





I'M HAPPY TO WAIT—SO LONG AS MY PATIENCE IS REWARDED.

I SAID I'D RELEASE FIFTY PRISONERS IF YOU CAN FIX THE TELEPORT GENERATORS.

IF YOU CAN'T—IF YOU PROVE NO MORE SKILLED THAN MY OWN ENGINEERS—I'LL KILL TEN TIMES THAT NUMBER.

YEAH, THANKS FOR THAT. VERY MOTIVATIONAL. SHOULD PUT THAT ON A POSTER.



ANYWAY, FINISHED.

YOU WERE GETTING A BUILD-UP OF RESIDUAL ENERGY—IT HAD NOWHERE TO VENT SO ALL THE GENERATORS WERE SHUTTING DOWN.

I'VE RECALIBRATED THE MODULATION COILS SO THEY CAN REGULATE THE FLOW. YOU'LL NEED TO TEST THEM, BUT—CROSS FINGERS—JOB DONE.



HEAD THAT, *SHAREP*? JOB DONE. ISN'T IT A PLEASURE TO MEET SOMEONE WITH A CAN-DO ATTITUDE?

NOW, ONCE OUR RESIDENT *OUTLIER* HAS HANDED OVER HIS TOOLS...



"...YOU CAN ESCORT HIM BACK TO HIS CELL."

STILL AT IT, I SEE.

WHAT?

SMILING.

THIS ISN'T A SMILE.

SMILING AT A JOB WELL DONE.

THIS ISN'T A SMILE!



DID THE COMMANDANT GIVE YOU A PAT ON THE BACK? DID HE OFFER YOU A DRINK? HE'S ALWAYS PETS HIS FAVORITES.

YOU THINK I'M DOING THIS FOR THE ATTENTION?

THE ATTENTION OR THE PRAISE.

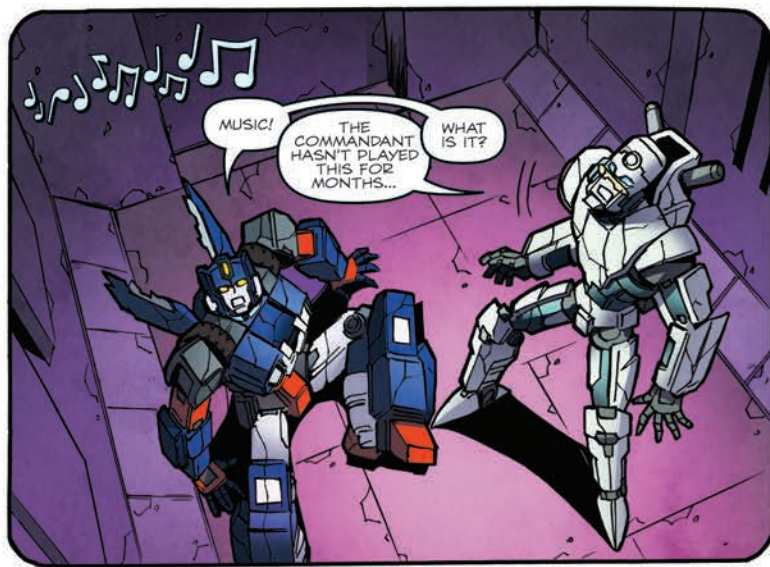
RIGHT. BECAUSE YESTERDAY YOU SAID IT WAS 'COS I LIKED *SHOWING OFF*. THE DAY BEFORE THAT YOU SAID *BOREDOM*.



WELL WHY ARE YOU DOING IT?

HOW MANY REASONS DO YOU WANT? 'COS I CAN GIVE YOU FIFTY.

WELL I'M GLAD ONE OF US THINKS THAT *SADISTIC DECEPTICON WARLORDS* KEEP THEIR PROMISES.





TRUST ME, THIS IS THE LEAST WORST OPTION...



BACK IN THE CAGE, MISTER! THIS CAN STILL HAVE A HAPPY ENDING!

OH YES—THE HAPPIEST.

DO YOU NOT REALIZE? I WALK ON THIS WORLD AS THE DEATHBRINGER—AS MORTILUS HIMSELF!

I AM HIS VESSEL—THE SIN-DAPPLED INSTRUMENT OF HIS WILL—AND I BID THAT YOU REJOICE, FOR TODAY IS THE DAY—

—YOU LOOK INSIDE YOURSELVES!

SSSLUTCH
SSSLUTCH



TRANSMIT.

'Speak, Memory!' (Part 2)

THE LOST LIGHT'S
MAXIMUM SECURITY BRIG.
SOME TIME LATER.



WHO IS THAT?
WHO'S IN THERE?



OH.
THE ONE PERSON I CAN FIND TO TALK TO AND IT'S YOU.

WHAT'S HAPPENING, GETAWAY?

ALL THE LIGHTS HAVE BEEN TURNED OUT. THE SHIP'S DESERTED.



-AND THERE'S WRITING EVERYWHERE.

MORTILUS SAVES.



AND WHAT ARE THESE ROUND THINGS? THERE'S ONE UPSTAIRS, OUTSIDE THE MEDIBAY, A SMALLER ONE.

I'D SAY NAVAL MINES, EXCEPT WE'RE NOT UNDERWATER. AT LEAST I DON'T THINK WE ARE.



ARE YOU EVEN LISTENING TO ME?

YOU TRIED TO KILL ME, AND NOW YOU'RE IGNORING ME!

I'D SAY YOU WERE ASHAMED BUT I DON'T THINK YOU'VE GOT IT IN YOU.

AND CYCLONUS! YOU NEARLY GOT HIM KILLED, TOO!



SEE THIS?

IT'S HIS INNERMOST ENERGEN. IT WAS BY MY BEDSIDE WHEN I WOKE UP.

SO WHERE IS HE? WHERE'S EVERYONE ELSE?

NO?

NOTHING?