

SCOTT • PITRE-DURCHER • LAFUENTE

TRANSFORMERS

T I L L A L L A R E O N E



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COVER A

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TRANSFORMERS

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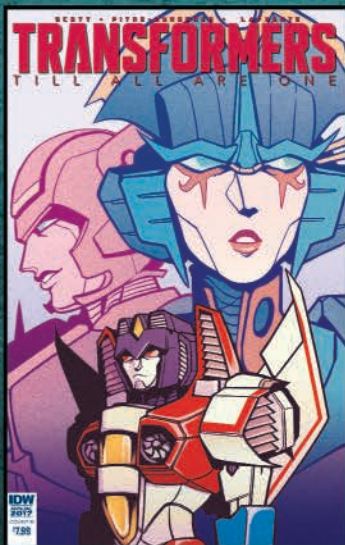


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COVER A

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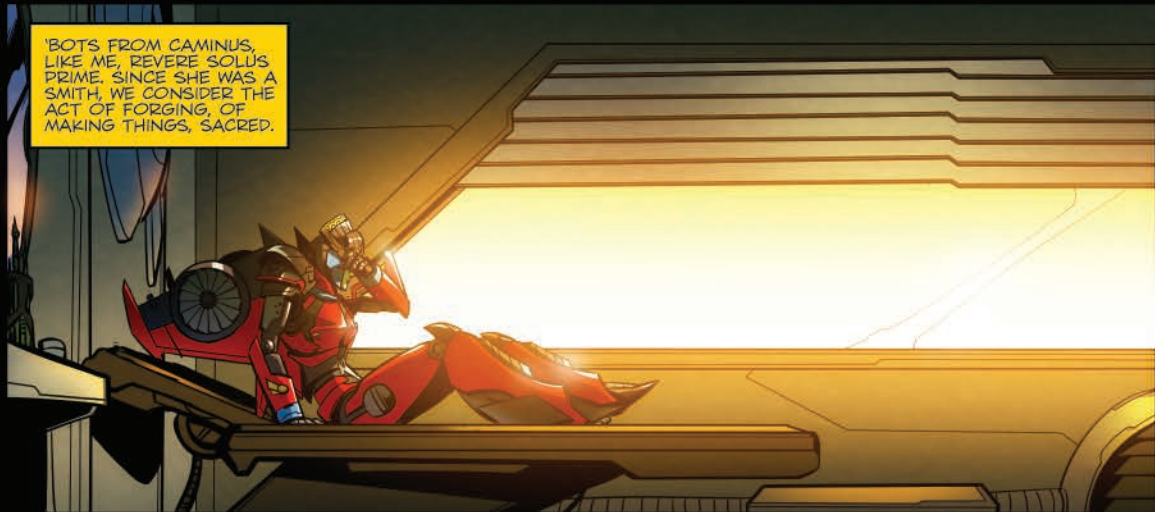
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'BOTS FROM CAMINUS,
LIKE ME, REVERE SOLUS
PRIME. SINCE SHE WAS A
SMITH, WE CONSIDER THE
ACT OF FORGING, OF
MAKING THINGS, SACRED.



BUT THAT DOESN'T
MAKE IT EASY.



THE BATTLE OF THE COMBINERS.
THE RAMPAGE OF BRUTICUS. A STORM
OF UNDEAD TITANS. AN ATTEMPTED
GENOCIDE BY OUR HUMAN ALLIES.

THERE'S NO TIME TO
MAKE ANYTHING *NEW*.
WE'RE IN A CONSTANT
STATE OF REPAIRING
AND REBUILDING WHAT
WE ALREADY HAVE.



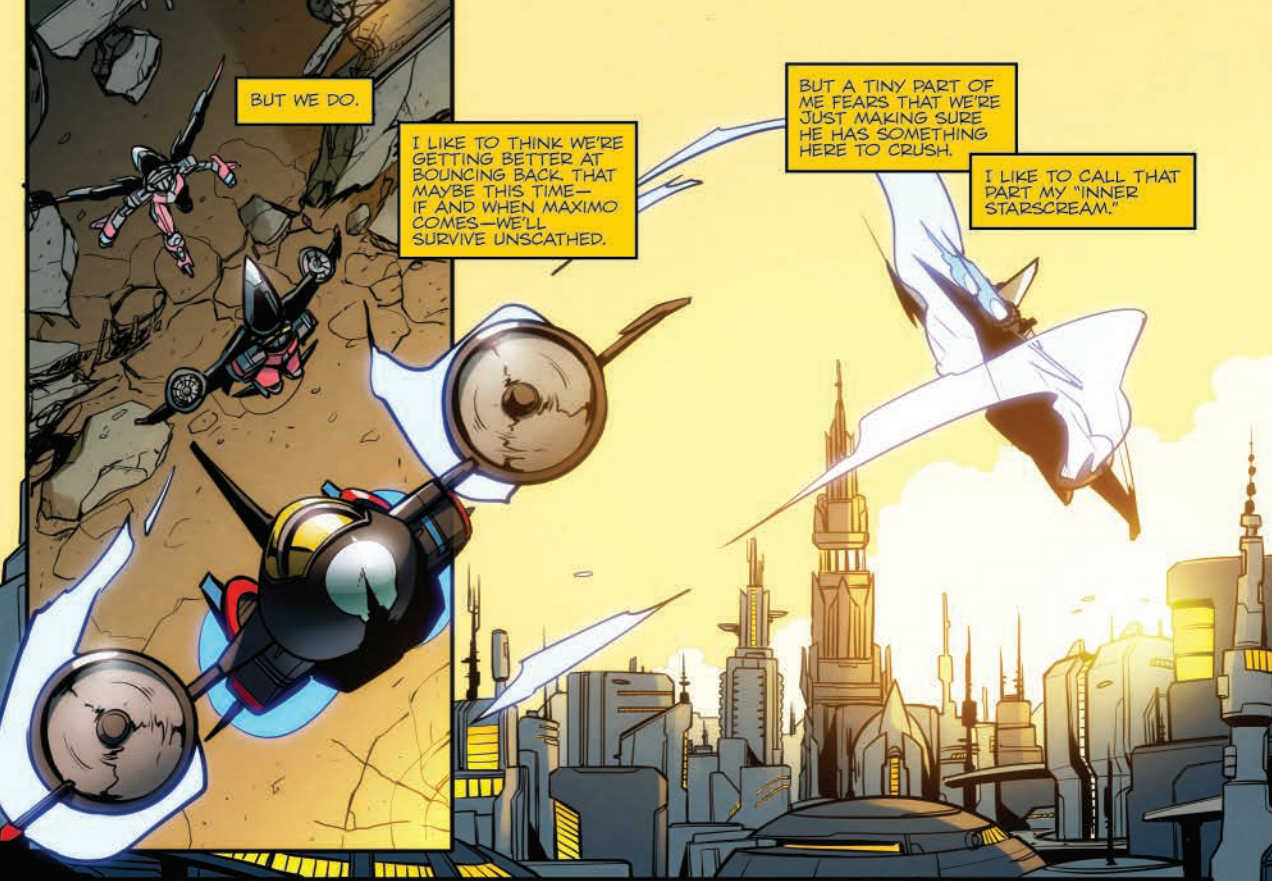
SIGH

I'VE REALLY
GOT TO GET
THAT FIXED.

THE MORE SURPRISING
THING SHOULD BE THAT WE
KEEP REBUILDING AT ALL.



THE CHOSEN ONE

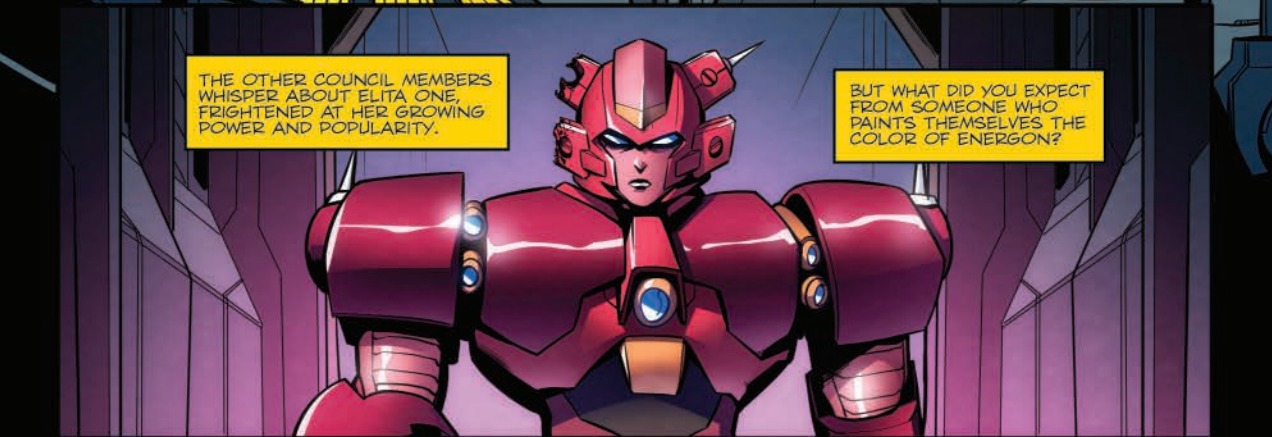


BUT WE DO.

I LIKE TO THINK WE'RE GETTING BETTER AT BOUNCING BACK. THAT MAYBE THIS TIME— IF AND WHEN MAXIMO COMES—WE'LL SURVIVE UNSCATHED.

BUT A TINY PART OF ME FEARS THAT WE'RE JUST MAKING SURE HE HAS SOMETHING HERE TO CRUSH.

I LIKE TO CALL THAT PART MY "INNER STARScream."



THE OTHER COUNCIL MEMBERS WHISPER ABOUT ELITA ONE, FRIGHTENED AT HER GROWING POWER AND POPULARITY.

BUT WHAT DID YOU EXPECT FROM SOMEONE WHO PAINTS THEMSELVES THE COLOR OF ENERGEN?



AND FOR ALL I'D HOPED SEEING HIS TRUE SELF WOULD INSPIRE STARScream, I CAN'T DENY WHATEVER IS HAPPENING BETWEEN HIM AND THE COMBATICONS FEELS UTTERLY WRONG.



I HAVE TO GET MY OFFICIAL PLACE BACK ON THE COUNCIL, BUT THAT LITTLE STARScream VOICE INSIDE ME IS JUST GETTING LOUDER.



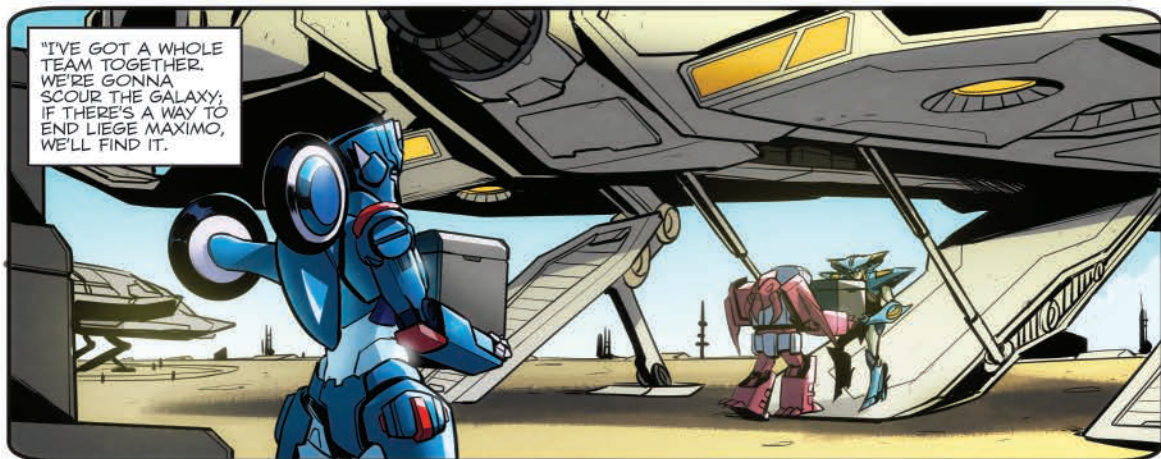
IT'S GETTING HARDER AND HARDER TO DO THIS ALONE.



AND I'VE NEVER FELT SO UTTERLY ALONE.



WINDBLADE, I'M GOING TO BELIEVE THAT ONE DAY YOU'LL SEE THIS, SO LET ME SAY FIRST THAT I'M COMING BACK.



"I'VE GOT A WHOLE TEAM TOGETHER. WE'RE GONNA SCOUR THE GALAXY; IF THERE'S A WAY TO END LIEGE MAXIMO, WE'LL FIND IT."



"MAYBE WE'LL SWING BY CAMINUS SOLUS, I HOPE WE DON'T RUN INTO FIRESTAR."

"BUT THEN, YOU NEVER KNOW WHO YOU CAN COUNT ON UNTIL YOU HAVE TO."



ARE YOU
HERE TO
TRY AND
STOP ME?

STRANGELY,
NO.

I HEARD
ABOUT YOUR
MISSION AND I
BELIEVE YOU'LL
NEED SOME
VERY GOOD
PILOTS.



SEEING AS
WE'RE GOING
TO BE IN ORBIT
FOR A WHILE...

...AND
CARCERIAN
DON'T GIVE
UP ON OUR
MISSIONS, WE
WANNA HELP
YOU.

THEN
WELCOME
ABOARD.

"OF COURSE, WE'LL
ALL PROBABLY
JUST DIE IN SPACE."



BUT IN
CASE WE DON'T,
YOU BETTER BE
THERE TO GREET
ME OR I'LL SLAP
YOU AWAKE
MYSELF.

SEE
YOU SOON,
WINDBLADE. KEEP
THE PLANET
SPINNING WHILE
I'M GONE.

