

TRANSFORMERS

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LOST LIGHT

THE
MUTINEERS
TRILOGY
PART 3



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TRANSFORMERS

LOST LIGHT

Getaway—aided and abetted by Atomizer—staged a coup and tricked Megatron, Rodimus, and the Rod Squad into the hands of the Decepticon Justice Division.

Desperate to remain in control against an increasingly suspicious and unsympathetic crew, Getaway released Froid, a callous psychiatrist, and Sunder, a mind-altering serial killer, from the brig. But not everyone's memories are so easily erased.

Mirage, First Aid, and the Protectobots have returned, but after a failed escape, been trapped in a memory loop. The same fate befell the heroic Thunderclash.

And the only one left to stop Getaway, the only one left who remembers his betrayals—Riptide—has just been thrown in the Oil Reservoir, which is infested with metal-eating Scraplets.

Now read on...

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28...

29...

...30!

R.I.P. RIPTIDE.



SO ANYWAY, THAT *FRACAS* IN SWERVE'S... WE NEED TO *UP OUR GAME*, SECURITY-WISE.

OUR GUYS—I DON'T CARE WHAT FROID SAYS—THEY *HESITATE* WHEN THEY HAVE TO FIGHT THEIR OWN. WE NEED TO BRING IN SOMEONE *NEW*, SOMEONE WITHOUT *CONNECTIONS*.

WHAT DO YOU THINK?

ATOMIZER?



WHAT'S THE MATTER?

GO ON. SAY IT. SPIT IT OUT.



HE WASN'T A BAD PERSON. ALL HE DID WAS SEE SOMETHING HE SHOULDN'T.

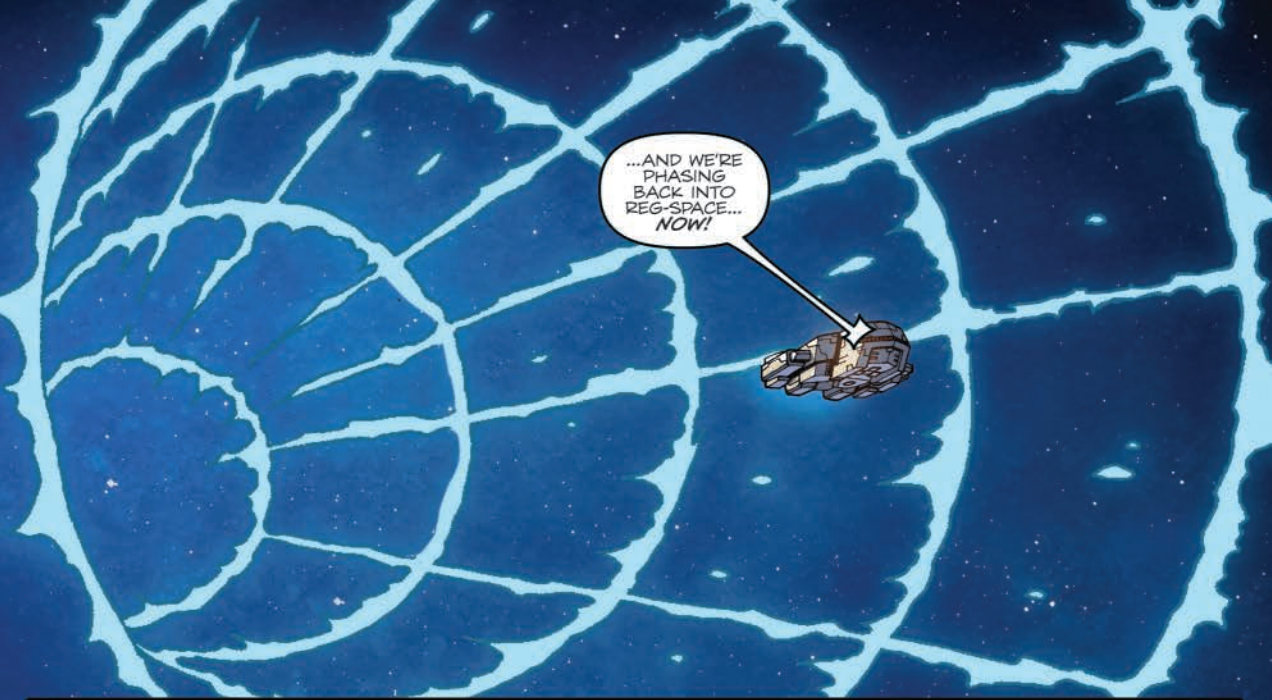
WHO? RIPTIDE?

THERE'S A WAY TO DO THINGS, AND A WAY *NOT* TO DO THINGS, AND THE WAY YOU SPOKE TO HIM JUST NOW...



...YOU'RE *WINNING*, GETAWAY. YOU NEEDN'T BE SO CRUEL.

"THREE... TWO... ONE..."



...AND WE'RE PHASING BACK INTO REG-SPACE... NOW!



SHUTTING DOWN QUANTUM ENGINES. COMMENCING RECHARGE.

REMARKABLE.



WHEN GETAWAY SAID *THE WARREN* SPANNED SPACE AND TIME, I THOUGHT HE WAS BEING FLIPPANT.

BUT UNLESS THESE READOUTS ARE *SERIOUSLY* FLAWED, WE'VE ARRIVED FOUR MINUTES *BEFORE* WE SET OFF. WE'VE JUST TAKEN AN ENTIRELY UN-PLANNED TEMPORAL SHORTCUT.

WE JUST TRAVELLED IN TIME? BY ACCIDENT?



GUYS! KEEP IT DOWN!

I'M TRYING TO HAVE A CONVERSATION HERE!



WELL, IF YOU'RE ABSOLUTELY *SURE*. NOT TO QUESTION YOUR *JUDGEMENT*. BUT HE'S NOT THE MOST—

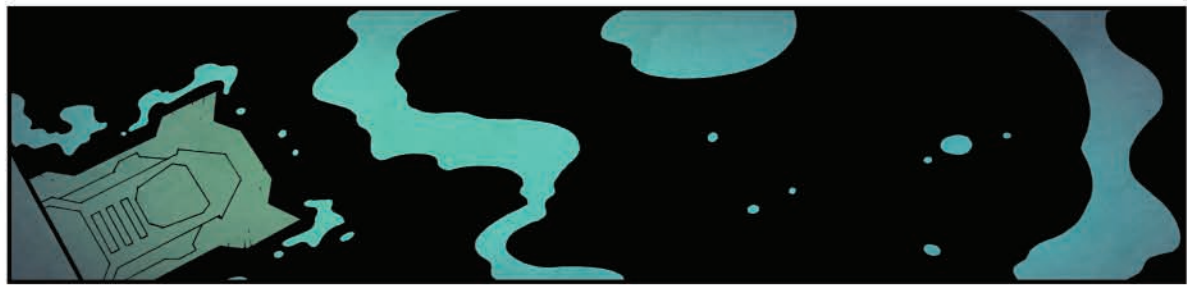
AYE, CAPTAIN.



CHANGE OF COURSE.

BUT WE'RE SO CLOSE...!

I KNOW. BUT APPARENTLY WE HAVE A *RENDEZVOUS* TO MAKE.



WOOSH



SKEETCH



{COUGH}

{COUGH}

UGH.



IF YOU COULD BE ANYTHING ELSE.

ANY OTHER ALT MODE.

ANY OTHER ALT MODE, EXCEPT A CAR. CARS ARE BORING.

EASY. PLANE. EVERY TIME.

NO ONE WANTS TO BE A CAR.

TRICK QUESTION. THE CORRECT ANSWER WAS CAR.



MAN, THAT FEELING WHEN YOU REALIZE YOUR BEST FRIEND IS **MOTORPHOBIC**...

GOOD WORD, TEN POINTS, AND A BONUS POINT FOR—

—WAIT, AM I YOUR BEST FRIEND?

WHAT? HM? SORRY?



A WINDOW INTO THE PAST.* HA! FANTASTIC.

WHEN DID THIS HAPPEN? THIS MOMENT, I MEAN, WITH THEM ALL TOGETHER.

A FEW MONTHS AGO? WE WERE IN THE BRIG AT THE TIME.

**A SIDE-EFFECT OF BRAINSTORM'S TIME TRAVEL EXPERIMENTS (SEE MTMT #50).*



DO YOU THINK THEY SURVIVED?



YES.

ALL OF THEM AGAINST THE D.J.D.

ALL OF THEM.

IN WHICH CASE, THEY'RE PROBABLY HEADING OUR WAY...



GOOD. LET THEM FIND US ON CYBERUTOPIA...

...A NEW SOCIETY BATHED IN RED AND GOLD. A SAFE HAVEN FOR AUTOBOTS AND CIVILIANS ALIKE. WEALTH. SECURITY. PROSPERITY.

IMAGINE: RODIMUS POINTS TO A SHINING CITY ON A HILL AND SAYS, "WHERE'S GETAWAY? IS HE UP THERE WITH THE KNIGHTS?"

AND A PASSER-BY—THUNDERCLASH—SAYS, "YOU MEAN GETAWAY PRIME? NO, HE'S NOT UP THERE—BECAUSE A TRUE LEADER LIVES AMONG HIS PEOPLE, NOT ABOVE THEM."



A PRIME WITHOUT A MATRIX. WHAT A NOVEL IDEA.

YOU DON'T NEED A MATRIX TO BE A PRIME. YOU JUST NEED TO HAVE EXHIBITED THE SIGNS OF AFFINITY—AS I HAVE.

MY OPTICS ARE LIBERTY BLUE—SAME AS THE MATRIX FLAME.

I FIND SENTIO METALLICO WET TO THE TOUCH, I GET GIDDY WHEN I STAND ON A HOT SPOT, AND IF YOU PUT A PHOTONIC CRYSTAL IN MY CHEST, I CAN MAKE IT SNAP.



YOU KNOW, I'VE TREATED DOZENS OF PATIENTS WHO THOUGHT THEY WERE SIGN-SENSITIVE. IT'S USUALLY AN INDICATOR OF EARLY ONSET PRIMUS APOTHEOSIS.

WHAT'S THAT?

A FORM OF IDENTITY SICKNESS.

THEY END UP THINKING THEY'RE OPTIMUS PRIME.



FOR THE RECORD, I DON'T THINK YOU'RE DELUSIONAL.

FOR THE RECORD, I DON'T THINK YOU'RE THAT GOOD AT GETTING A RISE OUT OF PEOPLE.

AND WASN'T IT RUNG WHO FIRST DIAGNOSED PRIMUS APOTHEOSIS?



IT WAS. AND IF ANY OF THE PEOPLE YOU BETRAYED ARE LIKELY TO HAVE BEEN KILLED BY THE D.J.D., IT'S HIM.



LET'S HOPE NOT. HE WAS ONE OF LIFE'S GOOD GUYS.