

ROBERTS • MILNE • LAFUENTE

TRANSFORMERS

MORE THAN MEETS THE EYE

THE
DYING
OF THE
LIGHT

WINNER
BEST CONTINUING SERIES
OUTSTANDING WRITER
COMICS ALLIANCE



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TRANSFORMERS

MORE THAN MEETS THE EYE

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THE STORY SO FAR:

Megatron's past has come back to haunt him... in a very real way. Trapped on the planet occupied by the (now dead) Necrobot, the reformed Decepticon Leader (along with Rodimus and co.) awaits the onslaught of the Decepticon Justice Division. Unfortunately, the Autobot called Getaway has picked this moment to stage a mutiny onboard the *Last Light*—stranding our heroes...



REGULAR COVER

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SUBSCRIPTION COVER

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INCENTIVE COVER

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Special thanks to Hasbro's Ben Montano, David Erwin, Ed Lane, Beth Artale, and Michael Kelly

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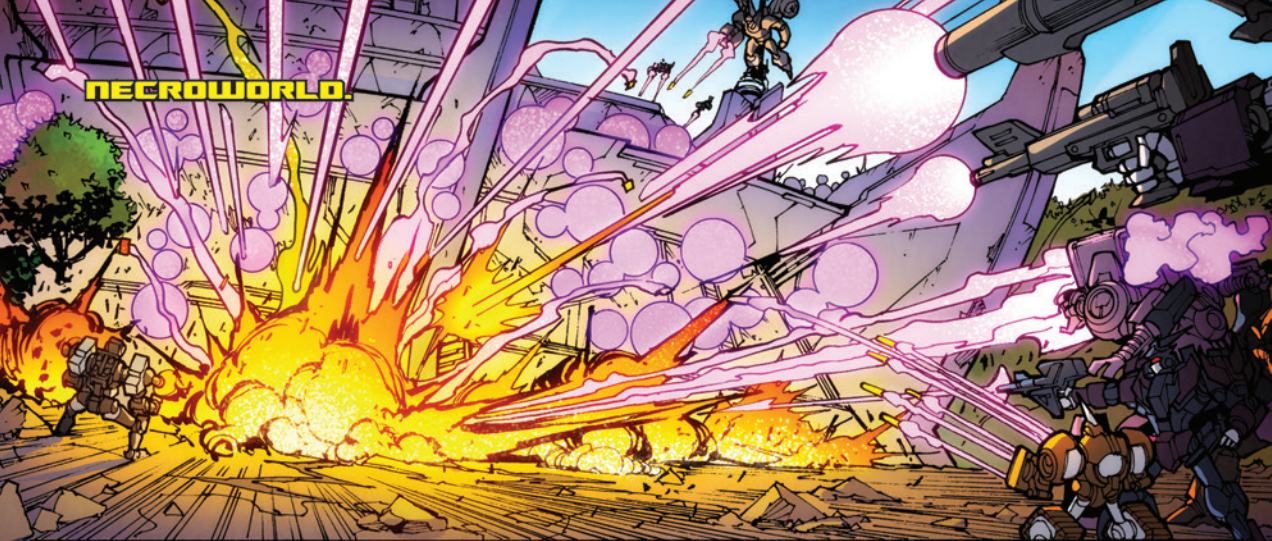
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NECROWORLD



"THE FORTRESS."



SO WE'RE JUST GONNA SIT HERE AND GET KILLED?!

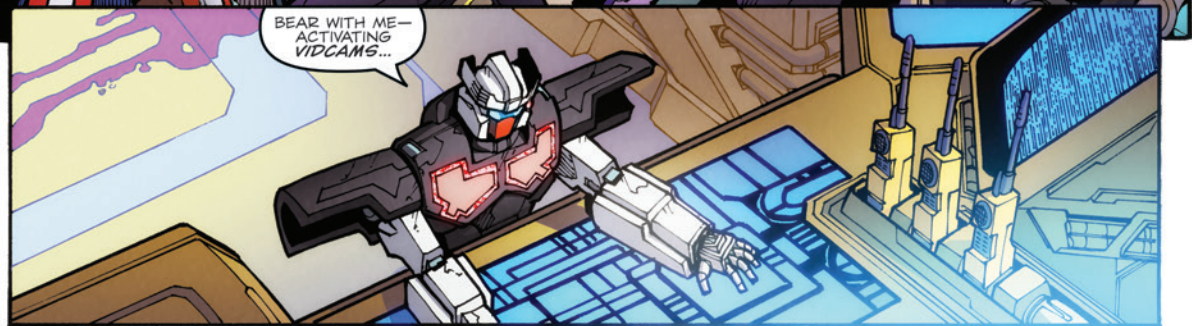
YOU'D PREFER TO SIT OUT THERE AND GET KILLED?

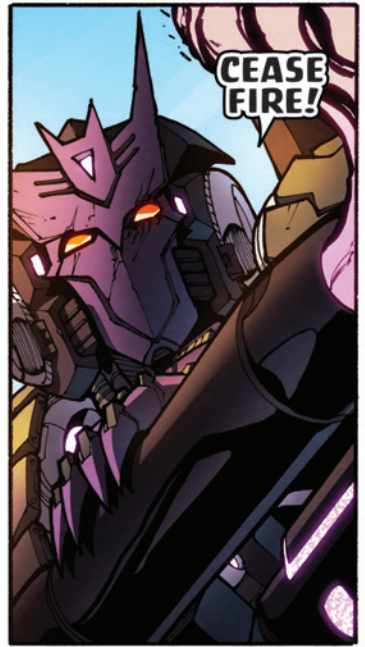
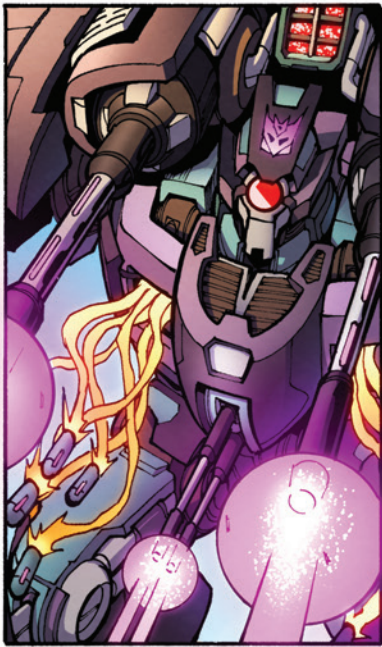
INDOORS GETS MY VOTE.

CAN'T BEAT A GOOD CEILING.

WE'RE BEING PUMMELED! HOW MANY OF THEM ARE THERE?!

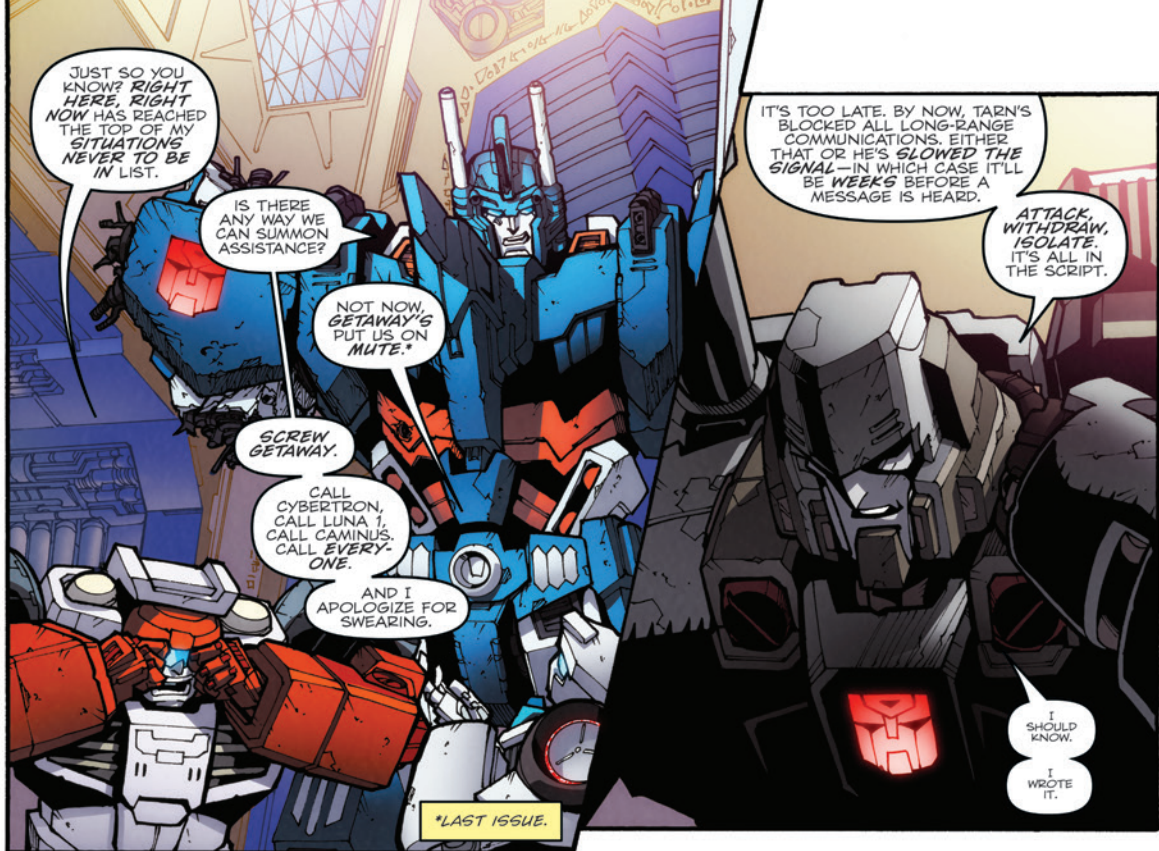
BEAR WITH ME—ACTIVATING VIDCAMs...





THE DYING OF THE LIGHT

PART 2: THE SUN IN FLIGHT



JUST SO YOU KNOW? RIGHT HERE, RIGHT NOW HAS REACHED THE TOP OF MY SITUATIONS NEVER TO BE IN LIST.

IS THERE ANY WAY WE CAN SUMMON ASSISTANCE?

NOT NOW, GETAWAY'S PUT US ON MUTE.*

SCREW GETAWAY.

CALL CYBERTRON, CALL LUNA 1, CALL CAMINUS. CALL EVERY. ONE.

AND I APOLOGIZE FOR SWEARING.

*LAST ISSUE.

IT'S TOO LATE. BY NOW, TARN'S BLOCKED ALL LONG-RANGE COMMUNICATIONS. EITHER THAT OR HE'S SLOWED THE SIGNAL—IN WHICH CASE IT'LL BE WEEKS BEFORE A MESSAGE IS HEARD.

ATTACK. WITHDRAW. ISOLATE. IT'S ALL IN THE SCRIPT.

I SHOULD KNOW.

I WROTE IT.



SUNSET'S EIGHT HOURS AWAY... AND WE'VE GOT NO WEAPONS, NO DEFENSES, NO ESCAPE ROUTE, AND NO WAY OF CALLING FOR HELP.

EIGHT HOURS IS PLENTY. WE CAN IMPROVISE WEAPONS. WE CAN BUILD DEFENSES. WE CAN DEVISE AN ESCAPE ROUTE—AND THEN WE WON'T NEED TO CALL FOR HELP.



SKIDS IS RIGHT.

EVERYONE SPLIT UP AND SEARCH THE FORTRESS—TOP TO BOTTOM, PEOPLE.

YOU'RE LOOKING FOR ANYTHING THAT'LL HELP US RUN, FIGHT OR HIDE.



TEN.

NOT NOW, BUDDY.

IF YOU WANT TO MAKE YOURSELF USEFUL, GO HELP WITH THE SEARCH.



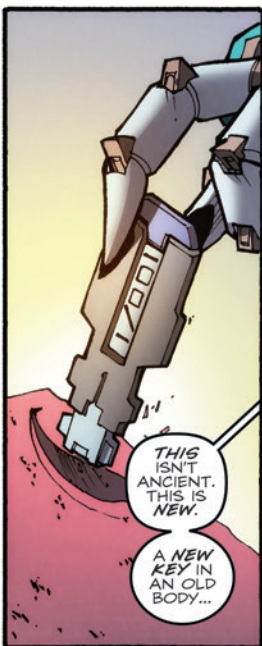
HEY, SWERVE...

...SOMETHING WEIRD'S HAPPENED TO THE NECROBOT.



WHAT IS IT—DUST?

IT'S SENTIO METALLICO. INERT SENTIO METALLICO. IT'S WHAT HAPPENS WHEN A SPARK LEAVES ANCIENT METAL.



THIS ISN'T ANCIENT. THIS IS NEW.

A NEW KEY IN AN OLD BODY...

THE PEACEFUL TYRANNY. TARN'S QUARTERS.



IMPRESSED?
THEY'RE
ALL FIRST
EDITIONS.

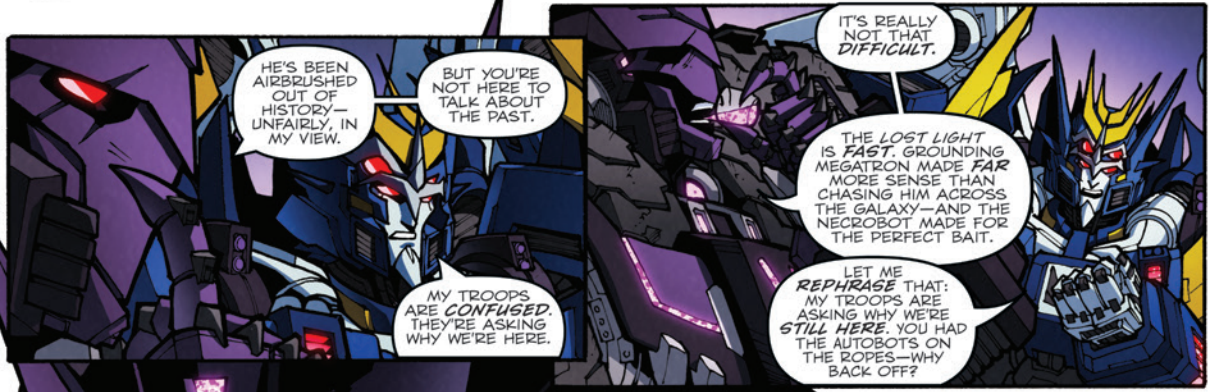
THEY'RE
ALL DEAD
MINERS...



THEY DIED ON MESSATINE.
TERMINUS
ARRANGED FOR
MEGATRON'S
WRITINGS TO
BE INSCRIBED ON
THEIR VISCERA
BEFORE THEY
WERE SHIPPED
HOME.

VERY
RESOURCEFUL
FELLOW,
TERMINUS.

NEVER
HEARD
OF HIM.



HE'S BEEN
AIRBRUSHED
OUT OF
HISTORY—
UNFAIRLY, IN
MY VIEW.

BUT YOU'RE
NOT HERE TO
TALK ABOUT
THE PAST.

IT'S REALLY
NOT THAT
DIFFICULT.

THE *LOST LIGHT*
IS *FAST*. GROUNDING
MEGATRON MADE *FAR*
MORE SENSE THAN
CHASING HIM ACROSS
THE GALAXY—AND THE
NECROBOT MADE FOR
THE PERFECT BAIT.

MY TROOPS
ARE *CONFUSED*.
THEY'RE ASKING
WHY WE'RE HERE.

LET ME
REPHRASE THAT:
MY TROOPS ARE
ASKING WHY WE'RE
STILL HERE. YOU HAD
THE AUTOBOTS ON
THE ROPES—WHY
BACK OFF?



A SWIFT DEATH
BENEFITS NO ONE
BUT THE VICTIM. LET
THE AUTOBOTS WAIT.
LET THEM PANIC AND
ARGUE. LET THEM
LOSE THEMSELVES
IN A *FRENZY OF
REPROACH*.

POSTPONING
OUR ASSAULT
WASN'T AN
ACT OF MERCY,
DEATHSAURUS.

IT WAS
AN ACT OF
TORTURE.



WHERE'S TEN?

WITH MAGNUS? I DUNNO. WHY ARE YOU ASKING ME?

BECAUSE IT'S YOUR FAULT HE'S HERE.

HEY, I THOUGHT THIS WAS GONNA BE A NICE DAY OUT!

Y'KNOW, ONE OF THOSE DAYS WHERE YOU AND YOUR BEST FRIENDS DON'T END UP DYING?



SWERVE FELT GUILTY ABOUT BEING A BAD BOSS.

AW, BLESS.

OH! GENUINE DISPLAYS OF AFFECTION ONLY, PLEASE. I'VE BEEN FOOLED BEFORE.



WHAT MADE YOU THINK YOU WERE A BAD BOSS?

THAT PSYCHIC WEAPON DID, IN A WAY...*

RUNG THINKS IT MAKES YOU HEAR WHATEVER WOULD CAUSE YOU THE MOST DISCOMFORT. A LITERAL DISTRESS SIGNAL.

AND YOU HEARD TEN...

I IMAGINED WE WERE ARGUING ABOUT THE AMBUS TEST. HE WAS YELLING AT ME FOR NOT TREATING HIM LIKE A REAL PERSON.

*LAST ISSUE.



SO YOU VOWED TO MAKE AMENDS.

YEP.

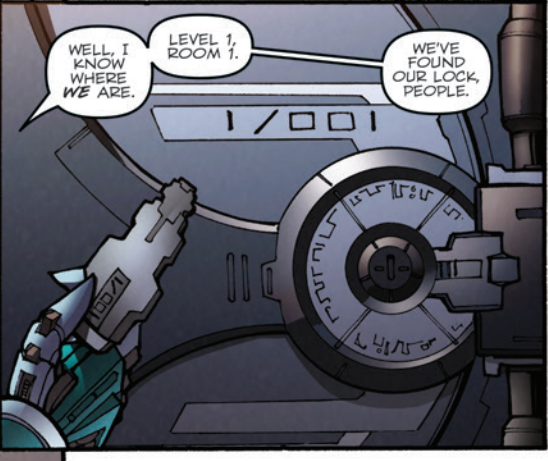
BY BEING NICE TO HIM.

YEP.

AND LOOKING OUT FOR HIM.

YEP.

AND FORGETTING WHERE HE IS.



WELL, I KNOW WHERE WE ARE.

LEVEL 1, ROOM 1.

WE'VE FOUND OUR LOCK PEOPLE.