

BARBER • RAMONDELLI

TRANSFORMERS

SALVATION

IDW
ONE-SHOT



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SALVATION

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Publisher: **TED ADAMS**



Special thanks to Ben Montano, David Erwin, Josh Feldman, Ed Lane, Beth Artale, and Michael Kelly

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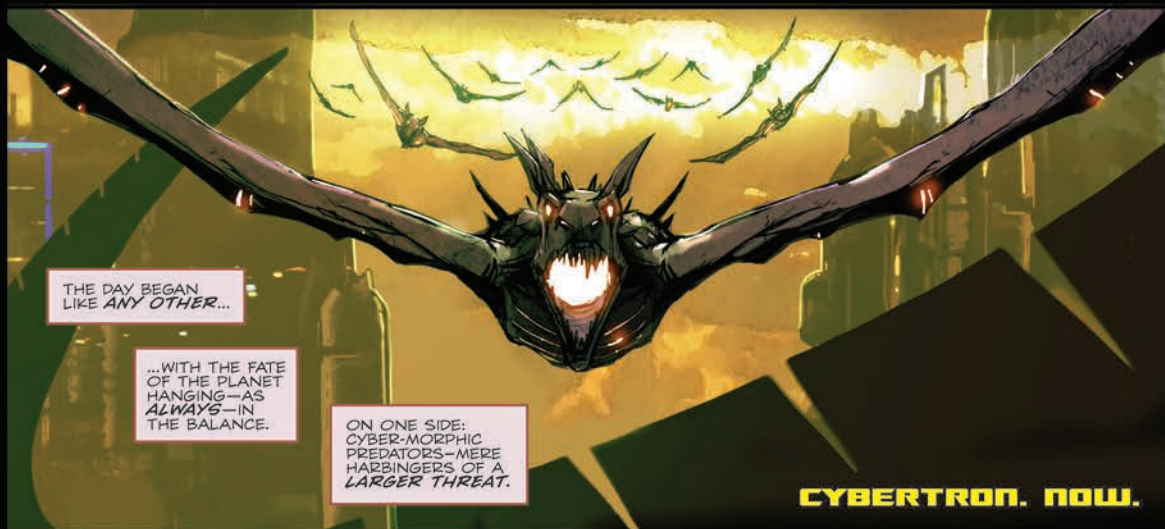
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THE DAY BEGAN
LIKE ANY OTHER...

...WITH THE FATE
OF THE PLANET
HANGING—AS
ALWAYS—IN
THE BALANCE.

ON ONE SIDE:
CYBER-MORPHIC
PREDATORS—MERE
HARBINGERS OF A
LARGER THREAT.

CYBERTRON. NOW.



DEFENDING THE CITY:
THE DINOBOTS.

THAT'S
EIGHTEEN
FOR ME.

TARNISHED HEROES,
BANISHED FOREVER
FROM CIVILIZATION.

STRAFE.

SNARL.



TWENNY'S
AS HIGH AS
I CAN COUNT,
AND I PASSED
IT A WHILE
BACK.

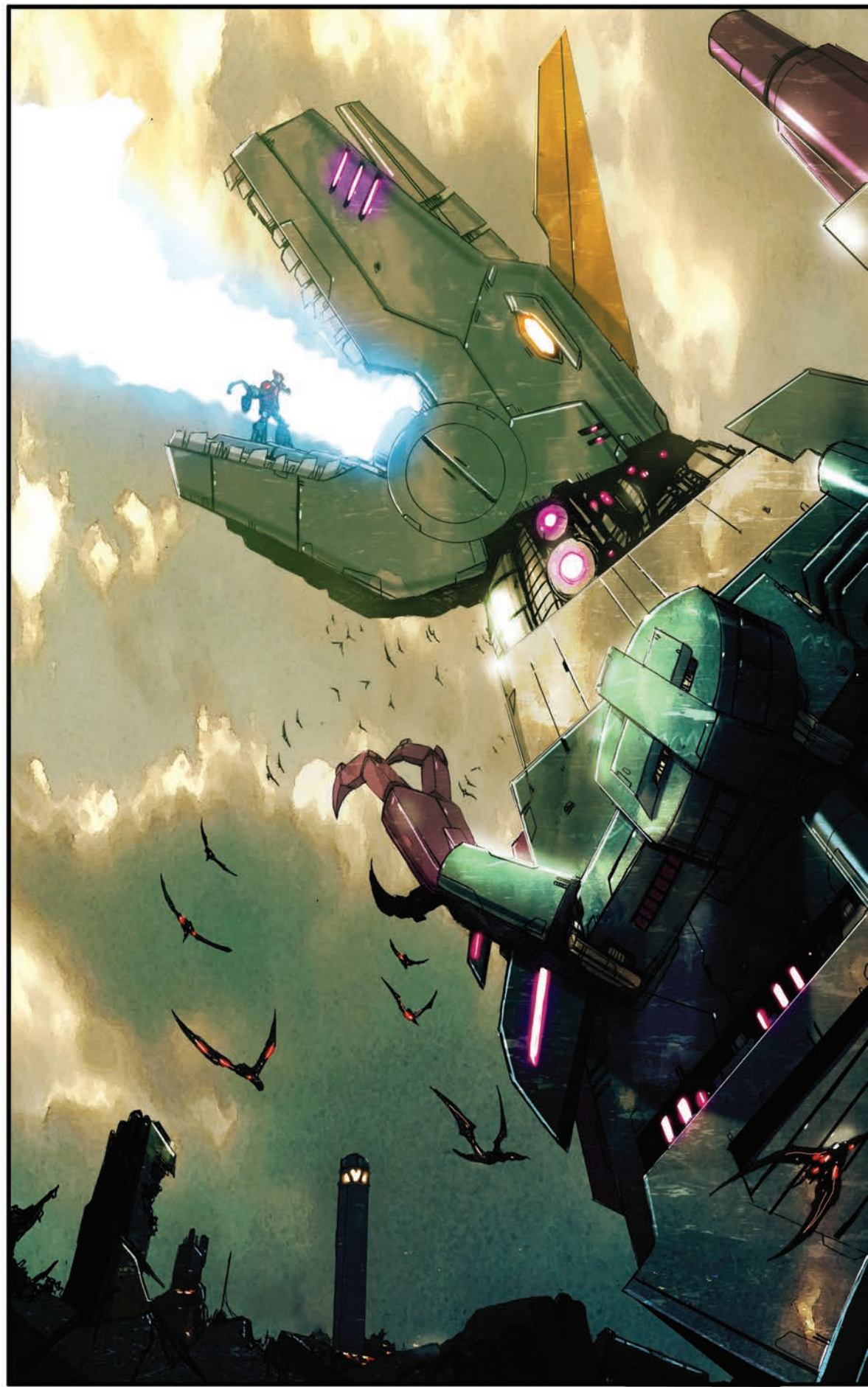
SLUDGE.



LOOKS LIKE
SNARL'S GOT
A PLAN.

OR MAYBE HE'S
CONFUSED AND
THINKS OUR OLD
BOSS IS BACK.

HEY,
SNARL—





-THAT AIN'T
GRIMLOCK!

THE ATAVISTIC MONSTER CALLED
TRYPTICON LIVED AGAIN... AND
RAMPAGED TOWARD *IACON*,
CYBERTRON'S SOLE REMAINING CITY.

THE WORLD HAS BEEN
IN PERIL BEFORE—
AND WOULD BE *AGAIN*.

CYBERTRON'S *LIFE* WAS
NOT AT STAKE THAT DAY.

THIS WAS A
BATTLE FOR
ITS *SOUL*...

...AND FOR
THEIRS.



CAN'T...

LONG...

HOLD IT...

THE **MONSTER** DID NOT RECOGNIZE THE BEING HOLDING ITS **JAW**...



...BUT IT **RESPECTED** THE EFFORT.

NOW'S OUR **CHANCE**, SLUDGE!



HANG BACK— WITHOUT **SLUG** AND **SWOOP** WE DON'T KNOW WHERE WE'RE GOING!

THIS IS **HIS** DOING, SOMEHOW!

LOOK FOR A **POWER SOURCE** AND **DESTROY** IT—



—I'M GOING TO FIND **BLUDGEON**...

...AND PAY HIM BACK FOR WHAT HE TURNED ME INTO!



THE **BEAST** KNEW THE NAME...

...CAN'T HOLD ON—!

...**BLUDGEON**.

AND **TRYPTICON'S** BREATH **BURNED** WITH **RAGE**.

TYGER PAX. EARLIER THAT MORNING.

SLUG'S JOURNAL,
AUTORECORDING:

WE'VE SPENT MONTHS
LOOKING FOR HIM.

AND WHAT DO
WE HAVE TO
SHOW FOR IT?

THIS PLACE
LOOKS THE
SAME AS THE
OTHERS, BOSS.
WE'RE WASTING
OUR TIME.

SWOOP.

ENOUGH
OF THAT
TALK—

—I CAN FEEL
BLUDGEON'S
PRESENCE.

THIS AIN'T
THE FIRST
OF YOUR HUNCHES,
STRAFE. SO FAR
WE'VE COME UP
EMPTY.

MEBBE
HE'S
DEAD.

SLUG.

EVEN SLUDGE
ISN'T DUMB ENOUGH TO
BELIEVE HIS WORDS...

...BUT SNARL DEFINITELY
DOESN'T BUY IT.

HIS NOSE TWITCHES,
HIS EYES DART TO
A CADMIUM RIDGE.

HE DOESN'T NEED
TO SAY A THING.

OKAY...
ROBOT MODES,
DINOBOTS...

...WE'RE
GOING IN.

SOLUS!
FORGE...

...MORE
SWEEPS...