

FROM HERE, WHERE ALL TIME AND SPACE FOLDS INTO A PERFECT SINGULARITY, WE CAN TOUCH THE BREADTH OF OUR EXISTENCE IN ALL ITS GLORY--AND INFAMY.

WITNESS!

THE LORDS OF LIGHT AND DARKNESS--PRIMUS AND UNICRON--AT THE VERY END OF EVERYTHING. THE FINAL BATTLE... THE FINAL DISSOLUTION!



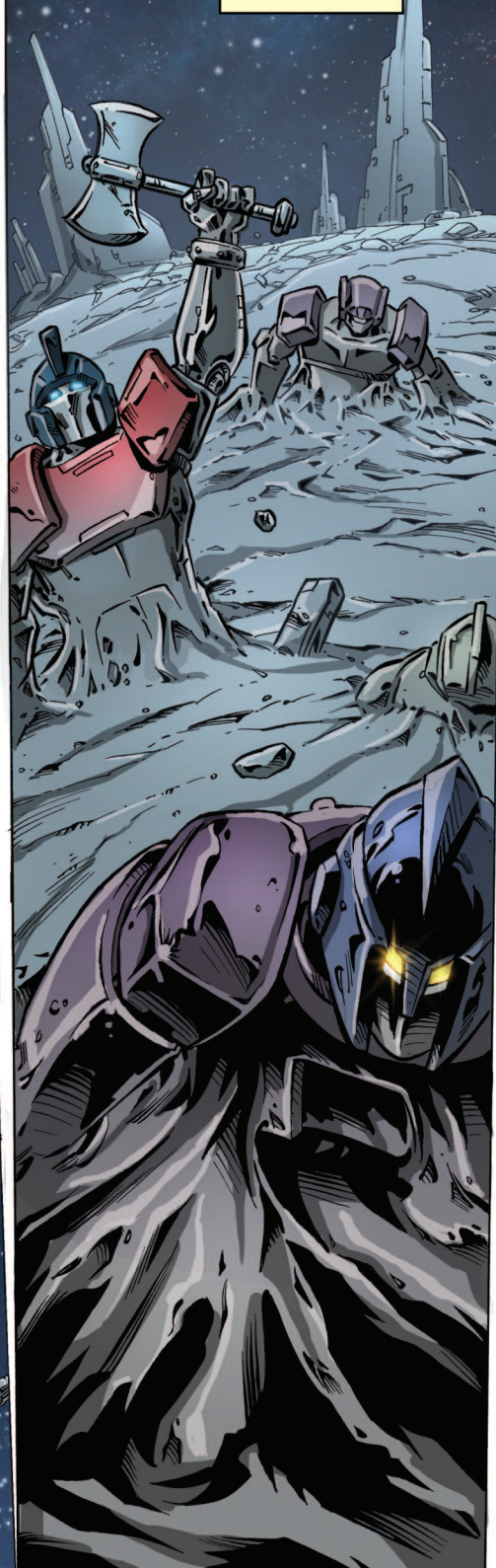
WITNESS!

UNICRON, THE CHAOS BRINGER, UNLEASHED IN OUR STILL INFANT UNIVERSE--ONCE MORE BENT ON THE TOTAL ANNIHILATION OF ALL LIFE.



WITNESS!

PRIMUS' ARMY OF LIGHT--TRANSFORMERS--CREATED AS A LAST LINE OF DEFENCE AGAINST HIS ETERNAL ENEMY!



WITNESS!

CYBERTRON DIVIDED, A FATAL, UNFORESEEN SCHISM THAT TURNS PRIMUS' CREATIONS INTO WARRING FACTIONS--HEROIC AUTOBOT AND EVIL DECEPTICON.

THE DREAM... UNRAVELS.





CYBERTRON, 21 TERRAN YEARS  
AFTER REOCCUPATION\*:

HUB-CAPITAL IACON:

\*FOLLOWING THE PLANET-WIDE REGENESIS  
IN TRANSFORMERS #80 (1991)

AFTER MILLION UPON  
MILLION META-CYCLES  
OF CIVIL WAR--PEACE.

A NEW ERA OF  
PROSPERITY AND  
GROWTH. A TIME TO  
UNIFY, HEAL... AND HOPE.  
MOVING TOWARDS A  
BRIGHTER FUTURE  
ENVISIONED BY PRIMUS  
AND NOW NURTURED BY  
THE ENIGMATIC LAST  
AUTOBOT. A UTOPIA...

... WHERE ALL ARE ONE.

NO KIDDING! "IT'S  
OVER--FINISHED!" HE  
REALLY SAID THAT?

HURRY UP WITH  
THOSE BAGS! I'M  
LATE AS IT IS...

SADLY, SUCH CONCISE  
SACRAMENTS... INEVITABLY  
BEGET A MULTITUDE OF  
INTERPRETATIONS.

POLYHEx--FORT SCYK:

"PEACE  
THROUGH  
TYRANNY."



MUCH HAS BEEN MADE OF MEGATRON'S BOLD PROCLAMATION, BUT I MAINTAIN HE WAS SIMPLY ADVOCATING A MORE TRENCANT ROUTE TO THE REALIZATION OF PRIMUS' DREAM OF UNIVERSAL ORDER.

PAINFUL IN THE SHORT TERM, PERHAPS, BUT ULTIMATELY MORE LIVES WOULD BE SPARED. MANY OPPOSED HIM, REVEILED HIM, AND LOOK WHERE IT HAS GOT US.

INSTEAD, THE CONVENIENTLY "LOST" COVENANT OF PRIMUS HAS BECOME A LICENSE FOR THE AUTOBOTS TO INTERPRET AND MOLD OUR CREATOR'S VISION INTO SOMETHING THAT SERVES ONLY TO *SMOTHER* OUR TRUE POTENTIAL.

SOUNDWAVE.

MEGATRON SAW, MEGATRON UNDERSTOOD, THAT WE--ABOVE ALL OTHER RACES, ALL OTHER SPECIES--ARE SUPERIOR BEINGS, MORE THAN CAPABLE OF SHOULDERING THIS BURDEN OF UNIVERSAL GUARDIANSHIP.

THAT DESTINY IS STILL OURS! WE JUST HAVE TO REACH OUT--

--AND TAKE IT!

YES!

YES!

YES!

YES!

YES!



WITNESS!

As MONUMENTAL FORCES UNLEASHED ON WAR-TORN CYBERTRON FLING THE PLANET FROM ITS CELESTIAL ORBIT, SENDING IT HURLING INTO THE PATH OF A VAST ASTEROID BELT.

A GIANT VESSEL DUBBED THE ARK MANAGES TO SMASH A WAY THROUGH...

... ONLY FOR THOSE ABOARD TO FALL PREY TO MEGATRON'S MARAUDING DECEPTICONS!

