

SCOTT • PITRE-DUROCHER • LAFUENTE • TRAMONTANO

TRANSFORMERS

T I L L A L L A R E O N E



IDW
ISSUE
5
\$3.99



TRANSFORMERS

T I L L A L L A R E O N E



Written by: MAIRGHREAD SCOTT
Art by: SARA PITRE-DUROCHER
Colors by: JOANA LAFUENTE & PRISCILLA TRAMONTANO
Letters by: TOM B. LONG & CHRIS MDWAY
Editor: CARLOS GUZMAN
Publisher: TED ADAMS



REGULAR COVER

Artwork by: SARA PITRE-DUROCHER



SUBSCRIPTION COVER

Artwork by: PRISCILLA TRAMONTANO



RETAILER INCENTIVE COVER

Artwork by: JACK LAWRENCE
Color by: THOMAS DEER

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

For international rights, contact licensing@idwpublishing.com



Licensed By: Ted Adams, CEO & Publisher • Greg Goldstein, President & COO • Robbie Robbins, EVP/Sr. Graphic Artist • Chris Ryall, Chief Creative Officer • David Hedgecock, Editor-in-Chief • Laurie Windrow, Senior Vice President of Sales & Marketing • Matthew Ruzicka, CPA, Chief Financial Officer • Dirk Wood, VP of Marketing • Lorelei Bunjes, VP of Digital Services • Jeff Webber, VP of Licensing, Digital and Subsidiary Rights • Jerry Bennington, VP of New Product Development

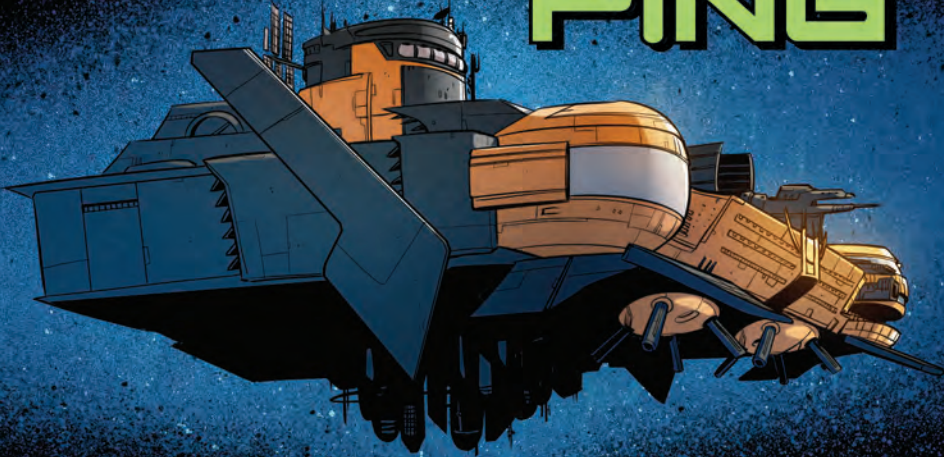
Facebook: [facebook.com/idwpublishing](https://www.facebook.com/idwpublishing) • Twitter: [@idwpublishing](https://twitter.com/idwpublishing) • YouTube: [youtube.com/idwpublishing](https://www.youtube.com/idwpublishing)
Tumblr: tumblr.idwpublishing.com • Instagram: [instagram.com/idwpublishing](https://www.instagram.com/idwpublishing)



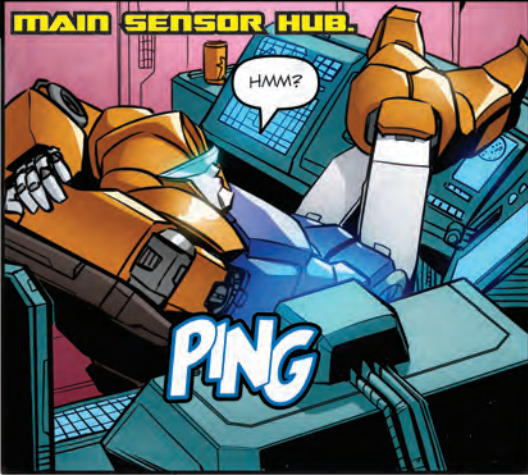
THE TRANSFORMERS: TILL ALL ARE ONE #5, NOVEMBER 2016, FIRST PRINTING. HASBRO and its logo, TRANSFORMERS, and all related characters are trademarks of Hasbro and are used with permission. © 2016 Hasbro. All Rights Reserved. IDW Publishing, a division of Idea and Design Works, LLC. Editorial offices: 2765 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.

THE TITAN SHIP, CARCER.

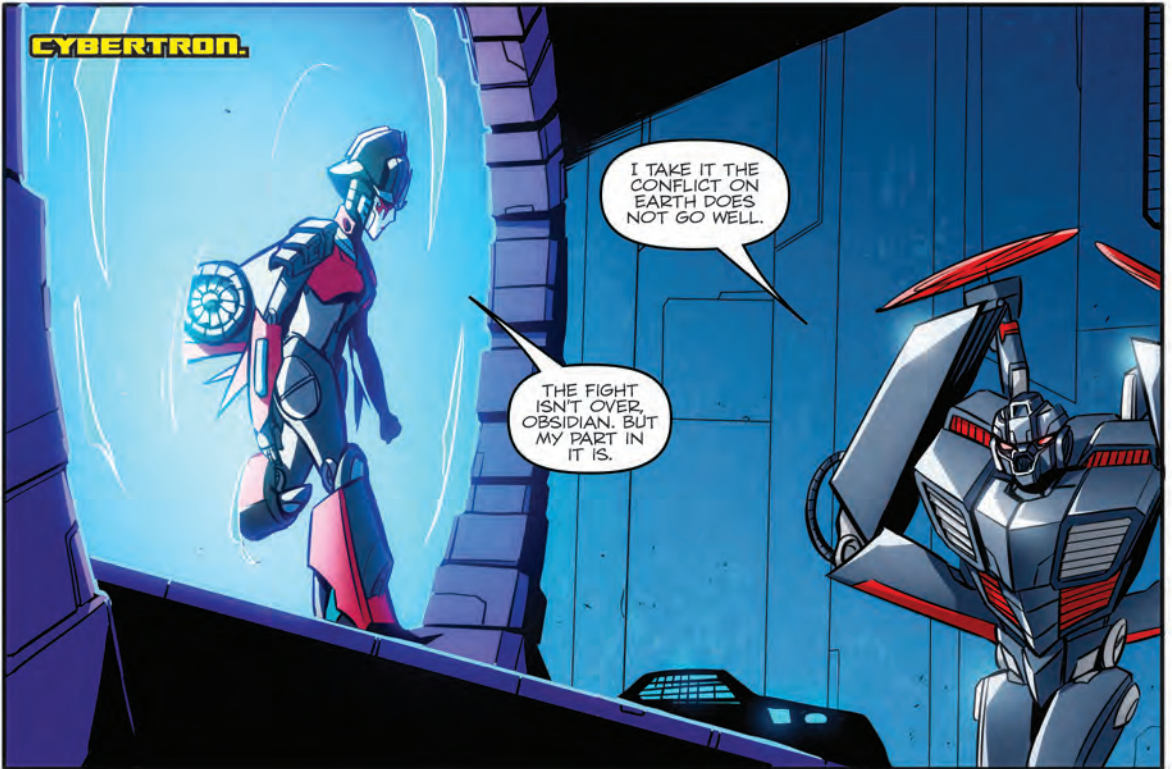
PING



MAIN SENSOR HUB.



CYBERTRON.





MAYBE MY PART IS OVER IN A LOT OF THINGS. CHROMIA'S IN PRISON. OPTIMUS DOESN'T LISTEN TO MY COUNCIL.

I AM TIRED OF THIS, OBSIDIAN. MAYBE CYBERTRON IS TIRED OF ME.



I HOPE NOT, CITY SPEAKER.

KAON MUST BE RESETTLED. IACON MUST BE REPAIRED FROM THE DAMAGE SENTINEL PRIME AND BRUTICUS CAUSED.



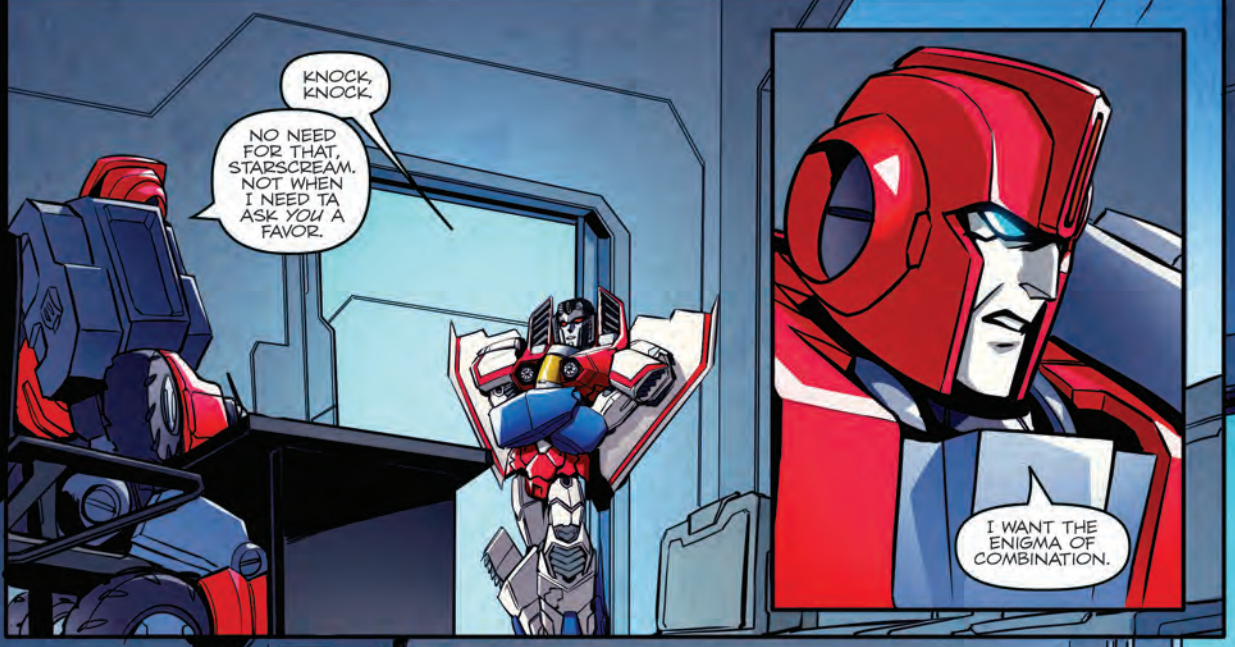
HMM... THERE'S A SAYING ON EARTH, WHERE OPTIMUS IS NOW. "THERE'S NO REST FOR THE WICKED."

THERE IS A SIMILAR SAYING AMONG MY PEOPLE.



THERE IS NO REST FOR THE JUST.

Bpp



KNOCK, KNOCK.

NO NEED FOR THAT, STARScream. NOT WHEN I NEED TO ASK YOU A FAVOR.

I WANT THE ENIGMA OF COMBINATION.



WHAT?!

THE ENIGMA'S WANDERED OFF ONE TOO MANY TIMES.

YOU CAN THANK MY COWARDLY ASSISTANT FOR THE LAST ONE.

BOSS! I TOLDJA, I—

I DON'T CARE WHO DID IT. I DON'T WANT ANOTHER BRAND-NEW COMBINER RAMPAGIN' THROUGH THE STREETS!



SO YOU'LL BE PROSECUTING THE COMBATICONS.

I WANT TO, BUT THE DOCS TELL ME THEY'RE HAVING... ISSUES SINCE DE-COMBINING. I WON'T PROSECUTE A BRAIN-DAMAGED 'BOT. AND I PROMISED TO GET TO THE BOTTOM OF OUR ALLEYWAY MURDER FIRST.



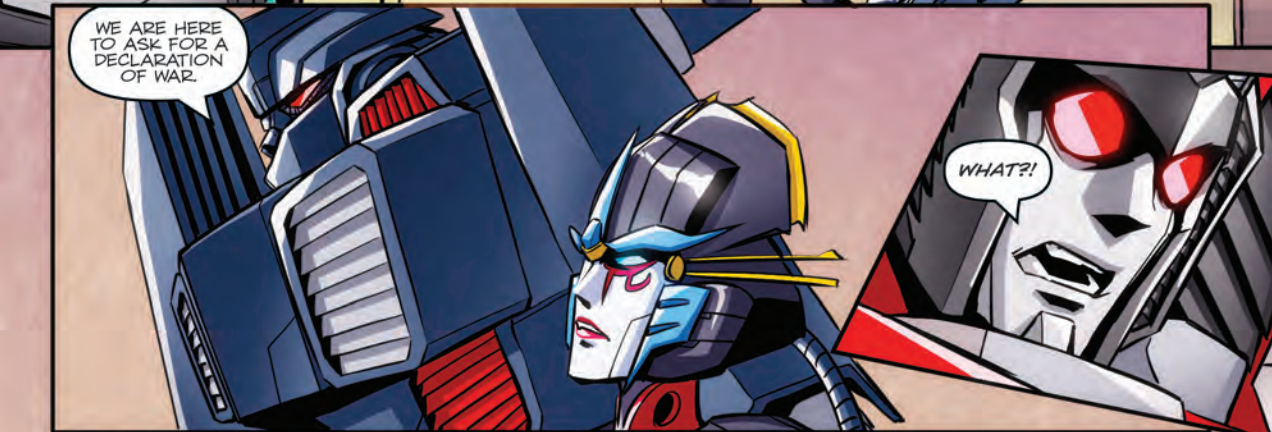
AND I'M NOT EAGER TO HAND OVER THE MOST DANGEROUS WEAPON ON CYBERTRON TO SOMEONE WHO COULD USE IT AGAINST ME.

I'M NOT WORKING FOR OR AGAINST ANYONE, LEAST OF ALL YOU.



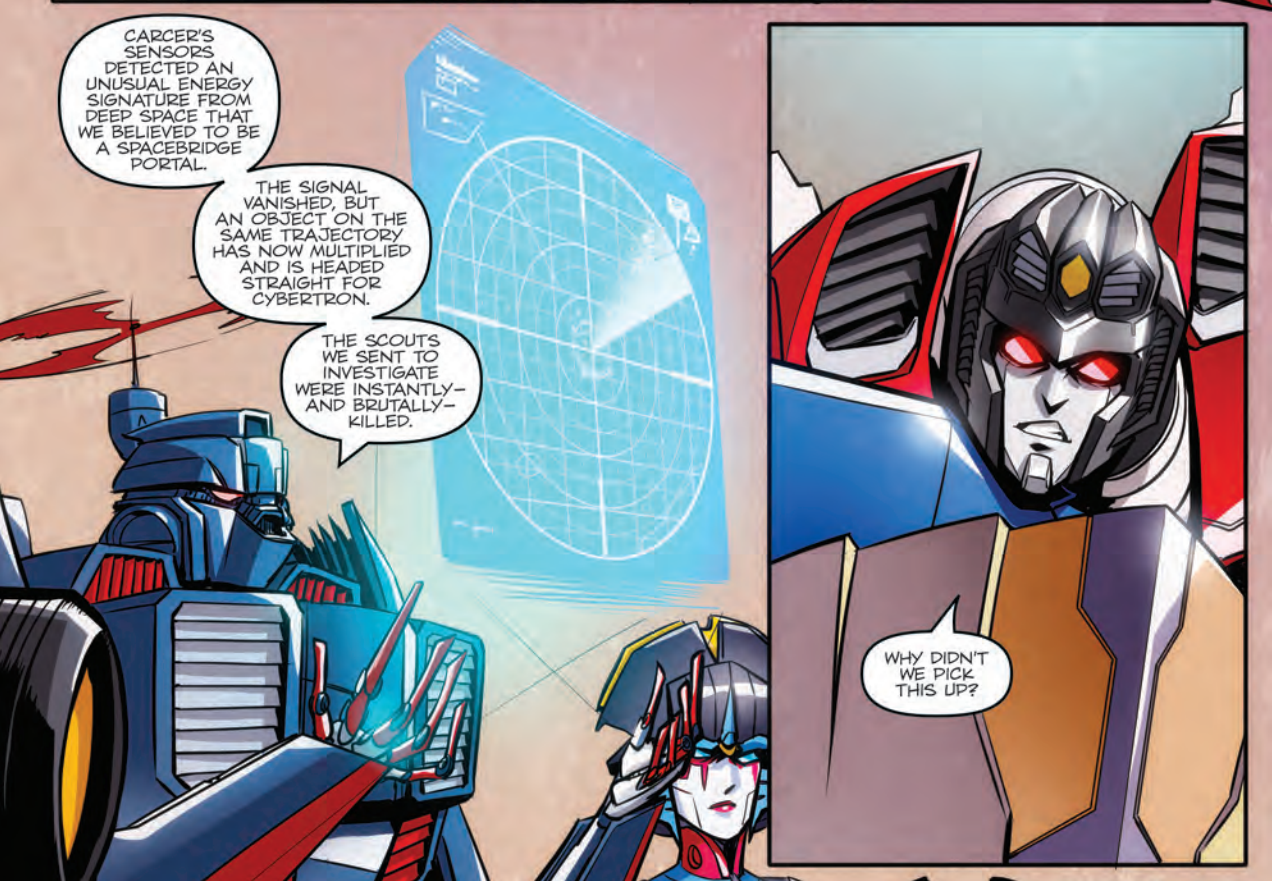


NOW, WILL THE JUSTICE COMMITTEE, THE MOST ANNOYING OF COMMITTEES IF I MAY ADD, PLEASE TELL US WHY WE'RE HERE.



WE ARE HERE TO ASK FOR A DECLARATION OF WAR.

WHAT?!



CARCER'S SENSORS DETECTED AN UNUSUAL ENERGY SIGNATURE FROM DEEP SPACE THAT WE BELIEVED TO BE A SPACEBRIDGE PORTAL.

THE SIGNAL VANISHED, BUT AN OBJECT ON THE SAME TRAJECTORY HAS NOW MULTIPLIED AND IS HEADED STRAIGHT FOR CYBERTRON.

THE SCOUTS WE SENT TO INVESTIGATE WERE INSTANTLY—AND BRUTALLY—KILLED.

WHY DIDN'T WE PICK THIS UP?