



YOU...

YOU...

...GOOD...

Damn right  
I'm good!

Now get  
the hell-

YOUR...

DATA...







MULTIPLE...DATASETS...

...FRAGMENTED...

No6

VROOAR!!

-data3

...FRAGMENTED...

No6 Shut up6 Shut up66  
Shut 4he hell up66

<FRAGMENTED.  
THE SEIZURE...>\*

<...WHAT DID THAT SCRAPPER  
DO TO HER, LORD FALLEN?>


\*TRANSLATED  
FROM YUSSITE  
OCTAL - EQ

<WILL SHE LIVE,  
LORD FALLEN?>

<KANAMU RAN A COMMON TEST.  
I DO NOT THINK IT TRIGGERED THIS.>

<FOR NOW, SKIP JACK,  
SHE IS ALIVE...>






<WHAT IS IT, SNOWCAT?  
DO YOU SEE THEM?\*>

<MAGNUS...I SEE  
LONGVIEW, BUT...>

<...HE'S ALL ALONE!  
WHAT HAPPENED  
TO THE->

<WATCH OUT,  
MAGNUS! HE'S  
COMING IN  
REALLY HOT!

\*TRANSLATED FROM  
MICRONESE - ED.



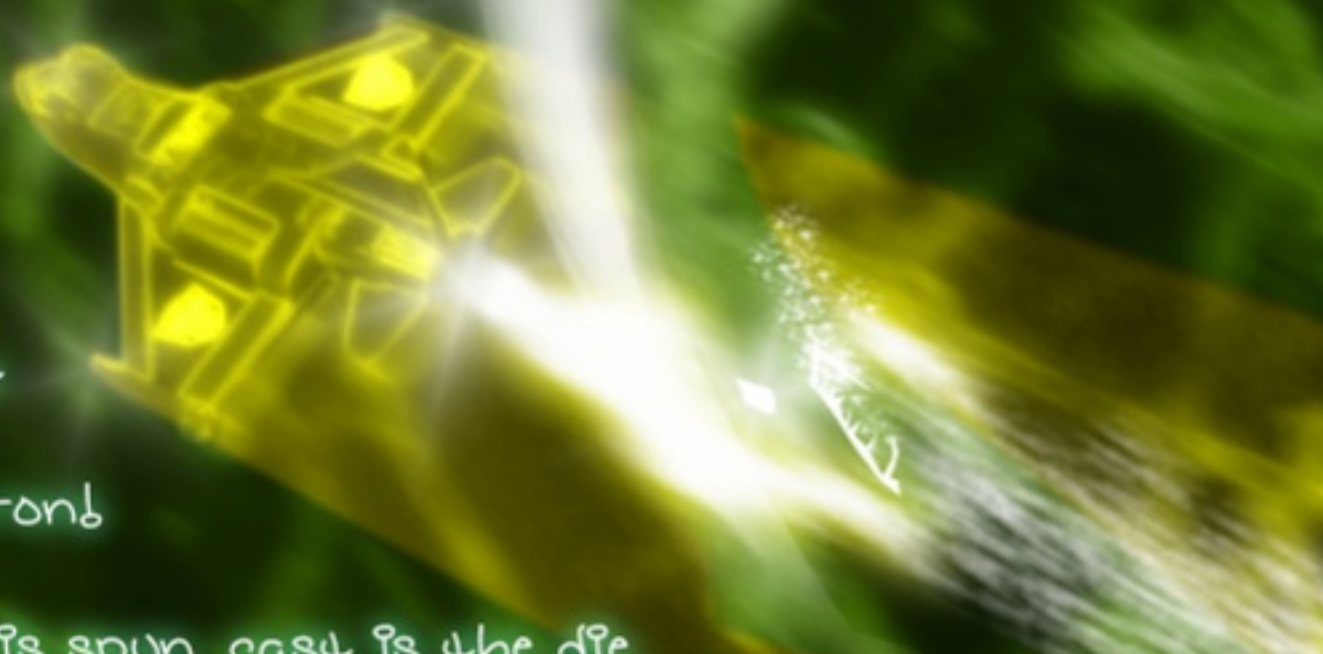
AWRK!

<LONGVIEW!  
WHERE ARE THE  
AERIALBOTS?>



# CHOMP!!

AA-AA-AAAGH!



You cannot  
help her!  
Foolish Micron!

The thread is spun, cast is the die,  
You cannot run, you dare not fly!  
Alone and one, where demons cry!

**AIR RAID! HELP!  
THE SPELL! I CAN'T!**

**CRASH!**

<LONGVIEW!>

<C-COMMANDER!>

<PIECE OF...SIDESWIPE'S SPARK!>



YOU CAN'T, BUT WE CAN!  
SAY IT WITH ME, SKYDIVE!

STORMED AT WITH  
SHOT, AND SHELL!

more  
dikeido!

STORMED AT...  
WITH SHOT...  
AND SHELL...

Stop!

BOLDLY THEY  
RODE, AND WELL!

BOLDLY  
THEY RODE...  
AND WELL!

Stop, you fools!





<DON'T...  
TOUCH!>

<IT'S POISONED!>


<ALL...GONE,  
MAGNUS...  
THEY'RE ALL-

÷-GG-GGHHK!÷

A SMALL ERROR,  
IRONHIDE...

⇒CRACKLE⇒

...BUT I DID THINK A SMALL CORRECTIVE ACTION WAS  
REQUIRED. WOULDN'T YOU AGREE, IRONHIDE?


A LEGO Technic robot, primarily black with blue and yellow accents, stands in a workshop-like environment. The robot has a complex, multi-jointed body with various gears and connectors visible. It is positioned in the center-right of the frame. To its left, a smaller, more compact robot lies on the floor. In the background, there are various workshop items: a wooden crate labeled 'FRAGILE', a small wooden wheelbarrow, and some other miscellaneous parts. In the foreground, there are two large grey metal drums and a yellow metal frame. The scene is lit with soft, even lighting, suggesting an indoor setting.

CERTAINLY YOU KNOW  
HOW COSTLY FUEL IS  
TO MINE AND PRODUCE!  
WE MUST NOT WASTE IT!


I...DO...  
KNOW...  
SIR...

FORGIVE ME.





FORGIVE YOU? WHY?  
I AM NOT OFFENDED.



INDEED, I AM PLEASED.  
YOU ARE A MARVELOUS  
PUPIL, IRONHIDE.

I AM PROUD TO BE  
YOUR INSTRUCTOR!

I KNOW YOU WILL  
NOT REPEAT THIS  
LITTLE ERROR!

CLEAN THIS UP QUICKLY...AND...  
...TAKE A STASIS REST UNTIL I RETURN.

WE HAVE REPAIRS TO MAKE ON THE  
FRACTIONATING LINE...BUT THAT DOES  
REQUIRE CLOSE SUPERVISION...

SO, YES. REST, I THINK.


I THINK...NOT...  
MASTER OVERCAST...

WHAT?

=SNAP!=

WITH YOUR PERMISSION, I WOULD PREFER  
TO SPEND THE TIME MORE CONSTRUCTIVELY.





DO YOU HAVE  
ANY BOOKS?

I AM A POOR READER,  
BUT...I WOULD LIKE TO  
KNOW THE TRUTH...

...ABOUT MEGATRON...  
...AND HIS QUEST FOR PEACE.



*MY DEAR BOY!*

*BUT OF COURSE!*





HERE, IRONHIDE.

T.F. DOC'S LEGENDS.  
BEST TO START WITH SOME  
BACKGROUND, I THINK...

AN EASY READ...  
TALES FROM THIS  
PLANET'S PAST,  
BEFORE WE  
DECEPTICONS  
CIVILIZED IT...

I THINK TWO PAGES  
WOULD BE ENOUGH,  
GIVEN YOUR SKILL LEVEL.  
YOU WILL BE PREPARED  
TO GIVE A SUMMARY  
UPON MY RETURN.

NATURALLY, THERE WILL BE  
CONSEQUENCES FOR POOR  
COMPREHENSION...

...BUT I AM SURE YOU WILL NEED NONE!  
I AM PROUD OF YOU, IRONHIDE!

OFF TO MOPPING, NOW!



THE  
REAL  
ACT...

...WAS THE  
FIRST SCENE.

ACT?

YES. ACTING. FOR  
TWENTY-FIVE SECONDS.

I'M ALMOST TO THIRTY...



AND WHEN  
YOU CAN  
ENDURE IT  
FOR THIRTY  
SECONDS,  
THEN YOU  
WILL KILL  
HIM, RIGHT?

⇒SQUISH⇒

IRONHIDE?

⇒SPLASH⇒

HERE'S MUD IN YOUR EYE!

⇒CHUGRTS⇒

EUGH!



A close-up of the Ironhide robot from the Transformers franchise. He is a large, heavily armored robot with a weathered, metallic grey and blue color scheme. His eyes are glowing a bright cyan blue. He is looking slightly to the right of the frame.

*IRONHIDE! YOU COULD  
CATCH SCRAPLETS!*

LITTLE LATE  
FOR THAT.

A close-up of the Ironhide robot, similar to the one in the first panel. He is looking down and slightly to the left. His body is heavily detailed with mechanical parts and armor plates.

YOU MEAN  
YOU ALREADY...

THE FLOOR'S  
CLEANED UP...

AND IT WON'T EVEN TAKE A BREEM  
TO MEMORIZE THOSE TWO PAGES...

SO...

...I'VE GOT TIME TO  
RUN SOME ERRANDS.

ERRANDS?  
WHAT KIND?

*SUPERMARKET,  
DRUGSTORE...*

GO BOTHER  
OVERCAST  
FOR A WHILE!





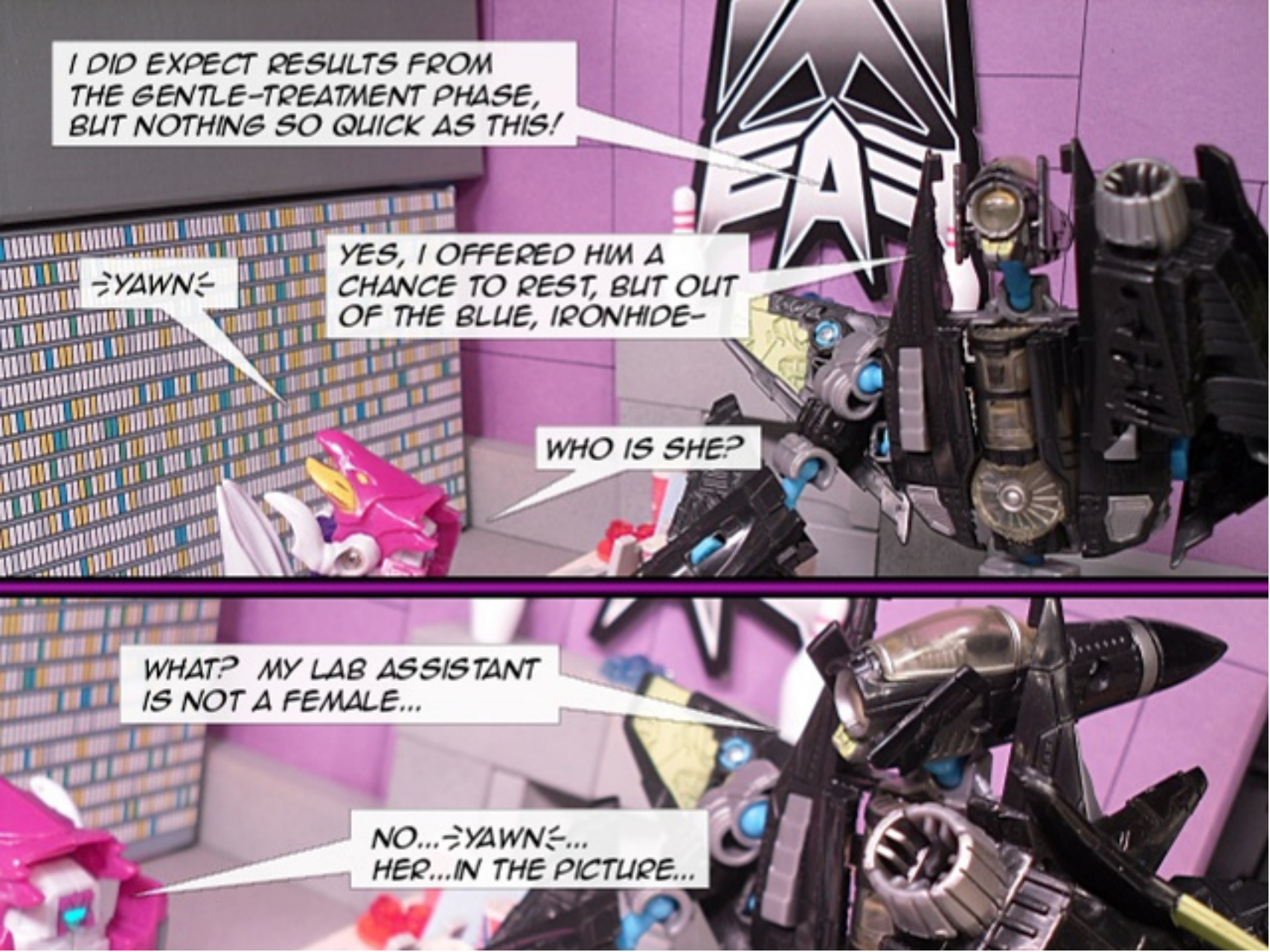
A LEGO minifigure of Sparkstalker, a character from the Transformers franchise, is positioned on the right side of the frame. He is a black and silver robot with a yellow visor and a large, complex mechanical arm. He is looking towards the left. In the background, there is a purple wall with a large, stylized white and black logo that resembles a stylized 'A' or a flame. Below the logo, two white bowling pins are standing on a grey shelf. To the left of the shelf, a small blue object is visible. On the far left, there is a large, colorful, patterned object that looks like a bowling ball or a large book. In the foreground, there is a wooden table with various items on it, including a pink and white robot head, a red and white can, a black and white can, a green block, and several red and white cans. A speech bubble from Sparkstalker is on the right, and a speech bubble from the pink robot head is in the center. The overall scene is a playful, imaginative setup using LEGO bricks and minifigures.

HULLO THERE,  
SPARKSTALKER!  
BIT OF RESEARCH,  
IS IT? GOOD!

⇒YAWN⇐

DO YOU KNOW, MY  
IRONHIDE SAID THE  
MOST WONDERFUL  
THING JUST NOW...





I DID EXPECT RESULTS FROM  
THE GENTLE-TREATMENT PHASE,  
BUT NOTHING SO QUICK AS THIS!

⇒YAWN⇐

YES, I OFFERED HIM A  
CHANCE TO REST, BUT OUT  
OF THE BLUE, IRONHIDE-

WHO IS SHE?

WHAT? MY LAB ASSISTANT  
IS NOT A FEMALE...

NO...⇒YAWN⇐...  
HER...IN THE PICTURE...



THIS BIG PICTURE?

YEAH, THAT'S  
BLOWN UP...

LET'S HAVE  
A LOOK...

SHE'S A  
MICRON.

SHE'S A MICRON?  
ARE YOU SURE?  
THERE'S NO GOOD  
SCALE REFERENCE...

POSITIVE.

I KNOW A GREAT DEAL ABOUT  
MICRONIAN STRUCTURE. IN FACT,  
I HAVE WORKED ON SIMILAR  
SPECIMENS IN THE PAST...







O...OVERCAST...

H-HI...

YOU'VE...YOU'VE  
WORKED ON HER?


HA! NO, NOT THIS ONE. SIMILAR!  
COMPREHENSION, SPARKSTALKER!

I KEPT VERY DETAILED FILES ON  
EACH. IF YOU WOULD LIKE-

N-NO, NO, THANK YOU, OVERCAST...  
I DON'T THINK I WANT THOSE...

BUT THANK YOU...  
THANK YOU VERY MUCH FOR THE LEAD...






GLAD TO BE OF USE, FIRECON!  
GOOD LUCK WITH YOUR RESEARCH!  
I ALWAYS DID SAY WE COULD LEARN  
MUCH FROM THESE LITTLE ONES...

WITH PROPER  
EXPERIMENTAL  
PROCEDURES,  
OF COURSE.

≡SIGH≡

TCH, TCH. SO MUCH GOOD MATERIAL,  
THROWN AWAY IN THE MINES. A PITY...



<WHICH OF US DIES NEXT,  
COMMANDER?>




<WHO'S NEXT TO PAY UP  
IN YOUR LITTLE GAME?>



<MY... GAME?!>



<YOUR DAMNED  
POKER GAME!>



<GOT TO BE THE  
SMART ONE...  
THE ONE THAT  
BEATS THE ODDS!>

<BUT YOU'RE NOT  
PLAYING AT YOUR  
OWN TABLE NOW...>



<YOU PLAYED  
YOUR ACE BUT  
HER HEART WON  
THE HAND!>

<YOU BET YOUR  
AERIALBOTS  
AND SHE TOOK  
THE POT!>

<SHE'S SEEN  
YOU, MAGNUS.  
EVERY ROUND.>

<THE FEMME IS A  
BETTER MECH THAN YOU...  
AND YOU CAN'T DEAL.>



A photograph of four LEGO Transformers figures on a light-colored surface. On the left is a large blue and black figure (Optimus Prime). In the center is a small black and red figure (Longview). To the right is a red and black figure (Sideswipe). In the bottom left is a yellow and grey figure (Aerialbots). Each figure has a white speech bubble with black text. The background is a plain, light-colored surface.

*<YOU KNOW NOTHING, PAYLOAD!>*

*<I KNEW  
SIDESWIPE!>*

*<I KNEW THE  
AERIALBOTS!>*

*<AND LONGVIEW...AND LONGVIEW?>*



..AND  
LONGVIEW...






*-AND LONGVIEW!  
BY THE LINKAGE,  
IT'S TWEETY BIRD!*

*LONGVIEW?  
BUT...HOW?*

*A SPARK FRAGMENT...  
CONTAMINATED...*

*Hear me, Microns! I am the Seeker!  
Your treachery only imperils-*

*...NEVER MIND THE WITCH!  
SING WITH US, TWEETY BIRD!*



Ghraggh...

<LORD FALLEN!>

<LORD FALLEN,  
IT'S STARTING  
AGAIN!>

<MATRIX!  
IT'S STARTING  
AGAIN!>

<POWER SPIKES,  
LORD FALLEN!>

<STAY CLEAR, SKIPJACK!  
WATCH HER SIGNALS!>



<THESE SEIZURES WILL DESTROY  
HER MIND, LORD FALLEN!>

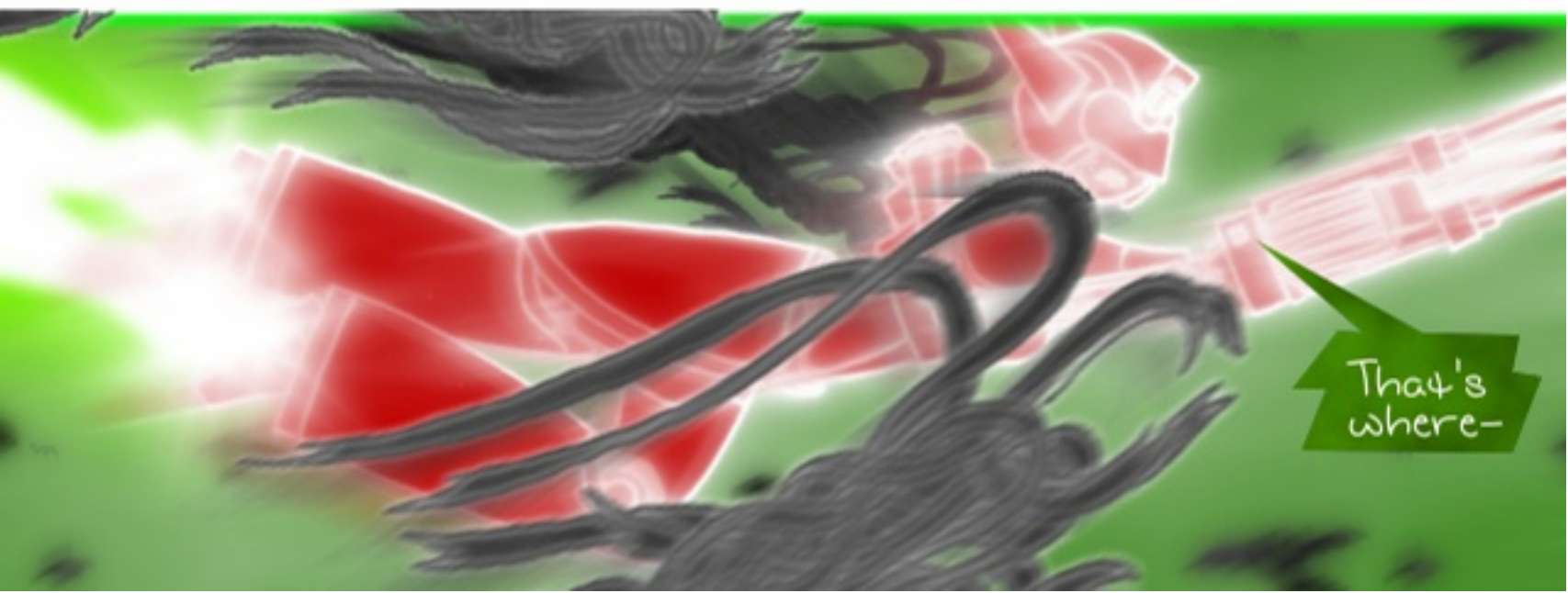
<DO NOT DESPAIR,  
SKIPJACK!>





**<SHE MAY BE STRONGER  
THAN YOU THINK...>**

Must be near the  
forest... Schatten  
said...under a tree...

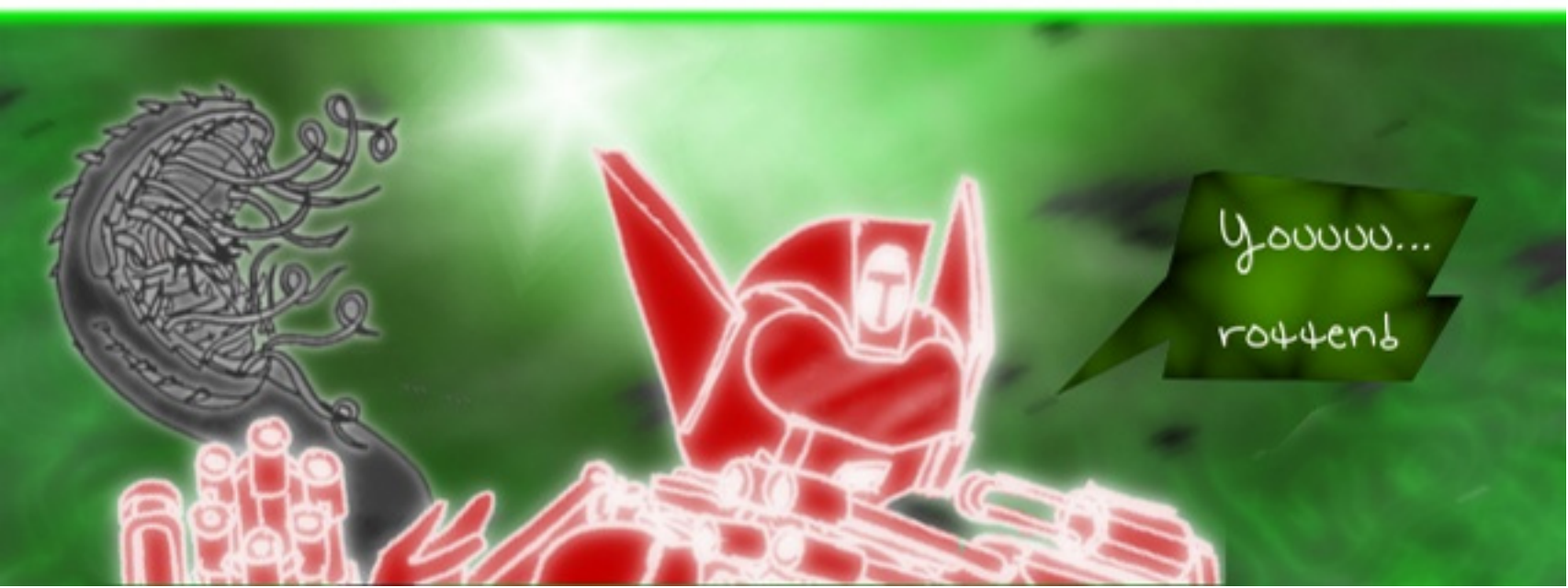


That's  
where-



YOU...

...GOOD...



Youuuu...  
rotten





You...  
in my  
way!



Shining finger, creep!

...and  
yoooooooo...

Deaad!!



BRROOOOOARRR!!



YOU...

Yes, meeee...a poor, helpless girl, all alone in  
a nightmare stuffed with tentacle nasties!

Oh me,  
oh my,  
what  
ever  
shall  
I do?

-Freud,  
you say?!

...FRA...



Crit4ies6

⇒SHINK!⇐

SKILL:  
HELLFIRE

Sometimes,  
a cigar...

...is jus4...

⇒SLUPP!⇐

SKILL:  
CHOKON  
POWER

⇒BAM!⇐

...a missile66

⇒CRUNCH!⇐



Have a light...

...cause  
your  
stocking  
just got  
stuffed.

**BROOOOOARRR!**

Now that's  
symbolism.

⇒ZIPP0<



⇒COUGH⇒

⇒COUGH⇒

⇒GAG⇒

⇒RETCH⇒

Ughbb

The hell,  
Schattenb  
These are  
disgustingb



What in hell?

There are the  
lights again...

A storm?  
But there  
are no storms  
here...

It cannot  
be far from  
the webbed  
forest...

...the girl?

Mein Gott, could  
she still be alive?



Is it possible?

...could she have power  
enough to survive the  
legions for this long?



....or even...  
power enough...  
to prevail?





No. Victory is impossible.  
They cannot be frightened,  
and she has nowhere to escape to...  
She would have to destroy them all...

..and how many?  
They are legion.

What escapes the web, they take...  
If the Seeker does not protect it...

Ach, poor Tsugaru! With the strength  
of a thousand, you could not win...  
the legions will find any weakness...



Then they  
will feed.



What  
the—



Yeeow



JET  
KUN  
DO!

Attempting a "disarm while  
embarrassed by clothing damage"?

Seriously?

Do you know how  
much coal I have to  
deliver because of  
that stupid trope?

Friggin' ataku...

Now, here's a trope I like!

Hammerspace

Backups, scumb  
More guns than  
West Texas!

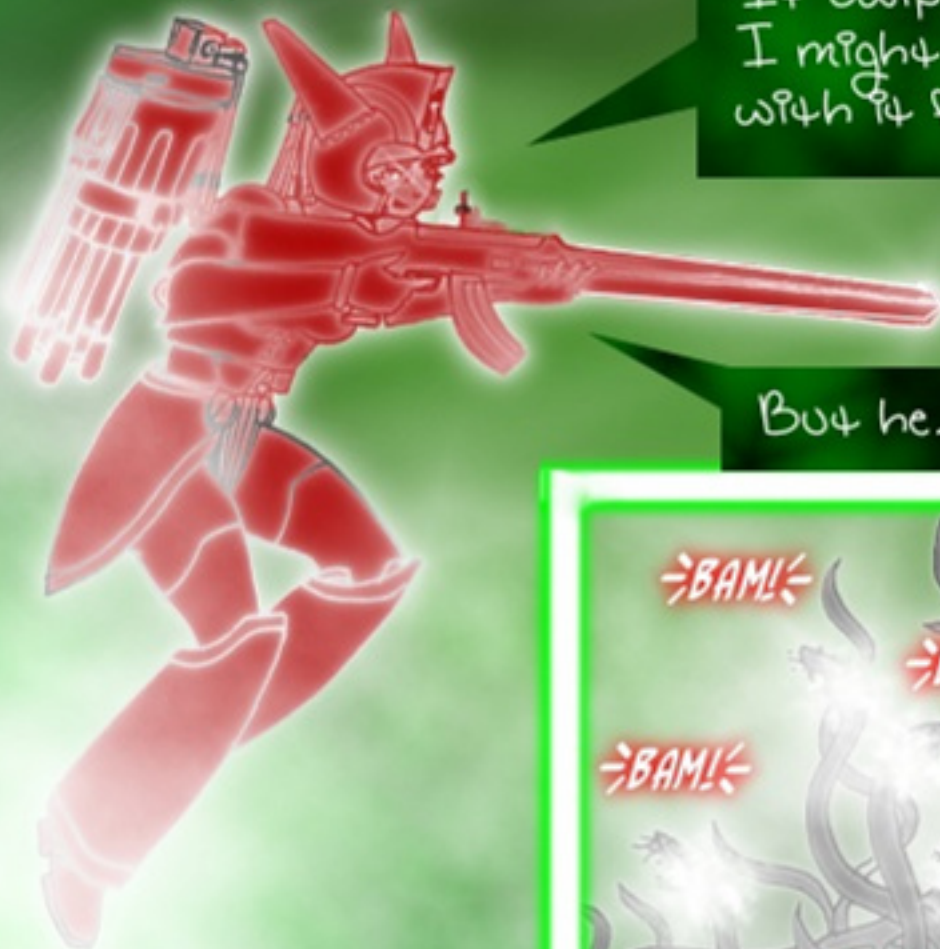
Nice try, though...

If Swipers was watching,  
I might have let you run  
with it for a little bit...

But he.....



.....





Why did I tell her? "A tree...near  
the forest"? What use was that?  
There are millions of trees there...  
Did I think she could find him?

I should have kept silent...



A moment...  
I suppose...  
I hoped she  
could do it...

Like a flame she was...not a shadow,  
as I am...and she did not serve the  
nameless lady of the forest...

Free...and...  
maybe...I thought...



...that she would do it,  
would free him...and...  
then...remember me...  
and I could be free...

...400 late.

A spark was struck...

**KANAMU! FORGET THE COOLANT LINE! DON'T LET HER JERK THE VENT TUBE OUT!**

Ggggrrggghb

**BUT SHE'LL BURN UP!**



A close-up of a red and grey toy robot, possibly a Transformer, with glowing yellow eyes. The robot is positioned on the right side of the frame, with its head and upper body visible. The background is dark and out of focus.

*BURNING UP!*

*OH GOD,  
BURNING UP!*

*LIKE  
SIDESWIPE...*

*LIKE  
STELLITE!*

*BY THE FLAME,  
NOT AGAIN!*

*BY THE SACRED FLAME  
OF EUTROPOLIS,  
NOT AGAIN, NOT AGAIN!*

SKILL: DROPKICK

≡PLINT!≡

I'm burning up  
4 time66

I need 4 find Sideswipe,  
and I don't have a frackin'  
clue where that tree is6

DATAAAAAAAAAAAAA

...but you bitflippers do...don't you 36

...but could they be  
persuaded 36

BROCK! MRRR!



Lightning!

Lightning in the sky!

Mein Gott!

Is there still hope?

...even for a  
shadow...in hell?



IN ENTROPOLIS...

<MATRIX...  
...LINKAGE...  
...KONAMI...  
...ANYONE!>

<MAKE IT STOP!>

BELOW FORT SCYK...

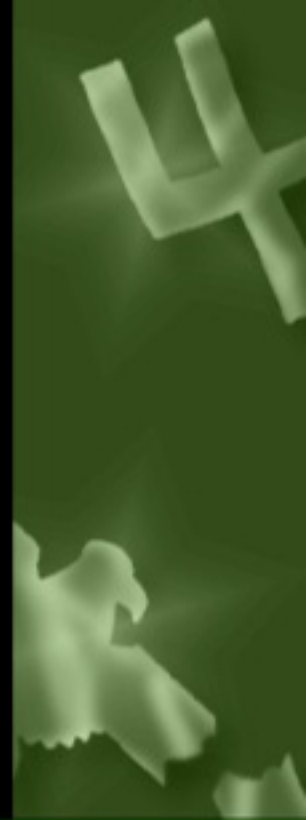






**KRAKOOOM!**





**KRAKOOOM!**





Lightningb

SCHATTEN!

Lightning in the skyb

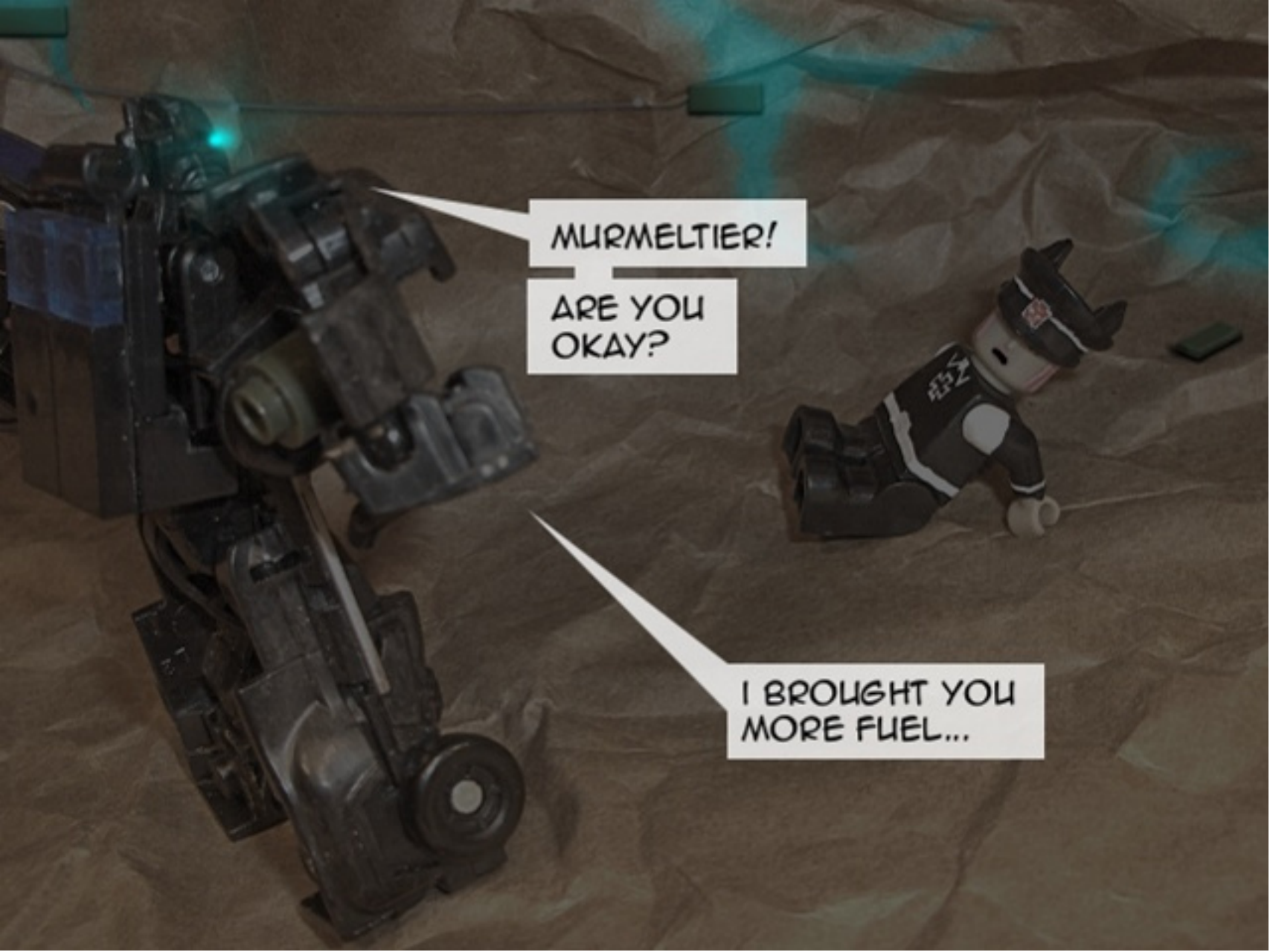
SCHATTEN!

Mein Gottb  
Is there still hope b

MURMELTIER!

**KRAKOOOM!**

Ironhidebb


A LEGO Technic robot, constructed from dark grey and black bricks, is positioned on the left side of the frame. It has a blue light glowing from its head area. A small black figure, possibly a minifigure, is lying on the ground to the right of the robot. The background is a textured, brown surface.

MURMELTIER!

ARE YOU  
OKAY?

I BROUGHT YOU  
MORE FUEL...



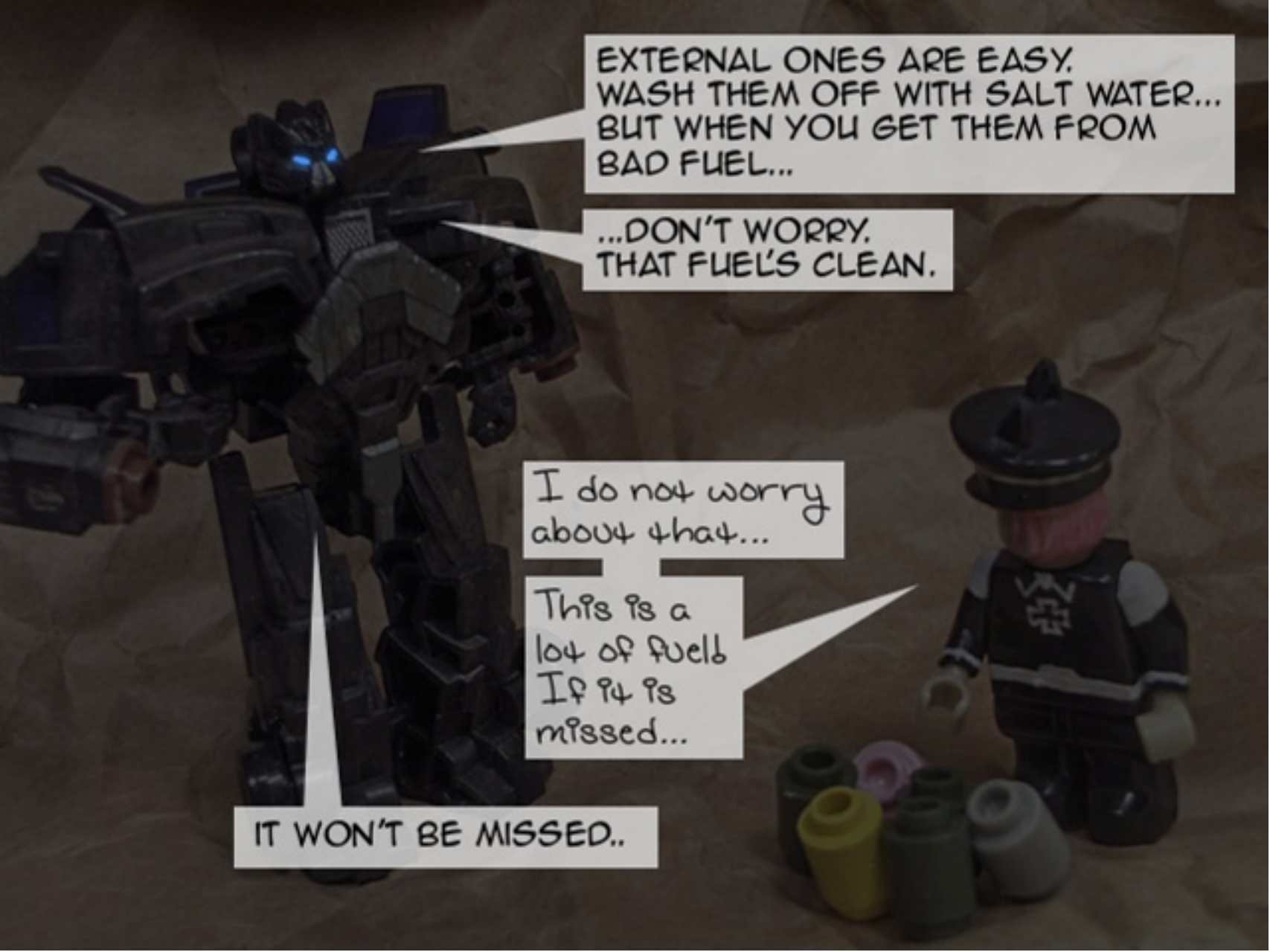


ARE YOU ALL RIGHT, MEL?  
DID YOU PICK UP SOMETHING  
IN THE MINES, TOO?

I...am all  
right..

...and you,  
Ironhide?

I'M DOING A LOT BETTER.  
THAT MEDICINE YOU GAVE ME IS  
KEEPING THE SCRAPLETS UNDER CONTROL.  
I HAD TO UP THE DOSE A LITTLE.



EXTERNAL ONES ARE EASY.  
WASH THEM OFF WITH SALT WATER...  
BUT WHEN YOU GET THEM FROM  
BAD FUEL...


...DON'T WORRY.  
THAT FUEL'S CLEAN.

I do not worry  
about that...

This is a  
lot of fuel  
If it is  
missed...


IT WON'T BE MISSED..



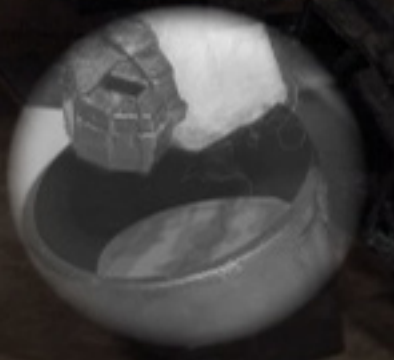


I FOUND A LOT OF IT  
IN A BARREL...  
THAT WAS JUST ABOUT  
TO SPILL.

DON'T GIVE FOUNDER THAT GREEN CAN  
ON THE END. THAT ONE'S JUST FOR YOU.  
I EVEN SPIKED IT WITH A LITTLE NITRO...




GO AHEAD,  
FUEL UP!



What about  
you, Ironhide?

HAD MINE ALREADY.  
GOOD STUFF, TOO.  
FRESH SQUEEZED.





Ve could share it...

I'M GOOD.  
FILL 'ER UP  
AND HIDE THE  
REST. YOU'LL  
NEED IT.


Well...if you  
insist...



~SIP~  
~SLURP~  
  
~CHUG~  
~CHUG~  
~CHUG~  
~CHUG~  
  
~GULP~

THERE YA GO, WOODCHUCK.





FEEL BETTER?

Yes...I  
just  
needed  
fuel,  
maybe...

A little  
fuel...

What have  
we come to,  
Ironhide?

HELL, WOODCHUCK...  
BUT DON'T WORRY.  
IT WON'T LAST FOREVER!


ARE YOU REALLY ALL RIGHT, MEL?  
YOU WERE HAVING ANOTHER EPISODE...

As you found me, yes.  
They haf not stopped...  
but it's weird...

...efer since the time  
I join der Resistance,  
the...the episodes...  
they haf sometimes  
been changed...







Chust now, I vas wirink explosiŕs...  
I reached for ze charge...

...und boom! I am  
somewhere else...

Mostly scattered images.  
Confusing...but one scene,  
I haf had several times,  
zince comink here...

There vas...a child.  
Frightened...

I thought...  
how could a child  
be an enemy?

And then...  
in ze dream...  
ze thought  
passes...

and then...

with my  
piŕŕol...

..but this time, it was different.  
I had the thought...and I turned...

...and I shot him...  
I shot them all...  
and I knew...they  
were my friends...

but the child  
was safe...

I tear the things  
from my hat...  
I throw them  
onto the ground...


and I am free...

...and then  
I am sad...

somehow,  
I know it  
didn't really  
happen...








It's been like that,  
since I became Schatten...  
like I'm...watching  
memories...from several  
different people...


...only they're me...

You think  
I am crazy...




WHAT, DELUSIONAL?  
YOU KNOW THEY'RE JUST DREAMS...

Maybe...



But there  
was another  
one I had...  
you reminded  
me of it, when  
you said "hell"...



Ironhide...  
I saw Tsugaru...

...and...  
I welcomed  
her...to hell...






TSUGARU'S IN HELL? GREAT!  
BOSS STRARF WILL WRITE SOME  
LETTERS, PULL A FEW TAILS,  
SHE'LL BE OUT IN A WEEK!

Hab



SERIOUSLY, WOODCHUCK. WHERE'S THAT  
GERMAN PSYCHOLOGY? WE LOST TSUGU,  
AND YOU FEEL A LITTLE BIT RESPONSIBLE.  
BECAUSE, MATRIX KNOWS, SHE WASN'T...  
YOU KNOW IT WAS HER FAULT, BUT YOUR  
BRAIN WON'T WIPE THE BAD DATA...

YOU CAN'T TRUST THAT PILE OF CHIPS.



DON'T MAKE YOURSELF  
CRAZY, WOODCHUCK...  
I DON'T WANT TO SHARE  
MY PADDED CELL...

BEFORE LONG, THIS  
IS ALL GONNA' BE A  
MEMORY...WE'LL BE  
ROLLING UP THAT  
BASE ROAD, WITH  
THE HEAT WAVES  
RIPPLING OFF THAT  
FRYING ASPHALT...

Haha, and we turn on the  
radio, and it's that stupid  
zepp-head Schme44erlink,  
singing "Powder Snow"...

HA! OF COURSE IT IS...  
THEN WE'RE AT THE GATE.  
STRARF'S OUT THERE TO  
MEET US...WE WALK UP,  
AND SHE SAYS...





WHERE HAVE YOU IDIOTS BEEN?  
YOU LOOK LIKE HELL! GET INTO  
DECONTAMINATION BEFORE I DO  
IT MYSELF WITH A TANK OF  
RED FUMING NITRIC ACID!

Haha, no doubt  
Ye should maybe stop  
at ze car wash first,  
or ze detailers...

...your zymbol is  
nearly obliterated



HM...SO  
IT IS...

OBLITERATED...  
I WONDER IF...



You  
vonder  
vhat?

NOTHING...  
JUST AN IDEA...

...FOR MY LITTLE  
GAME WITH  
OVERCAST,  
GOT TO STAY  
IN PLAY UNTIL  
YOU AND I CAN  
GET FREE...

Yes...ze two of us...Poor Tsugaru.  
Do you sink she ist really in hell?





MURMELTIER,  
IF I THOUGHT THAT  
LITTLE MANIAC HAD  
GONE TO HELL...

...I'D FEEL SORRY  
FOR THE DEMONS!

Merry  
slagging  
Christmas!



Any of you mutant  
space maggots still  
want a piece of me?







Heart-  
warming.

Now...




<IT'S SUBSIDING...>



CLANK

I could  
waste  
you all...

but...



I've got  
plans for  
the evening...

...naughty plans.  
Involving Sideswipe.  
No need to explain...

...but they won't happen,  
because a certain treacherous,  
rhyming psycho-glitch has  
stolen my date and dragged  
him off to hell...

...That makes me feel bad.





So...yeah. I  
want Sideswipe.  
Silver mechanoid,  
looks like a Turian.

He's sleeping  
under a tree,  
somewhere  
near here.

Show me where  
he is, and I'll  
feel a lot better.

Refuse to  
show me...

...and I'll gun  
you all down like  
Rally Vincent...



TENTACLED  
ABOMINATION

INN: NAUGHTY

TELE

ENHANCE

MASTERFORCE  
Viper View



...which would  
also make me  
feel better.

⇒CRAAAACK⇒

So...what do you  
want from Santa,  
little creeps?



