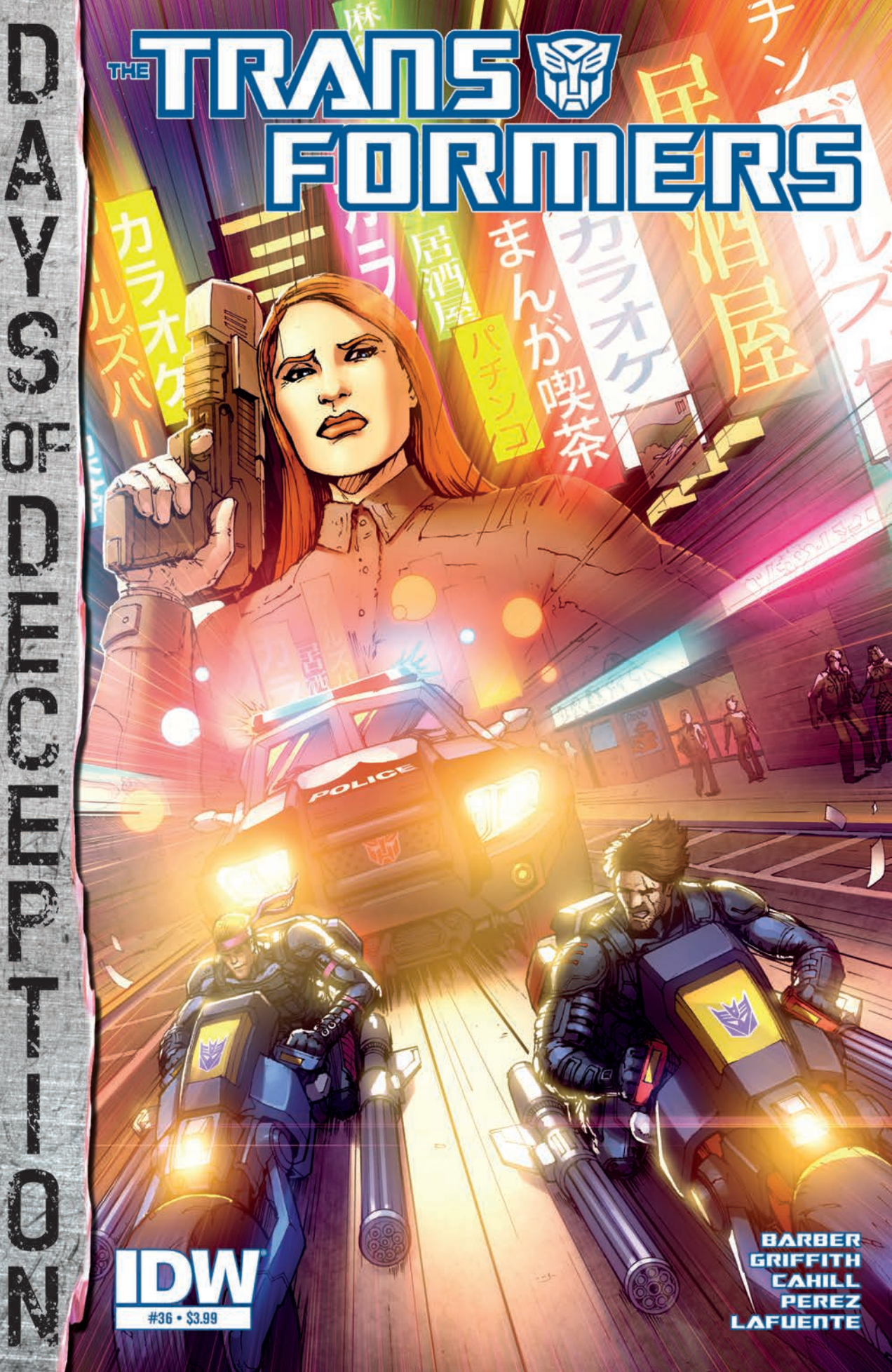
THE TRANSFORMERS
DAYS OF DESTRUCTION
POLICE
IDW
#36 • $3.99
BARBER
GRIFFITH
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LAFUENTE

THE TRANSFORMERS

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PREVIOUSLY

THE HUMANS *KNOW* WE'RE HERE, THEY'VE ALLIED THEMSELVES WITH *GALVATRON*, AND THEY *ALL* WANT TO *KILL US*.
EVERYONE *ALWAYS* WANTS US DEAD.
IT'S IN THE *JOB DESCRIPTION*.
IS THERE SOMETHING *NEW* YOU'RE NOT TELLING ME?
I ONLY MEAN... *EVERY ACTION* I HAVE TAKEN HAS BEEN *ABSOLUTELY NECESSARY*.
OPTIMUS PRIME RETURNS TO CYBERTRON, LEAVING THE MACHIAVELLIAN *PROWL* IN COMMAND OF THE AUTOBOT TEAM ON EARTH.

SPIKE WITWICKY JUST RESURFACED.
IT'S TIME TO LET HIM KNOW HOW *EXCITED* WE ARE TO HAVE HIM BACK.
PROWL GATHERS HIS ALLIES, THE *CONSTRUCTICONS*, TO SEARCH FOR THE ONE HUMAN PROWL HOLDS A GRUDGE AGAINST.

A FORMER FRIEND OF THE AUTOBOTS, SPIKE IS NOW ENGAGED IN A TWO-MAN WAR AGAINST THE *ONYX* CORPORATION.
WE'VE BEEN PREPPING FOR *MONTHS*. I GOT THE HOOK-UP *HOOKED* UP.
YOU'RE A GOOD MAN, *JIMMY PINK*.

FEAR SELLS.
FEAR SELLS *GUNS*.
IT SELLS *COMFORT*. AND I AM IN THE BUSINESS OF *BOTH*.
JUST MAKE SURE YOUR ROGUE AGENT STICKS TO A SCRIPT I CAN *USE*.
ONYX'S HEAD, *GARRISON BLACKROCK*, SUPPLIES CYBERTRONIAN-DERIVED TECHNOLOGY TO *EARTH DEFENSE CORPS* DIRECTOR *MARISSA FAIREBORN*, WHO ARRIVES IN TOKYO TO KEEP AN EYE ON HIM.

MEANWHILE, THE E.D.C.'S ALLY *GALVATRON* GOES IN SEARCH OF SPIKE HIMSELF, WHILE *SOUNDWAVE* LEAVES ON A "PERSONAL ERRAND."

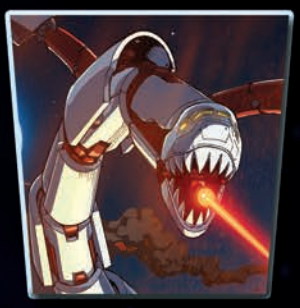
ELSEWHERE ON EARTH, FORMER DECEPTICON *THUNDERCRACKER* LEARNS THE E.D.C. IS BUILDING AN ARMY OF TRANSFORMERS.
NO ONE HAS SEEN THUNDERCRACKER FOR WEEKS...

ROLL CALL

PROWL
Intelligence

ARCEE
Warrior

SIDESWIPE
Hot-head



SKY LYNX
Transportation

GALVATRON
Barbarian

SCOOP
Ex-Autobot

BLITZWING
Triple-Changer

SOUNDWAVE
Communicator

SPIKE WITWICKY
Renegade Secret Agent

JIMMY PINK
Renegade Guy

GARRISON BLACKROCK
CEO of Onyx

MARISSA FAIREBORN
E.D.C. Director

I THINK YOU'LL LIKE THIS PART, BUSTER!

WHEN WE LEFT OFF, SUSAN JOURNEYER HAD DITCHED THE HOSPITAL AND HER BOYFRIEND, JOSH BOYFRIEND...
...HUH. SOUNDS KINDA WEIRD WHEN YOU SAY IT LIKE THAT. ANYWAY...
...SO SUSAN IS OFF ON HER OWN IN A REGULAR HUMAN CITY.

SHE SEES EARTH DOGS—LIKE YOU, BUSTER—
HRMF!
—AND SHE SAYS: "SUSAN JOURNEYER COLON: THOSE DOGS PLAYING MAKE ME HAPPY."
HARF.

THEN SUSAN JOURNEYER LOOKS AT THE PERSON WITH THE DOGS, AND IT'S AN OLD HUMAN.
YOU KNOW HOW HUMANS GET OLDER REALLY QUICKLY?
RRF.
AND SHE SAYS: "SUSAN JOURNEYER COLON: BUT THEN I LOOK AT THE PERSON WITH THE DOG AND IT IS AN OLD HUMAN...

"...AND THIS CAUSES ME TO CONSIDER THE INEXORABLE PASSAGE OF TIME—"
GRRR...
WHAT IS IT, BUSTER?

ONYX INTERFACE
PART TWO: VS.
SOUNDWAVE!
YOUR COMPANION IS AGITATED.
WOULD YOU LIKE ME TO SILENCE IT?
WOOF! RAFF!
HOOOWN!
RAGGH! RAGGH!

IF YOU TOUCH HER, I WILL DESTROY YOU.
NOTHING IN THE UNIVERSE WOULD STOP ME!
HOOF!
I WAS MERELY OFFERING ASSISTANCE, THUNDERCRACKER.
I CAN SMELL HER AGITATION.
HRM.
SNIFF SNIFF.
IF THE EARTHLING IS IMPORTANT TO YOU, IT IS SAFE WITH ME.
SHE'S A DOG, NOT AN EARTHLING. I MEAN, BUSTER'S FROM EARTH, BUT SHE'S...
...WHATEVER.
DID YOU CALL ME HERE TO DISCUSS THE GENUS AND PHYLUM OF THIS WORLD?
I HAD HOPED YOUR INVITATION WAS AN OPPORTUNITY TO WELCOME YOU BACK INTO THE FOLD.
THE LAST TIME I WAS A DECEPTICON, IT DIDN'T WORK OUT.
TOO MUCH KILLING.
AGREED. THOSE DAYS ARE BEHIND US.
NOW WE BUILD.
A COMMUNE NEAR THE PLANET JUPITER—ALL WILL BE WELCOME.
EVEN DOGS?
DO DOGS BREATHE HYDROGEN AND HELIUM?
UM.
NO, PROBABLY NOT.
HUF.