

Autobus Prime's

# BLURRY ROBOT THEATER



CYKILL  
RULES

**10 THE FALLEN**

THE MECHS OF  
GOBOTRON  
ARE CYBORGS.



THEIR SHATTERED WORLD  
WAS ONCE LIKE EARTH...  
AND THEY, THEMSELVES,  
WERE ONCE VERY HUMAN...

THEIR BRAINS  
STILL ARE...



...AND THEY  
HAVE NO SPARKS...



...YET THEY ARE NOT DRONES.  
JUST LIKE THE SPARKLESS MICRONS,  
THE GOBOTS ARE ALIVE AND CONSCIOUS...

...AND WITH THE MICRONS, A GREAT MANY OF  
GOBOTRON'S ESCAPEES FOUND REFUGE.

MAGNUS WELCOMED  
THE CYBORGS AS ALLIES  
AGAINST A WORLD LARGELY  
INDIFFERENT OR HOSTILE...

...AND WHEN WAR  
INEVITABLY CAME...

THE GOBOTS FOUGHT  
BESIDE THE MICRONS...

THEY DIED WITH THEM,  
WERE TAKEN CAPTIVE  
WITH THEM... TO A FATE  
AT FIRST UNKNOWN...



...UNTIL THE NIGHT A BATTERED GOBOT LIMPED HOME...



ZERO WAS HIS NAME.

HIS FLIGHT HAD ENCOUNTERED  
AERIAL DRONES OF AN UNKNOWN TYPE.

OUTNUMBERED AND OUTMATCHED,  
THEY WERE CUT TO PIECES.

NONE OF THE OTHERS SURVIVED..  
OR SO IT WAS THOUGHT..

...A THOUGHT PROVED  
HORRIBLY WRONG...

...WHEN ONE OF THE DRONES WAS BROUGHT DOWN,  
AND THE WRECKAGE TAKEN BACK FOR ANALYSIS...

CYBERNETIC ENGINEER REST-Q FOUND  
AN UNUSUAL, HEAVILY ARMORED CHAMBER  
IN THE JET'S CORE.

HE SLICED IT OPEN...  
AND RECOILED IN HORROR!

THE IMAGE STILL HAUNTS HIM,  
EVEN AS IT HAUNTS THE  
COMMANDER OF FORT SCYK...

SOFT AND PINK,  
FLOATING IN FLUID,  
PINCUSHIONED  
WITH ELECTRODES...

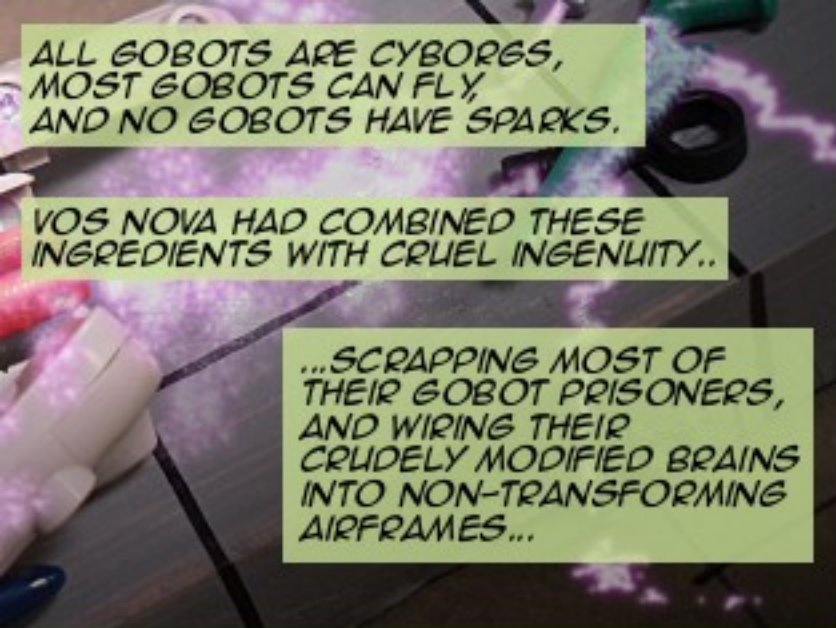
**A BRAIN.**



**AN ORGANIC BRAIN.**



**A GOBOT BRAIN...  
STOLEN FROM ONE OF ZERO'S  
DOOMED COMPANIONS.**



ALL GOBOTS ARE CYBORGS,  
MOST GOBOTS CAN FLY,  
AND NO GOBOTS HAVE SPARKS.

VOS NOVA HAD COMBINED THESE  
INGREDIENTS WITH CRUEL INGENUITY..

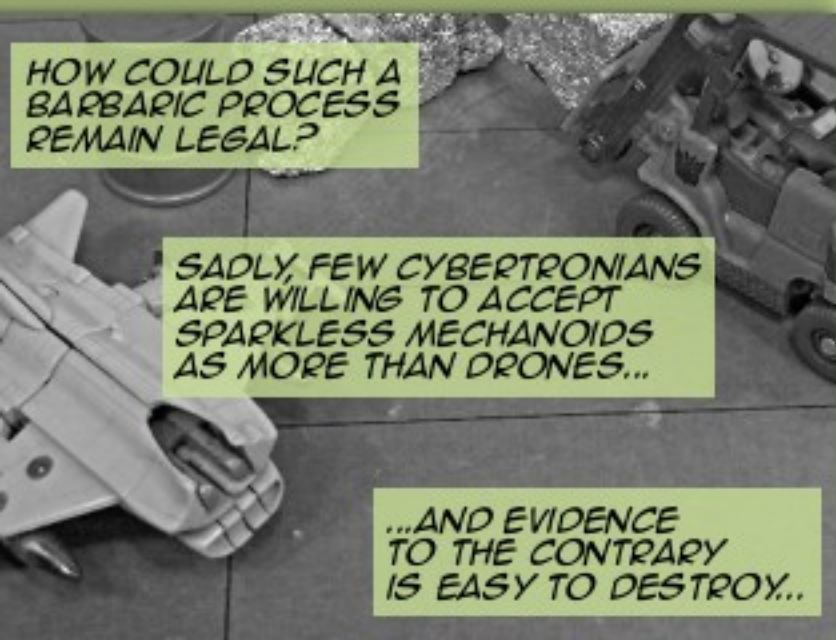
...SCRAPPING MOST OF  
THEIR GOBOT PRISONERS,  
AND WIRING THEIR  
CRUDELY MODIFIED BRAINS  
INTO NON-TRANSFORMING  
AIRFRAMES...



...USING  
INTERFACE  
TECHNOLOGY  
REVERSE-  
ENGINEERED  
FROM A  
PRIMITIVE TYPE  
OF GOBOT...

THE "BOOMERS".


HENCE,  
"BOOMER DRONES".



HOW COULD SUCH A  
BARBARIC PROCESS  
REMAIN LEGAL?

SADLY, FEW CYBERTRONIANS  
ARE WILLING TO ACCEPT  
SPARKLESS MECHANOIDS  
AS MORE THAN DRONES...

...AND EVIDENCE  
TO THE CONTRARY  
IS EASY TO DESTROY...



...IN THE HUNGRY  
FLAMES OF THE  
SMELTER.

AS FOR THE GHOSTS IN  
THIS CAMPFIRE TALE...



THEY ARE LOST, FOREVER.

OF THE TWO SQUADRONS BUILT, THE MICRONS HAVE RECOVERED A FEW, WHICH THEY HOPED TO RESTORE...

BUT WHAT WAS CUT OUT COULD NOT BE GROWN BACK. THE DRONES' BROKEN HUMANITY COULD NOT BE REMADE... ONLY A VAGUE MEMORY THAT IT HAD ONCE EXISTED.

THIS RESEARCH DID LEAD THE MICRONS TO DEVELOP EFFECTIVE TACTICS TO USE AGAINST THE BOOMER DRONES, WHICH LEFT THEM MORE SYMBOLIC THAN EFFECTIVE...

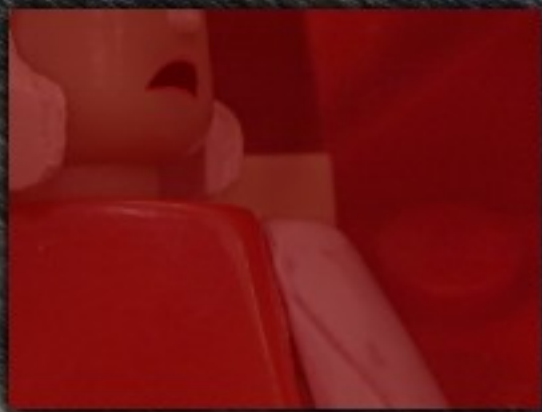
...A GRUESOME HINT OF THE FATE WHICH AWAITS ALL MICRONS, SHOULD THEIR CITY ARISE FROM ITS SNOWY SLUMBER...


...AND DRIFT INTO MEMORY, LIKE A FORGOTTEN DREAM...













Eyaght



...a dream.



Enough  
of the  
flight  
sims...

KonamiMan, load  
all data 4 two hours  
old, and newer...

MORNING WILL COME EARLY  
FOR OUR HEROES...

...PERHAPS EVEN EARLIER  
THAN THEY EXPECT!



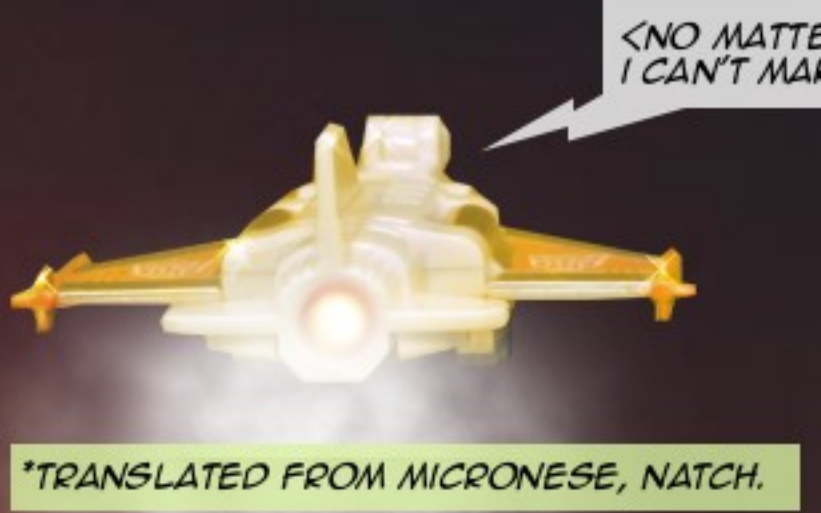


<WHY DID HE DO IT, SKYDIVE?\*>



<WHY DID SIDESWIPE TURN AGAINST US?>


<I DON'T KNOW, FIREFLIGHT.>



<NO MATTER HOW I TRY, I CAN'T MAKE SENSE OF IT.>



\*TRANSLATED FROM MICRONESE, NATCH.



<LEAVE THE  
PROFILING  
FOR LATER,  
SKYDIVE!>

<YOU WANT  
TO THINK OF  
SOMETHING,  
GO OVER  
THE ATTACK  
STRATEGY!>



<I GOT YER  
STRATEGY,  
AIR RAID!>

<YOU  
HOLD 'EM,  
I HIT 'EM!>

<I'LL SHOW HIM HOW STORM  
JET DEALS WITH TRAITORS!>



<NO, YOU WON'T.  
YOU WILL MAINTAIN PROPER ATTITUDE  
OF THE CORE AEGIS UNIT...>

<...AS WELL AS THE  
STORM JET UNIT!>

<YES, SIR.>

<RADIO OFFICER TOR  
TO SILVERBOLT...  
CORE AEGIS IS LAUNCHED.>

<ROGER, TOR.>

<ASSEMBLE AND ACTIVATE.  
GIVE ME A QUICK SCAN BEFORE  
STARTING YOUR CLIMB.>

<WILCO, SILVERBOLT...>

<SCANNING  
NOW...>



<FOUR BOGIES.  
DISTANT.>

<PROBABLY  
SEEKERS,  
THIS CLOSE  
TO FORT  
SCYK...>

<THEY DO  
NOT APPEAR  
TO BE ATTACKING.>



<ROGER. WE'LL HAVE TO  
MAKE ALLOWANCES...>


<PATCH THE DATA  
THROUGH TO SKYDIVE.  
ACKNOWLEDGED, SKYDIVE?>

<ROGER.>

<AERIALBOTS, FORM UP ON ME  
AND MAINTAIN RADIO SILENCE  
UNTIL CORE AEGIS HAS REACHED ALTITUDE.>



<SILVERBOLT OUT.>



<RADIO SILENCE...>

<CONVENIENT,  
SILVERBOLT...>

<BETTER HOPE SKYDIVE DELIVERS,  
BECAUSE I SURE AS HEX DON'T KNOW  
WHAT THOSE SEEKERS ARE UP TO...>

<A COINCIDENCE, MAYBE...>

<...OR DO THEY KNOW  
WHAT SIDESWIPE IS AFTER?>

<THAT COULD BE BAD...>

<BUT IT COULD BE  
EVEN WORSE...  
...COULDN'T IT?>

<PRIMUS!  
WHAT IF THEY'RE...  
REINFORCEMENTS?>



<SIDESWIPE WOULDN'T  
ALLY HIMSELF WITH THE  
DECEPTICONS...>

<...OR WOULD HE?>

<IF HE WAS WILLING  
TO SELL US OUT TO  
THE MULTIVERSE  
MANAGEMENT SOCIETY...>

"<...IT'S A CRAZY WORLD.>"

DUN DUN DUN DUNDUN  
DUN DUNDUN DUN!


THE GOBOTS!  
THE GOBOTS!

⇒HIC!⇐

IT'SH LIKE FUN-NESS  
ONNA SHTICK!







**DANCE, MY DROOGS!  
LET'SH RATTLE SOME GLASS!**

**YOU SHLEEPIN' BACK  
THERE, GEORGIE BOY?  
IT'S NOT TIME FOR  
BEDDYBYES!**

I did it



I beat them all



I beat them all

<AEGIS IS UP.  
SKYDIVE, REPORT.>

<ROGER, SILVERBOLT.  
UNKNOWN CONTACT APPEARS TO BE  
BOOMER DRONE TRAINING...>



<THIS COULD  
BE GOOD!>



<FOR WHAT?  
TARGET PRACTICE?>



<INSURANCE, AIR RAID.  
LET ME EXPLAIN...>

I defeated  
all those  
Seekers!



I am invincible!

No.



Who?!



Who said  
that?!

I.

KABLAAM!



No.

You are not  
invincible.



mine.



NO.





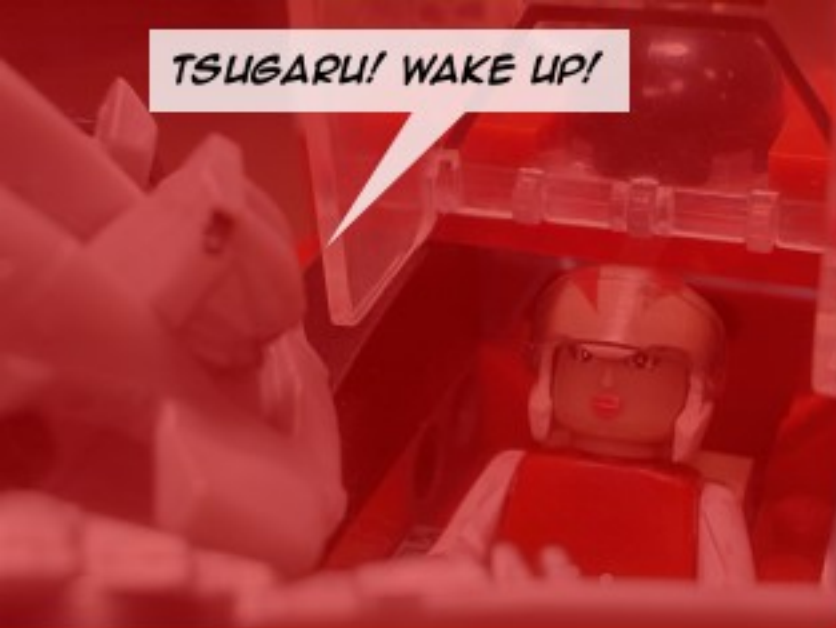
TSUGARU...




TSUGARU?



**TSUGARU!**




**TSUGARU! WAKE UP!**




Swiper!

It was  
just a  
dream!



Just an awful...

...awful...dream...



**ARMOR UP,  
SHINKI.**

**WE'VE GOT  
TO GET OUT  
OF HERE!**





I SCREWED UP, SHINKI.

MAGNUS MOVED REALLY FAST!

I JUST HEARD FROM SPEEDSHIFT...



"Who's Speedshift?"

"BLUE TRUCK. HELPED WITH RADAR."

"HE WORKS IN TRANSPORT..."

"...BUT HE'S ALSO A RADIO HAM..."



"THE SLAG HIT THE FAN, BUT HE STAYED UPWIND..."

"...WITH HIS EAR TO THE AIRWAVES."

"THEY'RE COMING FOR US..."

**"MAGNUS' FLIERS  
ARE COMING!"**



THE AERIALBOTS ARE  
A BREEM OUT... AT MOST.

WE CAN DO THIS,  
HOT PLATES, BUT  
WE'LL HAVE TO BE  
DAMN GOOD...

...WHICH  
WE ARE.

THIS IS AN OLD  
RAIL TUNNEL...  
A MAGWAY.

IT SLOPES UP  
TO GROUND...  
YOU CAN LAUNCH  
FROM IT.

I'LL COUNT  
YOU DOWN  
TO THE EXIT.

THEN WE  
GO LIKE  
THE PIT...


TO MEET...

SOME  
FRIENDS  
OF MINE...

THEY'LL  
HELP US.

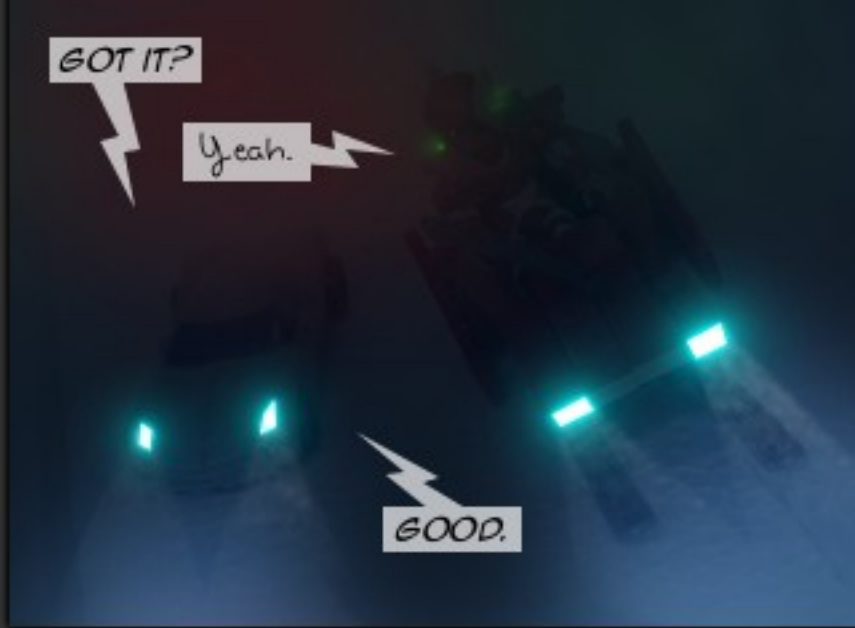
I'VE CHARTED  
OUR ROUTE...

...AND I'LL  
UPLOAD IT  
TO YOU.



I'LL RUN AHEAD TO  
SCOUT THE TUNNEL...

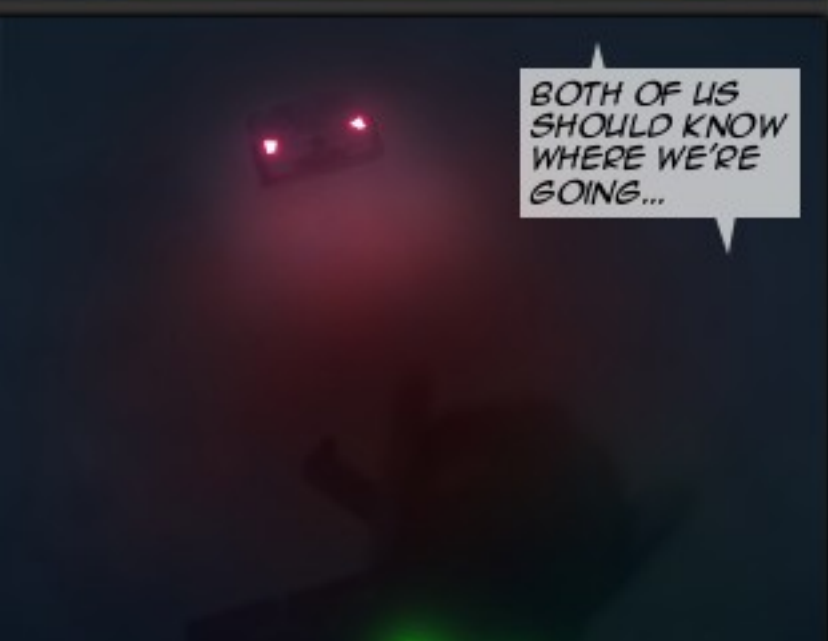
STAND BY  
FOR THE  
UPLOAD...



GOT IT?

Yeah.

GOOD.



BOTH OF US  
SHOULD KNOW  
WHERE WE'RE  
GOING...

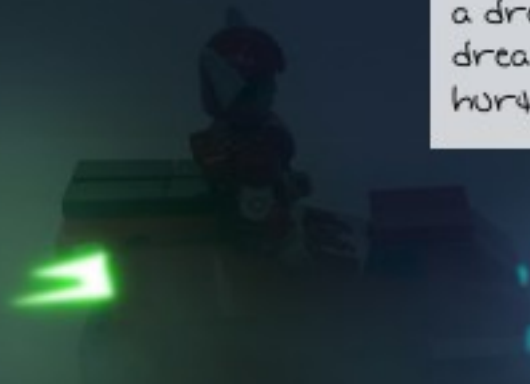
...IN CASE  
SOMETHING  
HAPPENS.

In case  
something  
happens...



But...  
nothing  
will...  
right?

It was just  
a dream...  
dreams can't  
hurt you...



**TSUGARU! YOU'RE CLEAR.**

**PUNCH IT!**

**SHROOAR!**

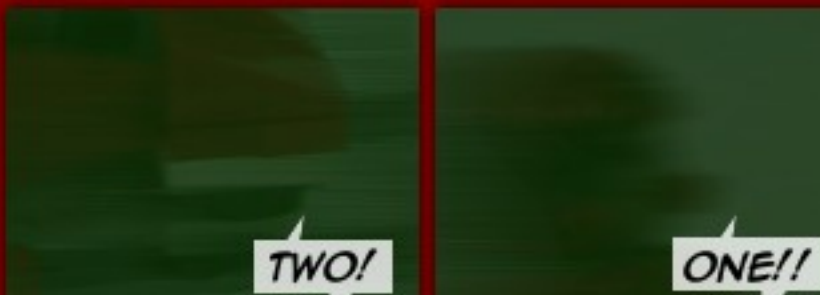
**FOUR!**

**THREE!**



**TWO!**

**ONE!!**



**SHROOOOAR!**

**⇒VROOM!⇒**

**OH YEAH!  
LIFTOFF!**

**WE ARE  
REVVED AND  
ROCKIN'!**



*DAAAAAAMN,  
SHE'S GOOD!*

*⇒VROOM!⇐*

*<HOLY SLAG HOLY SLAG! IS THAT OUR TARGET?  
THAT BOGEY CAME OUT OF SLAGGIN' NOWHERE!*

*<SPOOL DOWN, AIR RAID.  
AEGIS HAS THE LID ON.  
THE SEEKERS WON'T HEAR  
ANYTHING BUT OUR NICE,  
QUIET, MOOD MUSIC.>*



*<SLAGGIN' SHAME.  
I WANT TO BAG SOME BOOMERS!  
SKATER BOY'S PROBABLY  
WORKING FOR THE 'CONS, ANYWAY!>*

LET'S FLY,  
SHINKI!













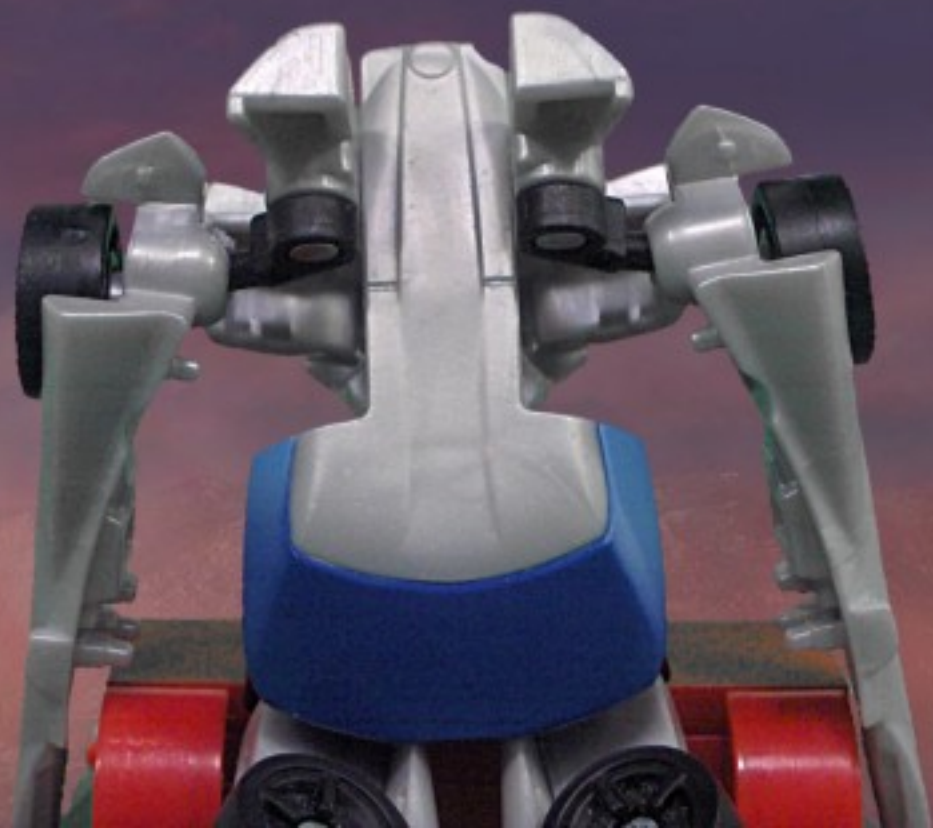
















Four... friends, Swiper!

But...

THE AERIALBOTS...

...AND THERE'S SEVEN OF 'EM.

"DAMMIT, MAGNUS!"

"I TAUGHT THOSE BOYS TO FIGHT!"

"PRACTICALLY RAISED THEM!"

"But, Sideswipe, there's more!"

Four naughtyies, 4000  
Distant...



Towards  
the fort...

Why didn't I see  
them earlier...  
...and why aren't  
they attacking?



SEEKERS?

SLAG, WE'RE  
PINNED!

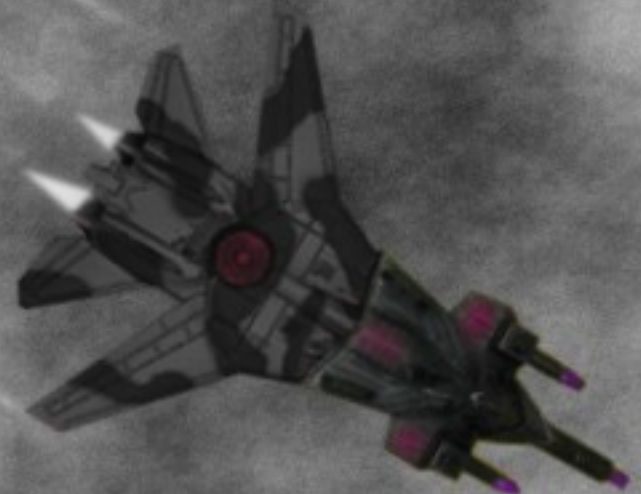


THOSE SEEKERS ARE  
BEING JAMMED...AND  
YOU TOO, UNTIL NOW...

BY THE  
SEVENTH  
AERIALBOT...



CORE AEGIS!



HE'S ONLY HALF-ALIVE, BUT...



CORE IS THEIR EQUALIZER AGAINST THE 'CON FLIERS.

YOU CAN SEE, NOW...BECAUSE THEY'RE LETTING YOU!  
THEY WANT US TO SEE THAT CORE AEGIS IS  
BLINDING THE SEEKERS...

...BUT IF AEGIS COMES DOWN...  
...OR WE BREAK AND RUN...

...THE SEEKERS FIND OUT...  
AND WE'RE CLOSE TO FORT SCYK...

"SLAGSTORM"  
ISN'T THE WORD...

DAMMIT!

THEY'VE GOT SOME SERVOS!

USING THE ENEMY AS A DETERRENT...



"IT'S AWFUL, TSUGU, BUT...I'M KIND OF...PROUD."

<TARGET IS HOLDING,  
SILVERBOLT! BOOK  
SKYDIVE A ROOM  
AT THE SIERRA HOTEL!>

<PRESIDENTIAL  
SUITE, AIR RAID!>



<CLOSE UP FORMATION,  
ATTACK SECTIONS.  
LET'S SHOW THEM WE  
MEAN BUSINESS...>

<JUST REMEMBER!  
THIS IS ONLY AN AIR  
SHOW...UNLESS THEY  
START SOMETHING.>

We can't just sit here!

Let's run for it!  
My super mode's way fast,  
and radar's no use now!



BAD CRAZY, TSUGARU!  
A RADAR SIG THAT BIG  
WILL DRAW SEEKERS LIKE  
LIGHTNING BUGS!



Bring 'em on!  
I'll squash 'em!

WHILE FORT SCYK  
WATCHES...AND  
WHEN WE COME FOR  
THE SPINEL...THEY'D  
BE PREPARED,  
JUST LIKE MAGNUS.

HEXNUTS!  
THERE'S GOT TO  
BE SOMETHING  
WE CAN DO...


SOME CARD  
MAGNUS  
DOESN'T HOLD...

YES...

YES...THERE IS!








TSUGARU...

USE DIRGE'S POWER.


WHAT THEY FEAR  
WON'T HAVE TO...

...ON MY MARK,  
SHINKI...

Dirge's power? But...



...what about you,  
Sideswipe?



I CAN TAKE IT.

I WON'T LET THEM TAKE HER.

YOU KNEW, DIDN'T YOU?  
YOU WERE FROM  
THE FUTURE...

AS CLEAN AS  
I EVER WAS,  
YOU SAID...

NOT SO  
CLEAN,  
IS THAT?



YOU KNOW  
WHAT COMES  
NEXT...

BUT YOU  
SMILED  
AT ME...  
AND YOU  
TOUCHED  
MY HAND...



WHY?



THAT'S WHY, ISN'T IT?  
WHY I'M HERE...



TO DO  
THIS...

SO SHE  
CAN STAY  
CLEAN...



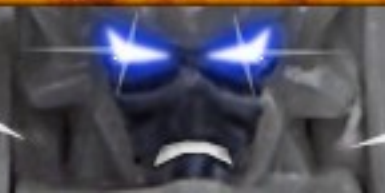
STELLITE...



WHEN YOU SEE  
THE BOYS...

TELL THEM...

**NO! PLEASE!  
THIS HAS TO WORK!**



**TSUGARU!**

**NOW!**

⇒KLIK!⇐

OWO OOOOOO!



YEEEAUGH!

**BOOLA, BOOLA, BOOLA, HOOLA,  
FLYIN' UPSHIDE-**

**OWOOOOOOO!**

**WHADDASHLAG?**

**THAT HOWLIN'  
SHOOM!**

**I KNOW THAT  
OWWOOO!**



FEAR!

SILVERBOLT KNOWS FEAR WELL!

HE FLIES WITH IT...  
EVERY TIME.

<S-SO HIGH!>

<G-GOT TO  
KEEP...  
CONTROL!>



SO DID HOOLIGAN...ONCE...  
...BUT NOT ANY MORE!

DIRZH! MY DROOGIE  
DIRZH! BUT DIRZHIE  
SNUFFED IT!



"I GOTTA CALL THE SHTARRY  
OLD BOSS LIKE SKORRY!"



HM... 'MISCELLANEOUS CONSUMABLES' MIGHT WORK... HAVEN'T HAD AS MANY MINE ACCIDENTS THIS MONTH.

GOING TO HAVE TO TALK WITH FLINTCLAW ABOUT THAT, AND SEE HOW HE MANAGED IT...

BZZZT!

BZZZZZZZZZZZZT!



AW BOLTS. IT'S HOOLIGAN.


WHAT DOES THAT AIRSCREW WANT?



<SIDESWIPE!>

<I THOUGHT YOU WERE OUR FRIEND!>






<WHAT IS HAPPENING?  
I'M SCARED, SKYDIVE!  
ARE WE GOING TO DIE?  
PLEASE, SKYDIVE!>

<I DON'T KNOW,  
FIREFLIGHT!  
I CAN'T THINK OF->

I CAN'T THINK OF->



WHAT THE FLAP  
IS A "GROMKY  
SHOOM"?

IN CYBERTRONIX,  
HOOLIGAN!



<WATCH IT, YOU  
SLAGHEAD!>

<LAUGH!>

<YOU'RE NOT  
GOING TO  
CRIPPLE ME!>

<YOU'RE  
NOT!!>



<AIR RAID!  
SKYDIVE!>

<FORMATION!  
M-MAINTAIN  
FORMATION!>





**<SILVERBOLT! SKYDIVE!  
ACKNOWLEDGE!>**

**<SLAGGIT!  
WHAT'S HAPPENING  
DOWN THERE?!>**

**"IT'S WORKING, SHINKI!  
THEY'RE SCATTERING!"**

**"WE CAN DO IT!  
WE CAN BEAT THEM ALL!"**

**...WITHOUT...**

"THINK OF THE LIVES YOU'VE SAVED..."

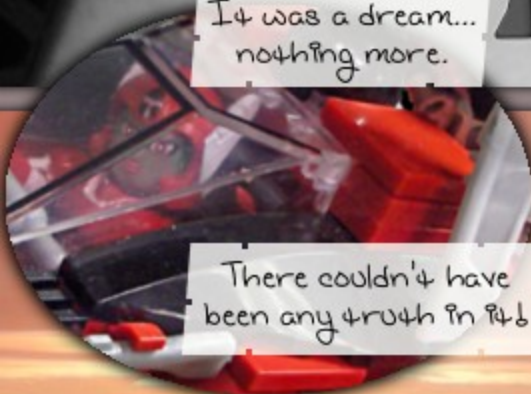


IS THIS WHAT YOU MEANT?  
...THAT WE CAN SAVE THEM?



OR IS THIS HOPE  
JUST A DECEPTION...  
A DREAM?

It was a dream...  
nothing more.



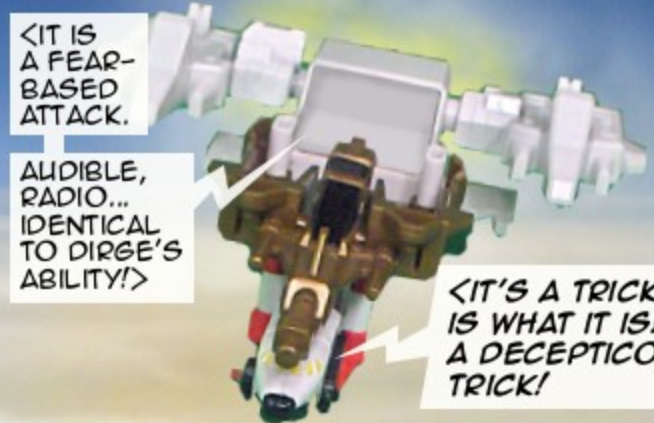
There couldn't have  
been any truth in it

'SHTRUTH,  
I SHWEAR!

DIRZH!



DIRZH IS HERE!



<IT IS  
A FEAR-  
BASED  
ATTACK.

AUDIBLE,  
RADIO...  
IDENTICAL  
TO DIRGE'S  
ABILITY!>

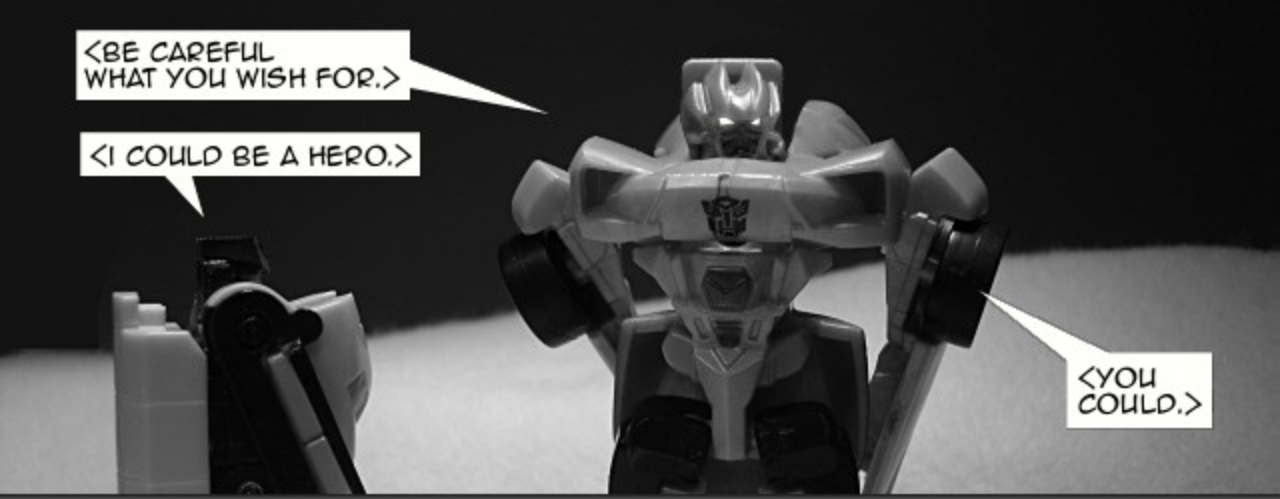
<IT'S A TRICK,  
IS WHAT IT IS!  
A DECEPTICON  
TRICK!



<WHAT IS IT, STORM JET?>

<I...>

<I WISH I COULD  
FIGHT LIKE YOU,  
SIDESWIPE.>



<BE CAREFUL  
WHAT YOU WISH FOR.>

<I COULD BE A HERO.>

<YOU  
COULD.>



<P-PULL BACK!  
RE-G-GROUP!>

<SLAGGIT, SILVERBOLT!  
WE GOTTA TAKE THE GLITCH OUT!>

<R...REMEMBER OUR  
ORDERS, AIR RAID!>

<I KNEW A HERO.>

<HIS NAME  
WAS ZERO.>

<HEH.>



<ASK ANY  
GEBOT  
ABOUT HIM.>

<YOU KNEW ZERO?  
HE TOOK DOWN  
FIVE BOOMERS!>



<YEAH. AND  
HIMSELF.>

<USELESS.>

<DIDN'T BRING HIS  
FRIENDS BACK.>



<A PRECISE STRIKE  
ON THE CRAFT'S CENTRAL RADOME  
SHOULD DISRUPT THIS ATTACK.>



<THAT'S A TOUGH SHOT, TOR.  
SIDESWIPE'S RIGHT THERE.>


<ROGER, SILVERBOLT..>

CAREFUL, TSUGU!

I KNOW THESE MECHS.

THEY'RE  
PLANNING  
SOMETHING.





<...HAVE TO BE FROM CLOSE RANGE...>

<HOW DID HE DO IT, SIDESWIPE?>

<POINT IS, HE DIED. YOU TRY ANYTHING LIKE THAT, YOU'LL DIE, TOO...>

<HOW, SKYDIVE? THAT POWER SHE'S GOT...>

<ASK THE YUSSITES. SOME OF THEM SAW.>

<...IF THE CONS DON'T DO IT, THEN I WILL! GOT THAT?>

<...YES, SIR.>

**HOOLIGAN! YOU CARBON-TRACKED BLASTCHARGE! TWO MECHS DIE AND ONE MIGHT AS WELL HAVE, AND YOU USE IT TO MAKE ANOTHER SICK JOKE?!**

**YOU GOT SOME NERVE!**

**BUT...THUN...**

**YOU'RE DONE. REPORT BACK IN TWO BREEMS! NEXT TIME YOU SEE THIS ORDER, IT'S GOING TO BE PAINTED ON A SLAGGIN' MISSILE!**

**SLAGHEAD.**

**HE'D BETTER ENJOY THE FLIGHT BACK...**



**SHLAG!**

**I'M TOTALLY  
S-SACKED!**

**UNLESS...**



**DAY COLORS,  
MY DROOGIES!**

**WE'LL SHOW  
THAT STARRY SOD!**



**<I'LL DO IT,  
SKYDIVE!>**

**<I'M THE  
FASTEST!>**

**<THEY  
WON'T  
BE ABLE  
TO STOP  
ME!>**



**<STORM JET! NO!>**

**<FRAG YOU,  
SIDESWIPE!>**

**<I'LL BE A HERO!>**



**FAST AS  
A METEOR...**



77 5 4-1  
4 4777E  
E L 7  
FΔ7-7  
" ΔC  
NL 17754

754  
Q 4774  
M "757  
B 5 1

757A


NL: 7-511  
7775  
- : 77757

1717 1929  
7C 31 2900



**...QUICK AS  
THOUGHT...**

Oh sh-



**...STORM JET  
HURLS HIS  
THUNDERBOLT!**





**KONAMI  
OVERRIDE!**

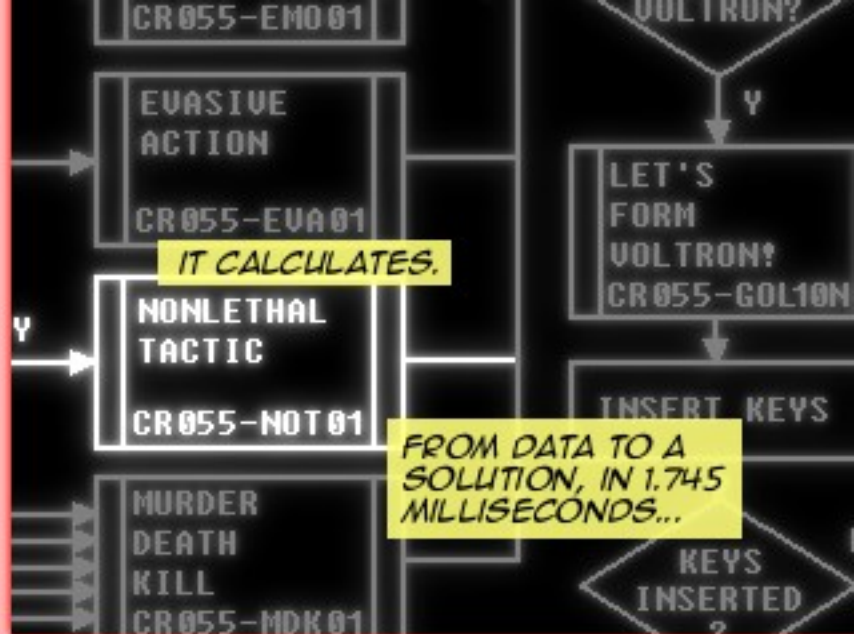
**STORM JET  
INN: NICE**

**THE SHINKI'S  
COMBAT SYSTEM  
TAKES CONTROL!**

**TELE  
ENHANCE**

**IT'S FAST...  
BECAUSE IT  
DOESN'T THINK...**

**MASTERFORCE  
VisorView**

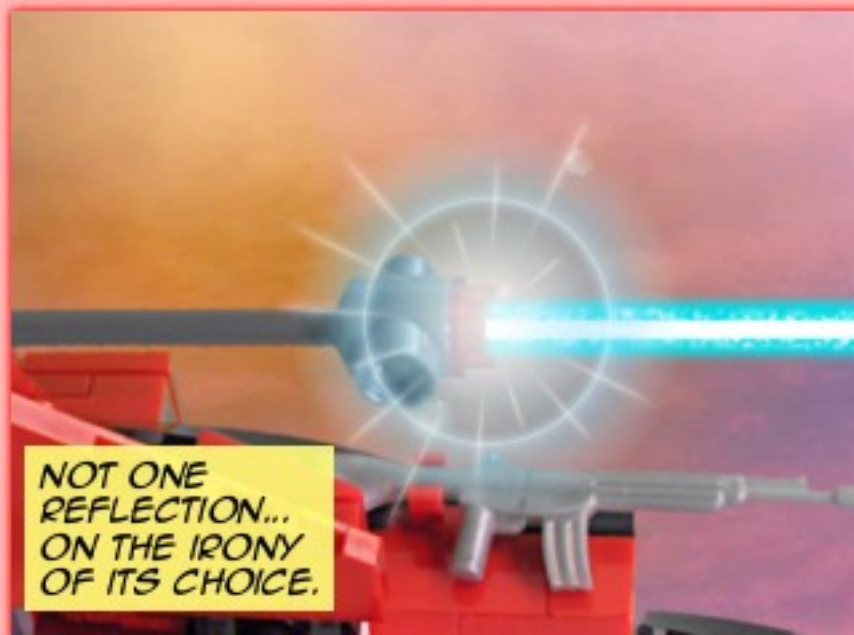


**IT CALCULATES.**

**FROM DATA TO A  
SOLUTION, IN 1.745  
MILLISECONDS...**



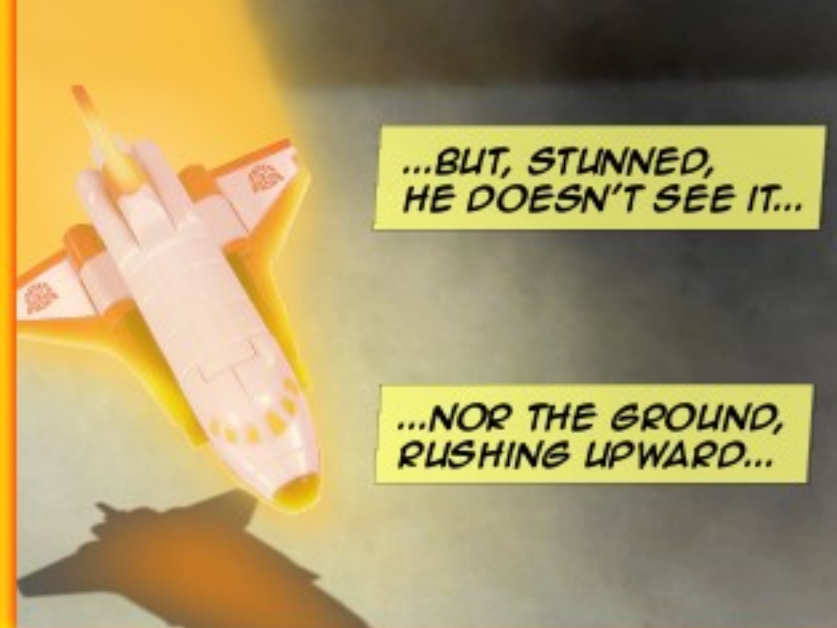
**A THOUSAND  
CALCULATIONS...  
NOT A SINGLE  
THOUGHT...**



**NOT ONE  
REFLECTION...  
ON THE IRONY  
OF ITS CHOICE.**




**STORM JET'S SHOT  
IS BRILLIANT!**



**...BUT, STUNNED,  
HE DOESN'T SEE IT...**


**...NOR THE GROUND,  
RUSHING UPWARD...**




**KRAKKABOOOM!**

**LIGHTNING,  
THUNDER...AND THEN,  
A TERRIBLE SILENCE...**

**...A SILENCE THAT  
DOES NOT GO UNHEARD...**



**DIRRRRRRGGE!**



Konami!

What just  
happened...?

M-my God!  
Storm Jet!




<HE'S DEAD!  
THEY KILLED HIM!>

<STORM JET  
IS DEAD!>



<LUGNUTS!>

<NOW WHAT  
DO I DO?>



IT'S STARTED...

PRIMUS! NO  
GOING BACK...

NOT FOR HER...  
NOT FOR ME...

...NOT FOR  
THEM.



Oh Godb

Oh my Godb

I...I'm sorryb



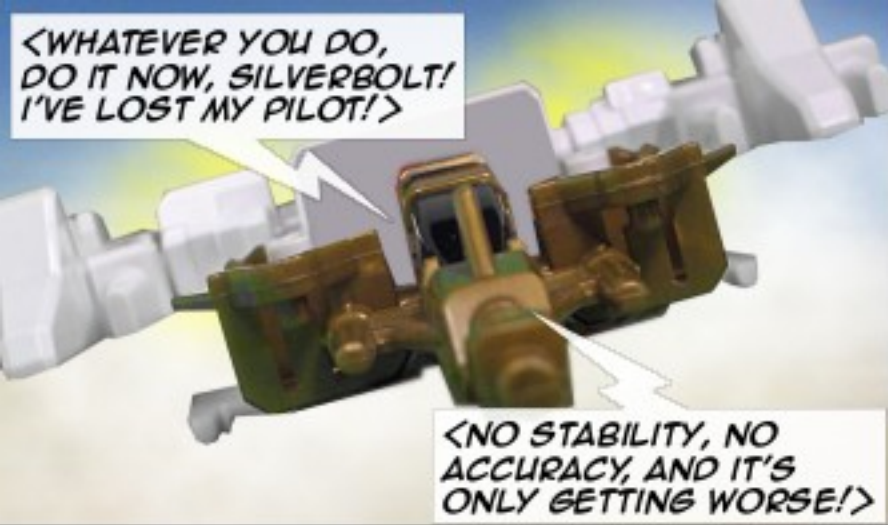
Sideswipeb

Sideswipe,  
I'm so sorryb



<TAKE HER OUT,  
SILVERBOLT!  
DO IT NOW!>

<OUR ORDERS!  
REMEMBER  
OUR ORDERS!>



<WHATEVER YOU DO,  
DO IT NOW, SILVERBOLT!  
I'VE LOST MY PILOT!>

<NO STABILITY, NO  
ACCURACY, AND IT'S  
ONLY GETTING WORSE!>



TSLUGARU...



I LOVE YOU.



WHATEVER HAPPENS HERE,  
YOU'RE AS CLEAN  
AS YOU EVER WERE...

YOU DIDN'T  
WANT THIS.

LET IT BE ON  
MAGNUS'  
CONSCIENCE...

...AND ON MINE.

IT'S THERE  
ALREADY.



THEIR  
BOYS...

MY  
BOYS...



PIT TAKE  
OUR LOGIC...

THEY'RE ALL  
PRIMUS'S BOYS!

⇒FWOOSH!⇐





*SAME OLD STORY...  
SOME KIDS GOT PICKED  
FOR THE WRONG TEAM...*

*...SO I'M GOING  
TO KILL 'EM!*







No!

SHINK!

I won't let  
him do this!

A LEGO spaceship is flying through a fiery, orange and red sky. The spaceship is constructed from red and grey LEGO bricks and has a black spherical object in the center. A bright light trail is visible behind the spaceship. Two blue lights are visible on the sides of the spaceship.

I have to stop him!




**<SLAGGIT!  
HE'S FLIPPED  
HIS BITS!>**

**<WAIT! MAGNUS  
JUST WANTS  
TO TALK TO YOU  
A-AND THE-->**

**<BOY!>**



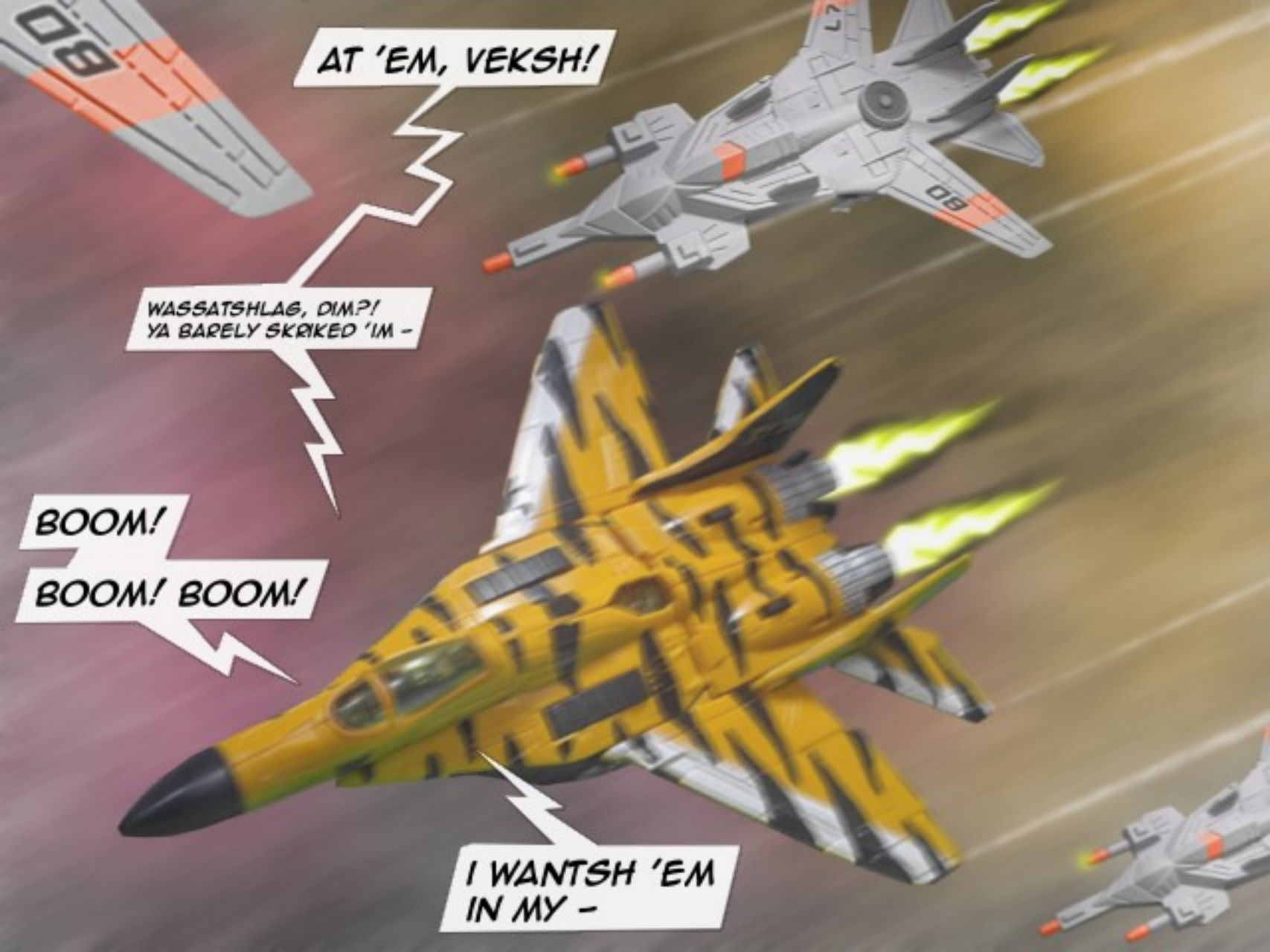
**<YOU DON'T  
KNOW MAGNUS!>**

A LEGO Technic robot, primarily white and grey, is shown in a dynamic, mid-air pose. A bright yellow-green laser beam originates from the left and strikes the robot's lower body, creating a large, glowing burst of sparks and light. The background is a soft, out-of-focus gradient of red and orange. A speech bubble is positioned in the upper left, and the word 'KABLAAM!' is written in large, bold, yellow-green letters across the lower right.

AND NOW  
YOU NEV--!

**KABLAAM!**





**AT 'EM, VEKSH!**

**WASSATSHLAG, DIM?!  
YA BARELY SKRIKED 'IM -**

**BOOM!**

**BOOM! BOOM!**

**I WANTSH 'EM  
IN MY -**

**DOOM!**

What's this?

Aces of neon  
numbskull?

**OWOWOW!**

And me with  
all my weapons  
armed!





I'M HIT!

THAT BLASHT  
TOLCHOCKED  
MY TURBINESH!



I'M GONNA CRASH!

SHO LONG CRUEL WORLD!

GOIN' DOWN...GOIN' DOWN!



NOT!!



AH HAHHAHAHAHA!  
DESHEPTICONSH  
FOREVAAAAAH--

⇒KREKKA-  
ZAMM!⇐



Falls Fall,  
you bastards!

I'll show you I'm switching  
to supermode. Lots of power--



--power.  
But...

...from where?  
Konami... I...

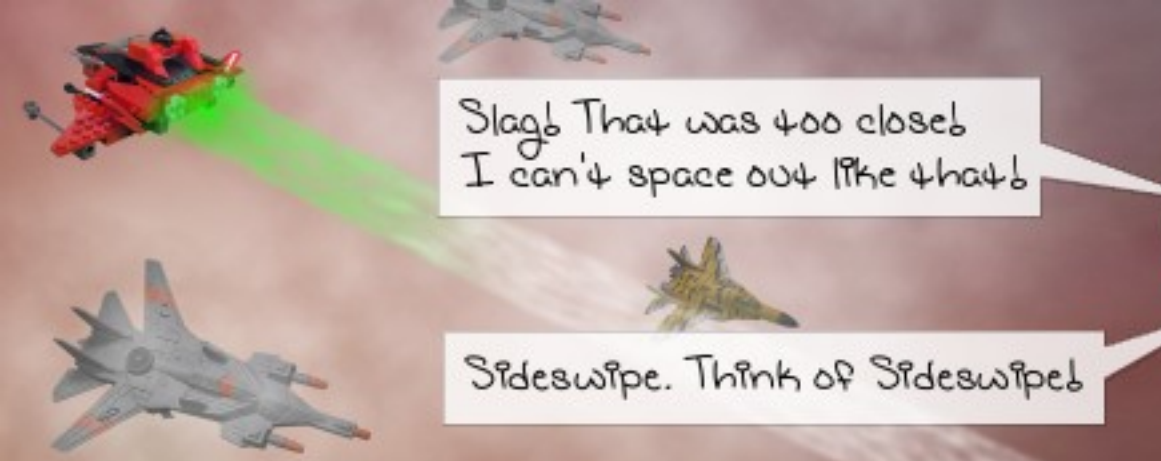


A LEGO Star Wars scene featuring several grey and yellow fighters flying in a cloudy sky. A yellow and black fighter is in the foreground, firing a green energy beam. A dog is running in the bottom right corner. A decorative border with a leopard print pattern separates the sky from the ground.

WELL  
HELLO!

AIN'T  
THISH  
FUN?


FIRE!



Slag! That was too close!  
I can't space out like that!



Sideswipe. Think of Sideswipe!



**SLAG YOU VEKSH!**

**WHATSIS ABOUT?**

**ALL OF THE SHUDDEN  
YOU'RE SHOOTING  
LIKE SODDY  
SHTORMTROOPERS!**

**AN' I DON'T  
MEAN MY  
BUDDY, RAGE...**





Hooligan 3b

More like  
Kerrigan 6b


OW! MY KNEE!

COME ON, BOOMERSH!  
I'M GETTIN' CLOPPED HERE,  
AN' YOU'RE NOT HELPING!

WHY? WHY?!

<GOOD! GOOD!  
THE BOOMER DRONE CONTROL  
BAND IS THOROUGHLY JAMMED.  
WELL DONE, AEGIS!>

<NOW FOR  
PHASE TWO...  
IF WE HAVE TIME!>



Snow  
Here comes...  
the storm...

Power...  
...to save  
Sideswipe!


Can you hear me,  
Sideswipe?  
We'll be okay!



<SNOW! IT'S  
SNOWING DOWN THERE...>

<HERE COMES  
THE INTERFERENCE...  
WE SHOULD BE  
OKAY...FOR A WHILE.>

<SILVERBOLT!  
SKYDIVE!  
ACKNOWLEDGE!>

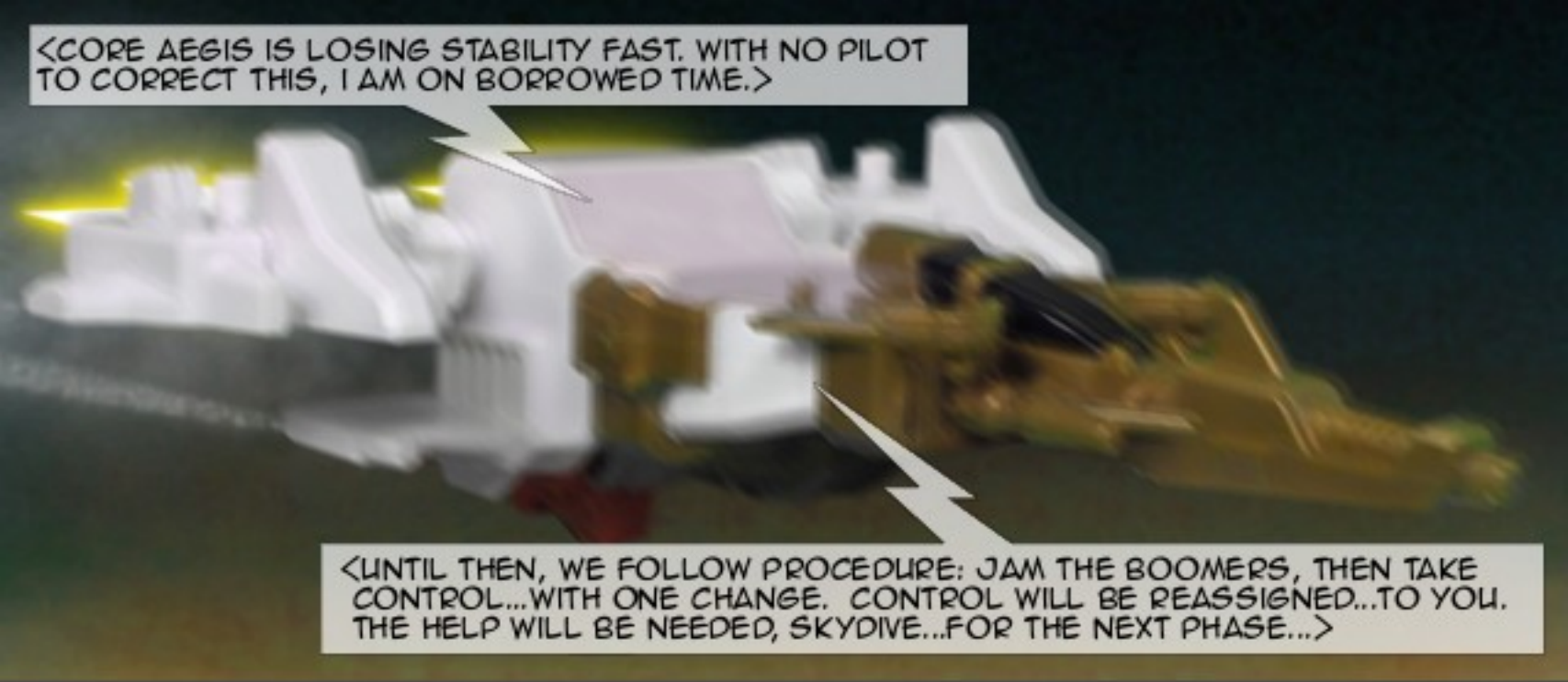


<COPY, RO-TOR!  
THIS IS SKYDIVE!>

<THEY GOT SILVERBOLT!>


<THEN YOU'RE IN COMMAND.>

<THIS IS MY FINAL  
TRANSMISSION.>



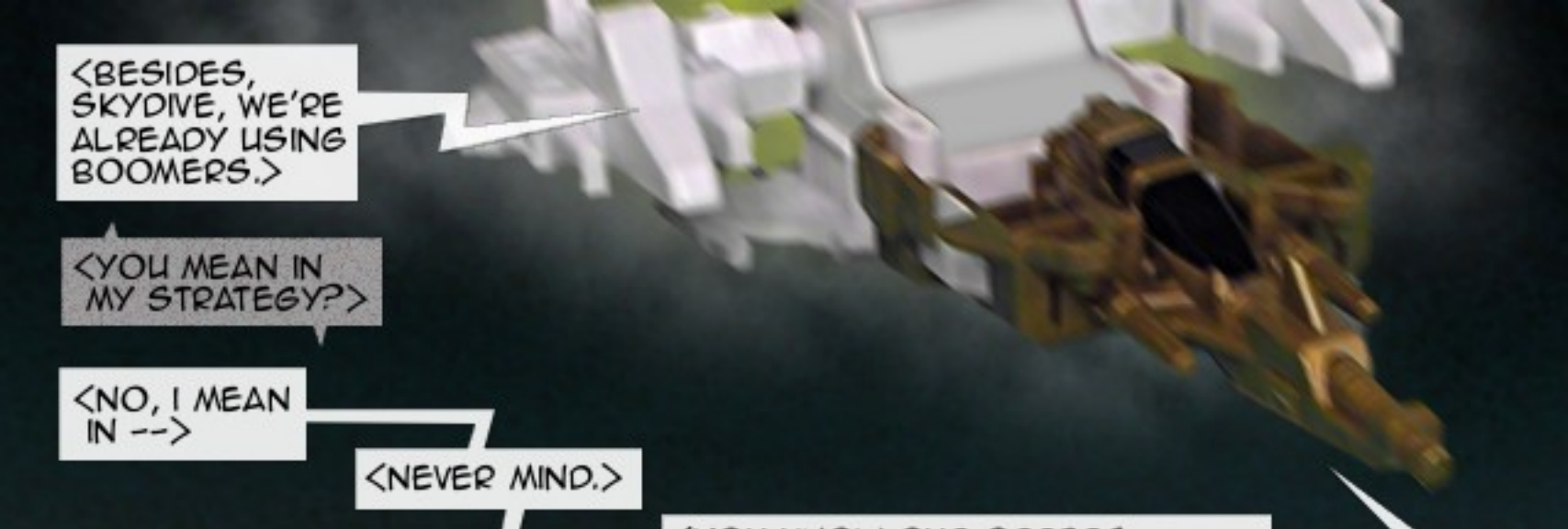
<CORE AEGIS IS LOSING STABILITY FAST. WITH NO PILOT TO CORRECT THIS, I AM ON BORROWED TIME.>

<UNTIL THEN, WE FOLLOW PROCEDURE: JAM THE BOOMERS, THEN TAKE CONTROL...WITH ONE CHANGE. CONTROL WILL BE REASSIGNED...TO YOU. THE HELP WILL BE NEEDED, SKYDIVE...FOR THE NEXT PHASE...>



<YOU WANT ME TO USE *BOOMERS* AGAINST OUR *FRIENDS*?!>

<AS COMMANDER, THAT IS YOUR DECISION. I WILL DO MY BEST TO PROVIDE THE RESOURCES.>



<BESIDES, SKYDIVE, WE'RE ALREADY USING BOOMERS.>

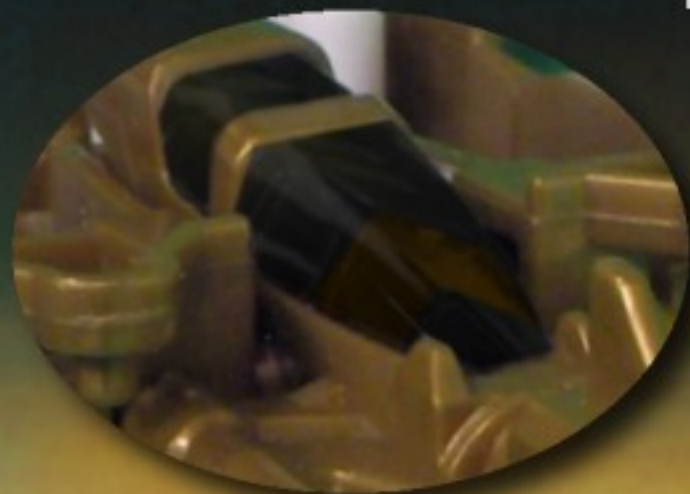
<YOU MEAN IN MY STRATEGY?>

<NO, I MEAN IN -->

<NEVER MIND.>

<YOU KNOW OUR ORDERS. MAKE IT HAPPEN...COMMANDER.>

<RO-TOR OUT.>



<NO NEED TO COMPLICATE THINGS...RIGHT, CORE?>

<I WONDER WHICH  
ONE YOU WERE...>

<DO YOU REMEMBER, CORE?>

<THEY TELL ME YOU DON'T...  
HAVEN'T GOT ANYTHING  
TO REMEMBER WITH...>

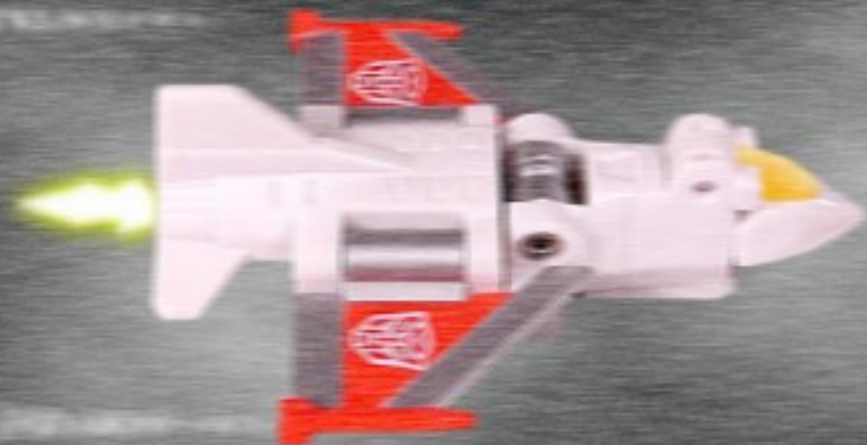
<...TELL ME I'VE SPENT TOO  
MANY HOURS POWERLINKED.  
MOST LIKELY CORRECT.>

<BUT THAT'S OVER NOW, I SUPPOSE.  
I CAN'T SAY I'M SURPRISED.  
ALWAYS THOUGHT IT WOULD BE  
STORM JET, BEING STUPID.>

<OH, WELL.  
BEAUTIFUL DAY, ISN'T IT?>

<LET'S GET CRACKING.>





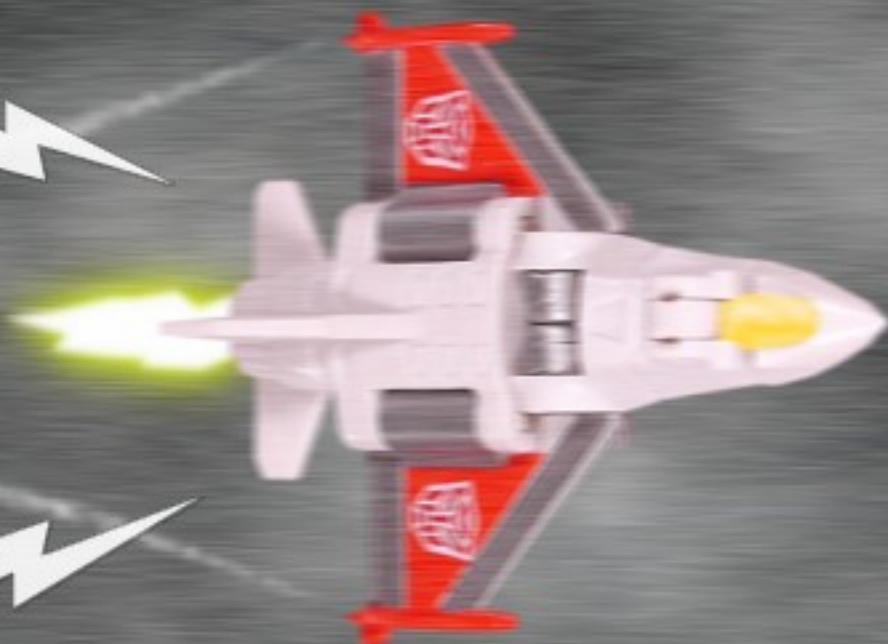
<BOOMERS...>

<NO WAY AM I  
USING BOOMERS!>


<AIR RAID! FIREFLIGHT!  
THIS IS SKYDIVE!  
REGROUP AND FORM  
UP ON ME...>

<...AND...>

<SIDESWIPE!  
SIDESWIPE, YOU TOO!>







<BREAK IT OFF,  
AIR RAID!>

<THAT'S THE  
GENERAL IDEA!>

<MY TURN,  
TORQUEBOY!>

<SIDESWIPE! AIR RAID!  
STAND DOWN, PRONTO!>

>KN-M-KN-M-KN-MM!<



<...OR I'LL NEGAVATE  
BOTH YOU GLITCHPUNKS  
UNTIL YOU'RE SPITTING  
SCRAPLETS OUTTA YOUR  
AFTERBURNERS!>

>LBFT!<



<SLAG, SKYDIVE!  
BE CAREFUL WITH THAT!>

<FIREFLIGHT, AIR RAID,  
HELP THE PRETENDER.>

<SIDESWIPE, YOU COME  
WITH ME AND HUNT  
BOOMERS...>

<...AND IF YOU  
START ANY SLAG...>



<THERE  
WILL BE  
SLAG.>



<NOT BAD, SKYDIVE!  
WHAT KIND OF BOOKS  
HAVE YOU BEEN READING?>

<CORVETTE OWNERS'  
MANUALS, TRAITOR.>

<SO YOU HAVEN'T  
COME TO YOUR SENSES.>

<AND YOU HAVEN'T  
LEFT MY SIGHTS!>



A grey and yellow Skylanders figure, possibly a character named Boomer, is shown in a dynamic, flying pose. The figure has a grey body with yellow and black accents. A speech bubble is positioned to the left of the figure.

<...'CAUSE  
BOOMER  
IS SERVED!>



**<I'LL CRACK 'EM...>**



**WHREEEEE KRAKK!**

**<YOU FRY 'EM!>**

**<HE WAS GOING TO KILL US!>**



**<SHUT UP, KID.>**



**<AND SHE SHOT STORM JET!  
WE'RE HELPING OUT A MURDERER!>**

**<SHUT UP, KID!>**

<BUT->

<OURS BUT TO SLAG THIS GUY!>

<OURS NOT TO REASON WHY...>

<OURS NOT TO MAKE REPLY...>

77:5=L  
::F L  
#7 17 74

<...HUH?>

12E4 E7174  
J7JL77.....

<TENNYTRON, KID.>

<I'LL READ IT SOMETIME...FOR YOUR BEDTIME STORY!>

BE ER  
Goggles

Battle Enhanced  
Extra Resolution

Another Fine Product  
of Stark Industries

EH, WHO NEEDS  
BOOMERSH! I'M A  
HORRORSHOW  
MARKSMECH!

BDCC:  
Waiting for  
response from  
Aerodrones...

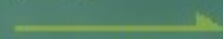
UHH...

- Infrared Hot-Or-Not Detection -  
User accepts all liability for accidents.

Energon



Wind



Sheets



Rounds



Target Error  
Please Wait

I THINK ITSHA  
ONE INNA MIDDLE...

AH CALCARSH...

HEY!

THAT LITTLE BRATCHNY  
JUSHT LIKE FIREFOGGED  
MY POOR DUMB DIMMIE!

⇒KRAFOOM!⇐

WHADDID WE EVER  
DO TO YOU, YOU  
MERZKY MICRO!

<BEDTIME  
STORIES...>

<NOT FUNNY!>

⇒KRAKKADOOM!⇐

BESIDES KILL YER VEKSH,  
AN' STEAL THEIR BRAINSH,  
ANNAT FLIN SHTUFF...

I'LL FRY YOUR  
GUTTIWUTTS!

TOTALLY WON'T  
MISS NEKSHT TIME!

<I DO NOT  
GET ANY  
BEDTIME  
STORIES!>

<I HAVEN'T  
GOTTEN A  
BEDTIME  
STORY  
SINCE...>

<WELL...  
YEARS AGO.  
A LOT OF YEARS...>

<FIGHTER COMBAT  
DOESN'T COUNT.  
THAT WAS WORK-  
RELATED...>

TOO SHLOW, LIDDLE  
RED BIRDIE!

I'LL RUFFLE UP  
ALLA FEZZHERS  
IN YER -

-TAIL?!>

⇒FTLB!<

<GOT TORQUE,  
YA LUGNUT?!>

⇒MN-M-MN-M-MN-M!<





OWCH!

OWE ME A FIN,  
YA SHODDING  
MALCHICK!



DON' WORRY, I'LL  
COLLECKIT FROM  
YER LI'L RED-



-DROOGIE?  
WHADDASHLAG?!

DIDJA TELEF-  
TELEPF-  
-BLINK OR  
SHLUMPFIN'?



Look at that!

Konami! Those little  
guys walked all over him!

<Bravo zulu Bravo zulu  
This is Tsugaru  
You mechs kick a#46)\*

THEY GOT LIKE  
WAPY POWERSH...



I NEEDA  
DRINK...

<SHE...SHE SPEAKS  
LIKE A MICRON...>



*\*TRANSLATED FROM PERFECT MICRONESE!*

<AIR RAID!  
THAT WAS THE PRETENDER!  
SHE SPEAKS OUR LANGUAGE!>

<...AND SHE SOUNDS  
REALLY CUTE!>

<YEAH...YEAH, SHE DOES...>





VIDDY 'EM  
FLYIN' THERE...  
SHTUPID, USELESS...

HEY...

ODIN...

DVA...

NO  
TREE?

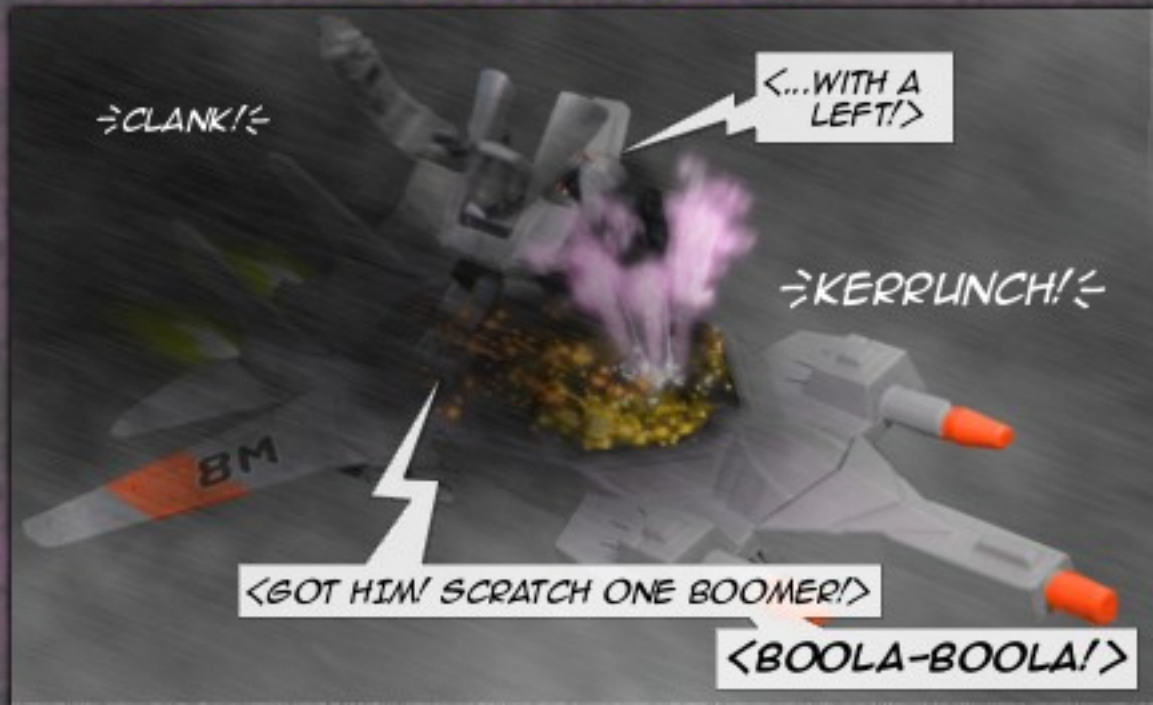
WHERE'SH MY  
GEORGIE BOY?



<THINK WE  
GOT HIM!>



<LET'S  
SEE IF  
YOU'RE  
RIGHT...>




=>CLANK!<=

<...WITH A  
LEFT!>

=>KERRLUNCH!<=


<GOT HIM! SCRATCH ONE BOOMER!>

<BOOLA-BOOLA!>


A close-up shot of a red Transformer's face, likely Optimus Prime, with a black helmet visible at the top. The face is partially obscured by a red visor.

<BOOLA-  
BOOLA!>

<Yeah!>

A scene showing two Transformers flying in a grey, cloudy sky. On the left is a smaller red Transformer. On the right is a larger black Transformer with yellow lights and a red and white logo on its chest.

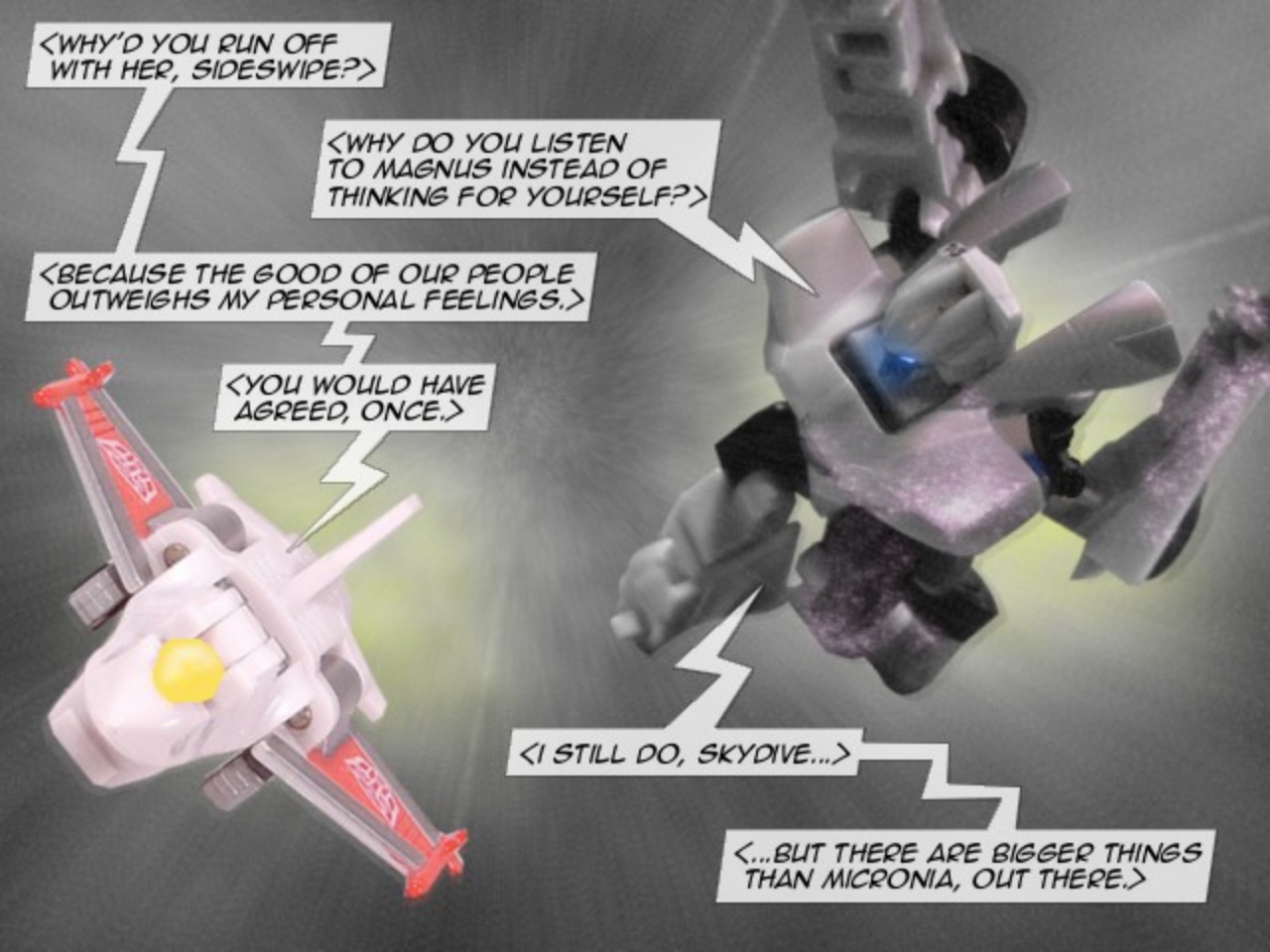
<Hear that, boys?  
We got one!>

A close-up shot of a Transformer's hands, one white and one gold, holding a small white rectangular object. The background is dark.

<CONTACT LOST WITH  
WHISKEY EIGHT...>

<...ALLOCATE ALL  
RESOURCES TO  
LIMA SEVEN AND  
U-NIFORM TWO...>

<I DO HOPE SKYDIVE KNOWS WHAT HE IS DOING.  
HE MUST HAVE A PLAN. HE ALWAYS DOES...>



<WHY'D YOU RUN OFF  
WITH HER, SIDESWIPE?>


<WHY DO YOU LISTEN  
TO MAGNUS INSTEAD OF  
THINKING FOR YOURSELF?>

<BECAUSE THE GOOD OF OUR PEOPLE  
OUTWEIGHS MY PERSONAL FEELINGS.>

<YOU WOULD HAVE  
AGREED, ONCE.>

<I STILL DO, SKYDIVE...>

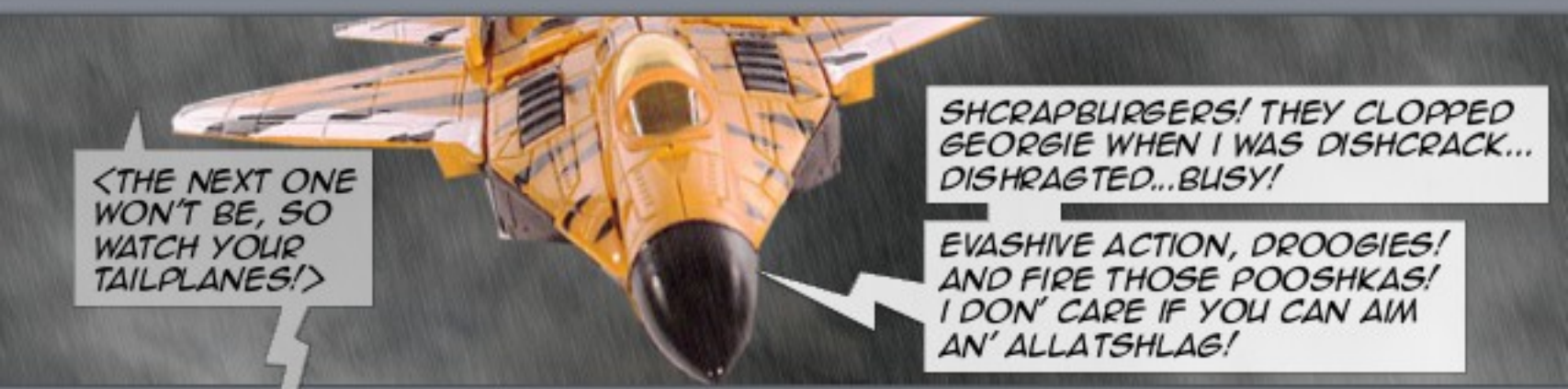
<...BUT THERE ARE BIGGER THINGS  
THAN MICRONIA, OUT THERE.>



<THEY'LL BE BACK FOR ANOTHER...>

<...PRETENDER...  
DO YOU THINK YOU CAN  
TAKE ON A BOOMER?>

<Those drones?  
The last one  
seemed easy!>




<THE NEXT ONE  
WON'T BE, SO  
WATCH YOUR  
TAILPLANES!>

SHCRAPBURGERS! THEY CLOPPED  
GEORGIE WHEN I WAS DISHCRACK...  
DISHDRAGTED...BUSY!


EVASHIVE ACTION, DROOGIES!  
AND FIRE THOSE POOSHKAS!  
I DON' CARE IF YOU CAN AIM  
AN' ALLATSHLAG!

<AND MAKE SURE  
YOU DESTROY THE  
CORE!>

<THE GOBOTS RAISE  
HELL IF WE DON'T.  
YOU SEE...>



<Yeah, yeah, rules of engagement... I got it.>



<T...404al...BS...>



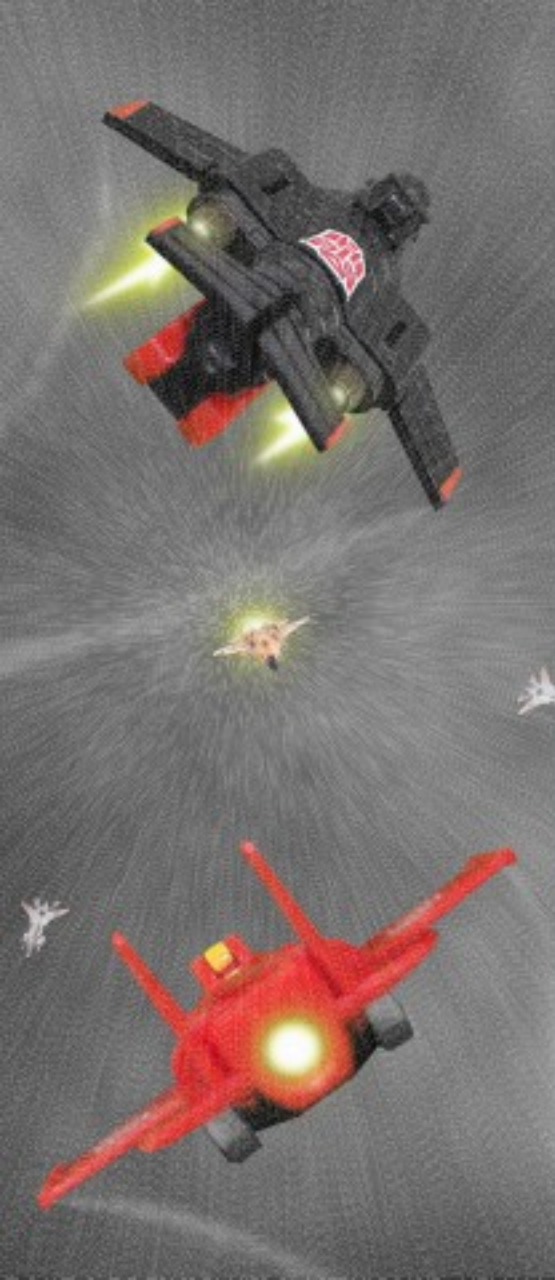
<HEH HEH...NO KIDDING!>

<ALL RIGHT. FIREFLIGHT AND I WILL  
KICK THE CLOCKWORK OUT OF  
BIG ORANGE...>

<...WHILE THE THREE OF YOU TAKE  
DOWN THE BOOMERS!>

<Sounds good!  
I'll square off with Lima-Seven!>

<THAT ONE HURT.>



<"YOU LOVE HER.">



<UNDERSTANDABLE.>



<"SELFISH...YES...>



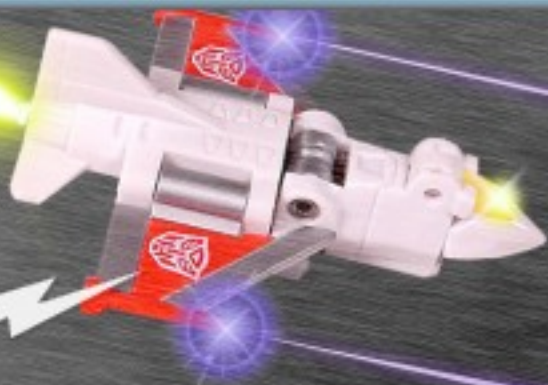
<...BUT UNDERSTANDABLE.">




<"MAKES HER  
IMPORTANT, YES?">



<MORE THAN  
MICRONIA...>



WHREEEEE KRAKK!




<"MORE THAN SILVERBOLT...>

<"...MORE THAN STORM JET...>

<"...AIN'T LOVE GRAND!">

<SKYDIVE!>

<IT'S NOT LIKE THAT!>



<ISN'T IT,  
SIDESWIPE?>



<TOO CLOSE!>


<FIREFLIGHT! GET  
OUT OF THERE!>

LINPOON,  
YOU  
RADIKSH  
TRASHMO!

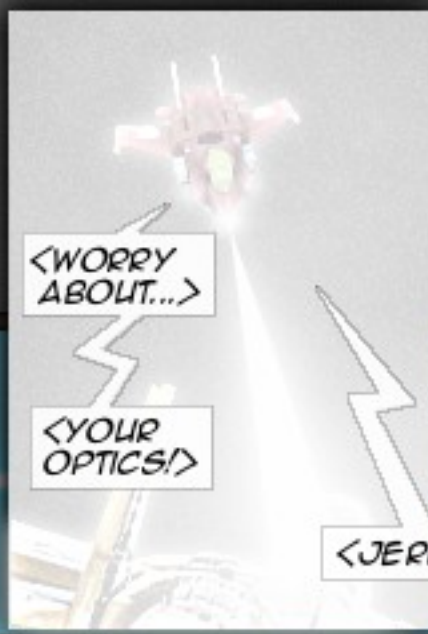


<TOO  
FAST!>

<...CAN'T  
GET AWAY!>



<Hang on, Fireflight!>





⇒SKREE!⇐

OW!



THAT'S ODD...

GRIPPED IT FUNNY OR SOMETHING...



<THERE'S A LOT YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND.>

<MAGNUS.>

<DEEP DOWN, HE'S NOT FIGHTING FOR MICRONIA.>



<HE'S FIGHTING FOR A CARD GAME...>

<EVERYTHING IT STANDS FOR...>

<UNDERSTAND THAT...>

<ALL OF IT...>

WHREEEEE KRAKK!

<...AND YOU'LL  
UNDERSTAND  
MY FRIEND...>

<...ULTRA  
MAGNUS...>

<...AND WHY YOU CAN  
NEVER TRUST HIM...>

<BUT...TSUGARU...  
THERE'S SOMEONE  
YOU CAN TRUST,  
SKYDIVE.>

<SANTA CLAUS  
DELIVERS...YOU  
CAN BE NICE...>

<...OR YOU CAN BE NAUGHTY.>

<YEEHAAW! GREAT SHOOTING!  
SLAG HOT, PRETENDER!>

<Thanks, Air Raids>



Konami!

Too much power!



If I charge up too much...

It...takes over...

**WARNING**  
PROLONGED OPERATION  
AT EXCESSIVE SYNC RATIO  
MAY OVERLOAD E.M.O.  
COMPENSATOR CIRCUITS

Got to keep the levels down...  
got to stay in control!

<I CAN'T STAY IN CONTROL.  
IT'S THE END.  
I'M SORRY, CORE.>

<POOR SKYDIVE. HIS CAREER  
WILL BE ALL TOO BRIEF...>

<YOU WILL SHORTLY BE OUT  
OF JAMMING RANGE, AND THE  
DECEPTICON WILL REGAIN  
FULL DRONE CONTROL...>



<UNLESS...  
YES.>

<CRUDE,  
BUT IT  
SHOULD  
WORK...>

<...THE SEEKER IS  
THE PERFECT TARGET...>



<BRIGHT...  
BUT DIM.>

<HA!>

<I'LL HAVE TO TELL  
STORM JET THAT ONE...>



THE CLOPPIN' AN' THE HURTIN' AN' THE BEEPIN'!  
ALLA BEEPIN! I'M SHO SHICKOVA BEEPIN'!

I'LL SHOWEM! I GOT LOTSHA MISSILESH...

BE SHMART, HOOLIGAN!  
YOU CAN' AIM AN' SHTUFF!  
RADARSH JAMMIWAMMED!

SHO JUSH' FIREM ALL!  
BIG BOOM! BIGBOOM!

NO! YOU'LL  
JUSHT WASHEM!

YES! WASHTE THEM!  
WASHEMALL NOW!!





<WHAT A WASTE...ALL THAT TRAINING...>



117+ 5:4L  
17775 13:54T




WARNING!  
ROCKETS ARE ARMED  
RELEASE ROCKET PODS  
IMMEDIATELY

<AND IT COMES TO THIS->




**BLAMM!**




<ROTOR!  
NOT YOU,  
TOO!>

<AIR  
RAID!>




<PLEASE, WE HAVE  
TO GO BACK! THIS  
WASN'T SUPPOSED  
TO HAPPEN!>




<Skim that slag, kiddo!  
You're a Titanom Flyer!

<There's nothing here...>




<...that you should be scared of!>



<PRETENDER'S  
GOT IT, KID!>

<C'MON, LET'S  
COUNT UP THE  
SEEKER SCRAPS.  
I'M TRYIN' TO  
BUILD ME A  
PIPER CHERO->



<-KEE...?>

<H...HOW?>

<OH PRIMUS!  
ENERGON!>


<ENERGON!>



<HE'S COMPLETELY SATURATED WITH HIGH-GRADE ENERCON!>

<IT GIVES HIM A SLAGGING HEALING FACTOR!>

<WE'LL HAVE TO RIP OFF PIECES UNTIL HE CRASHES, BUT FOR PRIMUS'S SAKE DON'T TOUCH ANY SHRAPNEL!>



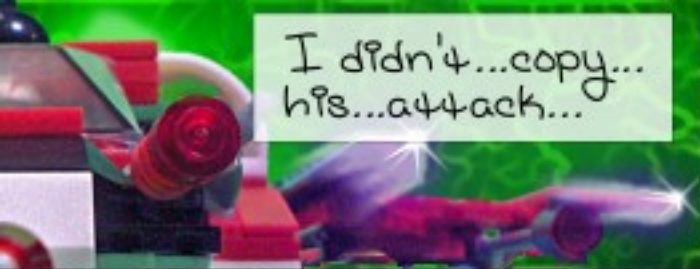
No wreckage... where did Ro-Tor go?

Oh, God... where did the repair material come from?


Oh my God!

Dirge's power!


I have Dirge's power!



I didn't...copy...  
his...attack...



I....I....  
absorbed...  
his...  
s...spark...



**RRRREEAAAARRGH!**

**EVERYTHINGGH...  
HURRRRTSH!**

**NOW....YOU...**

**PAAAAAIN!**

**WHEREIZZHIT?!**

Another Fine Product  
of Stark Industries

**WHERE?!**

<PRETENDER!>

No... no! It's 400 horrible!  
It can't be true! It can't!

<WATCH YOUR SIX,  
PRETENDER!>


<WATCH  
YOUR->

<SLAG!>

HAHAHAHAHA!

MULTI! SHOWER!  
MISSHHHHILESH!

<FIREFLIGHT-!>



**<-COVER!>**

**<PRETENDER! BREAK RIGHT!  
HEATERS LEFT EIGHT!>**

**<PRETENDER! BREAK RIGHT!  
BREAK RIGHT! BREAK RIGHT!>**



<BREAK RIGHT!>



<BREAK RIGHT!  
HEATERS LEFT  
EIGHT!>



<BREAK RIGHT!>



>CRUNCH!<

<SKYDIVE!  
BUSTER!>



<YOU WINGED HIM...  
BUT THE CORE...>

<WE'LL BE  
TOO LATE!>

<SEEKER BETTER  
PRAY WE'RE NOT!>



<ICE. BAM.>

SIX CUT-RATE  
HEATSEEKERS...

CHEAP...  
OUTDATED...

AND LETHAL!

SIX MISSILES... LOBBED WITH  
DRUNKEN PRECISION...  
TWO FAIL TO ACQUIRE...

...BUT FOUR BORE IN ON  
A BIG, BRIGHT TARGET!

IN MERE  
SECONDS...

KONAMI  
OVERR-

Nnn-nob

⇒CLICK!⇐

No more  
overrides

I'm in  
control



A FESTIVE  
DISPLAY..

WASTED ON  
THIS CROWD...



PRECISELY THE POINT...

THEY CAN ONLY  
TRACK ONE...

ITS CHANGE  
IN POSITION...



FOOL THEM  
WITH FLARES...

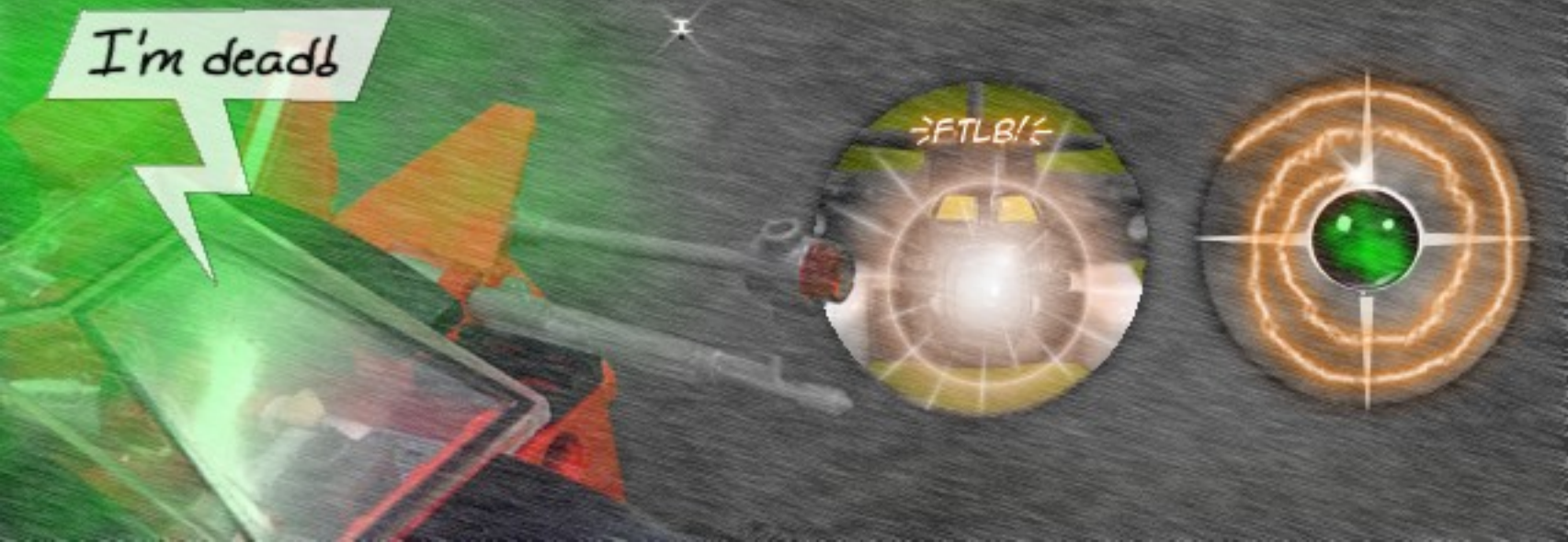
THREE OUT  
OF FOUR...



NOT  
BAD.

NOT ENOUGH...


I'm dead!





=>LBFT!<=

SAVED BY AIR RAID...  
THE WORK OF A MOMENT!



<YOU ALL RIGHT, SHINKI?>

<Y...yeah...>

<COOL.>

<HEATERS TRASHED,  
FIREFLIGHT! YEAH  
TORQUE RIFLE!>

<WE'RE LOW.  
WHAT'S THE PICTURE  
UP THERE?>

<FIREFLIGHT?>


<SLAG IT! DID HE BUG OUT?>



<FIREFLIGHT!  
YOU SLAG-NOSED  
LITTLE SCRAPLET!>

<YOU YELLOW-BELLIED  
CROPDUSTER!>


<I'LL CUT OFF YOUR TWITTER!>



<WAIT->

<FOUR BOGIES...  
COMING IN HOT!  
TWO SMALL...>

<COULD BE  
FIREFLIGHT, AND...>



<FIREFLIGHT!!>



**SHITUATIONAL  
AWARENESSH,  
BRATCHNY!**

**THA' MEANSH  
KNOWIN WHADDA  
SHLAG'S GOIN' ON!**

**FRINSTANSH, MY LIDDLE  
DIMMIE'S RESHIEVERS  
JUSHT SHTARTED WORKIN'!**



⇒WHAP!⇒

AND YOU JUST  
GOT TOLCHOCKED!

EW, YOU GOT GRODY JET KROVVY ON MY WING!



DON' MATTER. ALL GONNA  
MATCH SHOON ENOUGH...

BUT HOW, YOU ASHK?  
'CAUSE I SHOT OFF  
MY MISSILESH...

WELL, VIDDY, I GO' THISH  
SLATKY POWERLINKSH  
VESHCH GOIN'...

AND YOUR MALENKY  
CHOPPER DROOGIE...



**JUSHT ACKSHERVATED...**

**MY HYPERMODE!**

**VIDDY THISH!**

**I'M A VASH' PREDASHTORY BIRD!**



Fly, you stupid glitch!  
Don't get sluggish on me!

<Sideswipe's Skydive! It's all gone  
to Gobo - uh...the bad place!>

<Fireflight's down,  
my jet's virused or  
something, and this  
'Con makes Ach look  
well-adjusted!>

Adjusted...



<Air Raid! Torque his nuts!>

<FORWARD...>

<FORWARD...THE LIGHT...BRIGADE...>





<WAS THERE EVER  
A MECH DISMAYED?>

<NOT THOUGH  
THE SOLDIER KNEW...>





<...SOMEONE  
HAD BLUNDERED!>



<THEIRS NOT  
TO MAKE REPLY...>




<THEIRS  
NOT TO  
REASON  
WHY...>



<THEIRS BUT  
TO DO...AND->



**KABLAAM!**



Air Raids

My fault  
This is all my fault



THE DREAM  
HAS BECOME...  
THE NIGHTMARE.

HER CRAFT:  
CRIPPLED  
BY STRANGE  
VENOM...

HER FRIENDS:  
NEWLY WON,  
NOW GONE.

SHE IS ALONE.  
SHE IS SMALL,  
POWERLESS...

NO...

NOT POWERLESS...

IT IS THERE.  
IT HAS RETURNED.

A STAR IN THE MIND,  
A SLIVER OF LIGHT...



A POWER SHE CAN SEIZE.

UNCONTROLLABLE...  
A SPIRIT OF TERROR.



KEEP IT DOWN...  
SHE HAS TO KEEP IT DOWN...

SHE DARES NOT BRING  
THAT DREAM TO LIGHT...


A scene from a video game. On the right, a large, orange and brown striped tiger-like character is shown in profile, looking towards the left. On the left, a green energy field or aura surrounds a structure that appears to be made of wooden planks. The background is dark with several bright blue lightning bolts striking down. Three speech bubbles contain text.

WELLYWELL! GUESS  
YOU'RE NOT SHO  
INF...INF...INFFINSHIBBLE  
AF'ERALL...

VIDDY!

THERE'SH A TEENYTINY TOY SHURPRISE  
INSHIDA THISHONE!

FUN! I GOT SUMPIN' TA PLAYPLAY WIF!  
FIRSHTA DRINK. REALLY NEEDA DRINK!

A yellow Transformer robot is shown from a high angle, holding a smaller black Transformer robot. The yellow robot has a purple insignia on its chest. The black robot is being held by the yellow robot's hands. The background is a dark, textured surface with green and yellow light effects and lightning bolts.

**NO DRINKS FOR YOU!**

**EHWHLIT?**





**YOU'RE  
CUT OFF!**



**BOOM!**



**YOU JUSH' MADE A  
REALLY BIG MISHTAKE!**



**YOUR PROGRAMMERS  
MADE A BIGGER ONE!**

Ugh...controls...

...like lead

Energon...

Swipers doesn't know...

He can't win

I've got to save him

Gift or curse...

Konamiand  
Code Slayrider

I need that power

Supermodeb NOW

N...nothing?




<NOTHING.>



<THIS GUY'S GOT NOTHING.

<GO HELP TSUGARU, SKYDIVE.  
KEEP HER SAFE.>

<SHE'S IMPORTANT.  
TO EVERYBODY.  
VERY IMPORTANT.>



<TRUST ME FOR NOW.>

<I'LL EXPLAIN IT ALL  
WHEN I'M DONE WITH  
THIS CLOWN.>

Supermode!


Henshin! Maximized  
What's wrong with you?!

Give me that power!  
Give it to me now!

**NADMENNY VEKH!  
YOU DUNNOWHUTCHER PLAYIN' WIF!**

**"A DRUNK WITH NO MISSILES  
AND HALF A CANNON!"**

**OH, THERE'SH  
MUCH MORE'N'AT!**



YES! A  
MORON!

AN ENERGO-SOAKED MORON!

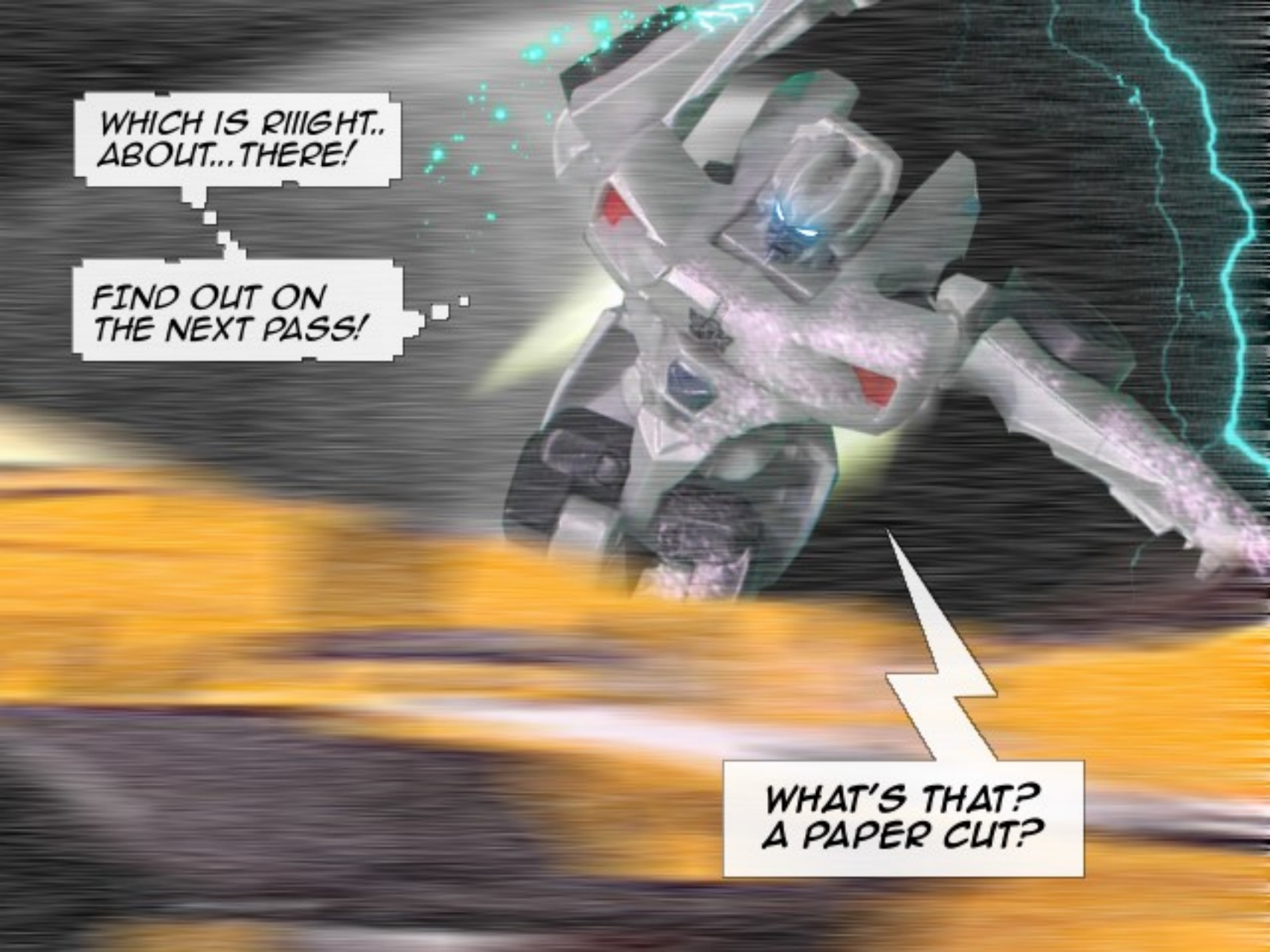
LEAKING IT ALL  
OVER HIMSELF!

**GRRRARGGH!**

..AND WHAT DO YOU  
SUPPOSE WOULD  
HAPPEN...

...IF A BLADE CARRIED  
SOME OF THAT INTO  
YOUR SPARK CORE...





WHICH IS RIIGHT..  
ABOUT... THERE!

FIND OUT ON  
THE NEXT PASS!

WHAT'S THAT?  
A PAPER CUT?



<YEOW!  
TOO CLOSE>

<I HOPE I'M NOT  
TRACKING AEGIS...>

<PRETENDER! DO YOU COPY?  
SQUAWK IDENT, PRETENDER!>



It's not  
a virus...

Something's gumming  
the hydraulic lines...

I'll blow it out...

TRANS-SHINKI Weapon & Fire System



On backups now...

Better hold up...  
they're all I've -

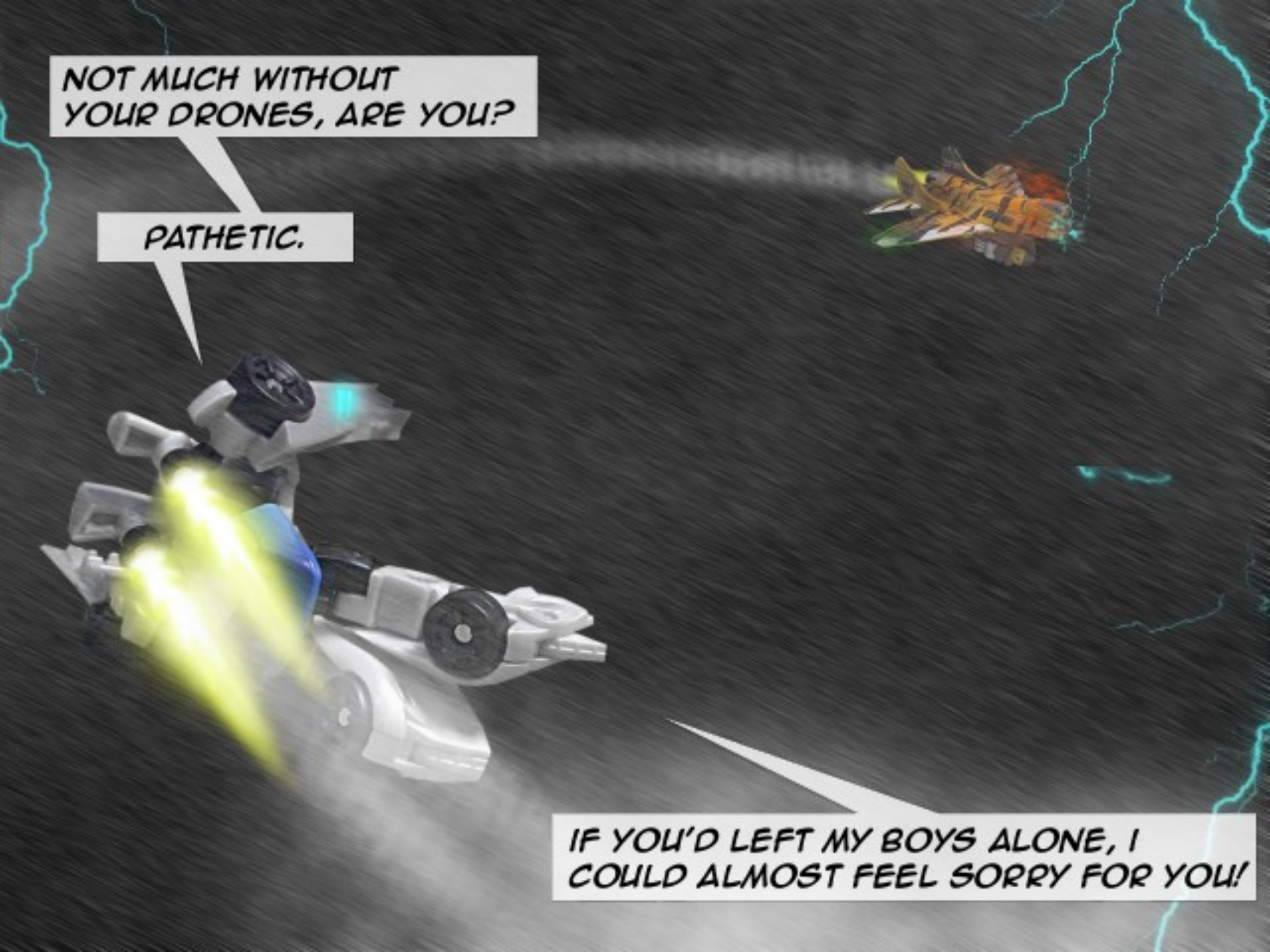


- got 3

Power's  
coming  
up again!

All...by...itself...





*NOT MUCH WITHOUT  
YOUR DRONES, ARE YOU?*

*PATHETIC.*

*IF YOU'D LEFT MY BOYS ALONE, I  
COULD ALMOST FEEL SORRY FOR YOU!*

GO, COWARD. RUN HOME  
TO THUNDERCRACKER!  
HE'LL BE SO PROUD.

YOU BUTCHER KIDS AND HE SHOOTS  
FEMMES IN THEIR LIVING ROOMS...  
BUT ONLY FROM A SAFE DISTANCE.  
MAYBE HE'LL GIVE YOU A MEDAL.

CAN'T YOU SEE  
IT SHINING,  
AGAINST ALL  
OF THAT DROOL?

ANOTHER PROUD EXCRETION  
OF THE VOS NOVA SEWERS...





**VOS NOVA?!**

**DON' TELL ME  
ABOUT VOS NOVA!**



**THAT'S  
RIGHT,  
SCUM!**

**COME TO SIDESWIPE!**

**KRAKK!**



**SHROOAR!**

**CLANK!**



**SNAP!**







# CRUNCH



GEDDITOFF!

GEDDIT  
OFFA ME!

⇒CRUNCH⇐

⇒KERRUNCH⇐

LITTLE BIT  
RUDDER..

⇒CRACK!⇐

FREE!

IMMA  
FREE  
MECH!



He's falling!

*I've got you, Swipers!*

**THINK**



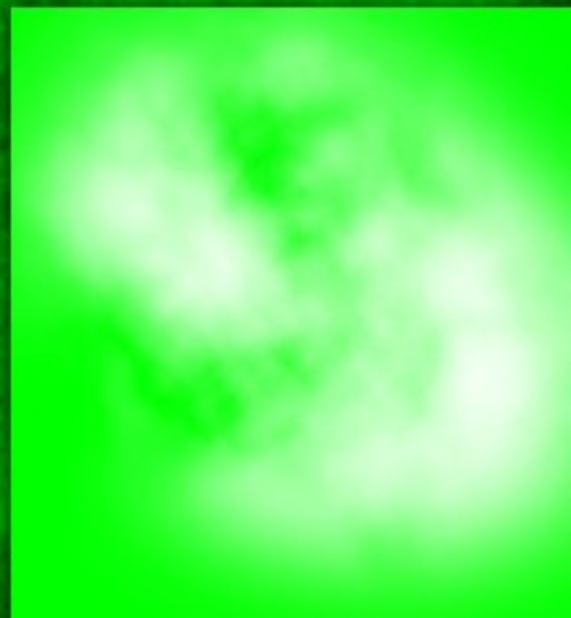


Hiya Swipe-



**CRASH**





A hand holding a red and white controller is visible in the lower-left foreground. The background is a blurred green field with a bright, glowing green orb in the upper-right. Three speech bubbles are overlaid on the image.

**<THE WIND'S GONE...  
THE SNOW'S GONE...>**

**<LOOK...  
LOOK AT THAT!>**


**<BY THE LINKAGE!  
IT'S THE PRETENDER!>**







**"THE THUNDERBIRD  
FLIES AGAIN!"**



<S...SOMETHING...  
BACK THERE...LOW...  
COMING UP FAST..>


<MORE SEEKERS? I'LL CLIMB...  
NEED MORE ALTITUDE, IF->



<THE  
BOOMERS?>

<CORE  
AEGIS?!>

<FLYING...BY...ITSELF!>



<NOT...HOSTILE. I THINK.  
NOT AFTER ME...>

<LINKAGE!>

<THIS IS NO PLACE  
FOR MORTALS!>

THE SHKY ISH ACLEARIN'!  
AN' I'M ONLY VEKH INNIT!

HA HA! I BEATEMALL!  
I'M...INFINSHHIBBLE!

No.

You are not  
invincible.

WHAT?! WHO IZZAT?

I.

MY DROOGS!  
MY DRONES!



They are not your drones.  
Their bonds are released.



**W8**



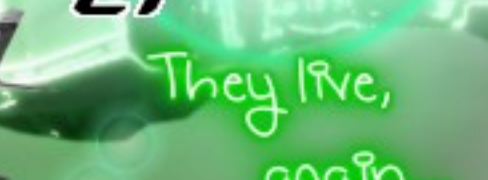
**U2**



**L7**



**L1**



They live,  
again...

...for one last flight.

...for  
what  
was cut...

...but  
what was  
thought...

...can not  
come back...

...remains  
forever!

WHO...ARE...YOU?

I am the seeker  
of names and of thoughts.

The motherless daughter...  
by cruel masters murdered!

The bane of the viper,  
betrayed by her lover,  
Banished beyond,  
to arise from within!

On the stormclouds I ride,  
My wings beating thunder,

Bearing gifts for the giver,  
and a curse for the cursed!



You...  
You shall die.

Not for your  
arrogance...



...but for your crimes, and the crimes of your masters.



..but you shall  
not die a  
monster.

Electrify  
my children.



Purge the  
serpent  
of his  
venom.

**LRRARRRAAUGH!**





It is done.

Thank you.



I...FEEL...

≡GROAN≡

Eagle Victor...  
Mach Blaster...  
Saber...



Go.

Find  
peace.



≡KRAKK!≡

Now...

Let the  
fallen ones...



Hear me, and arise!

Fly once more...

...and bring forth justice!

**PRIMUS!  
WHAT NOW?**



**IM...**



**POSSIBLE!**



**LOOK, BOYS!  
IT'S SKYDIVE!**



<COME FLY WITH US, SKYDIVE!>



<CAN I?>

<OF COURSE YOU CAN!>




<GANG'S ALL  
HERE, FLUNKER!>

<CAN GO BACK  
IF YOU WANT!>



<SPASIBA,  
COMMANDER...>






<BUT AS  
THEY SAY  
IN MOVIES...>

<HA!>

<NOT BAD,  
TOVARISCH!>

<I'LL SEND  
FIREFLIGHT  
BACK!>

<OVER MY DEAD BODY!>



I...I FEEL WEIRD.  
REALLY, REALLY WEIRD.

EVERYWHERE.


IT'S NOT BAD, EXACTLY.  
JUST THIS STRANGE...



...NOTHING!

I FEEL NOTHING!

I'M NOT  
THIRSTY  
ANymORE!



I DON'T WANT  
A DRINK!

SKYWARP! PULSAR!  
I DON'T WANT A DRINK!

PRIMUS!  
I'M FREE AGAIN!

TAKE THAT,  
VOS NOVA!  
I'M FREE AGAIN!



My strength wanes...

...and justice still awaits.



Hear me, Ace.



By the power of  
the linkage...

I command  
you: Divide!

...and united



Fallen,  
no longer



Slave,  
no longer



Core Aegis,  
no longer





Take the  
name of  
justice!

Take the  
name of  
victory!

...the Guardian of Guardians...



**COURAGEOUS!**





Courageous.

Pronounce  
Judgment.

WE ARE  
COURAGEOUS.

THIS IS OUR  
JUDGMENT...

**BLIP!**

HIS LIFE IS  
FORFEIT.

**WE FORBID!**

**M-MERCY!**



Hold,  
Courageous.

You dare beg  
for our mercy?!



N-NOT FOR MYSELF!

THEY MADE ME...I'VE DONE...BAD THINGS.  
...I'VE DONE A LOT OF BAD THINGS.

B-BUT THAT MICRON...

HE SAID THEY WERE  
HIS K-KIDS...I KILLED  
THEM...MURDERED  
HIM...HIS CHILDREN...

YOU BR-BR-UGHT  
THE KIDS BACK...

COULD YOU...  
COULD YOU BRING  
HIM BACK, TOO?

P-PLEASE?

THEN THEY CAN  
ALL BE ALIVE  
TOGETHER...

THAT WAY...  
THEY CAN  
BE HAPPY...

AND... AND I...  
I CAN..MAYBE...  
HAVE...PEACE.

Happiness?  
You villains

Not all wounds  
can be healed!

The joy you have destroyed,  
my power cannot restore!



He is not of the Microns!  
Where they must soon go,  
he can never follow!

But in any case, he is lost...  
lost even as I am lost,  
lost where I cannot go!

And peace?



You dare seek peace?

Many are your murders!  
Wicked is your soul!

Peace you shall have...



...when I have mine!

Raaargh!

Make an end,  
Courageous!



"YOU KNEW, DIDN'T YOU?"

"YOU WERE FROM  
THE FUTURE..."

"YOU KNOW WHAT  
COMES NEXT..."

"THAT'S WHY, ISN'T IT?"

"WHY I'M  
HERE..."