

THERE'S A THEORY OF QUANTUM REALITIES, A CONCEPT OF INFINITE POSSIBILITY WHERE ANYTHING THAT *CAN* HAPPEN, *DOES* HAPPEN SOMEWHERE IN THE MULTIVERSE.

A SINGLE DECISION CAN CHANGE THE FATE OF THE UNIVERSE. A SIMPLE TURN TO THE LEFT CAN AVERT CATASTROPHE WHILE A RIGHT TURN CAN TRIGGER AN APOCALYPSE.



IN THIS WORLD, IN THIS MOMENT, A TRAGEDY OF GALACTIC PROPORTIONS IS ABOUT TO UNFURL.

THOM THOM

ZRAKT

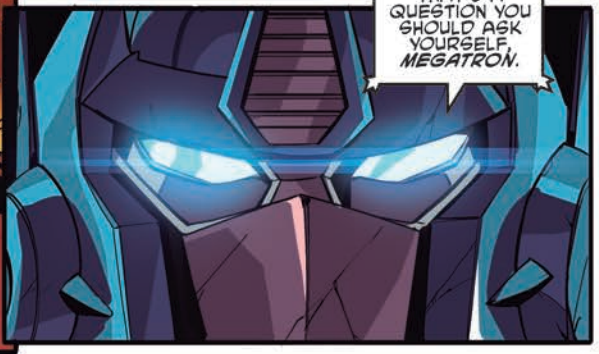


PRIME!

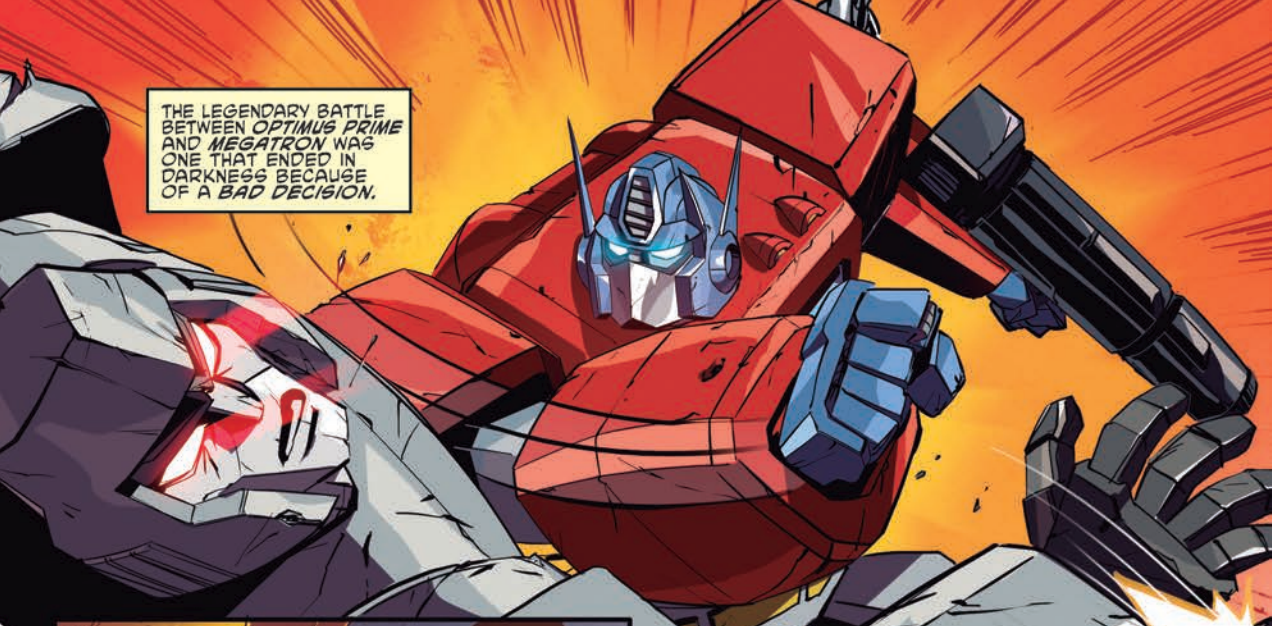


ONE SHALL STAND, ONE SHALL FALL.


WHY THROW AWAY YOUR LIFE SO RECKLESSLY?



THAT'S A QUESTION YOU SHOULD ASK YOURSELF, MEGATRON.



THE LEGENDARY BATTLE BETWEEN OPTIMUS PRIME AND MEGATRON WAS ONE THAT ENDED IN DARKNESS BECAUSE OF A BAD DECISION.



HOT ROD, A YOUNG, IMPULSIVE AUTOBOT, WOULD INTERFERE ON PRIME'S BEHALF AND INADVERTENTLY SEAL THE AUTOBOT LEADER'S FATE.

I'VE GOT TO HELP PRIME!

STAY AWAY, LAD! THAT'S PRIME'S FIGHT!



NO MORE, OPTIMUS PRIME! GRANT ME MERCY, I BEG OF YOU!

YOU... WHO ARE WITHOUT MERCY, NOW PLEAD FOR IT? I THOUGHT YOU WERE MADE OF STERNER STUFF.



I SAID, STAY AWAY! MEGATRON WOULD KILL YOU IN AN ASTROSECOND!

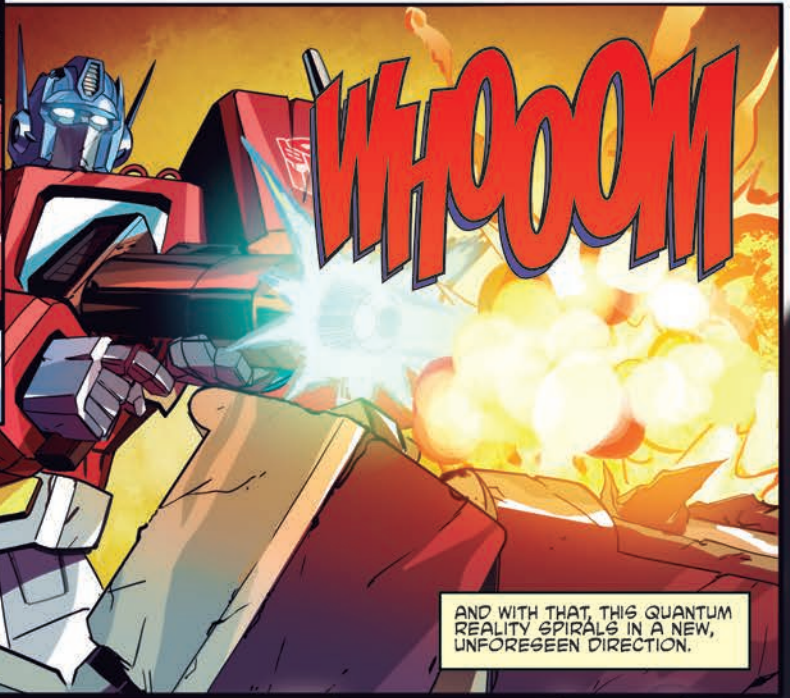
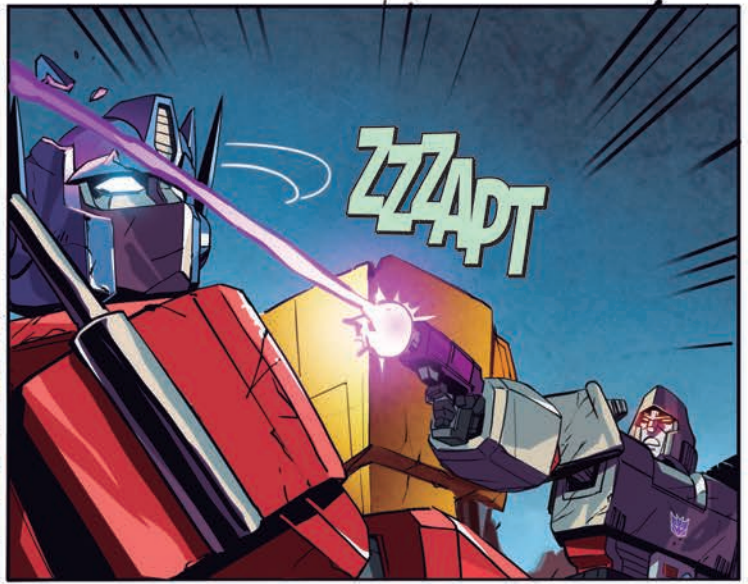
LET ME GO, KUP!

WITHOUT HOT ROD'S INTERFERENCE, MEGATRON WOULD NEVER TAKE HIM HOSTAGE AND THE DECEPTICON FIEND WOULDN'T KILL OPTIMUS PRIME.



YIELD, MEGATRON! NOW!

DON'T MAKE ME DESTROY YOU.





WITH MEGATRON OUT OF THE PICTURE, HIS FORCES WILL BE IN DISARRAY. NOW WE PRESS THE ATTACK!

I'LL RALLY THE TROOPS! PRIME, YOU TURNED THE TIDE.

THE BATTLE ISN'T OVER YET, KUP.



HMPH.

"ALMIGHTY" MEGATRON.



YOU WON'T BE NEEDING THIS ANYMORE, MY GLORIOUS LEADER.



ASTROTRAIN! PREPARE TO LAUNCH ONCE ALL ARE ABOARD!



WHERE'S MEGATRON?

MEGATRON HAS FALLEN. SLAIN BY OPTIMUS PRIME...





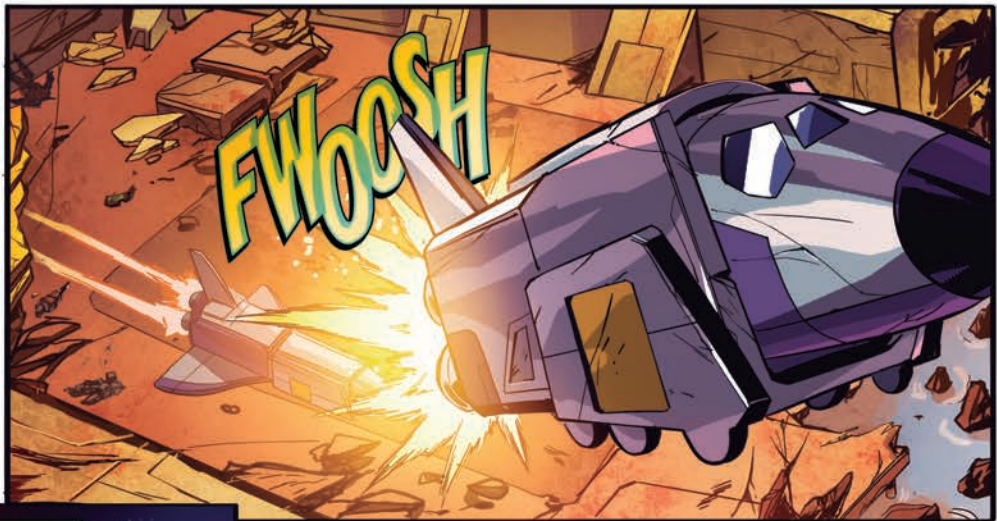
I SUPPOSE *THIS* IS ALL THE PROOF I NEED?

IN THE MEANTIME... I NOMINATE MYSELF AS THE *NEW LEADER* OF THE DECEPTICONS.



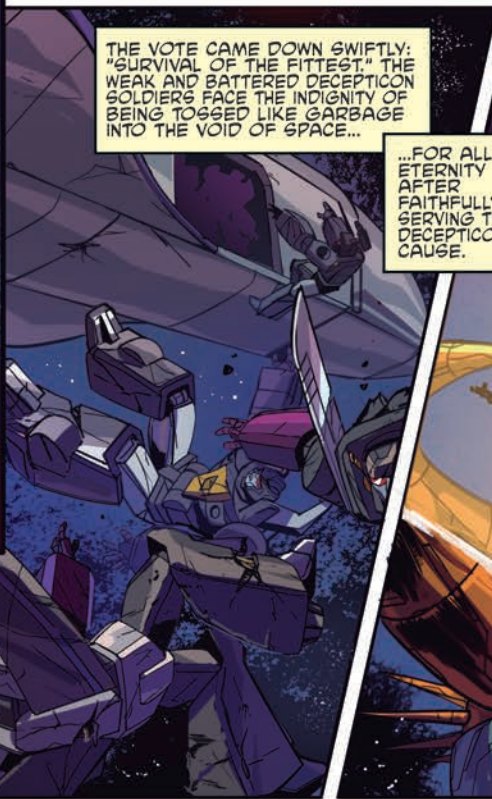
UNLESS, OF COURSE, ANYONE CHOOSES TO CHALLENGE ME FOR THE CROWN.

ASTROTRAIN... TAKE OFF!



MUCH LATER...

JETTISON SOME WEIGHT OR WE'LL NEVER MAKE IT TO CYBERTRON!



THE VOTE CAME DOWN SWIFTLY: "SURVIVAL OF THE FITTEST." THE WEAK AND BATTERED DECEPTICON SOLDIERS FACE THE INDIGNITY OF BEING TOSSED LIKE GARBAGE INTO THE VOID OF SPACE...

...FOR ALL ETERNITY AFTER FAITHFULLY SERVING THE DECEPTICON CAUSE.



IN THIS REALITY, WITHOUT MEGATRON TO BARGAIN FOR THEIR LIVES, THE WARRIORS MEET AN UNTIMELY FATE WITHIN *UNICRON'S* FIERY BELLY.