

**FP**  
COMICS

# TRANSFORMERS



# FORMERS

TIMELINES™

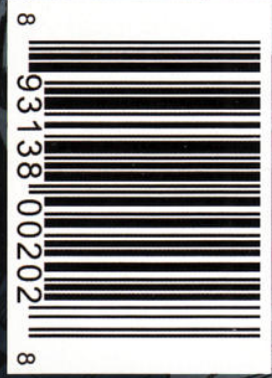
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#3

\$4.95



## SHATTERED GLASS



LOK  
ESPEN



**A FUN PUB COMICS PRESENTATION...**

# TRANSFORMERS™ FORMERS™ TIMELINES™



## SHATTERED GLASS

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*Trent Troop*

IN THE BEGINNING, IT WAS DARK...

...AND THEN THERE WAS LIGHT...

AND JUST AS IT IS WITH BIRTH,  
IT BEGAN WITH A SCREAM!

AAAAAAHHH!

GHN!!!

KRRRRRSH!

WHAT THE HECK HAPPENED? ONE MINUTE I'M FOLLOWING THOSE THREE RED AND BLUE 'BOTS BACK ON EARTH AND NOW I'M ON...

CYBERTRON?

WHAT IS GOING-

VRRRRRRRRRMMMMM!!!

OH NOOOOO!

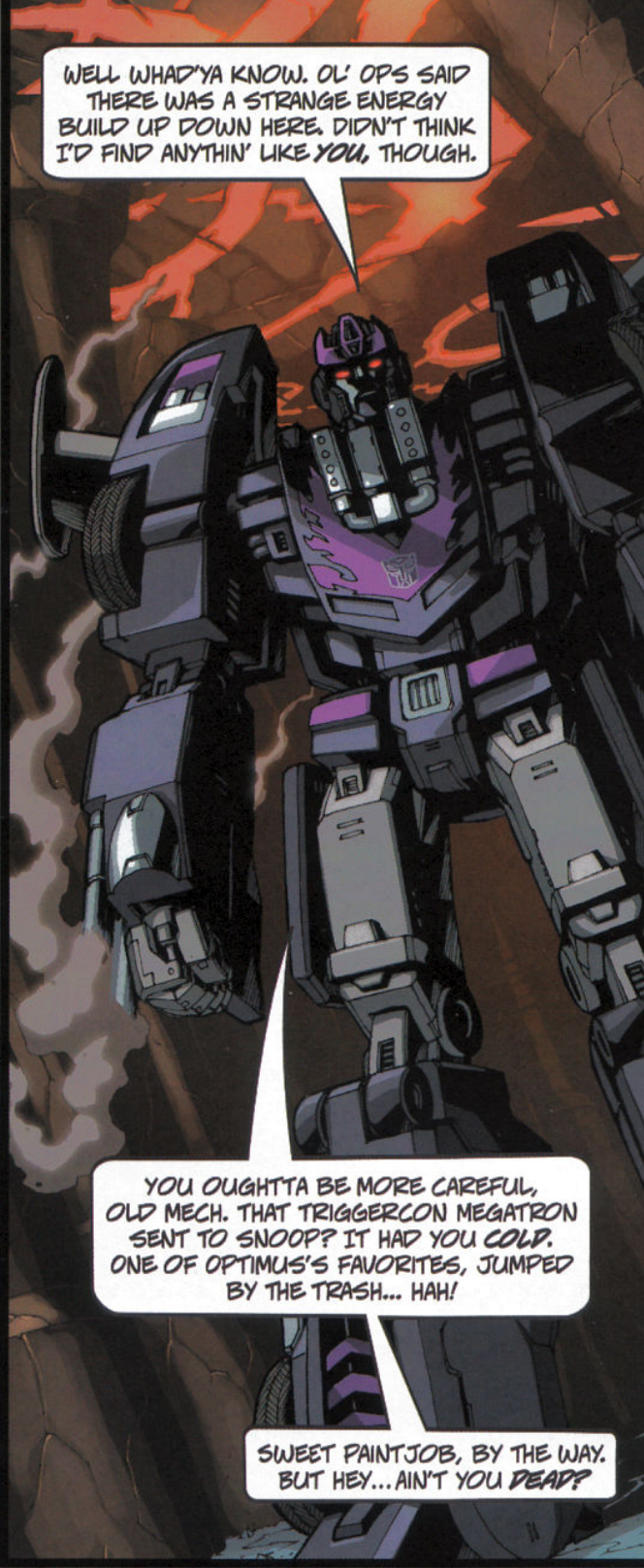
UGH.

N-NO!

IT CAN'T BE YOU, YOU'RE-LOOK, I'M SORRY! I DIDN'T SEE YOU, JUST LET ME GO AND I'LL...!

GAAAAAHHH!


FRAAAAAAK!




WELL WHAD'YA KNOW. OL' OPS SAID THERE WAS A STRANGE ENERGY BUILD UP DOWN HERE. DIDN'T THINK I'D FIND ANYTHIN' LIKE YOU, THOUGH.

YOU OUGHTTA BE MORE CAREFUL, OLD MECH. THAT TRIGGERCON MEGATRON SENT TO SNOOP? IT HAD YOU *COLD*. ONE OF OPTIMUS'S FAVORITES, JUMPED BY THE TRASH... HAH!

SWEET PAINTJOB, BY THE WAY. BUT HEY... AIN'T YOU DEAD?



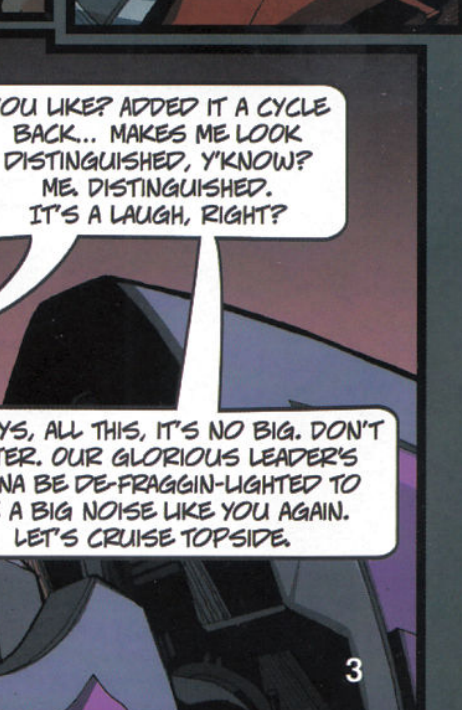
PAINTJOB? YOU'RE ONE TO TALK! AND DID YOU SAY 'DEAD'? I JUST SAW YOU A FEW HOURS AGO AND...



JUMPER, YOU ARE SERIOUSLY DEFECTIVE! I LAST SAW YOU THREE STELLAR CYCLES AGO ON THE WAY TO THE DARKMOUNT MASSACRE. YOU SPLIT AND NEVER CAME BACK. WE FIGURED YOU'D GOTTEN AXED.

YOUR CIRCUITS SHORTED, KID? THERE WAS THIS PORTAL AND SOME CRAZY LIGHTS. I MUST HAVE BEEN OUT A LONG TIME 'CUZ NOW I'M BACK ON CYBERTRON AND YOU'RE TALKING CRAZY!

...AND WHAT'S WITH YOUR FACE?



YOU LIKE? ADDED IT A CYCLE BACK.. MAKES ME LOOK DISTINGUISHED, Y'KNOW? ME. DISTINGUISHED. IT'S A LAUGH, RIGHT?

ANYWAYS, ALL THIS, IT'S NO BIG. DON'T MATTER. OUR GLORIOUS LEADER'S GONNA BE DE-FRAGGIN-LIGHTED TO SEE A BIG NOISE LIKE YOU AGAIN. LET'S CRUISE TOPSIDE.

IACON.

OPS IS GONNA MEET US AT THE DOOR. I'M IMPRESSED ACTUALLY, HE'S INTERRUPTING HIS DOWNTIME TO MEET YOU IN THE METAL... AND YOU KNOW HOW MUCH HE ENJOYS HIS HOBBIES.

HERE HE IS OPTIMUS, JUST LIKE I TOLD YA, ONE SHARPSHOOTER, ALIVE AND KICKIN'!

CLIFFJUMPER?! BY THE IMPERIUM, IT IS YOU! I THOUGHT WE HAD LOST YOU! COME, WALK WITH ME, MY OLD COMRADE. THIS IS AN EVENT WORTHY OF CELEBRATION!

I...

BEAUTIFUL, AREN'T THEY? I THOUGHT THESE WRECKS WOULD MAKE A NICE WAY TO DECORATE THE HALLWAY.


AH, HERE WE ARE...

THEY KEEP MORALE UP, SHOWING THAT EVEN THE STRONGEST OF THE DECEPTICONS CANNOT STAND UP TO THE MIGHT OF THE AUTOBOT IMPERIUM! HAH HAH HA!

WHAT IN THE -



THE SMELTING POOL!



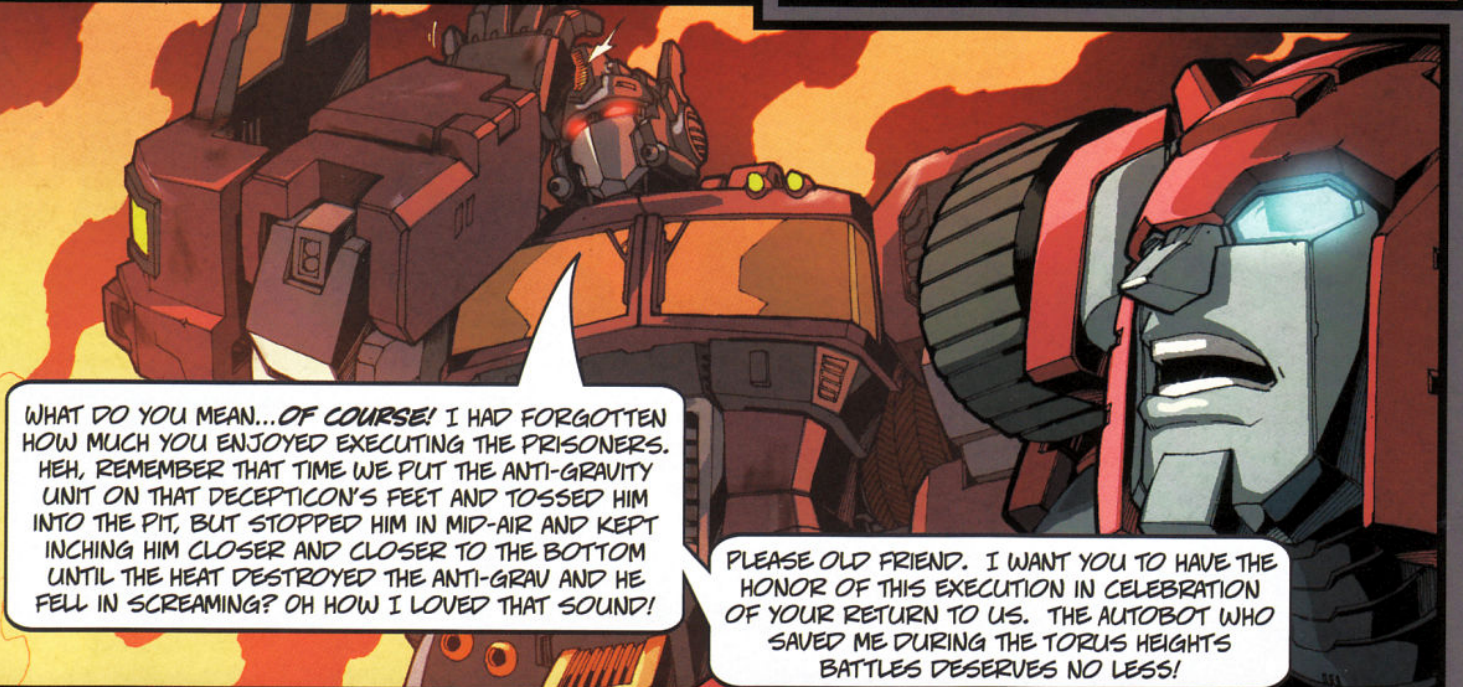
RUMBLE, YOU HAVE BEEN FOUND GUILTY OF CRIMES AGAINST THE AUTOBOT IMPERIUM, INCLUDING VANDALISM, ASSASSINATION, THEFT, ESPIONAGE, SABOTAGE, SEDITION AND DISTURBING THE PEACE. HOW DO YOU PLEAD?

BLOW IT OUT YOUR EXHAUST PIPES!

OOH, I'M SORRY, THE CORRECT ANSWER WOULD HAVE BEEN 'ON MY KNEES!' VERY WELL, YOU ARE-



WHAT THE SLAG IS GOING ON HERE?!



WHAT DO YOU MEAN...OF COURSE! I HAD FORGOTTEN HOW MUCH YOU ENJOYED EXECUTING THE PRISONERS. HEH, REMEMBER THAT TIME WE PUT THE ANTI-GRAVITY UNIT ON THAT DECEPTICON'S FEET AND TOSSED HIM INTO THE PIT, BUT STOPPED HIM IN MID-AIR AND KEPT INCHING HIM CLOSER AND CLOSER TO THE BOTTOM UNTIL THE HEAT DESTROYED THE ANTI-GRAV AND HE FELL IN SCREAMING? OH HOW I LOVED THAT SOUND!

PLEASE OLD FRIEND. I WANT YOU TO HAVE THE HONOR OF THIS EXECUTION IN CELEBRATION OF YOUR RETURN TO US. THE AUTOBOT WHO SAVED ME DURING THE TORUS HEIGHTS BATTLES DESERVES NO LESS!



N-NO. THIS ISN'T RIGHT! I C-CAN'T!





I AM NOT SURE WHAT YOU ARE SAYING. GRANTED, RUMBLE HERE IS NOT PLEADING FOR HIS LIFE BUT EITHER WAY IT IS STILL ENJOYABLE TO WATCH.

ENJOYABLE!?! HE MAY BE A STINKIN' DECEPTICREEP BUT AS A PRISONER OF WAR, HE HAS RIGHTS UNDER AUTOBOT LAW.

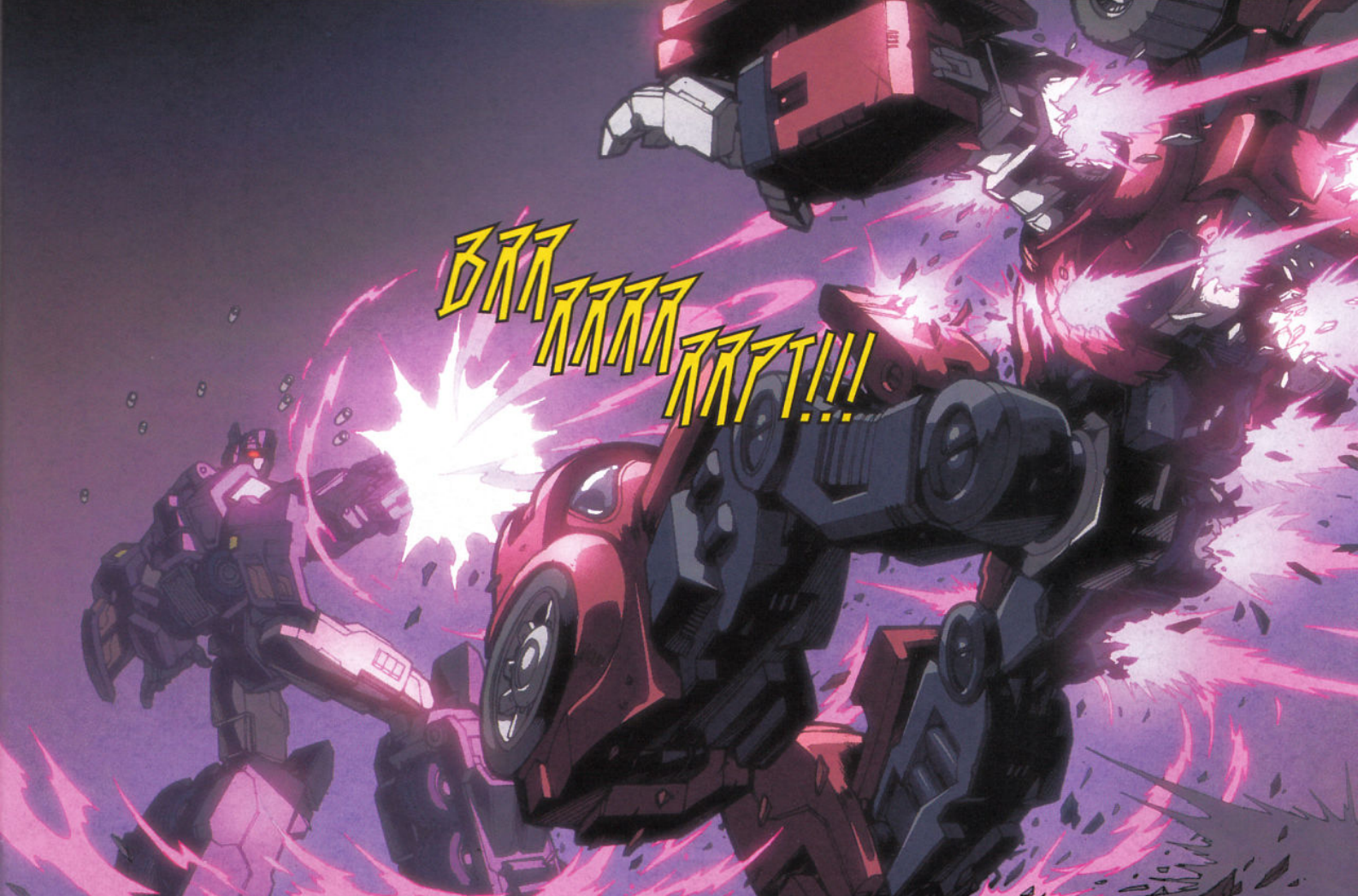


YOU KNOW I DESPISE THE CON'S MORE THAN MOST BUT WE CAN'T JUST DESTROY HIM LIKE THIS FOR ENTERTAINMENT! IT GOES AGAINST EVERYTHING WE STAND FOR. WHAT YOU STAND FOR. I CAN'T BELIEVE I'M THE ONE TELLING YOU THIS!

THIS ISN'T JUSTICE, PRIME, IT'S MURDER! THIS ISN'T HOW WE DO THINGS, AND I'M SAYIN' YOU NEED TO STOP THIS!



OH, SO UNWISE...




BARRRRRRRRRRT!!!!



HA HA HA HA HA!

GRRR...



I ONLY LET YOU LIVE BECAUSE YOU WERE ONCE ONE OF MY CLOSEST AIDES. BUT WHAT TO DO WITH YOU NOW, I WONDER? YOU SEEM TO HAVE FORGOTTEN WHAT BEING AN AUTOBOT MEANS.

HNNGKK...



WHAT DO YOU THINK? SHALL HE JOIN YOU ALL IN OBLIVION?!



WHAT?


DISPOSE OF HIM? HOPE HE GETS HIS WITS BACK?



SO BE IT!

GRNNKKT!

DUMP HIM IN THE RAD ZONE. LET US SEE IF THE EMPTIES WHO LIVE THERE FINISH HIM OFF. IF HE MAKES IT BACK TO US IN ONE PIECE...



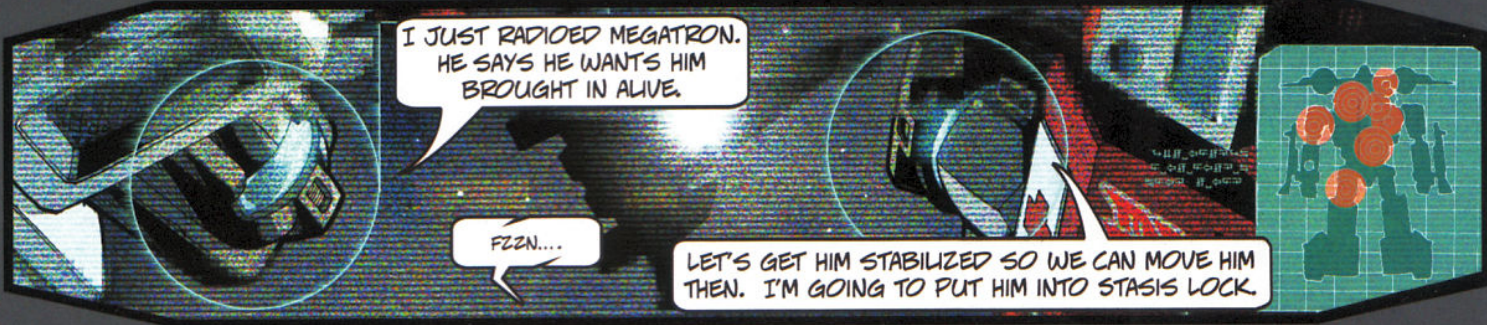
THEN PERHAPS HE WILL AGAIN BE WORTHY OF THE AUTOBOT SYMBOL HE WEARS!



LOOKS LIKE WE PICKED A GOOD DAY TO SCRUNGE FOR SUPPLIES. LOOK WHAT WE HAVE HERE!



IT'S HIM ALRIGHT, ONE OF PRIME'S FAVORITES: CLIFFJUMPER!



I JUST RADIOED MEGATRON. HE SAYS HE WANTS HIM BROUGHT IN ALIVE.

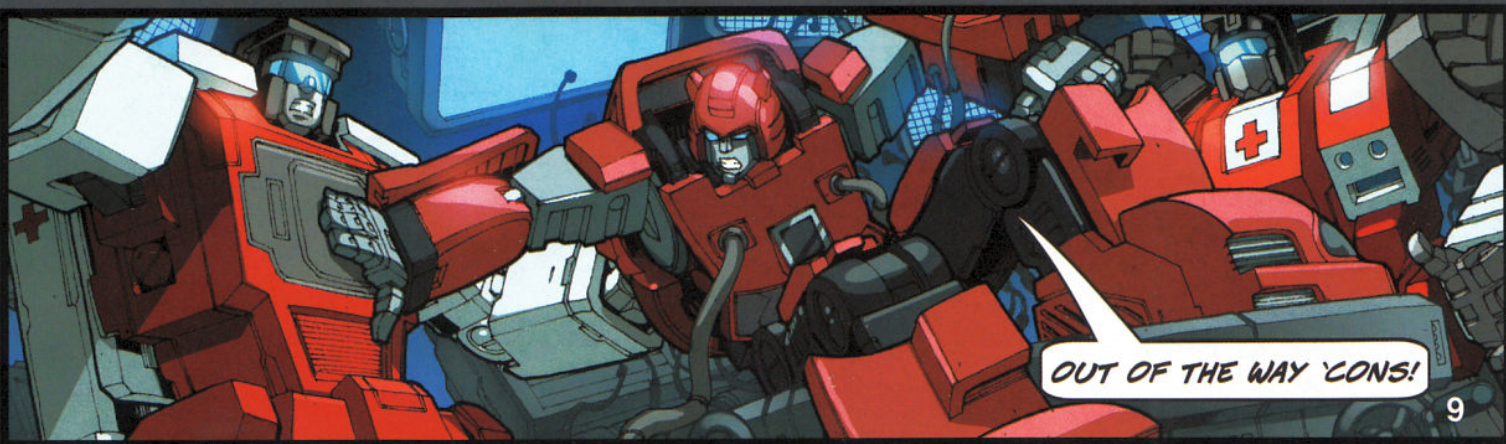
FZZN....

LET'S GET HIM STABILIZED SO WE CAN MOVE HIM THEN. I'M GOING TO PUT HIM INTO STASIS LOCK.

THERE...



GYAAAH!



OUT OF THE WAY CONS!



NO DECEPTICON DEATH-CAMP CAN HOLD ME! SEE YOU 'ROUND, LOSERS!



OOF!

KLANG!



ARE YOU ALRIGHT?

I'M GUESSING 'NO.'



THAT VOICE. SIDESWIPE?! WHY DO YOU LOOK LIKE THAT? WHAT ARE YOU DOING WITH THESE DECEPTICON SCUM?!



WHOA THERE NOW. WE WERE JUST TRYING TO HELP. I BROUGHT SIDESWIPE HERE SINCE HE IS ONE OF YOUR FORMER COMRADES.



WHAT DO YOU MEAN BY 'FORMER'?

I THINK HIS TIME IN THE RAD ZONE MAY HAVE DAMAGED HIS MEMORY CIRCUITS. WE SHOULD HAVE SHOCKWAVE TAKE A LOOK AT HIM.

HM. COULD BE... LET ME TALK TO HIM. ALONE, PLEASE.

VERY WELL, SIDESWIPE. I HAVE PLANNING TO DO BEFORE OPTIMUS PRIME ATTEMPTS HIS ARK LAUNCH. HOOK, SCRAPPER, LET US LEAVE OUR FRIENDS FOR NOW.

SO...

YOU'RE NOT HIM. YOU LOOK JUST LIKE HIM, EXCEPT FOR THE COLORS. IT'S LIKE SEEING A GHOST.

LOOK, SIDESWIPE, OR WHOEVER YOU ARE, I'M TIRED OF BEING SHOCKED, CONFUSED AND GENERALLY ANGRY HERE. TELL ME WHAT YOU ARE TALKING ABOUT OR SO HELP ME I WILL BEAT IT OUT OF YOU!

HEH, YOU EVEN TALK LIKE HIM.

YOU SEE, EVERYONE ELSE THINKS YOU ARE CLIFFJUMPER, OPTIMUS PRIME'S CRACK SHOT SNIPER. POSSIBLY HIS MOST TRUSTED FRIEND AND ALLY. EXCEPT YOU AREN'T! THE THING IS, I SAW THE REAL CLIFFJUMPER DIE RIGHT IN FRONT OF ME DURING AN AMBUSH. I FELT HIS EMBER FADE OUT AND DISAPPEAR INTO WHATEVER THE TRANSFORMER AFTERLIFE IS. PRIME DOESN'T KNOW THIS SINCE I NEVER GOT TO TELL HIM.

SO THAT MEANS YOU ARE SOMETHING ELSE ENTIRELY.

WE'VE ALREADY RULED OUT YOUR BEING A CLONE OR A SURGICALLY ALTERED DOUBLE. HOOK AND SCRAPPER FOUND THAT YOUR FRAME WAS RIFE WITH ENERGY AND RADIATION READINGS WHILE THEY WERE REPAIRING YOU. THESE LINES REPRESENT A NEW TYPE OF ENERGY MATRIX.

IT APPEARS TO BE A MIXTURE OF TEMPORAL AND TACHYON PARTICLES COMBINED... EXCEPT THE POLARITIES ARE ALL BACKWARDS. WE'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE IT BEFORE. THAT, AND YOUR EMBER IS CHARGED WITH POSITRONS, NOT ELECTRONS LIKE OURS.

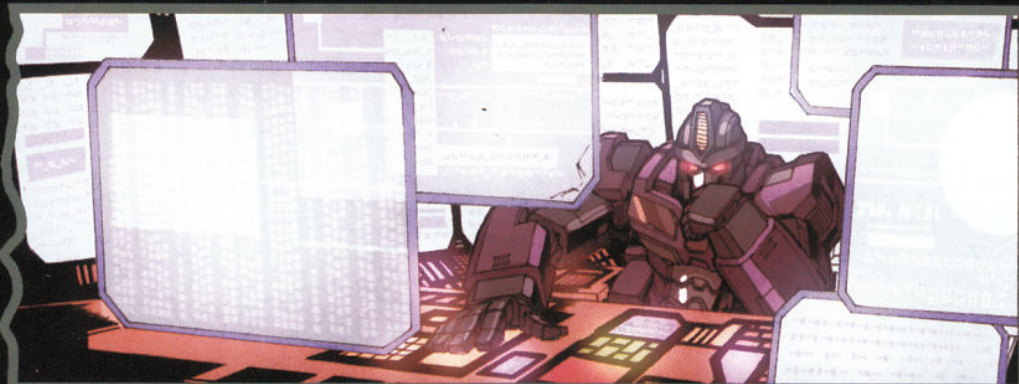
EMBERS? TACHYON PARTICLES? THIS IS ALL REAL FASCINATING BUT WHAT DOES IT MEAN TO ME?

NEWS FLASH CJ: YOU ARE A LONG, LONG WAY FROM HOME.



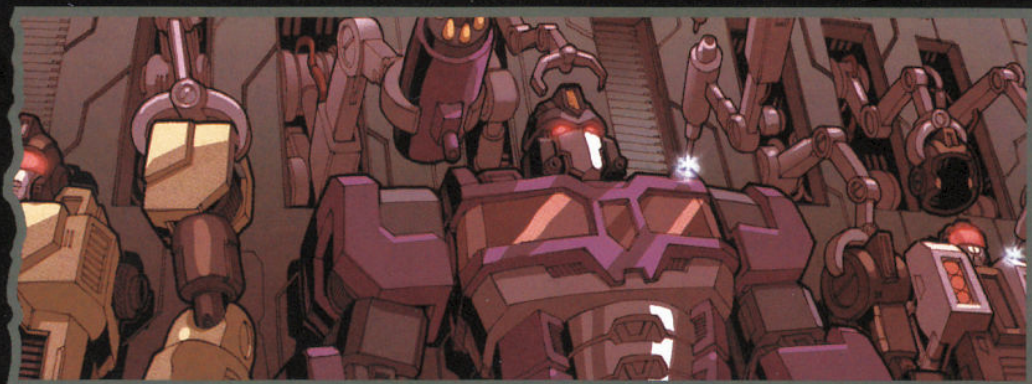
YOU WANT ANSWERS, SO I'LL TRY TO SUM UP EVERYTHING YOU NEED TO KNOW NOW. IT APPEARS YOU ARE FROM A UNIVERSE THAT IS FUNDAMENTALLY DIVERGENT IN BOTH TIME AND SPACE THAN OUR OWN. OUR CYBERTRON WAS ONCE A WORLD AT PEACE, A JEWEL ON THE CROWN THAT IS THE UNIVERSE. OUR PROGENITORS LIVED IN PURSUIT OF KNOWLEDGE AND HARMONY.

A LIBRARIAN NAMED OPTRONIX WAS ONE OF THE MOST OBSESSIVE RESEARCHERS IN THE GREAT CYBERTRONIAN ARCHIVES. NOT SATISFIED WITH HIS STATION IN THE HIERARCHY, THROUGH TIME HE SCHEMED AND BACKSTABBED OTHERS TO REACH ONE OF THE HIGHEST ECHELONS OF CYBERTRONIAN SOCIETY.



HE BEGAN TO PREACH INTOLERANCE FOR CYBERTRON'S THEN CURRENT STATE OF AFFAIRS. HIS NEW CODE WAS ONE OF ADVANCEMENT THROUGH CONFLICT. MANY WHO HAD GROWN BORED WITH CYBERTRON'S PEACEFUL CULTURE ADOPTED HIS PHILOSOPHY.

PHILOSOPHY SOON TURNED INTO ACTION, AND HIS FOLLOWERS DECLARED THEMSELVES AUTONOMOUS FROM THE REST OF CYBERTRON'S POPULATION. CALLING THEMSELVES 'AUTOBOTS', THEY ENHANCED THEIR BODIES AND CREATED WEAPONS TO PREPARE FOR THEIR CAMPAIGN OF TERROR. OPTRONIX RESERVED THE MOST POWERFUL WEAPONRY AND ENHANCEMENTS FOR HIMSELF. HE WAS THE FIRST TO UNDERGO THE MODIFICATIONS HE DESIGNED AND THUS CHANGED HIS NAME TO OPTIMUS PRIME.

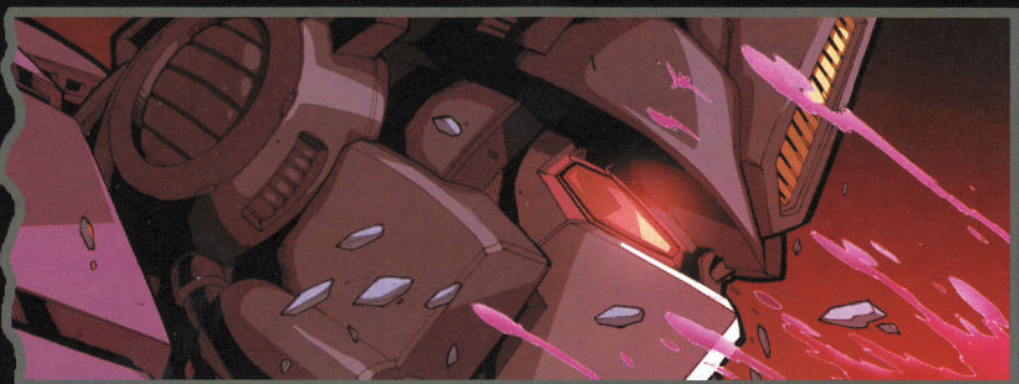


STRIKE, MY AUTOBOTS! STRIKE WITH ALL THE POWER AT YOUR DISPOSAL! LET THOSE WHO SEE OUR WISDOM JOIN US, AND THOSE WHO CHOOSE TO STAGNATE BE CUT OUT LIKE THE ROTTING CANCER THEY ARE!



ONE DAY, WITHOUT WARNING, OPTIMUS' ARMIES ATTACKED. EACH ATTACK WAS PRECEDED WITH AN OFFER TO JOIN HIM. THOSE WHO REFUSED WERE QUICKLY DESTROYED.

AND AS HIS THIRST FOR MORE POWER AND CONTROL GREW, SO DID HIS THIRST FOR KNOWLEDGE. ONE DAY HIS COLD CALCULATIONS STOPPED AND HE BECAME VICIOUS AND ERRATIC. RUMOR HAS IT THAT HE HAD DISCOVERED SOMETHING SO TERRIBLE THAT IT DESTROYED HIS VERY SANITY. TO THIS DAY NO ONE, NOT EVEN HIS CLOSEST LEUTENANTS, KNOWS WHAT THAT WAS.



SO, YOU'RE TELLING ME THAT MEGATRON'S A GOOD GUY AND OPTIMUS PRIME IS LOONIER THAN STRAXUS? LAST WEEK, I'D HAVE TOLD YA THAT YOU HAD A CRACKED CYLINDER. BUT... I'VE SEEN SOME CRAZY THINGS LATELY. DIMENSION HOPPING, TIME TRAVEL, ALTERNATE REALITIES... WHAT I WOULDN'T GIVE FOR A SIMPLE WAR WITH GOOD GUYS AND BAD GUYS!



STRAXUS IS INSANE WHERE YOU COME FROM? PITY, I ALWAYS LIKED HIS POETRY...

BUT CJ, IF YOU WANT A SIMPLE BATTLE BETWEEN GOOD AND EVIL, YOU HAVE ONE RIGHT HERE! THE PLAYERS ARE JUST IN DIFFERENT PLACES THAN YOU EXPECT.



OH, REALLY? SHOULDN'T YOU BE FLYIN' THIS 'EVIL' PRIME'S FLAG? YOU EVEN HAVE AN AUTOBOT BRAND ON YOUR CHEST.

WHAT'S WITH THE SCAR AND EVERYTHING? YOU SOME KIND OF SPY IN THIS UNIVERSE, SIDESWIPE?



YOU ARE RIGHT, I WAS ONCE ONE OF OPTIMUS PRIME'S ELITE.



IN TIME, HOWEVER, I SAW THAT HIS PHILOSOPHY WAS WARPED AND HIS CONCERN WAS MORE FOR HIMSELF THAN ANYONE ELSE UNDER HIS COMMAND. THIS SCAR IS A RESULT OF AN AMBUSH WHERE I WAS LEFT FOR DEAD BY MY 'COMRADES'. I WEAR IT NOW AS A BADGE OF HONOR. I'M A SURVIVOR, AND ONE DAY OPTIMUS WILL LEARN WHAT A MISTAKE HE MADE BY CROSSING ME! BUT THAT IS A STORY FOR ANOTHER TIME...

PONDEROUS, SLAGGIN' PONDEROUS. I AIN'T ABOUT TO CALL MYSELF A DECEPTICON, AND I'M GONNA KEEP ON YOUR FENDER LIKE UGLY ON A TERRORCON UNTIL I CAN DETERMINE IF THIS IS ALL TRUE OR JUST MORE EXHAUST. BUT I'M NOT MAKING ANY DECISION RIGHT NOW, AND I'LL BE SLAGGED IF I GO BACK TO THE ASYLUM THAT PASSES FOR IACON AROUND HERE.



GOOD ENOUGH.

IACON, COMBAT TRAINING ROOM.

COMPUTER, ACTIVATE HARD LIGHT BATTLE PROGRAM ZETA.

REPORT, BLURR.

THE ARK IS AT OPTIMUM EFFICIENCY. ALL STRESS TESTS ON THE BULKHEADS HAVE MET OR EXCEEDED EXPECTATIONS. THE EXTRA PLASMA BLASTERS YOU REQUESTED HAVE BEEN INSTALLED. TWENTY AUTOBOTS ARE CURRENTLY ONBOARD. TEN MORE AUTOBOTS WILL TRANSFER TO THE SHIP TODAY.

HNF! INCREASE THAT BY TWOFOLD. I WANT THOSE TROOPS TO FAMILIARIZE THEMSELVES WITH THE SHIP IN PERSON.

I AM CONCERNED ABOUT THE STRUCTURAL INTEGRITY OF THE LAUNCHING PLATFORM. THE EXTRA WEAPONRY HAS INCREASED THE ARK'S WEIGHT SIGNIFICANTLY. IF THE PLATFORM IS DESTROYED...

I AM WELL AWARE OF YOUR CONCERNS. I CALCULATED THOSE VARIANCES MYSELF WHEN I ORDERED THOSE WEAPONS PUT ONBOARD. IT ONLY NEEDS TO LAST FOR THE INITIAL LAUNCH. AFTER THAT, IT WILL BE DISMANTLED.

WHAT OF THE RUMORS THAT MEGATRON AND HIS DECEPTICONS ARE PREPARING AN OFFENSIVE AGAINST US?

HA! LET THEM COME. IF THEY ARE FOOLISH ENOUGH TO ATTACK, WE WILL CRUSH THEM!



YOU KNOW SIR, THE OLD ONE WOULD HAVE NEVER APPROVED OF THIS PLAN.

AH YES, MY FORMER ADVISOR. YOU SPEAK AS IF HE IS STILL RELEVANT. BESIDES, HIS APPROVAL ONLY CAME WHEN IT SUITED HIS OWN PURPOSE. IT MATTERS NOT THOUGH AS HE, ALONG WITH HIS AMBITIONS, ARE NOW ANOTHER WORLD'S PROBLEM. OUR FOCUS IS ON OUR MISSION. OUR ULTIMATE VICTORY IS AT HAND, GOLDBUG. WE CANNOT AFFORD ANY MISTAKES. DO YOU UNDERSTAND?

YES, SIR.

GOOD, I WOULD HATE TO SEE YOU SHARE THE FATE OF THESE DRONES AFTER WORKING SO HARD TO MOVE UP THE AUTOBOT RANKS!

POLYHEX, WAR ROOM.

REFLECTOR'S LATEST INTELLIGENCE REPORTS INDICATE THE AUTOBOTS HAVE ADDED ADDITIONAL GUN PORTS TO THE SHIP. PLUS, TWENTY MORE TROOPS HAVE JUST BOARDED THE VESSEL. IT IS MORE DANGEROUS THAN EVER NOW!

BLAST! WE CAN'T ATTACK THE SHIP AS WE ORIGINALLY PLANNED. THEY HAVE TOO MANY TROOPS ONBOARD AND TOO MANY WEAPONS THEY COULD BRING ONLINE AGAINST US.

AH, WELCOME TO THE WAR ROOM, CLIFFJUMPER. SIDESWIPE HAS EXPLAINED YOUR RATHER *UNIQUE* ORIGIN TO US. I KNOW YOU STILL DON'T TRUST US, AND I UNDERSTAND THAT COMPLETELY. IN YOUR POSITION, I WOULD FEEL THE SAME. UNFORTUNATELY, ATTEMPTING TO CONVINCE YOU WILL HAVE TO WAIT. WE HAVE A *CATASTROPHE* ON OUR HANDS.

GREAT. WHAT CATASTROPHE?

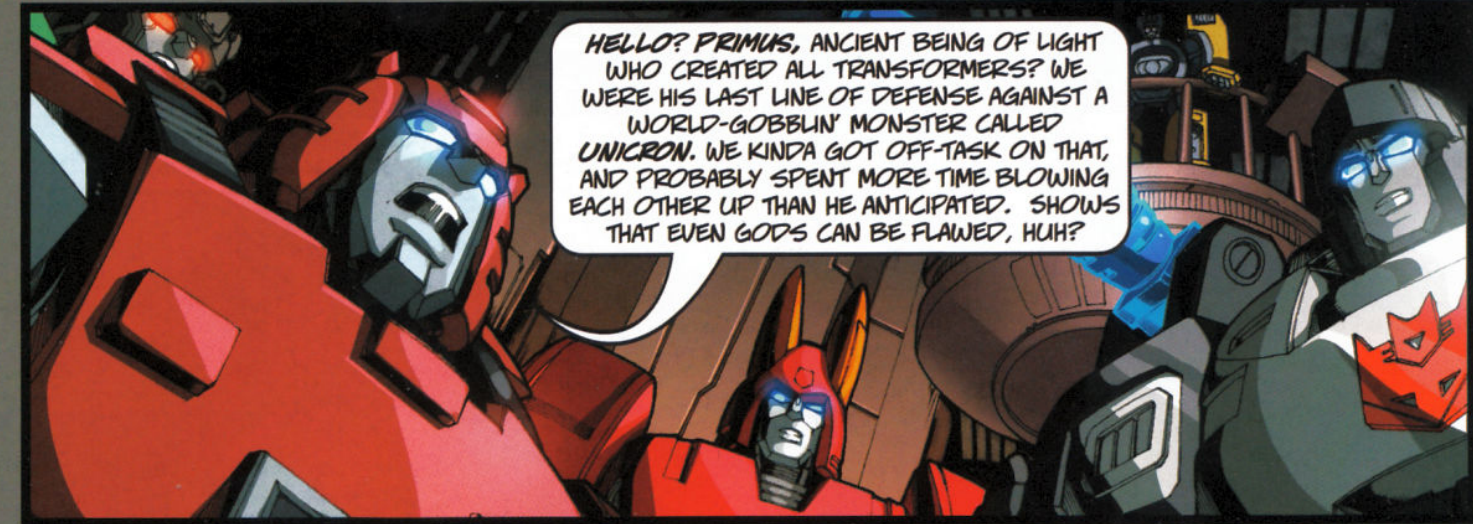
OPTIMUS PRIME HAS BUILT A SHIP HE CALLS 'THE ARK'. HE INTENDS TO *CONQUER* OTHER WORLDS AND PLUNDER THEIR ENERGY SOURCES TO FUEL CYBERTRON AND HIS OWN AMBITIONS! HE MUST BE STOPPED, BUT HIS SHIP IS HEAVILY GUARDED AND BRISTLING WITH WEAPONRY. I FEAR THE ODDS ARE NOT IN OUR FAVOR.

BY PRIMUS, HE CAN'T BE ALLOWED TO DO THAT!



WHO IS THIS 'PRIMUS' YOU SPEAK OF?

WHA- YOU DON'T KNOW?



HELLO? PRIMUS, ANCIENT BEING OF LIGHT WHO CREATED ALL TRANSFORMERS? WE WERE HIS LAST LINE OF DEFENSE AGAINST A WORLD-GOBLIN MONSTER CALLED UNICRON. WE KINDA GOT OFF-TASK ON THAT, AND PROBABLY SPENT MORE TIME BLOWING EACH OTHER UP THAN HE ANTICIPATED. SHOWS THAT EVEN GODS CAN BE FLAWED, HUH?



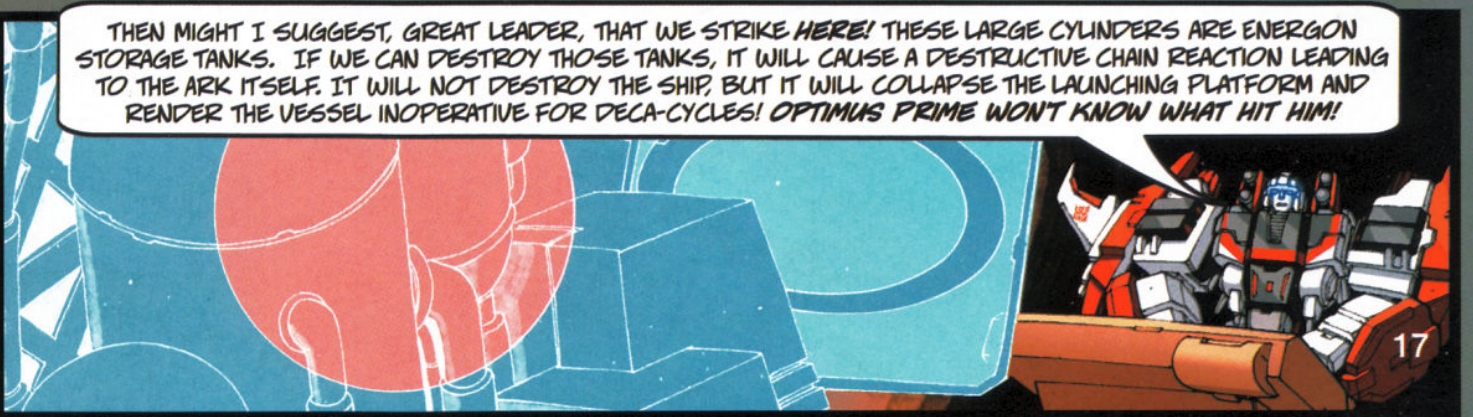
WELL, THAT IS CERTAINLY A FASCINATING TALE. IT IS SOMEWHAT COMFORTING TO THINK THAT THERE MAY BE A BENEVOLENT FORCE BEHIND OUR CREATION. PERHAPS WE CAN DISCUSS IT MORE SOME TIME, BUT FOR NOW WE HAVE THE DIFFICULT TASK AHEAD OF US: GETTING PAST THE PLATFORM GUARDS AND DESTROYING THE ARK!



BLAST ME FOR A FOOL! MIGHTY MEGATRON, THAT'S IT, THE LAUNCHING PLATFORM!



OF COURSE! YOU'RE A GENIUS, STARScream! INSTEAD OF THE ARK.. WE ATTACK THE PLATFORM! THE RESULTING DESTRUCTION WILL INCAPACITATE MANY OF THE AUTOBOTS GUARDING THE SHIP AND RUIN PRIME'S EFFORTS TO LEAVE THIS PLANET! EVERY LAST VICTORY COUNTS, BUT THIS ONE WILL SERVE AS AN INSPIRATION TO THOSE CYBERTRONIANs WHO HAVE NOT YET JOINED OUR CAUSE!

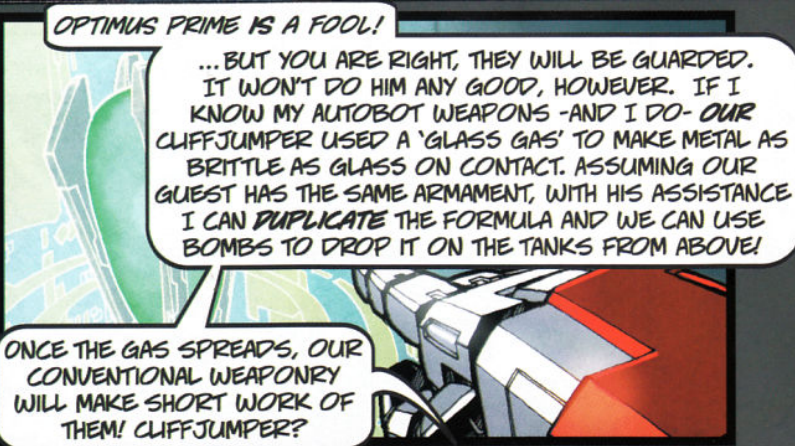


THEN MIGHT I SUGGEST, GREAT LEADER, THAT WE STRIKE HERE! THESE LARGE CYLINDERS ARE ENERGOON STORAGE TANKS. IF WE CAN DESTROY THOSE TANKS, IT WILL CAUSE A DESTRUCTIVE CHAIN REACTION LEADING TO THE ARK ITSELF. IT WILL NOT DESTROY THE SHIP, BUT IT WILL COLLAPSE THE LAUNCHING PLATFORM AND RENDER THE VESSEL INOPERATIVE FOR DECA-CYCLES! OPTIMUS PRIME WON'T KNOW WHAT HIT HIM!



RRRR. SURELY OPTIMUS KNOWS THIS AND HAS THOSE TANKS HEAVILY ARMORED AND GUARDED AS WELL. HE'D BE A FOOL OTHERWISE!

OPTIMUS PRIME IS A FOOL!



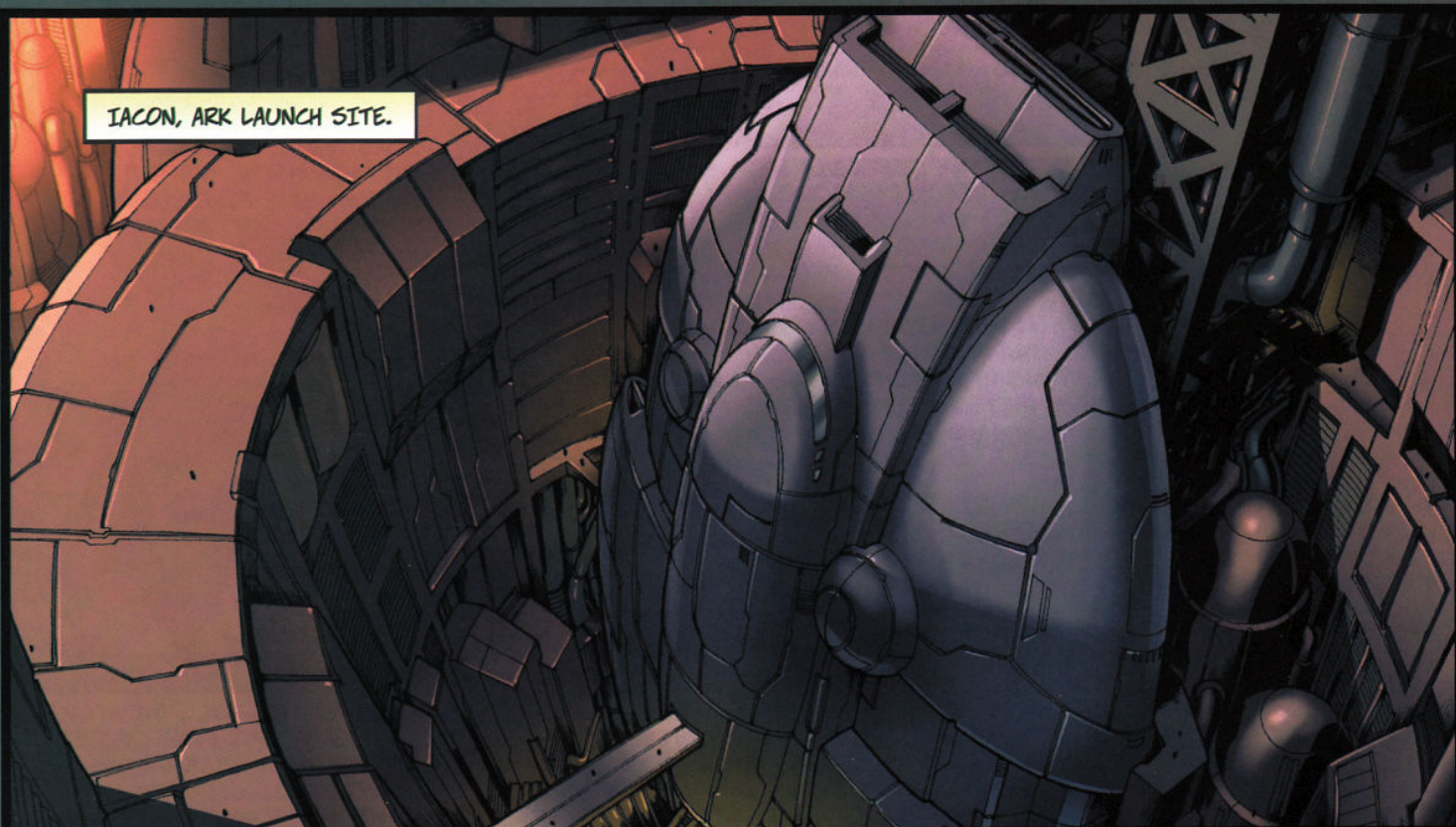
... BUT YOU ARE RIGHT, THEY WILL BE GUARDED. IT WON'T DO HIM ANY GOOD, HOWEVER. IF I KNOW MY AUTOBOT WEAPONS -AND I DO- OUR CLIFFJUMPER USED A 'GLASS GAS' TO MAKE METAL AS BRITTLE AS GLASS ON CONTACT. ASSUMING OUR GUEST HAS THE SAME ARMAMENT, WITH HIS ASSISTANCE I CAN PUBLISH THE FORMULA AND WE CAN USE BOMBS TO DROP IT ON THE TANKS FROM ABOVE!

ONCE THE GAS SPREADS, OUR CONVENTIONAL WEAPONRY WILL MAKE SHORT WORK OF THEM! CLIFFJUMPER?



I...FINE.

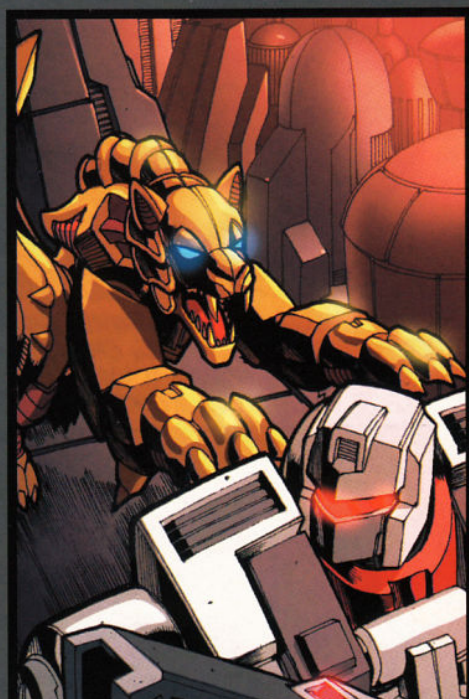
THEN IT IS DECIDED. WE PLAN THE LOGISTICS OF OUR ASSAULT AND ATTACK AT SUNDOWN!



IACON, ARK LAUNCH SITE.



SECTOR SEVEN CLEAR.



SHRAKK!

GUARD FOUR DOWN.  
RAMPAGE, STATUS REPORT.

THAT'S THE LAST OF  
THEM. TELL STARSCREAM  
TO BEGIN PHASE TWO!

ROGER THAT, RAZORCLAW. WE ARE  
BEGINNING OUR ATTACK RUN!

OKAY, WHISPER AND DIVEBOMB, LET THEM GO!  
THE GUIDANCE COMPUTERS IN THE BOMBS  
WILL AUTOMATICALLY TARGET THE TANKS!

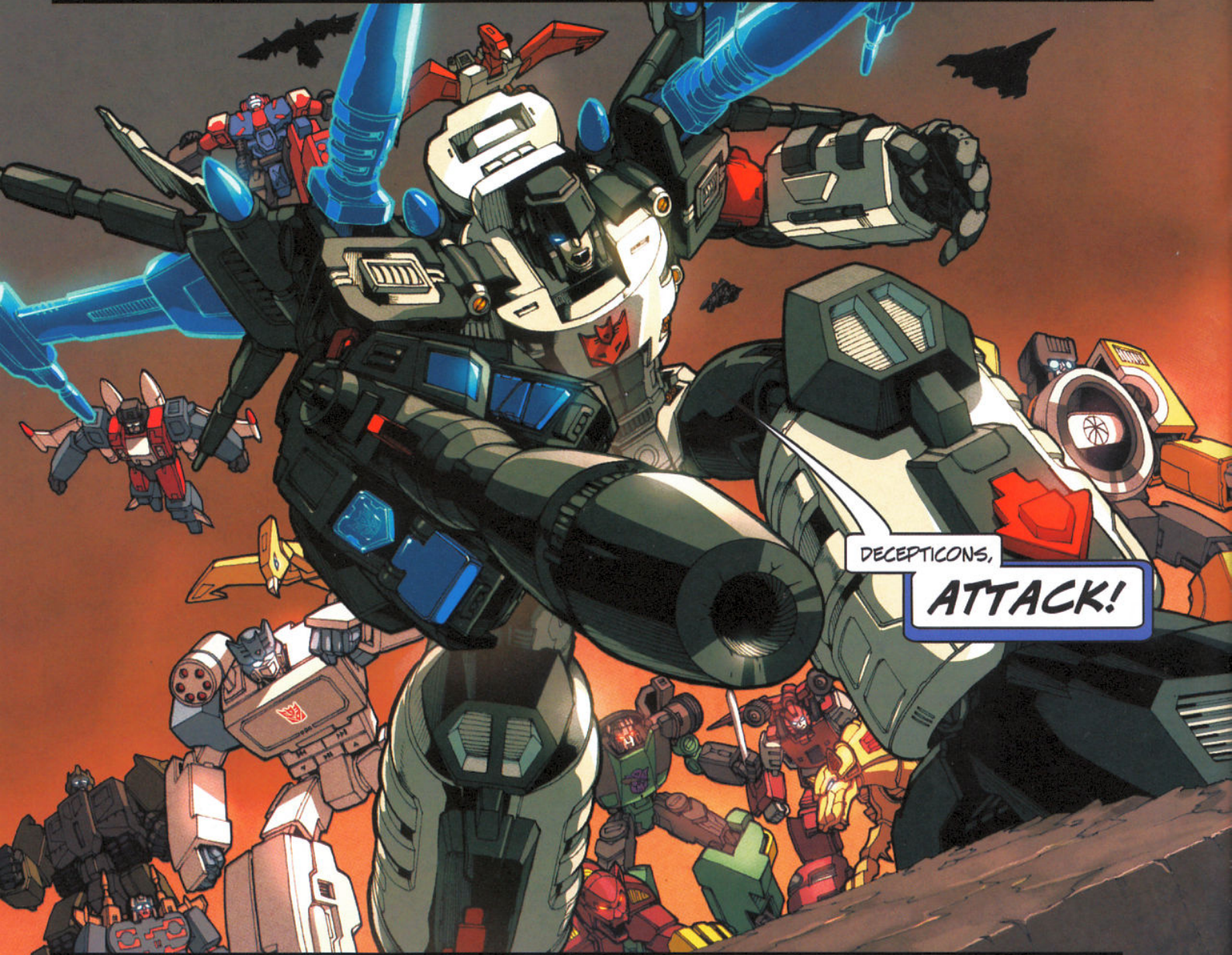
GET MOVIN'! I AIN'T GETTIN'  
BOMBED BY NO PLANE!

YEEEE-HOOOO!!!

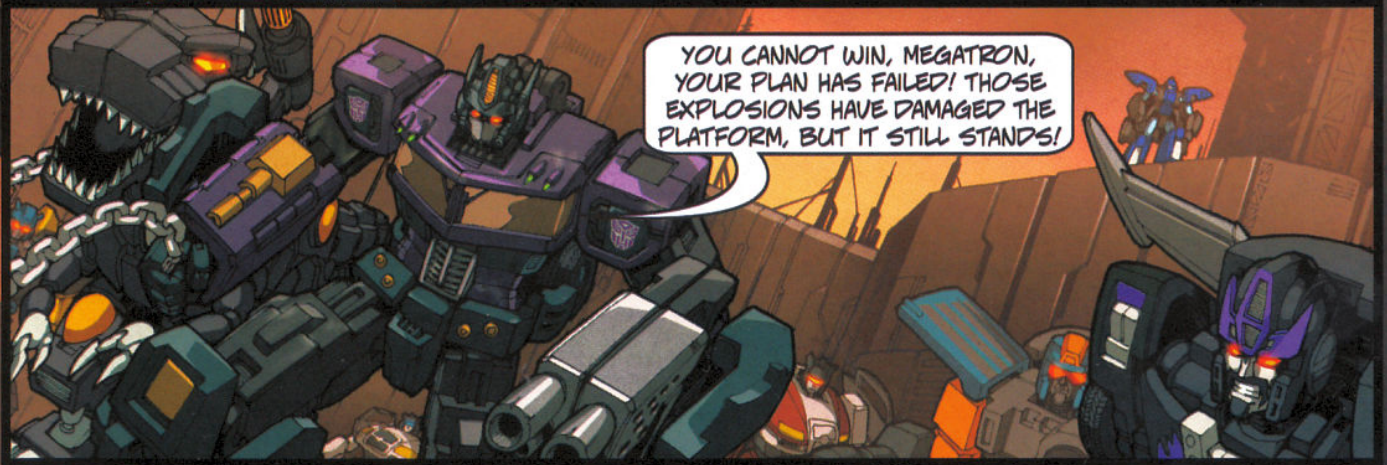
THMP!

HSSSSSS!

K K K K K K!



DECEPTICONS,  
**ATTACK!**



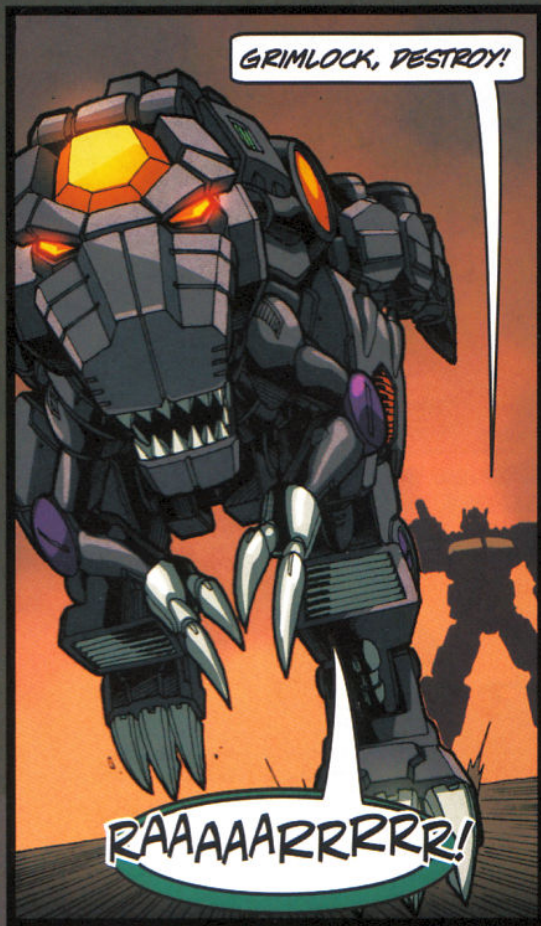
YOU CANNOT WIN, MEGATRON,  
YOUR PLAN HAS FAILED! THOSE  
EXPLOSIONS HAVE DAMAGED THE  
PLATFORM, BUT IT STILL STANDS!



IT ISN'T OVER YET, PRIME.



HOW SAD THAT YOU  
BELIEVE THAT!



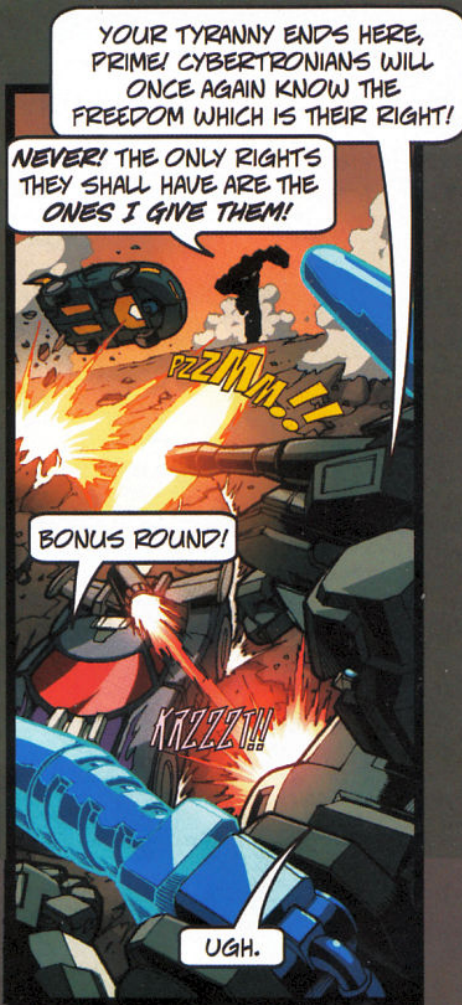
GRIMLOCK, DESTROY!

RAAAAARRRRR!



SEEKERS, TRANSFORM AND ROLL OUT!

15 POINTS FOR TAPES, 25 POINTS FOR THE REST, LOSER BUYS THE FUEL! GAME ON!



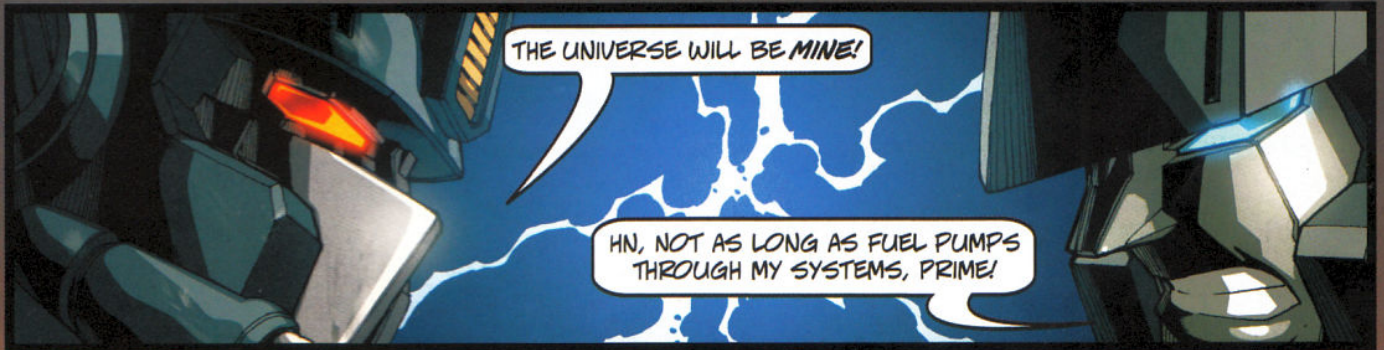
YOUR TYRANNY ENDS HERE, PRIME! CYBERTRONIANS WILL ONCE AGAIN KNOW THE FREEDOM WHICH IS THEIR RIGHT!

NEVER! THE ONLY RIGHTS THEY SHALL HAVE ARE THE ONES I GIVE THEM!

BONUS ROUND!

KZZZZT!!!

UGH.



THE UNIVERSE WILL BE MINE!

HN, NOT AS LONG AS FUEL PUMPS THROUGH MY SYSTEMS, PRIME!



RAAAAR!

OFF GRIMLOCK, STUPID PUNY DECEPTICONS!

NOT SO FAST, BEAST! WE PREDACONS DON'T ALLOW OUR PREY TO ESCAPE!

JUST FALL!

ZAP!

ZAP!

EVERY TIME I TURN AROUND,

ONE OF MY PALS IS SHOOTING AT ME AND SOME DECEPTIGOON HAS MY BACK! I'M LIKELY TO PUNCH ONE OF MY OWN GUYS IN THE FACE OUTTA HABIT! HOW CAN I FIGHT EVERYTHING AND EVERYONE I'VE EVER KNOWN?!

TRAITOR! I GAVE YOU POWER BEYOND ANYTHING YOU EVER HAD BEFORE, AND THIS IS HOW YOU REPAY ME?! DIE, YOU WORTHLESS-

NO!!

**BWOOM!**

**PKOW!**



**BAROOOOOM!**

WHY DID YOU DO THAT? I'M NOT ONE OF YOUR WARRIORS!

UNH...A-ALL LIFE IS SACRED, EVEN THAT OF A STRANGER OR AN ENEMY.

YOU ARE NEEDED HERE. YOU REPRESENT THE POSSIBILITY THAT THERE IS SOMETHING BETTER OUT THERE. NOW, LEAVE ME, GET TO SAFETY, THIS IS OUR FIGHT AND THAT PLATFORM MUST COME DOWN!



YOU'RE RIGHT, MEGATRON, AND IT WILL!



I MAY NOT HAVE BEGUN THIS, BUT I'M GONNA FINISH IT!

**PSSSSHHHHHH!**

**CRACK**



**BWOOOOOOOM!**



**NOOOOOO!!!**



MISSION ACCOMPLISHED,  
DECEPTICONS! RETREAT!

YOU THINK THIS IS OVER, MEGATRON?!

YOU HAVE JUST SEALED YOUR OWN  
FATE! I WILL HUNT YOU ALL DOWN  
ONE BY ONE AND DESTROY EACH OF  
YOUR WARRIORS UNTIL ONLY YOU  
ALONE REMAIN. THEN I WILL RIP YOU  
APART WITH MY BARE HANDS AND  
CRUSH YOUR EMBER IN MY FIST!

CRDOOOM!

AAARRGH!

STICK IT IN NEUTRAL, OPTIMUS! THE  
DAY BELONGS TO THE DECEPTICONS!

YOU REALLY THINK YOU SHOULD  
HONKED HIM OFF MORE?

HA HA! MY FRIEND, THIS IS ONLY THE  
BEGINNING. A NEW AGE HAS BEGUN,  
AND WE WOULD BE HONORED IF YOU  
WOULD JOIN US IN OUR CAUSE. THE  
FIGHT IS FAR FROM OVER.

PRIMUS, HELP ME. I NEVER  
THOUGHT I'D SAY THIS, BUT YEAH.  
MEGATRON, YOU CAN COUNT ON ME!

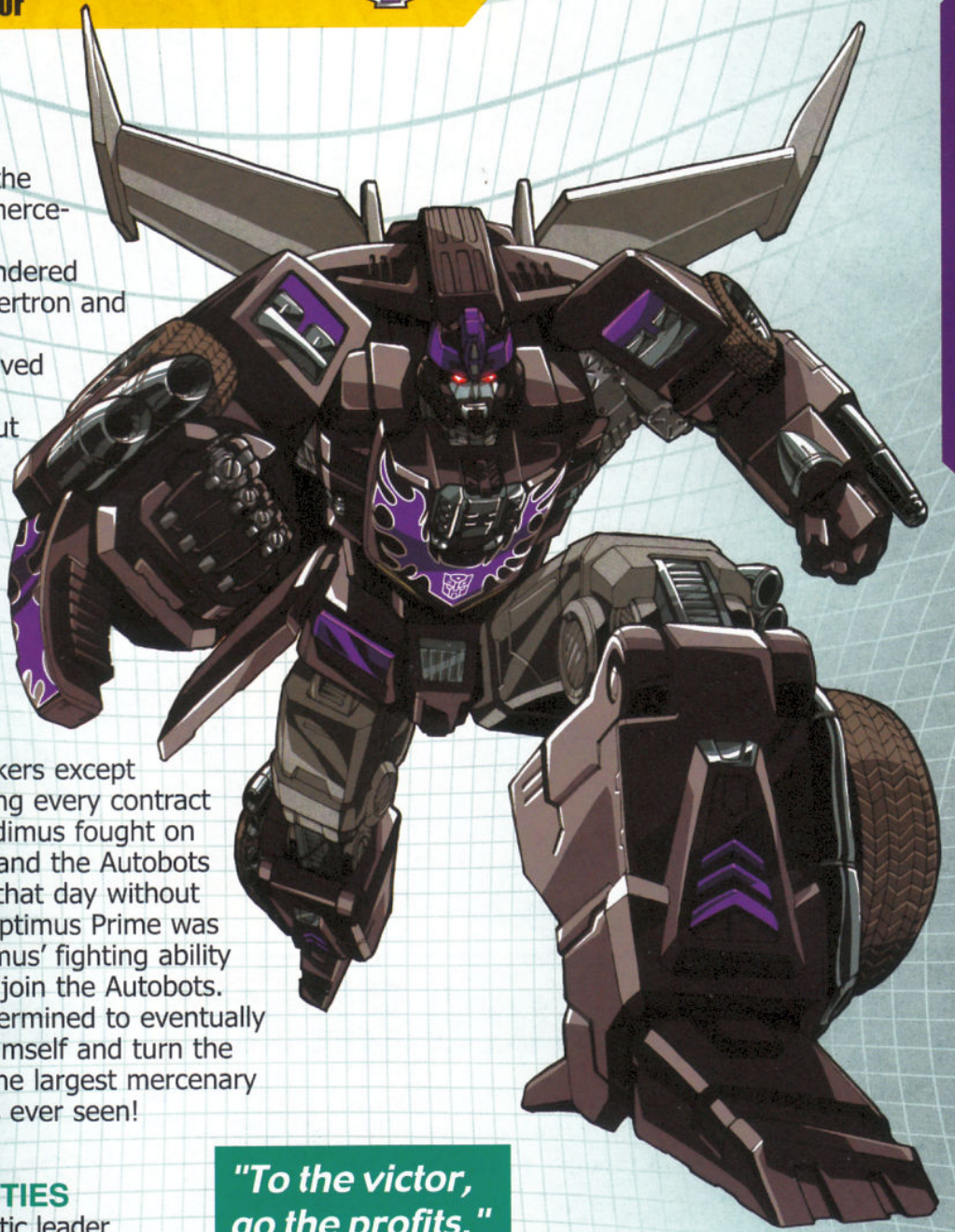
# RODIMUS®

Warrior



**BIO**

RODIMUS was once the leader of a team of mercenaries known as "The Wreckers". They plundered resources across Cybertron and preyed on the weak. Rodimus always believed in OPRIMUS PRIME'S vision of conquest, but he did not want to answer to anyone. During the battle of Praxus-Delta, Optimus Prime hired Rodimus' team to bolster his own forces. The Decepticons were able to destroy every member of the Wreckers except for Rodimus. Believing every contract is to be honored, Rodimus fought on despite these losses and the Autobots were able to retreat that day without further casualties. Optimus Prime was impressed with Rodimus' fighting ability and recruited him to join the Autobots. Rodimus agreed, determined to eventually take leadership for himself and turn the Autobot forces into the largest mercenary group the galaxy has ever seen!



**WEAPONS / ABILITIES**

Rodimus is a charismatic leader. What he lacks in pure brute strength he more than makes up for in acting like your best friend, until you're not needed anymore! Once he became part of Optimus Prime's Seekers unit, his armor was upgraded with a special alloy that reflects most energy-based weapons fire back at its source. Each of his forearms have two photon disruptor cannons built into them and he wields a flame cannon that fires chemically superheated bursts of fire up to 100 meters. Rodimus has tremendous knowledge of ranged and melee weapons, allowing him to use

*"To the victor, go the profits."*

almost any weapon he finds like an expert. In vehicle mode he can achieve a top speed of 275mph and often performs stunts that amaze his comrades on the battlefield. He can use his flamethrower to attack anyone approaching behind him, or to give himself a brief burst of speed up to 300mph.

**ALTERNATE MODE //**



**ONE BAD RIDE**

**WEAKNESSES**

Rodimus' ambitions are known to other Autobots, including Optimus Prime. Should he ever overstep his bounds, they will have no problem with scapping him on spot.

# STARSCREAM®

Lieutenant Commander



## BIO

In his youth, STARSCREAM was one of the most brilliant scientific minds to ever graduate from the Crystal City Science Institute on Cybertron. True to the teachings of his elders, his primary goal was to use his mind towards peaceful endeavors, ranging from increasing the fuel efficiency of his fellow Cybertronians to the creation of strong composite materials that could be used in the construction of new cities. When the Great War between the Autobots and

Decepticons began, Optimus Prime tried to recruit Starscream, but the young scientist refused. As a consequence, Optimus ordered the Crystal City destroyed as Starscream watched in horror.

Having been imprisoned by the Autobots, Starscream was rescued by the Decepticons who were trying to free some of their own captured soldiers. He swore a life debt to Megatron and decided to apply his scientific skills towards the development of ways to fight the Autobots. Through his work he found ways to develop more

complex transformations based on Megatron's original technology. He approaches his work with a grim demeanor and the fervent hope that one day he will be able to use those skills not for war, but rather the betterment of Cybertron!

*"Among the mysteries of science lies the key to victory."*

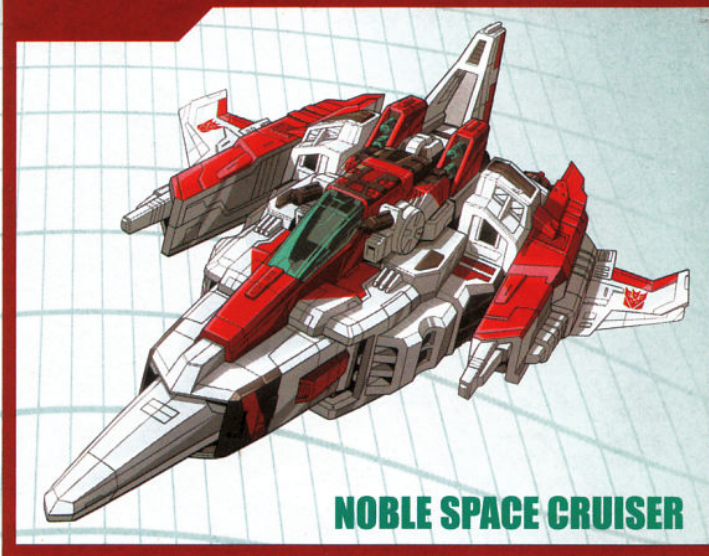
## WEAPONS / ABILITIES

Through the ages, Starscream has modified his own form several times with key advances in aerial technology. Built into each of his arms is an advanced scramjet booster that allows him to reach speeds up to Mach 4. His left arm carries a particle beam cannon that superheats a target's atoms causing them to explode. His right arm can deploy a blade made of Energon Crystal that can slice through all but the most molecularly dense armor. In vehicle mode Starscream is armed with four photon missile launchers, four rapid-fire cannons that distribute his particle beam cannon's energies, and a missile launcher that he uses to test experimental weaponry. Starscream is an accomplished flier whose aerial skill surpasses all of his fellow Decepticons.

## WEAKNESSES

His constant modification of his body sometimes causes unexpected breakdowns. Memories of watching the destruction of Crystal City often haunt him and have been known to send him into a depression.

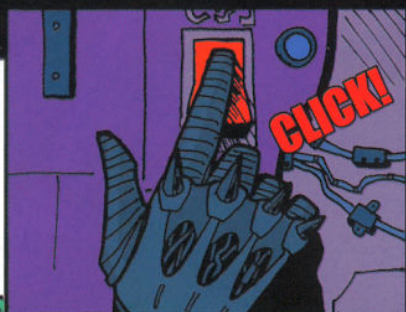
## ALTERNATE MODE //



**NOBLE SPACE CRUISER**

During the midnight hours of April 1st, 2008, a fake 3-page preview of Shattered Glass was 'leaked' by Transformersclub.com. This Alternate take on the concept came to be known as

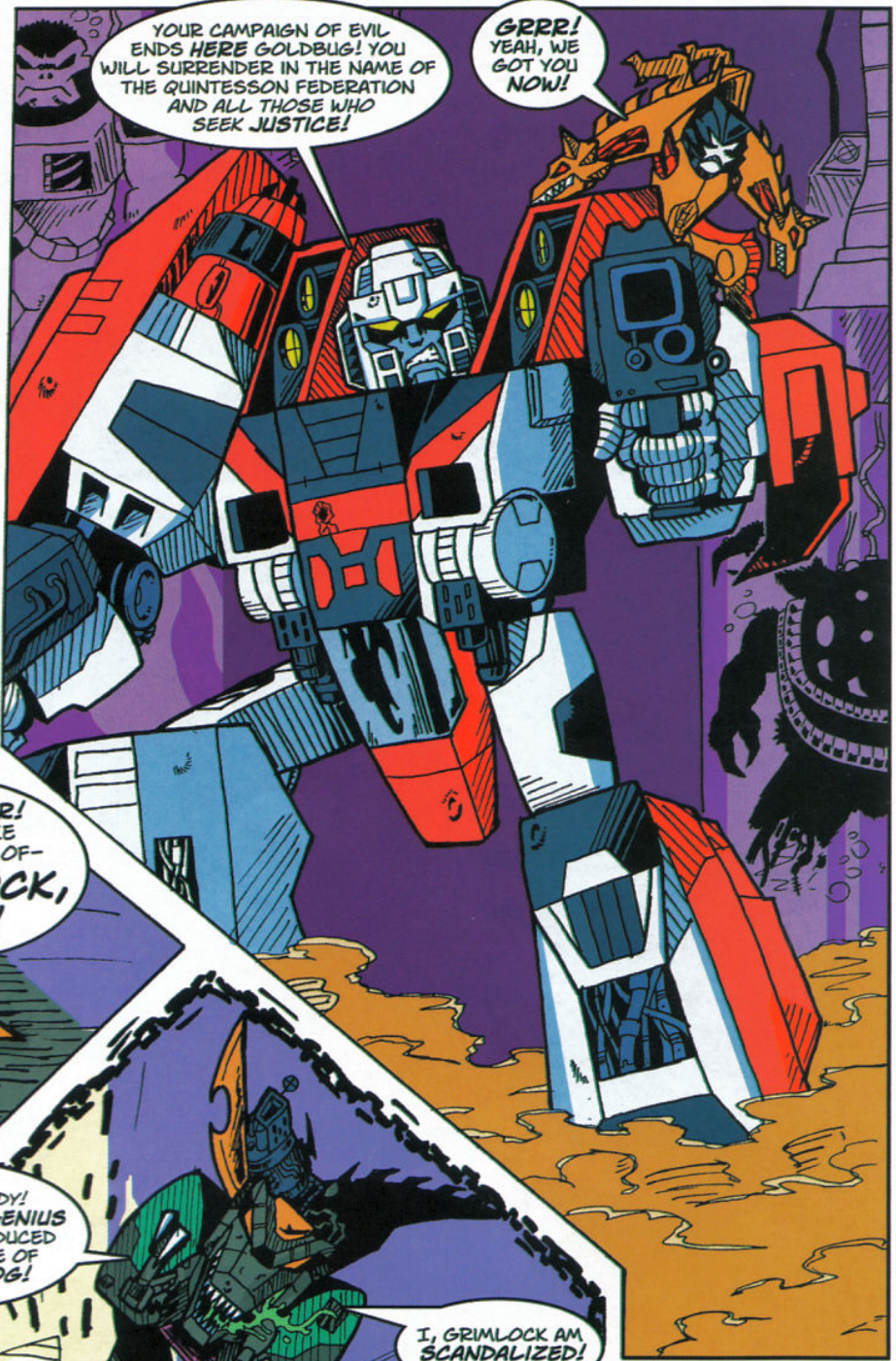
# 'Shattered Expectations'





ONCE WE HAVE THIS SECRET TECHNOLOGY THE DECEPTICON INSURGENCY WILL BE FINISHED... OVER!

HALT, FIENDS! YOUR PLOT IS FOILED BEFORE IT EVEN BEGINS!



YOUR CAMPAIGN OF EVIL ENDS HERE GOLDBUG! YOU WILL SURRENDER IN THE NAME OF THE QUINTESSON FEDERATION AND ALL THOSE WHO SEEK JUSTICE!

GRRR! YEAH, WE GOT YOU NOW!



A PREDACON? SO... THE SRINK RAY DIDN'T FINISH THEM OFF...

NO MATTER! WE'LL MAKE SHORT WORK OF GRIMLOCK, NOW!

WHAT TRAGEDY! I, GRIMLOCK, GENIUS SUPREME REDUCED TO THE ROLE OF ATTACK DOG!

I, GRIMLOCK AM SCANDALIZED!

CHH-CHH-CHH!

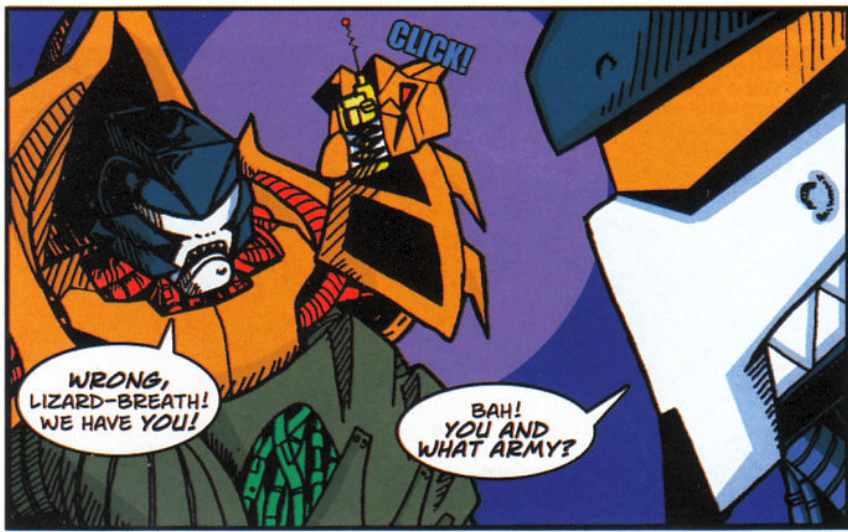


EATING YOU WOULD HARDLY BE SPORTING! TOO BAD I, GRIMLOCK, DON'T CARE, WOT?



THIS IS YOUR LAST WARNING, GRIMLOCK! SURRENDER NOW AND I CAN GUARANTEE YOU A FAIR TRIAL!

YOU IMBECILE! WHAT CAN YOU DO? I, GRIMLOCK HAVE YOU NOW!



WRONG, LIZARD-BREATH! WE HAVE YOU!

BAH! YOU AND WHAT ARMY?



WOT?

