

IN A DISTANT, SHATTERED REALITY, A TEAM OF HEROIC DECEPTICONS PURSUE THEIR EVIL AUTOBOT ENEMIES TO THE ENIGMATIC PLANET EARTH. SHOT OUT OF THE SKY, THE DECEPTICONS ABANDONED THEIR SHIP IN STASIS PODS, FINDING THEMSELVES SCATTERED ACROSS THE GLOBE. NOW, ALONE ON THIS STRANGE NEW WORLD, HEATWAVE SETS OUT TO SEARCH FOR OTHER SURVIVING DECEPTICONS, UNAWARE OF WHAT AWAITS HIM...

# THE DESERT HEAT!

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OKAY, HEATWAVE, HOLD IT TOGETHER... THIS IS WHERE THE TRANSPONDER SIGNAL IS COMING FROM, AND THAT "INTERWEB" SAID THERE WAS NO MILITARY ACTIVITY HERE, SO GETTING CAUGHT ISN'T LIKELY...

ASSUMING I CAN TRUST THAT SYSTEM.  
IT HAS A DIRTY, DIRTY MOUTH...

WHA-

**ROAAAAAR!**

OH SCRAP! A DINOSAUR!

**SHHHHKKK!**

**SCREEECH!**

**CRKKK!**

**Chit-chit-chit-chit!**

WHA- ANOTHER ONE!

IT'S AN AMBUSH!

**SHHHHUNK!!**



A FEW MOMENTS LATER.



WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?  
WHAT IS THIS PLACES?

SOUNDWAVE!

HE MUST HAVE CRASHED IN THIS  
OUTDOOR MUSEUM AND JUST BEEN...  
INCORPORATED INTO THE DISPLAY!



OH, HELLO, STASIS POD D-36,  
ARE YOU STILL FUNCTIONING?  
OH THAT'S GREAT!

YOUR PASSENGER IS IN STASIS  
LOCK. CAN YOU REPAIR AND  
REFORMAT? AWESOME! THANK YOU!



WHOAH... TALK ABOUT A  
BOGUS JOURNEY... WRONG  
KINDA HEADBANGIN'.



ARE YOU OKAY, SOUNDWAVE?

LIKE, I'M READY TO ROCK OUT  
LOUD, DUDE. I THINK THE TAPES  
HIT DIRT NEAR HERE.

THEN WE'D BETTER GRAB THEM FAST AND START  
LOOKING FOR STARScream AND THE NEMESIS,  
BEFORE THESE WEIRDO HUMANS OR THE  
MONSTERS ON THIS PLANET FIND 'EM.

WAIT... WON'T THE HUMANS  
FIND YOUR POD?

NEGATORY, DUDE. I JUST SET  
THE THING TO BLOW!

AW... HE WAS A NICE GUY.

DUDE, WE SERIOUSLY GOTTA  
GET YOU DEBUGGED.

TO BE CONTINUED...