

TRANSFORMERS

CHOOSE ME

Written by: MAIRGHREAD SCOTT

Art by: CORIN HOWELL

Colors by: THOMAS DEER

THE THIRTEENTH DAY OF CHRISTMAS

Written by: JOHN BARBER

Art by: JOSH BURCHAM

SILENT LIGHT

Written by: JAMES ROBERTS

Art by: KOTTERI

Colors by: JOANNA LAFUENTE

Edited by: JOHN BARBER

and CARLOS BUZMAN

Letters by: TOM B. LONG



REGULAR COVER

Artwork by: CASEY W. COLLIER

Colors by: JOANNA LAFUENTE



SUBSCRIPTION COVER

Artwork by: AGNES BARBOWSKA



Special thanks to Hasbro's Clint Chapman, Heather Hopkins, Jerry Jwoin, Joshua Lamb, Ed Lane, Mark Weber, and Michael Kelly for their invaluable assistance. | For international rights, please contact licensing@idwpublishing.com

IDW Licensed By: 
www.IDWPUBLISHING.com

Ted Adams, CEO & Publisher
Greg Goldstein, President & COO
Robbie Robbins, EVP/Sr. Graphic Artist
Chris Ryall, Chief Creative Officer/Editor-in-Chief
Matthew Ruzicka, CPA, Chief Financial Officer
Dirk Wood, VP of Marketing
Lorelei Burjes, VP of Digital Services
Jeff Webber, VP of Licensing, Digital and Subsidiary Rights
Jerry Bennington, VP of New Product Development

Facebook: facebook.com/idwpublishing
Twitter: [@idwpublishing](https://twitter.com/idwpublishing)
YouTube: youtube.com/idwpublishing
Tumblr: tumblr.idwpublishing.com
Instagram: instagram.com/idwpublishing



THE TRANSFORMERS HOLIDAY SPECIAL. DECEMBER 2015. FIRST PRINTING. HASBRO and its logo, TRANSFORMERS, and all related characters are trademarks of Hasbro and are used with permission. © 2015 Hasbro. All Rights Reserved. IDW Publishing, a division of Idea and Design Works, LLC. Editorial offices: 2765 Truxtun Road, San Diego, CA 92106. The IDW logo is registered in the U.S. Patent and Trademark Office. Any similarities to persons living or dead are purely coincidental. With the exception of artwork used for review purposes, none of the contents of this publication may be reprinted without the permission of Idea and Design Works, LLC. Printed in USA. IDW Publishing does not read or accept unsolicited submissions of ideas, stories, or artwork.

WELCOME HOME!

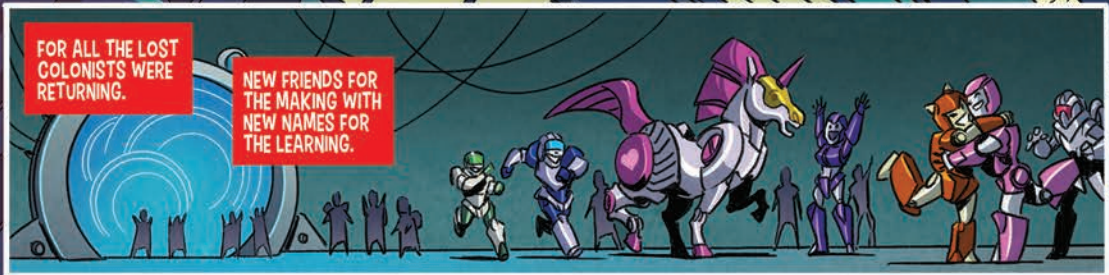
WELCOME BACK!

WHAT WORLD WERE YOU ON?

SUCH WERE THE SAYINGS ACROSS CYBERTRON.

FOR ALL THE LOST COLONISTS WERE RETURNING.

NEW FRIENDS FOR THE MAKING WITH NEW NAMES FOR THE LEARNING.



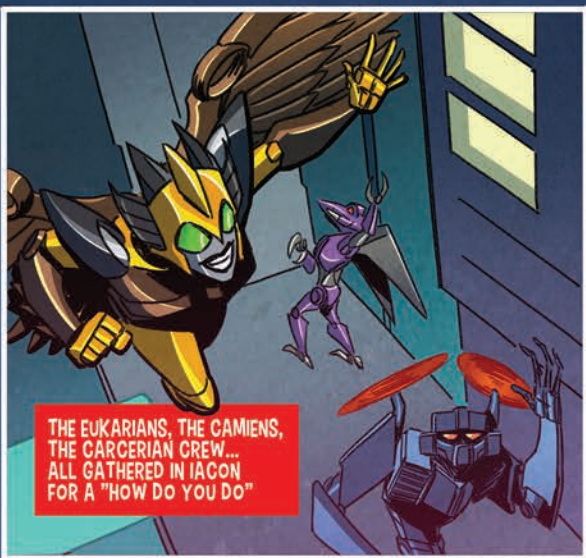
THE QUICK VELOCITRONIANS NO ONE COULD BEAT.



THE LITTLE DEVISENS ALL WANTED TO MEET.



THE EUKARIANS, THE CAMIENS, THE CARCERIAN CREW... ALL GATHERED IN IACON FOR A "HOW DO YOU DO"



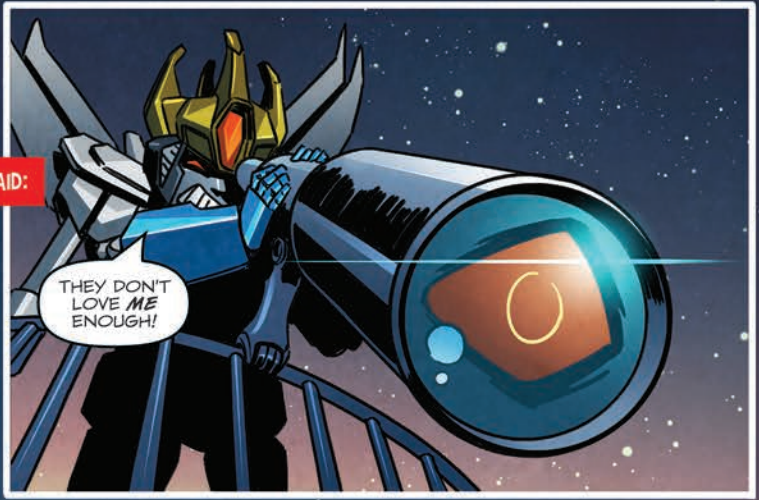
AND EVEN THE SURLIEST 'CON COULD AGREE.

THE CITY'S MUCH NICER NOW, EVEN FOR ME.



BUT ALL THIS GOOD WILL
DREW ONE GIANT HUFF...

...FROM STARScream, WHO SAID:



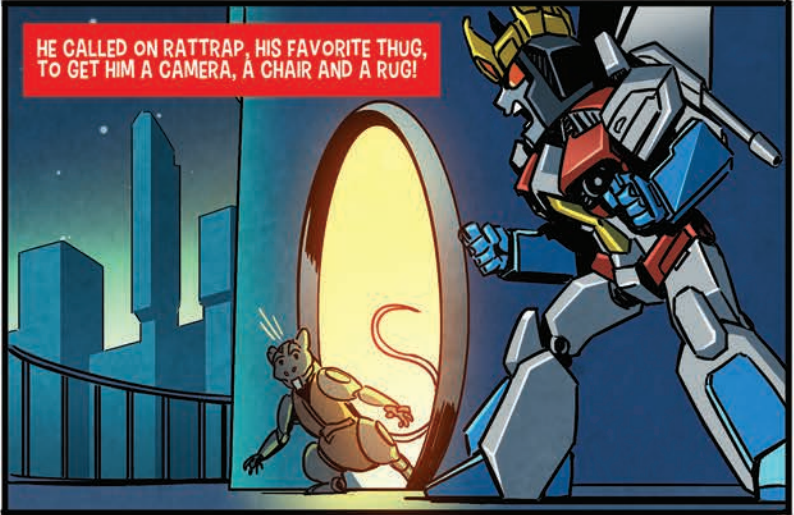
CHOOSE ME

BUT STARSCREAM PUT ON HIS STARSCREAM-IEST GRIN.

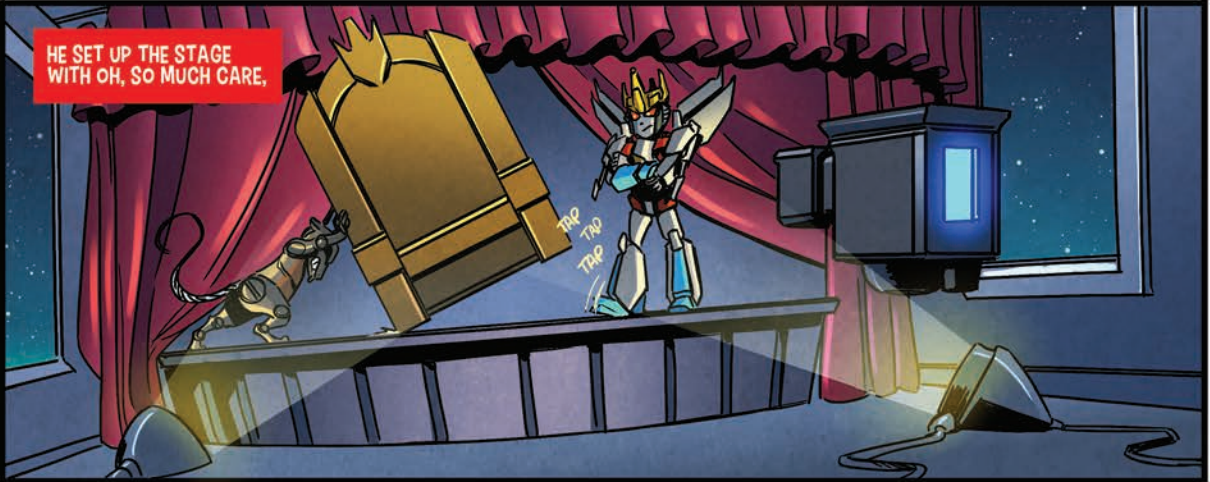
HE'D REALIZED A WAY HE COULD FINALLY WIN.



HE CALLED ON RATTRAP, HIS FAVORITE THUG, TO GET HIM A CAMERA, A CHAIR AND A RUG!



HE SET UP THE STAGE WITH OH, SO MUCH CARE,



AND, MAKING SURE NOT TO SCOWL AND SURE NOT TO GLARE, HE ADDRESSED ALL OF CYBERTRON RIGHT THEN AND THERE.

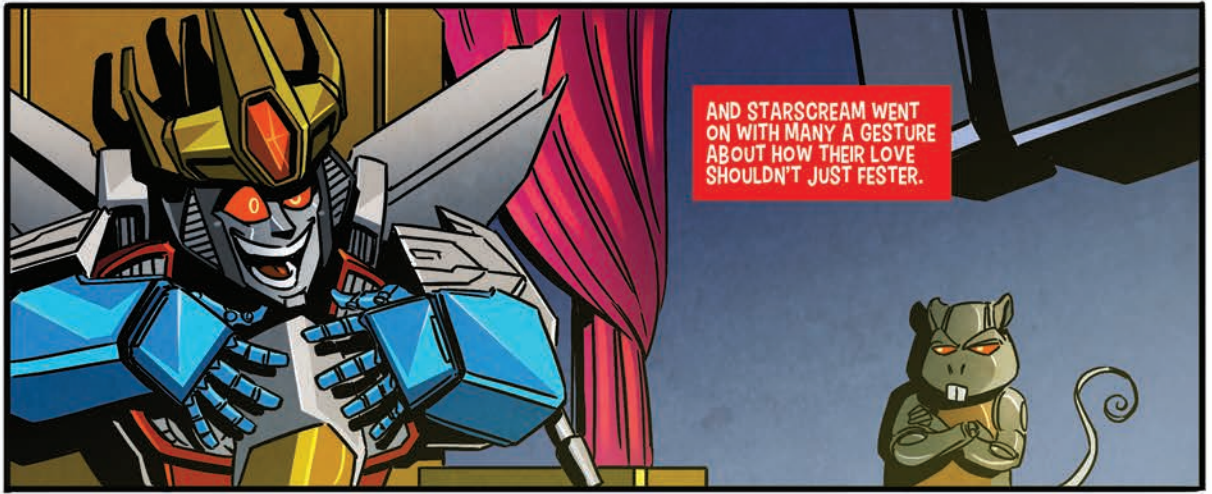


PEOPLE OF CYBERTRON! HEAR WHAT I SAY!

GET READY TO SHOUT OUT HIP HIP HOORAY!

FOR I BRING YOU NEWS OF A NEW HOLIDAY!

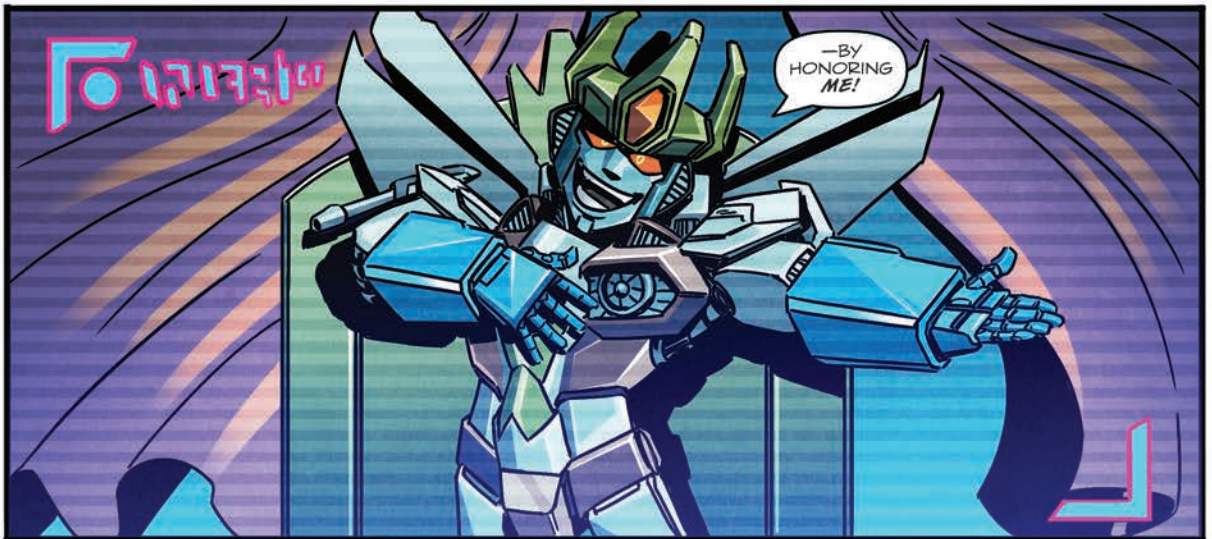
TOMORROW'S OFFICIALLY CHOSEN ONE DAY!



AND STARSCREAM WENT ON WITH MANY A GESTURE ABOUT HOW THEIR LOVE SHOULDN'T JUST FESTER.



CYBERTRONIANS, COLONISTS, 'BOTS, 'CONS AND OTHERS SHOULD THINK OF THEMSELVES AS SISTERS AND BROTHERS AND EXPRESS ALL THE LOVE THAT THEY FELT FOR EACH OTHER WITH SONGS AND WITH GIFTS, WITH ABANDON AND GLEE. THEY SHOULD HONOR EACH OTHER-

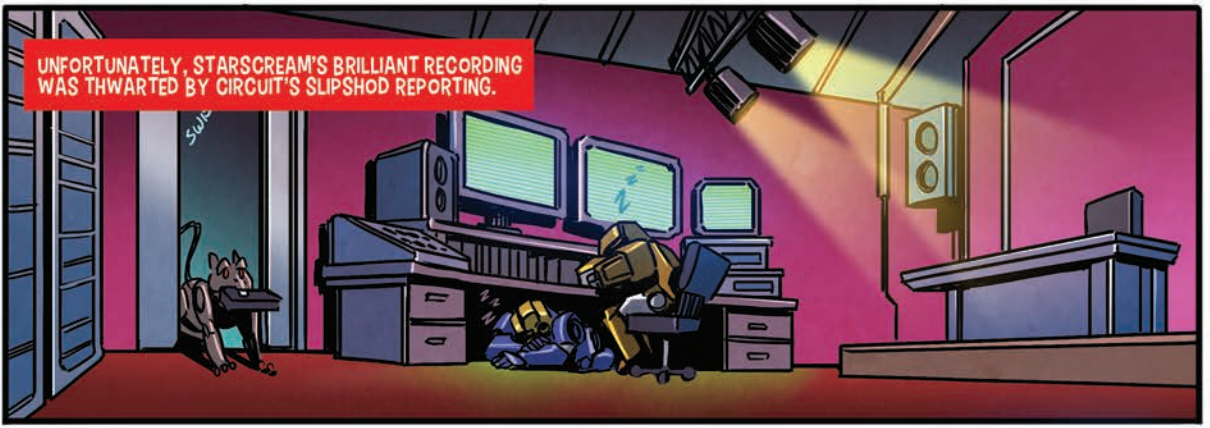


-BY HONORING ME!



STARSCREAM FINISHED HIS SPEECH WITH NO TIME TO LOSE AND ORDERED RATTRAP TO GIVE IT TO THE NEWS.

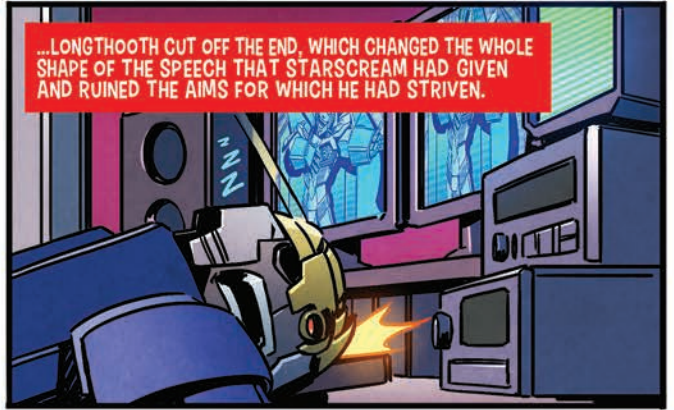
UNFORTUNATELY, STARSCREAM'S BRILLIANT RECORDING WAS THWARTED BY CIRCUIT'S SLIPSHOD REPORTING.



FOR ALTHOUGH THEY DUTIFULLY BROADCAST THE TAPE...



...LONGHOOTH CUT OFF THE END, WHICH CHANGED THE WHOLE SHAPE OF THE SPEECH THAT STARSCREAM HAD GIVEN AND RUINED THE AIMS FOR WHICH HE HAD STRIVEN.



YOU HAVE IT RIGHT HERE, FOLKS! A NEW HOLIDAY! SHOW SOMEONE CLOSE TO YOU WHY THEY'RE OKAY.

BE THEY CO-WORKER, FRIEND OR CONJUX ENDURA SHOW WHY YOU CARE WITH AUGUST BRAVURA!*



*IT'S A WORD, TRUST ME.

STARSCREAM WAS LIVID—



THAT CIRCUIT'S AN APE! THAT'S NOT WHAT I SAID! HE CUT OFF MY TAPE!

AND STARSCREAM BEMOANED THAT THE CITIZENRY WOULD BE NICE TO EACH OTHER—



—INSTEAD OF TO ME!