

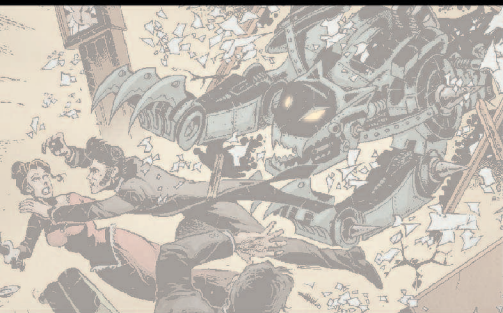
THE TRANSFORMERS

# EVOLUTIONS



HEARTS OF STEEL





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# THE TRANSFORMERS

## EVOLUTIONS

### HEARTS OF STEEL

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IT WAS WAR.

MACHINE AGAINST  
MACHINE ON A  
DISTANT PLANET.

A PLANET  
SLOWLY  
BECOMING  
ENVELOPED  
IN ICE.





AS ENTIRE SPECIES  
OF NATIVE FAUNA AND  
FLORA DIED BENEATH  
THE KILLING COLD—

—TWO ARMIES  
BATTLED ON.







TIRELESS.

RELENTLESS.

THE COMBAT WOULD  
END ONLY WHEN ONE  
SIDE WAS DESTROYED.

THERE WOULD BE NO  
PEACE WITHOUT VICTORY.





AS THE WORLD GREW COLDER, A GROUP OF COMBATANTS RETIRED FROM THE STRUGGLE.

POWER SUPPLIES DANGEROUSLY LOW AND THE CHILL AFFECTING THEIR PERFORMANCE—



—THEY FOUND SHELTER IN THE WARM EMBRACE OF THE PLANET'S SUBTERRANEAN REACHES.



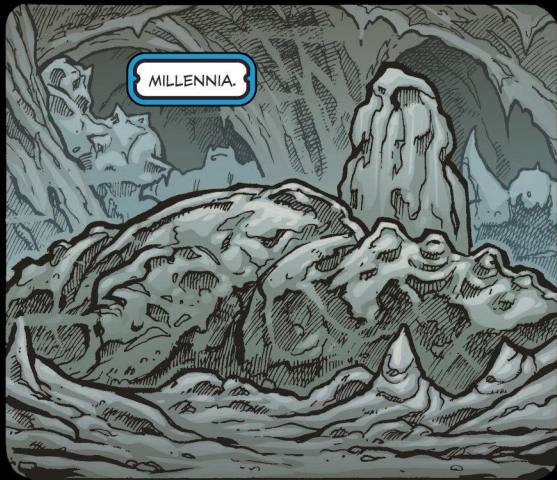
HERE THEY COULD LIE WITHOUT FEAR OF BEING DISCOVERED BY THEIR ENEMIES.

THEY COULD REMAIN AT LOW POWER UNTIL CONDITIONS ON THE SURFACE CHANGED.





SAFE FROM HARM  
FOR CENTURIES.



MILLENNIA.



EPOCHS.



PUM PUM PUM

WHUZZZT?



PUM PUM PUM

THAT HAMMERING  
SOUND-HAVE  
THOSE DECEPTICON  
RATS FOUND US?

SHOULD I AWAKEN  
OPTIMUS PRIME?





AND WHAT IF  
IT'S *NOT* THE  
DECEPTIONS?

IT'LL BE, "SILLY  
BUMBLEBEE, YOU  
BOOTED US UP  
FOR THIS?"



I'LL SEE WHAT IT  
IS FOR *MYSELF*.

JUST A *LITTLE*  
PEEK. NOTHING  
WRONG WITH *THAT*.

PUM  
PUM



PUM  
PUM  
PUM

THE *EXIT* IS—  
COLLAPSED.

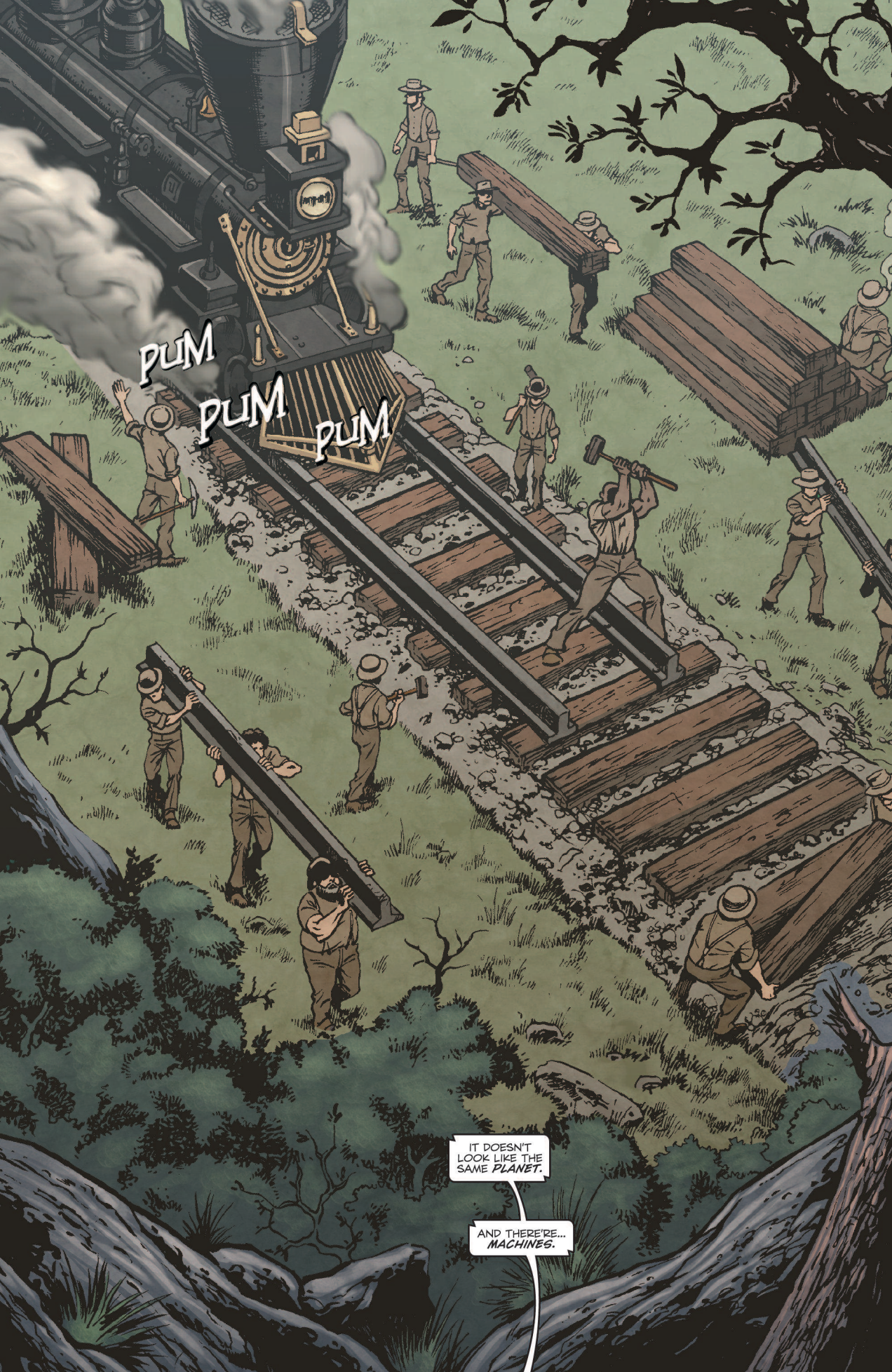
HOW LONG  
HAVE WE  
BEEN—*DOWN*  
HERE?



PUM PUM PUM

A *LONG*  
TIME.



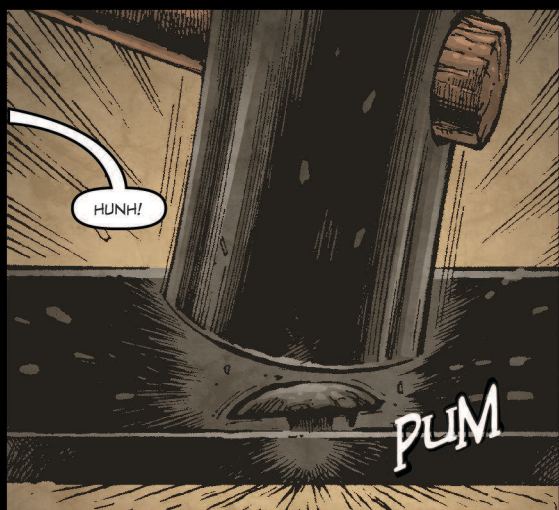


PUM  
PUM  
PUM

IT DOESN'T  
LOOK LIKE THE  
SAME PLANET.

AND THERE'RE...  
MACHINES.









SAN FRANCISCO BAY.

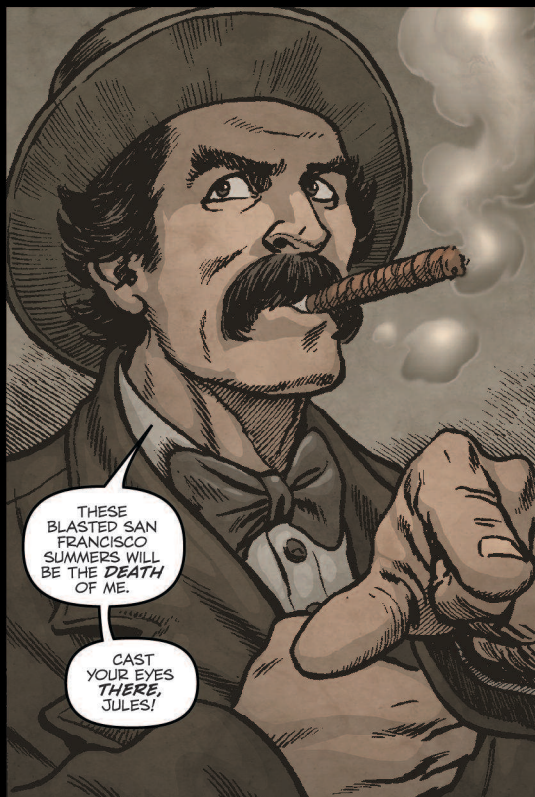
DROP  
ANCHOR **HERE**,  
SKIPPER. RIGHT  
BY THIS MARKER  
BUOY.



I WAS PROMISED A  
**MARVELOUS** EXHIBITION  
THAT WOULD APPEAR  
**DIRECTLY** ON THIS  
SPOT OF WATER.

I HOPE  
FOR YOUR SAKE IT'S  
**BLOODY MARVELOUS**,  
MR TWAIN.

THIS EXCURSION  
IS COSTING YOU A  
**PRETTY PENNY**.



THESE  
BLASTED SAN  
FRANCISCO  
SUMMERS WILL  
BE THE **DEATH**  
OF ME.

CAST  
YOUR EYES  
**THERE**,  
JULES!



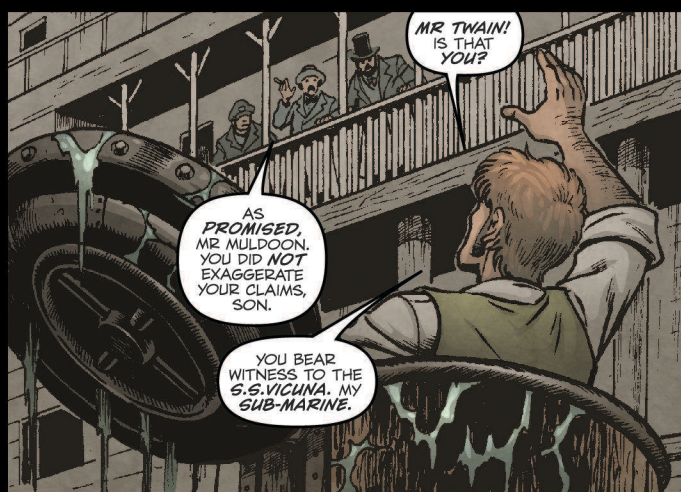
**THERE!**  
THAT'S WORTH  
A PILE OF ANY  
MAN'S SILVER.





AHOY!

PERMISSION  
TO COME  
ALONGSIDE!



MR TWAIN!  
IS THAT  
YOU?

AS  
PROMISED,  
MR MULDOON,  
YOU DID NOT  
EXAGGERATE  
YOUR CLAIMS,  
SON.

YOU BEAR  
WITNESS TO THE  
S.S. VICUNA, MY  
SUB-MARINE.

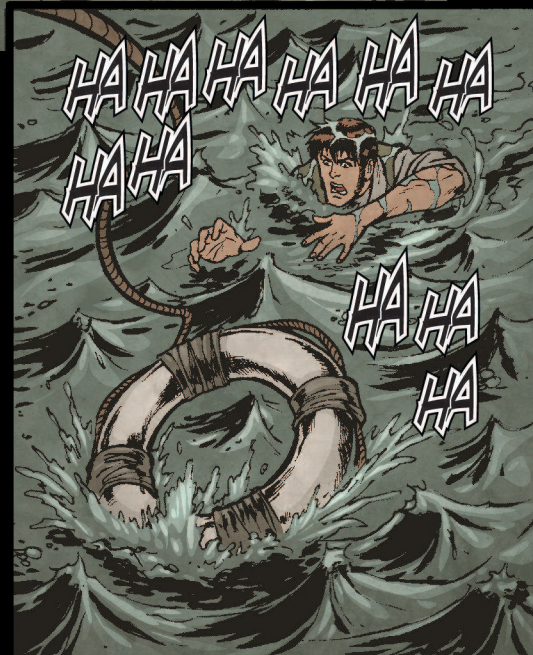


THAT'S NO  
PROPER CRAFT.  
A TOY.

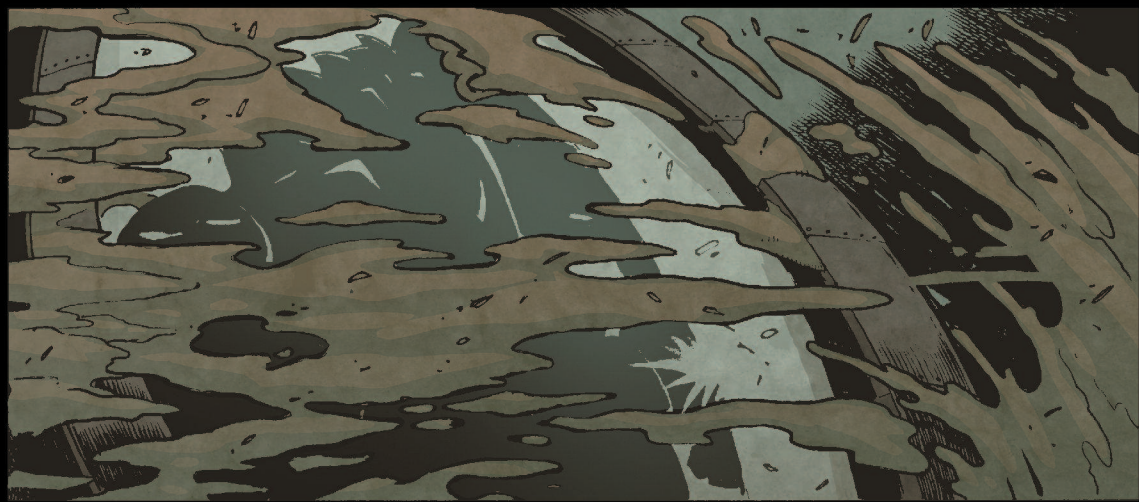
I SEE YOUR  
GALLIC ELAN HAS  
MELTED AWAY,  
MR VERNE.

MON DIEU, A  
SUB-MARINE.

















FIVE MILES  
OF TRACK TODAY,  
JOHN HENRY.

THAT'S  
A *PIECE O'*  
RAIL, JOHN!

WE'LL  
MAKE IT *SIX*  
TOMORROW.



YOU'LL NEED AN  
*EXTRA* RASHER OF  
THIS BACON,  
JOHN.

STILL  
HAVE ANY OF  
THAT *SWEET*  
*BUTTER*?

I'LL PUT  
SOME ON  
YOUR *BREAD*,  
JOHN.



SEEMS  
LIKE SOMEBODY  
OUGHTA T'CREATE A  
*CONTRAPTION* FOR  
SETTIN' AND DRIVIN'  
SPIKES.

MAYBE THEY  
CAN PONDER  
UP SOMETHIN'  
TO GIVE *US*  
A REST.



YOU MEAN SOMETHIN'  
TO TAKE OUR *JOBS*,  
CLETUS.

'NO THANK  
*YOU*' TO  
THAT FOOL  
NOTION.



THE *LORD*  
DIDN'T GIVE ME THIS  
STRONG BACK AND  
THESE BIG *HANDS*  
FOR NOTHIN' ELSE  
BUT TO  
*USE 'EM*.

I'LL GO  
TO MY REWARD  
A '*HAMMERIN*' AND  
NOT STANDIN' BY  
A '*WATCHIN*'.

THOUGH IT  
DO *WEAR* ON  
A MAN.





THEY CALL  
THEMSELVES  
"MEN." THEY'RE  
ALL OVER THE  
PLANET NOW.

THEY HAVE  
MACHINES. BUT  
NOT LIKE US,  
BUMBLEBEE.

DRIVEN BY  
THE CONTAINED  
PRESSURE OF  
HEATED WATER.  
SIMPLE BUT  
EFFECTIVE.

I HAVE A FEELING  
WE'VE BEEN  
POWERED DOWN  
FOR A VERY  
LONG TIME.





I'VE BEEN *LISTENING* TO THEM. THEY HAVE *CITIES*. AND RAIL VEHICLES LIKE *THIS* RUN EVERYWHERE, CONNECTING THEM.



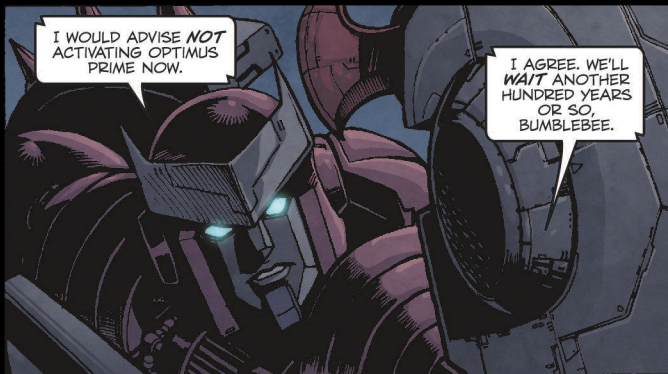
THEY'RE AT THE *BEGINNING* OF THEIR LEARNING ABOUT AUTOMATION.

TOO *EARLY* FOR US TO INTERFERE. WE SHOULD *RETURN* TO SLEEP MODE.



BUT DON'T YOU SEE THEY *NEED* OUR HELP?

THEY WORK SO *HARD* TO REACH THEIR GOALS. THEY DREAM AND PLAN BUT IT'S *JUST* OUT OF THEIR REACH.



I WOULD ADVISE *NOT* ACTIVATING OPTIMUS PRIME NOW.

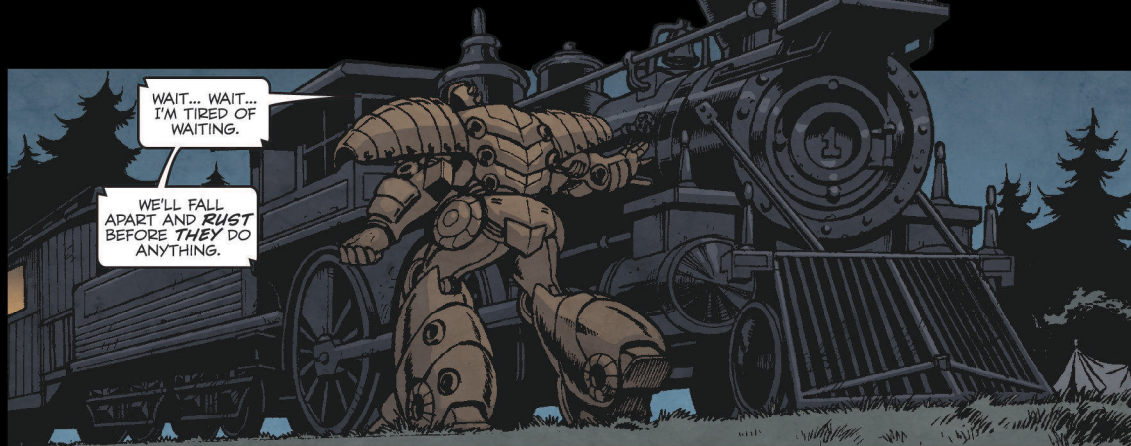
I AGREE. WE'LL *WAIT* ANOTHER HUNDRED YEARS OR SO, BUMBLEBEE.



BUMBLEBEE?







WAIT... WAIT...  
I'M TIRED OF  
WAITING.

WE'LL FALL  
APART AND *RUST*  
BEFORE *THEY* DO  
ANYTHING.



MEN...

THEY LIVE  
AND WORK  
INSIDE THIS  
MACHINE.



EH?

SOMEONE  
*THERE?*



THE SIMPLEST  
CHEMICAL REACTION  
IN THE UNIVERSE  
HARNESSED TO  
SERVE THEM.

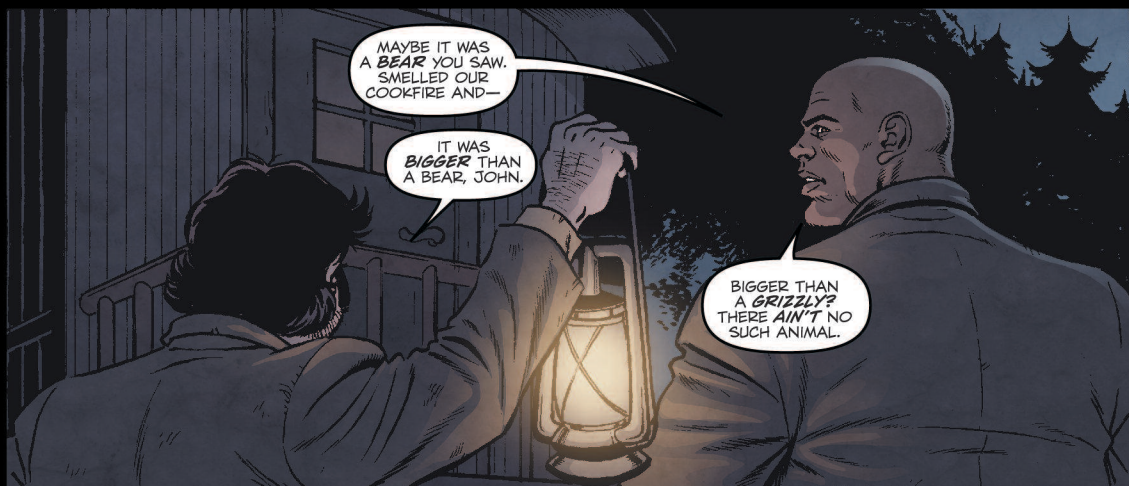


IF ONLY  
THEY—

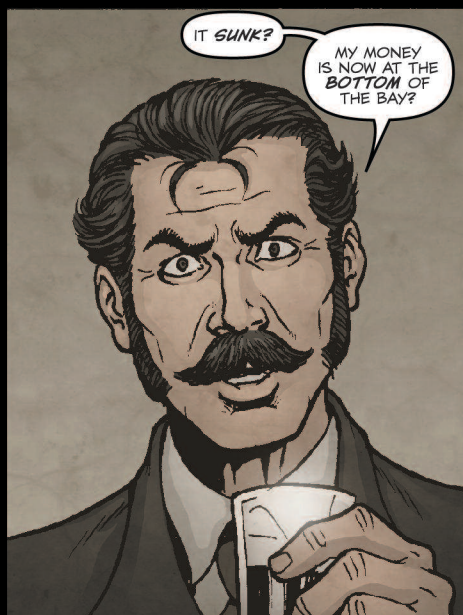
OOH!

I TELL YOU,  
JOHN, I *SAW*  
SOMETHING.













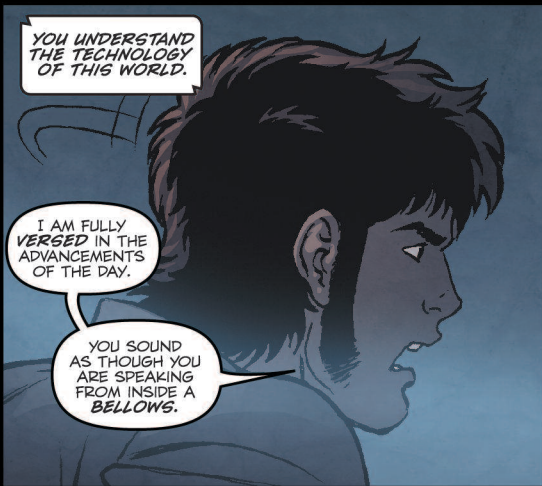




YOU ARE A SCIENTIST?

AN ENGINEER. AN INVENTOR.

WHERE ARE YOU?



YOU UNDERSTAND THE TECHNOLOGY OF THIS WORLD.

I AM FULLY VERSED IN THE ADVANCEMENTS OF THE DAY.

YOU SOUND AS THOUGH YOU ARE SPEAKING FROM INSIDE A BELLOWS.



I AM THE END RESULT OF A SCIENCE *BEYOND* YOUR UNDERSTANDING.

I AM HERE TO *SERVE* YOU IN THE EXPLORATION OF ALL THAT IS POSSIBLE ON YOUR WORLD.

GODFREY DANIEL!



I AM A LIVING MACHINE.

I AM AN AUTOMATED LIFEFORM.

I-I MUST BE GOING MAD—





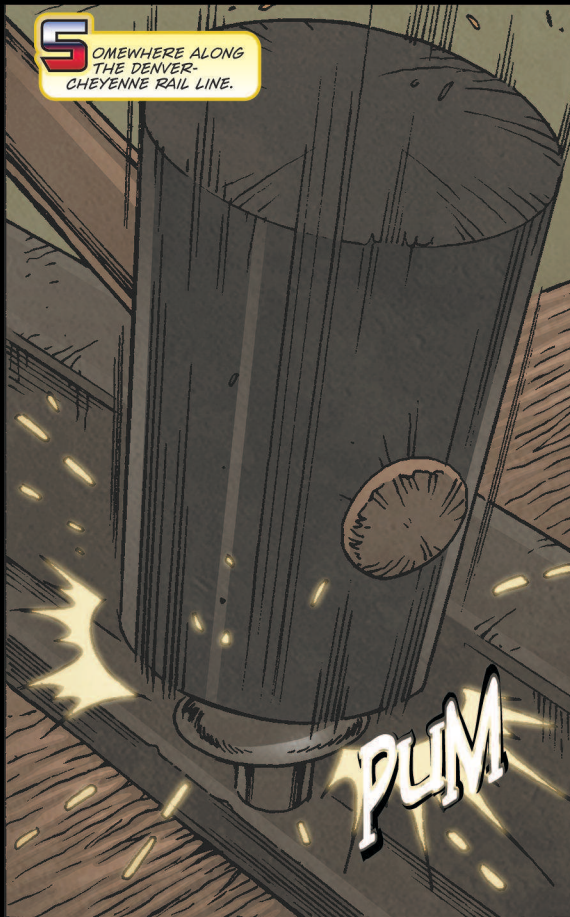
I AM CALLED  
**SHOCKWAVE.**

MY KIND  
ARE CALLED  
**TRANSFORMERS.**

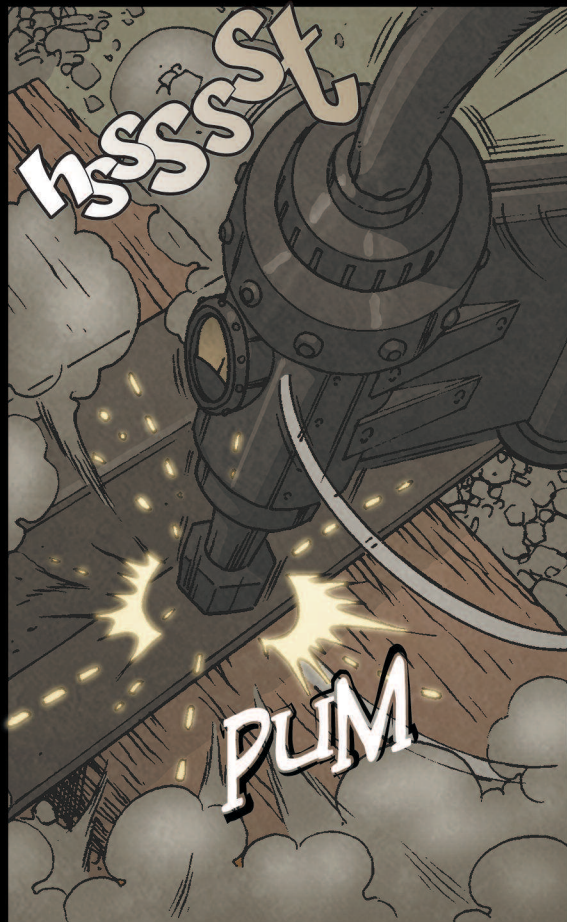
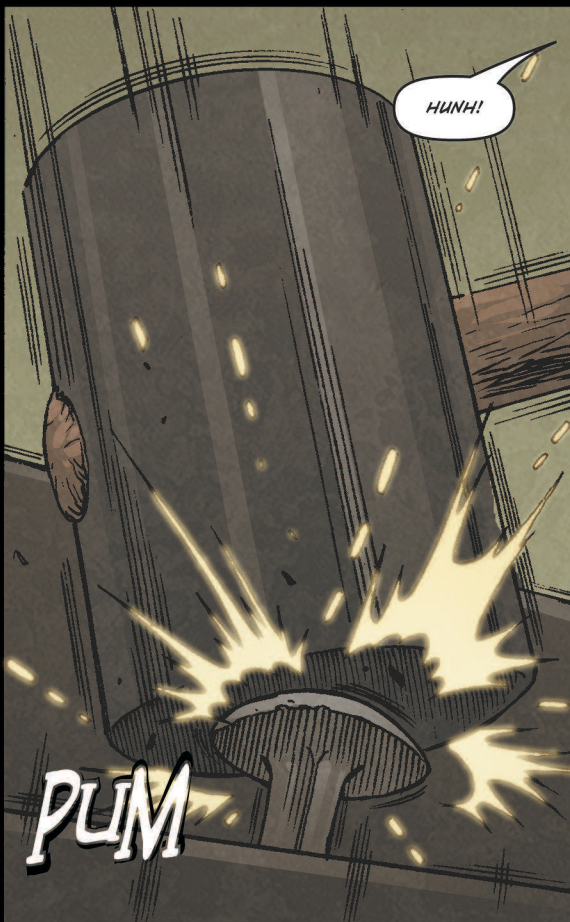
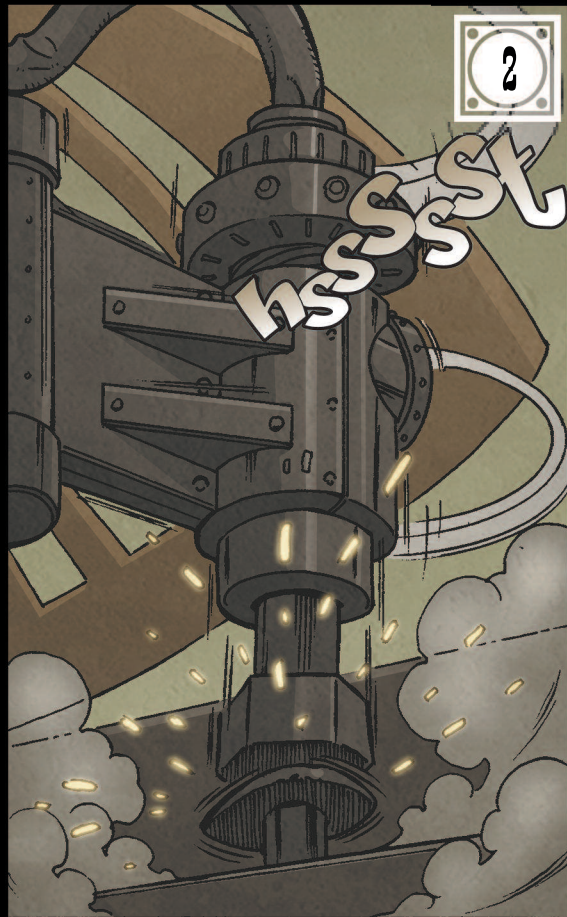
AND I AM HERE TO  
RE-SHAPE THE *FUTURE*  
OF YOUR EARTH.



**S**OMEWHERE ALONG  
THE DENVER-  
CHEYENNE RAIL LINE.



2







THIS'LL  
MAKE A  
PLEASURE OF  
LAYIN' RAIL!

DANGEDEST  
THING I EVER  
SEEN!

TIRELESS, I  
TELL YOU!

IT'S A  
BLESSED  
MARVEL,  
IT IS!

IDIOTS.

sssst  
sssst  
sssst

PUM PUM  
PUM PUM





AIN'T THAT CONTRADICTION A SIGHT, JOHN HENRY?

DAGGED SVELLY PILE OF BOLTS, Y'ASK ME.

DON'T SWEAT OR GO HUNGRY OR GET PARCHED.



IT'S CHANGE, BRAWLEY. CHANGE AIN'T ALWAYS A WELCOME THING.

WHAT COULD BE *WRONG*? IT DOES ALL THE WORK *FOR* US, BIG JOHN!



THAT SO, BROTHER? I SEE MEN FETCHIN' WATER AND WOOD FOR IT.

LOOKS MORE LIKE *WE'RE* WORKIN' FOR IT INSTEAD OF THE *OTHER* WAY 'ROUND.



SAME WAYS *WE* FETCH YOU BISCUITS AND BEANS, JOHN HENRY?

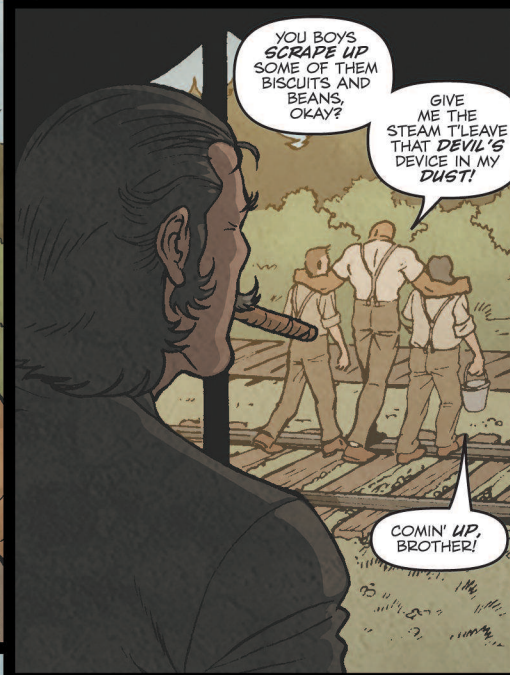


*NOW* YOU DONE IT, CLETUS.

NO *OFFENSE*, BIG JOHN.

DON'T BE SWINGIN' THAT SLEDGE *MY* WAY, HEAR?










ASTOUNDING...

POSITIVELY  
ASTOUNDING.



ENTIRELY  
MECHANICAL  
BEINGS. YOU HAVE  
YOUR OWN  
SOCIETY, YOUR  
OWN WILL.

WHO  
CREATED YOU,  
SHOCKWAVE?

WE ARE BORN OF  
CYBERTRON, A  
LIVING WORLD,  
TOBIAS MULDOON.

A PLANET  
MILLIONS OF LIGHT  
YEARS FROM YOUR  
OWN.

ANOTHER  
PLANET? YOUR  
KIND ARE FROM  
THE STARS?

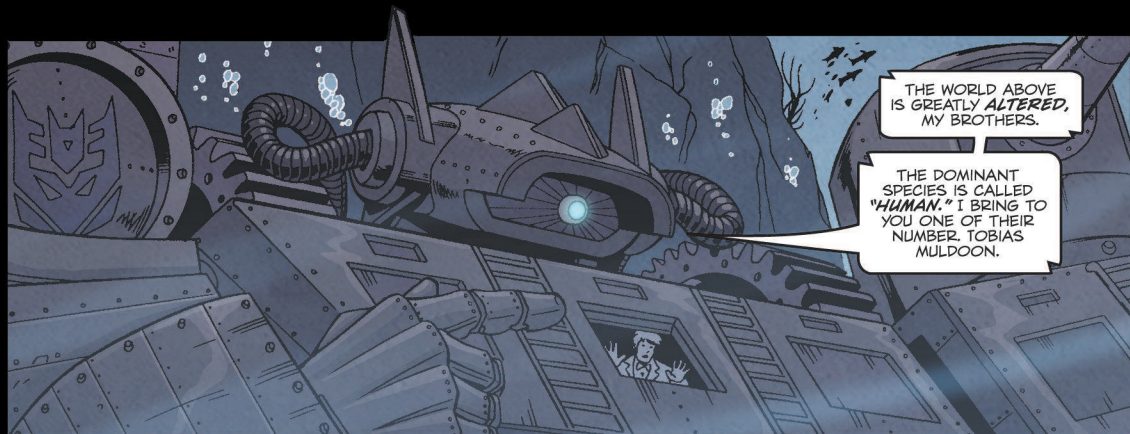


FOR WHAT  
PURPOSE HAVE  
YOU TRAVELLED  
TO EARTH?



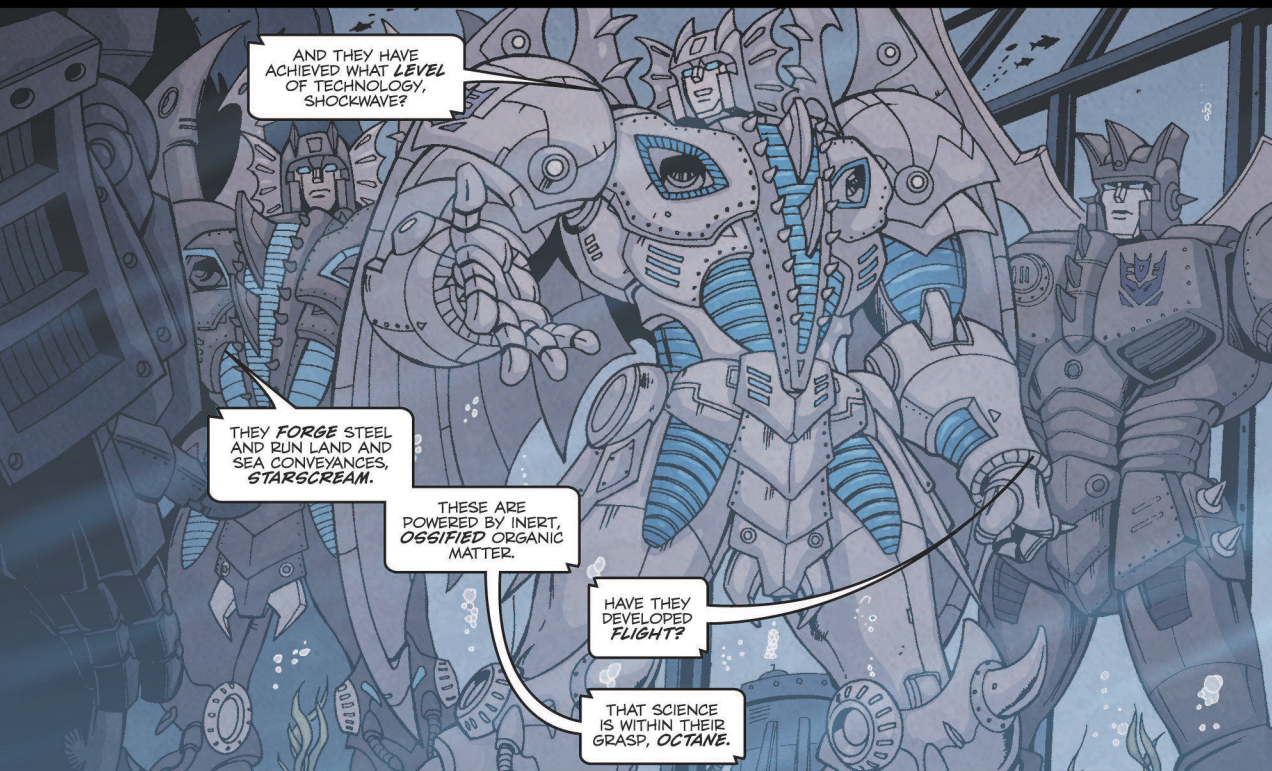
ALL WILL BE KNOWN  
TO YOU IN TIME,  
TOBIAS MULDOON.





THE WORLD ABOVE  
IS GREATLY **ALTERED**,  
MY BROTHERS.

THE DOMINANT  
SPECIES IS CALLED  
"**HUMAN**." I BRING TO  
YOU ONE OF THEIR  
NUMBER. TOBIAS  
MULDOON.



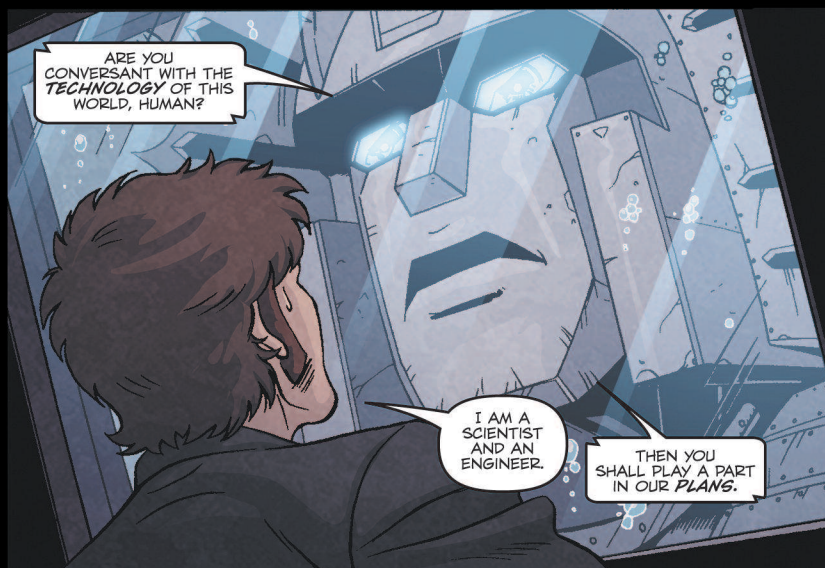
AND THEY HAVE  
ACHIEVED WHAT **LEVEL**  
OF TECHNOLOGY,  
SHOCKWAVE?

THEY **FORGE** STEEL  
AND RUN LAND AND  
SEA CONVEYANCES,  
**STARScream**.

THESE ARE  
POWERED BY INERT,  
**OSSIFIED** ORGANIC  
MATTER.

HAVE THEY  
DEVELOPED  
**FLIGHT**?

THAT SCIENCE  
IS WITHIN THEIR  
GRASP, **OCTANE**.



ARE YOU  
CONVERSANT WITH THE  
**TECHNOLOGY** OF THIS  
WORLD, HUMAN?

I AM A  
SCIENTIST  
AND AN  
ENGINEER.

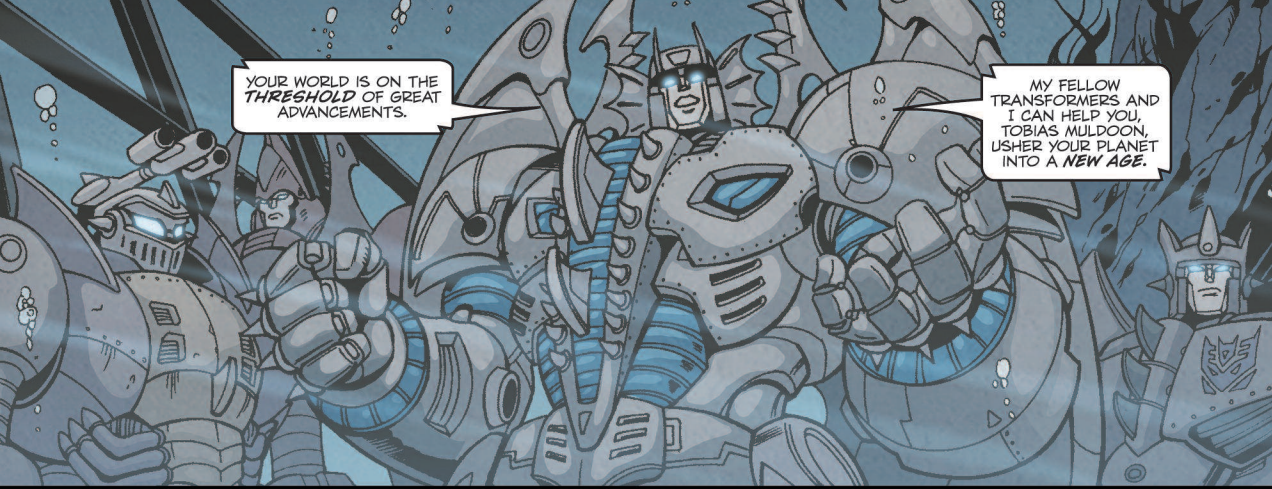
THEN YOU  
SHALL PLAY A PART  
IN OUR **PLANS**.



**PLANS?**

WHAT IS THE  
**NATURE** OF  
YOUR **PLANS**?





YOUR WORLD IS ON THE **THRESHOLD** OF GREAT ADVANCEMENTS.

MY FELLOW TRANSFORMERS AND I CAN HELP YOU, TOBIAS MULDOON, USHER YOUR PLANET INTO A **NEW AGE**.



IT WILL BE AN AGE COMBINING THE **IMAGINATION** OF MAN WITH THE **POWER** OF THE MACHINE.

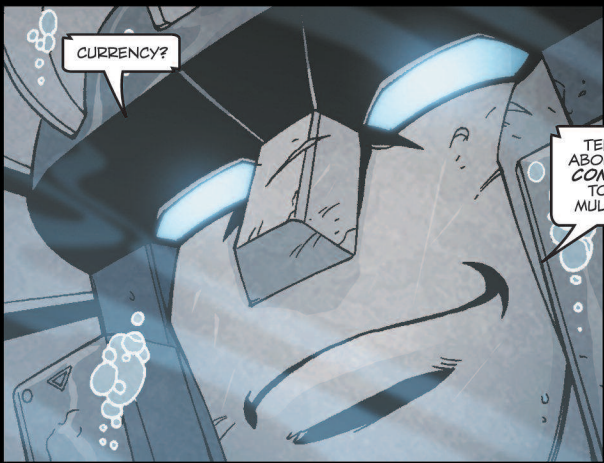
**GREAT CITIES** OF LIGHT WITH EACH CITY **JOINED** BY HIGHWAYS OF STEEL.

AND ONE DAY SOON, YOUR KIND WILL **REACH** THE STARS AS WE HAVE.



THAT IS AN **UNPRECEDENTED** OPPORTUNITY TO BE SURE... UM... SIR, BUT MY WORLD RUNS ON **MORE** THAN COAL OR COKE.

MY WORK REQUIRES **FUNDING**. UNLESS YOU FELLOWS HAVE BROUGHT A GREAT DEAL OF **CURRENCY** WITH YOU—



CURRENCY?

TELL ME ABOUT THIS **CONCEPT**, TOBIAS MULDOON.



WELL, I'LL TRY TO EXPLAIN HOW THE **ECONOMY** OF MY WORLD WORKS...





SO,  
EVERBODY'S  
TELLING ME THAT  
**YOU'RE** THE  
FUTURE.

HUH.



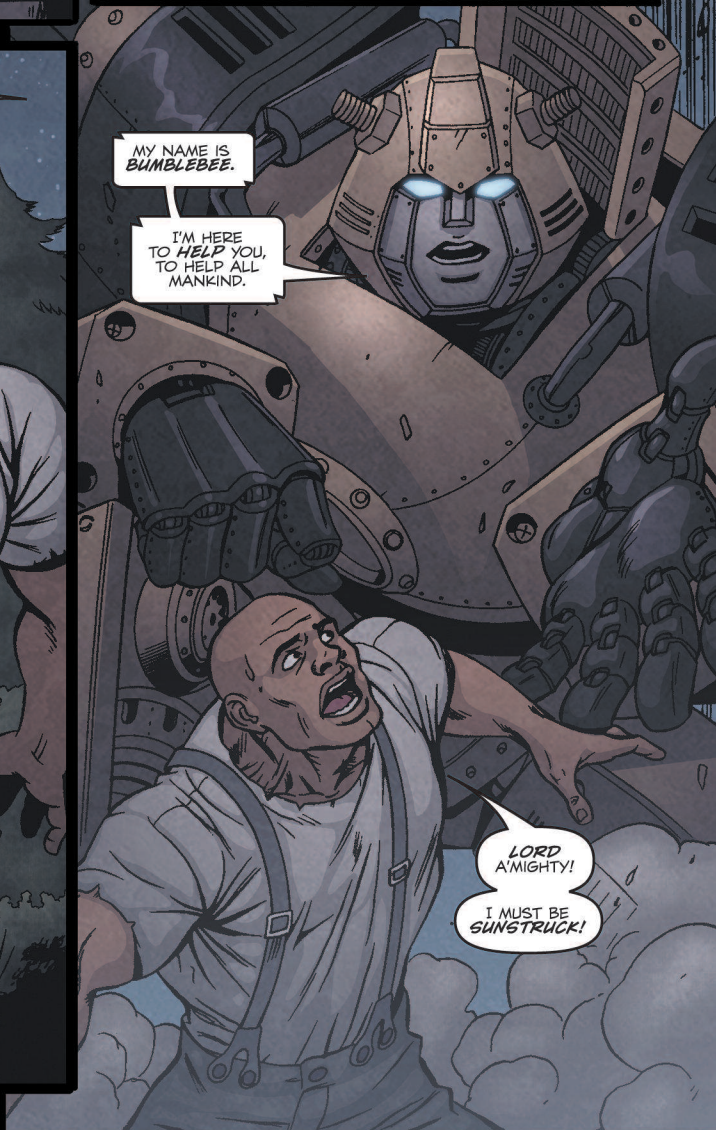
STEEL AND  
STEAM ARE **NO**  
REPLACEMENT  
FOR MUSCLE  
AND SWEAT.

NEVER  
**WILL** BE.



I'M **NOT** HERE  
TO REPLACE YOU,  
JOHN HENRY.

WHO SAID  
THAT?



MY NAME IS  
**BUMBLEBEE.**

I'M HERE  
TO **HELP** YOU,  
TO HELP ALL  
MANKIND.

**LORD**  
A'MIGHTY!

I MUST BE  
**SUNSTRUCK!**





I COME  
FROM A PLACE  
FAR FROM  
HERE.

MY FELLOW  
AUTOBOTS AND I  
WISH TO BRING YOUR  
PLANET TO A NEW  
AGE OF SCIENCE.



FAR FROM  
HERE?

YOU ONE  
OF THEM NEW  
FRENCH  
LOCOMOTIVES?



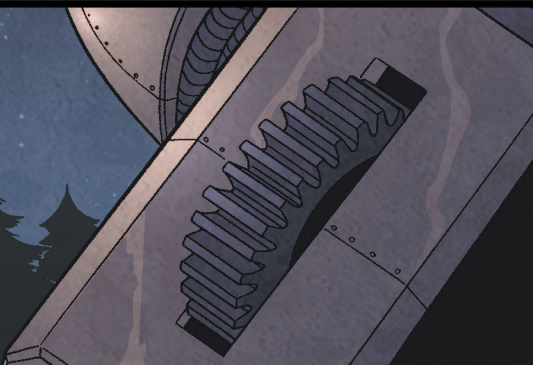
WE WERE EACH  
CREATED FOR A  
DESIGNATED TASK.

WE ONLY WISH  
TO FULFILL  
THAT TASK.



YOU  
JUST  
WANT TO  
WORK?

WELL, I CAN  
RESPECT ANYONE  
WHO WANTS TO  
EARN HIS OWN  
WAY. MAN OR  
MACHINE.



PUT 'ER  
THERE,  
FRIEND.

THERE?

SHAKE  
THE HAND OF A  
HAMMERIN' MAN,  
BUMBLEBEE.

THANK YOU,  
JOHN HENRY.





AWFUL LOT OF  
**GUNS** ON THIS  
RUN, ABNER.

DON'T YOU  
KNOW WHAT'S **IN**  
THEM CARS BACK  
THERE, DODD?

MORE CASH AND  
BULLION THAN YOU'LL  
SEE IN A **LIFETIME**,  
ABNER.



THEM CARS  
WAS LOADED AT  
THE **MINT** IN  
DENVER.

WELL,  
WE GET A RIDE  
TO **CALIFORNIA**  
OUT OF IT, I  
GUESS.



**TROOPER!**  
PUT THAT **STOGIE**  
OUT!

WE'RE  
RUNNING DARK FOR  
**SECURITY'S**  
SAKE.



DANG FOOL.  
WHO'D HAVE  
THE SAND TO  
ROB A FEDERAL  
SHIPMENT?

ABNER! LOOK  
DOWN THE  
TRACKS!



A TRAIN  
**HIGH-BALLIN'**  
RIGHT FOR  
US!





CHK CHK CHK



THESE TRACKS  
WERE SUPPOSED TO BE  
CLEAR ALL THE WAY TO  
SACRAMENTO!

IT AIN'T  
BREAKIN',  
ABNER—

THE  
LOCOMOTIVE—  
IT'S BREAKING  
APART—





TROOPS!  
FORM A LINE OF  
FIRE!

DEFEND THE  
TRAIN!

-IT'S CHANGING!



SHRAPNEL, THE  
CARGO IS IN THE  
CONVEYANCE AHEAD.

WHY BOTHER?  
THESE HUMANS'S  
WEAPONS ARE  
WEAK.

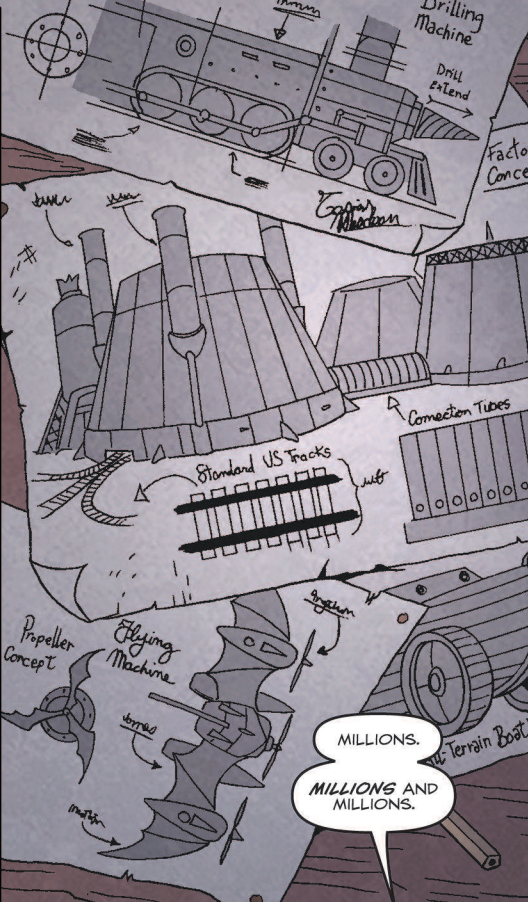
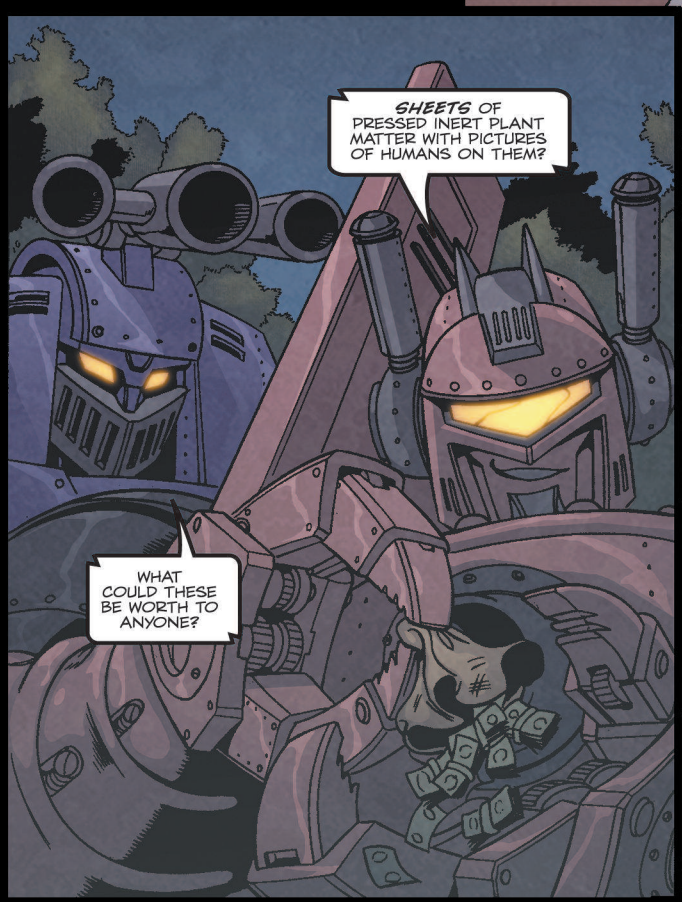
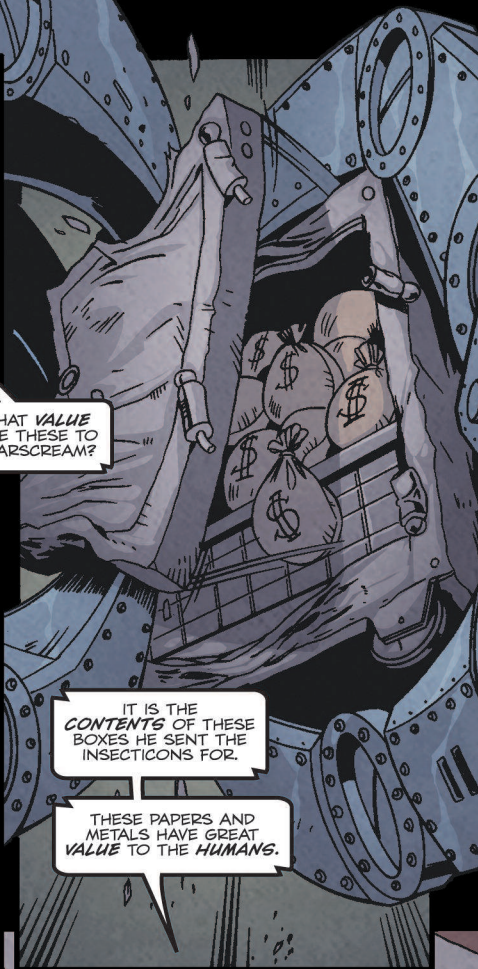
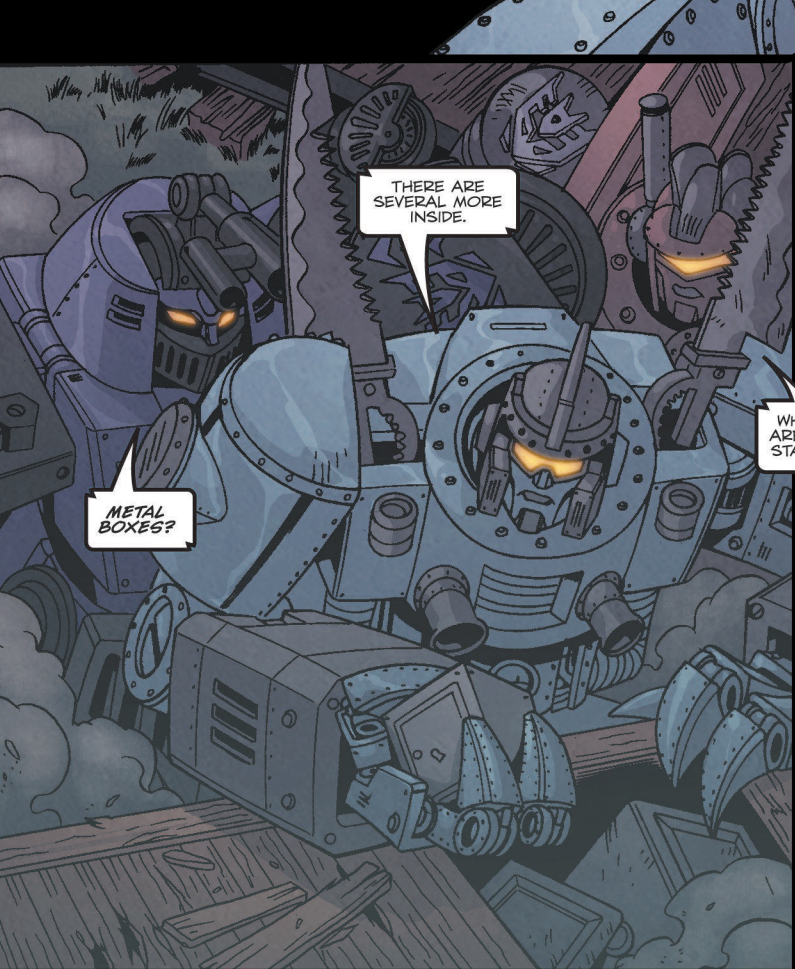
YOU TWO COVER  
MY PROGRESS,  
BOMBSHELL.



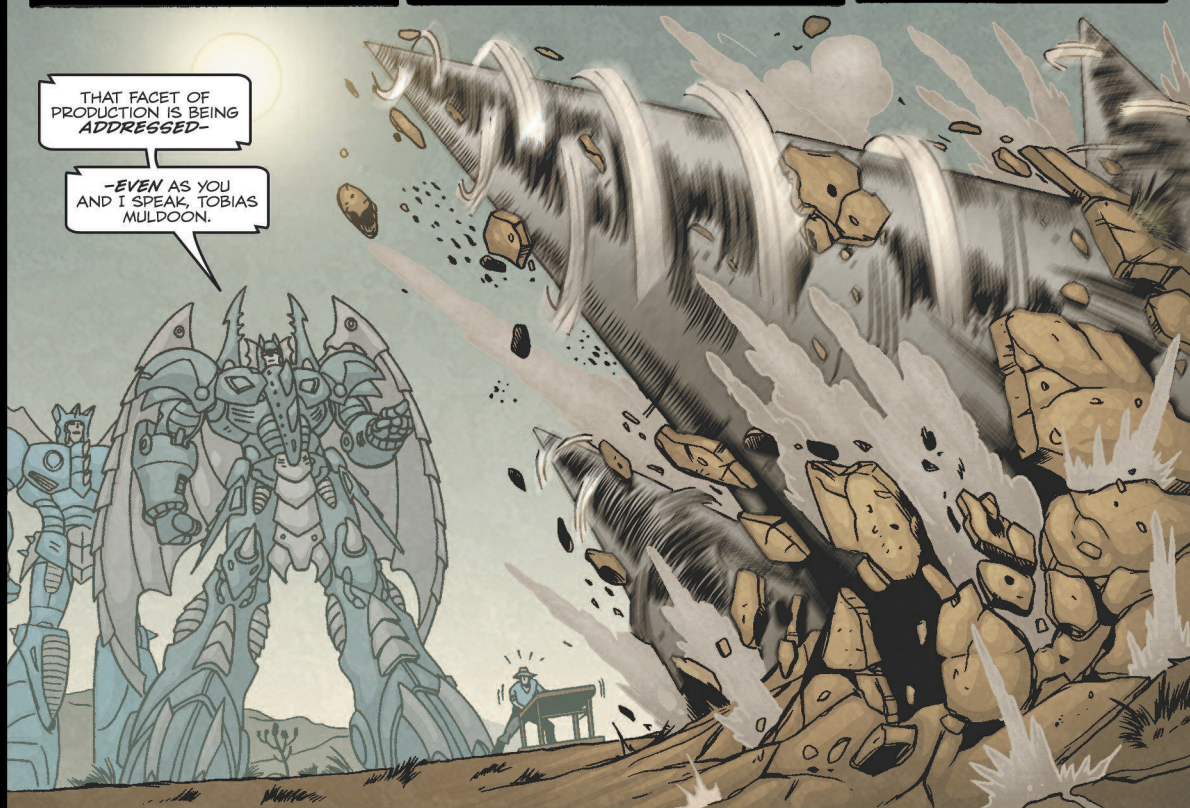
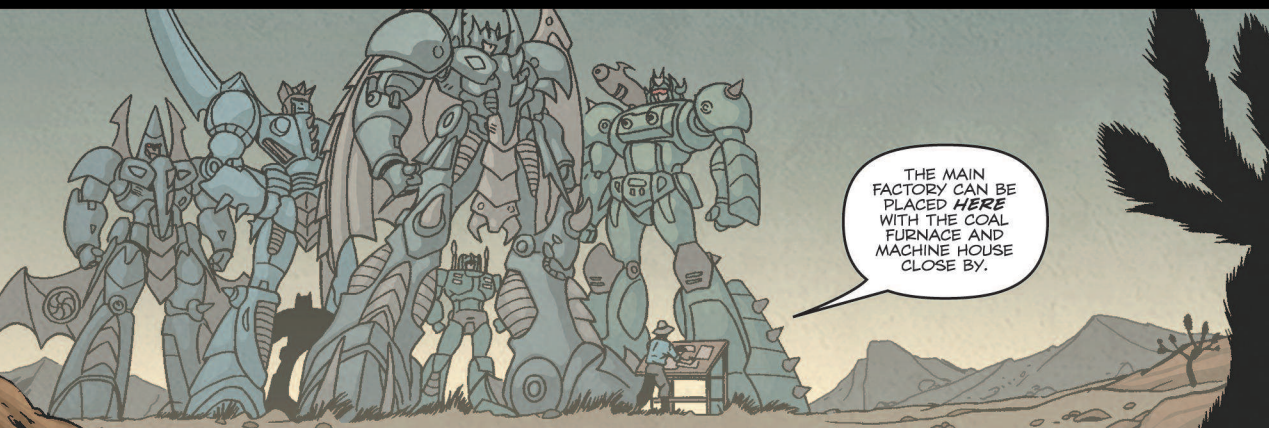
THE CARGO  
IS HERE-

-JUST AS THE DECODED  
TELEGRAPH  
MESSAGES TOLD  
US.

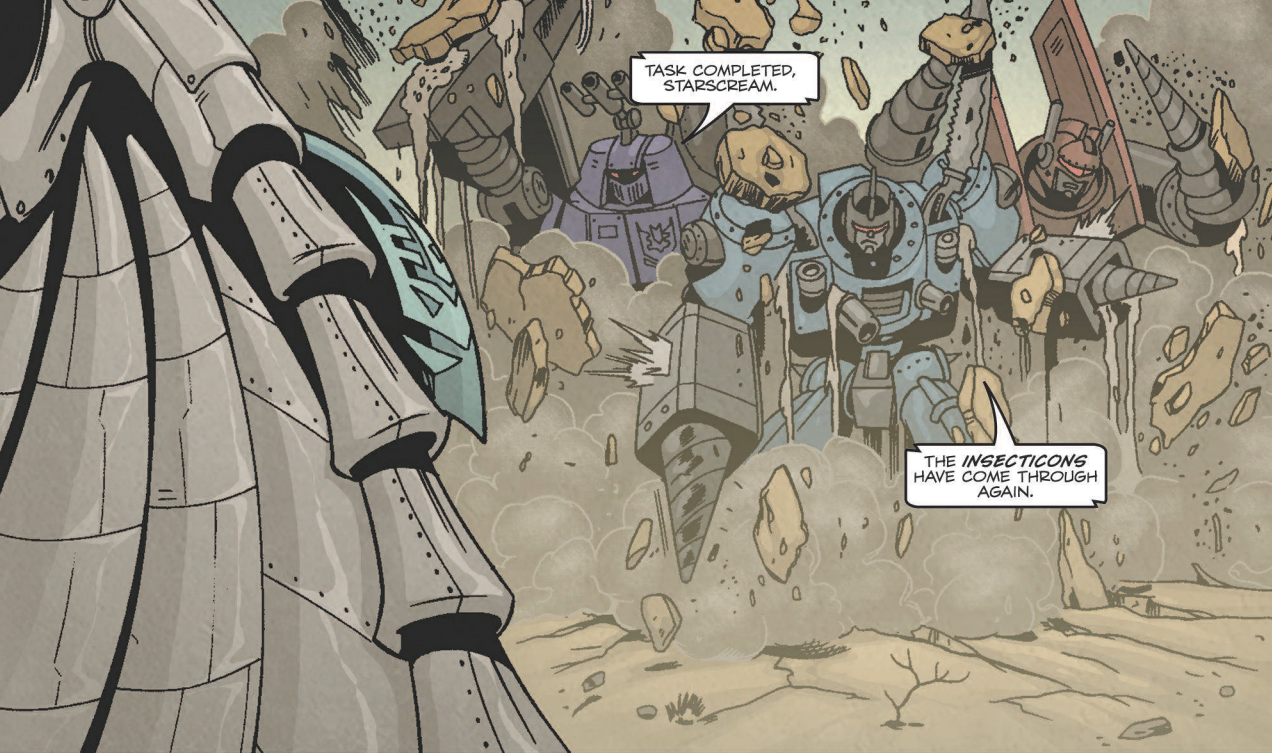












TASK COMPLETED,  
STARScream.

THE *INSECTICONS*  
HAVE COME THROUGH  
AGAIN.



I DON'T  
UNDERSTAND,  
STARScream.

WHAT *TASK*  
HAS BEEN  
COMPLETED?



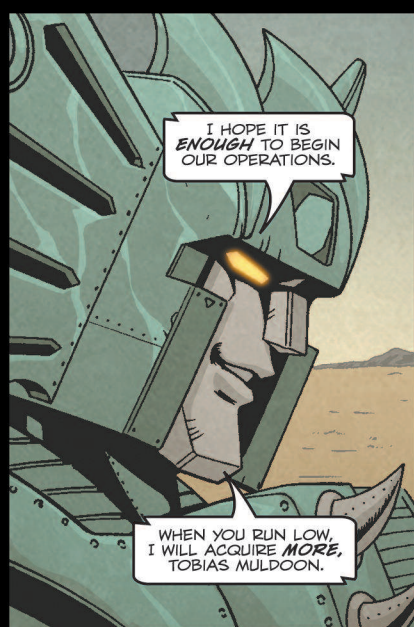
WE BRING THE  
*GOODS* YOU  
REQUIRE.

STACKS OF *PAPER*  
AND *METAL* BARS.



WHUH-WHERE DID  
YOU COME UPON THIS  
*FORTUNE*?

IT'S  
MORE MONEY  
THAN I'VE *EVER*  
SEEN IN ONE  
PLACE.



I HOPE IT IS  
*ENOUGH* TO BEGIN  
OUR OPERATIONS.

WHEN YOU RUN LOW,  
I WILL ACQUIRE *MORE*,  
TOBIAS MULDOON.





TELL ME I'VE  
NOT GONE  
MAD.

WHO  
WOULD ORDER  
TWENTY WAGONS OF  
GOODS BROUGHT TO  
*THIS* GODFORSAKEN  
PLACE?



IF THIS  
SHIPMENT WERE  
NOT PAID FOR IN  
*ADVANCE*, I'D SAY WE  
WERE ON A FOOL'S  
ERRAND.



BLESS ME,  
IF THAT AIN'T  
A *RAILHEAD*  
AFORE US.



ARE YOU  
MISTER TOBIAS  
MULDOON?

I AM,  
SIR.

HAVE YOUR  
MEN *UNLOAD*  
THEIR FREIGHT  
HERE.

YOU'VE  
ENOUGH  
LUMBER AND  
STEEL HERE  
T'BUILD A  
*TOWN*.



IS THAT YOUR  
*AIM*, MISTER  
MULDOON?

OF A  
*SORT*.



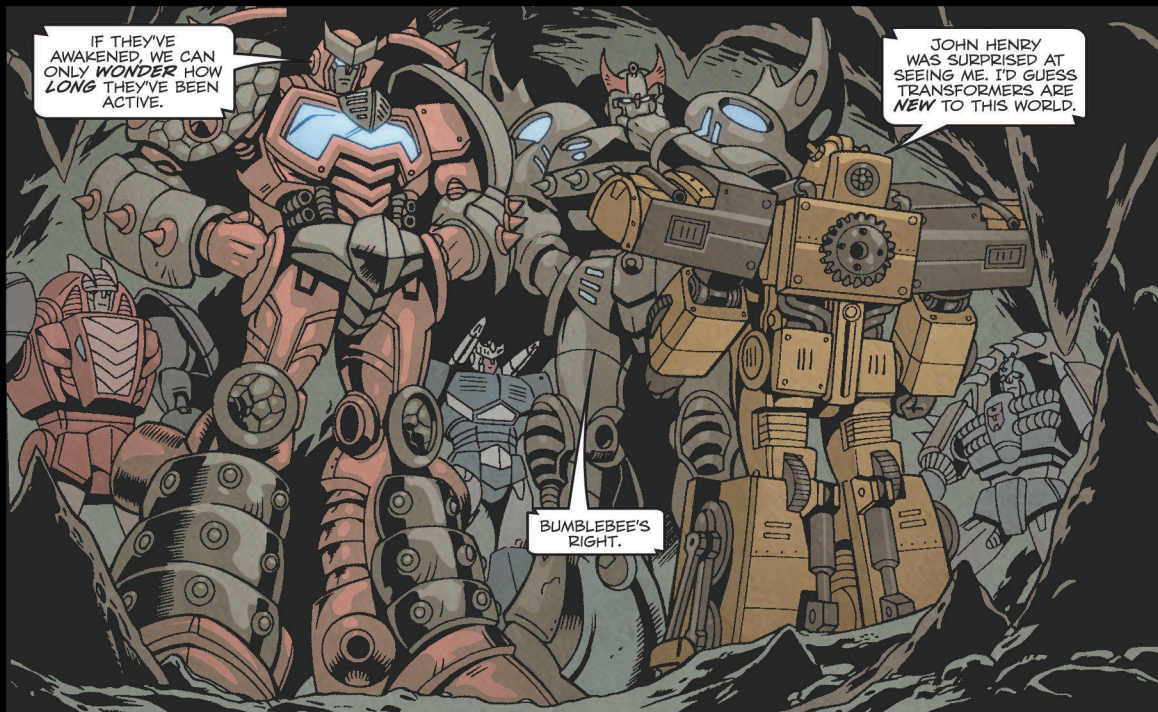






DECEPTICONS.

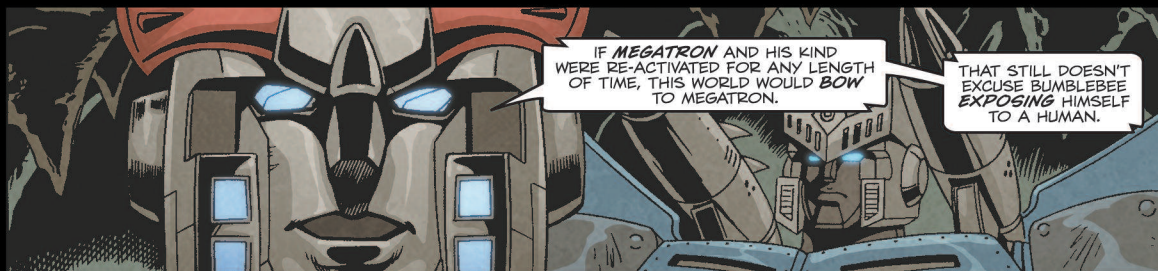
IT HAS TO BE  
DECEPTICONS.



IF THEY'VE  
AWAKENED, WE CAN  
ONLY *WONDER* HOW  
LONG THEY'VE BEEN  
ACTIVE.

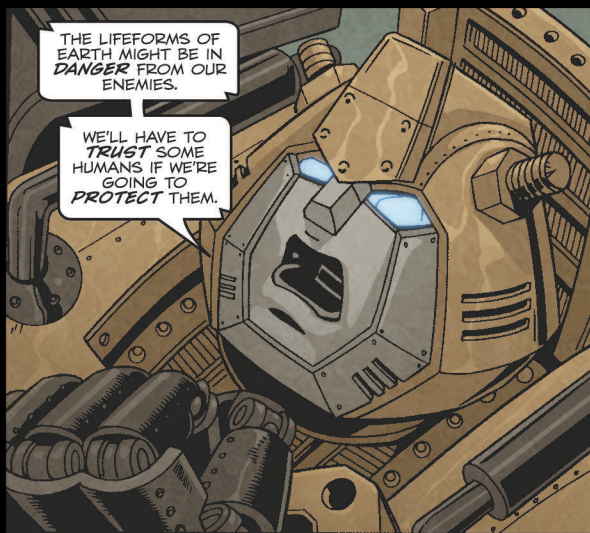
JOHN HENRY  
WAS SURPRISED AT  
SEEING ME. I'D GUESS  
TRANSFORMERS ARE  
*NEW* TO THIS WORLD.

BUMBLEBEE'S  
RIGHT.



IF *MEGATRON* AND HIS KIND  
WERE RE-ACTIVATED FOR ANY LENGTH  
OF TIME, THIS WORLD WOULD *BOW*  
TO MEGATRON.

THAT STILL DOESN'T  
EXCUSE BUMBLEBEE  
*EXPOSING* HIMSELF  
TO A HUMAN.



THE LIFEFORMS OF  
EARTH MIGHT BE IN  
*DANGER* FROM OUR  
ENEMIES.

WE'LL HAVE TO  
*TRUST* SOME  
HUMANS IF WE'RE  
GOING TO  
*PROTECT* THEM.



I SEE NO NEED  
TO ACTIVATE  
*OPTIMUS PRIME*.

BUT WE WILL HAVE  
*SOME* CATCHING-UP  
TO DO.





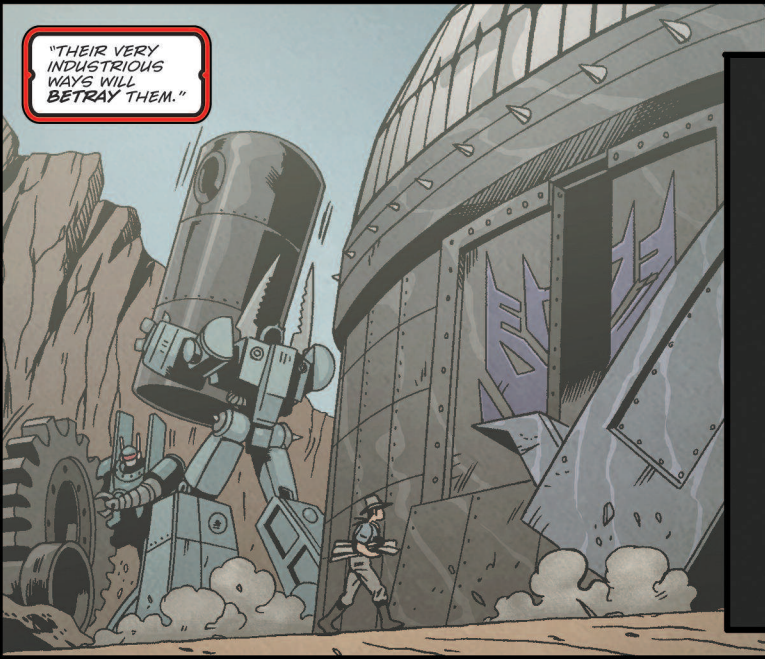
"WE WILL ALSO NEED TO SEND OUT  
HUNTERS TO FIND THE DECEPTICON  
BASE OF OPERATIONS.

"THEY WILL BE TAKING FULL ADVANTAGE OF  
ANY TECHNOLOGY THIS WORLD OFFERS.

"THEIR LAIR WILL BE IN A REMOTE LOCATION  
BUT CANNOT REMAIN HIDDEN LONG."



"THEIR VERY  
INDUSTRIOUS  
WAYS WILL  
BETRAY THEM."



THIS IS AN  
INTEGRAL PART OF  
MY PLANS FOR  
EARTH—



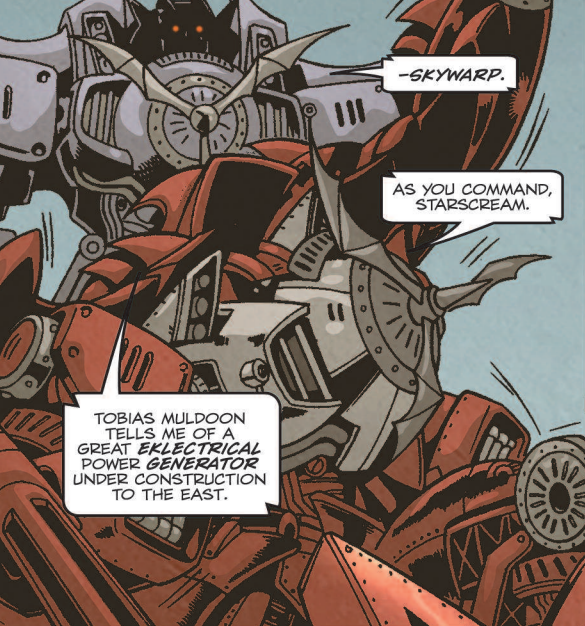
THE FOOL,  
TOBIAS MULDDON, HAS  
SUPPLIED US WITH HIS  
PLANS FOR FLYING  
CRAFT.

A FLEET OF WINGED  
DECEPTIONS WILL  
SERVE AS SCOUTS.

YOU WILL FLY  
THE PATH AHEAD OF THE  
ASTROTRAIN. YOU WILL  
LEAD THE WAY—







-SKYWARP.

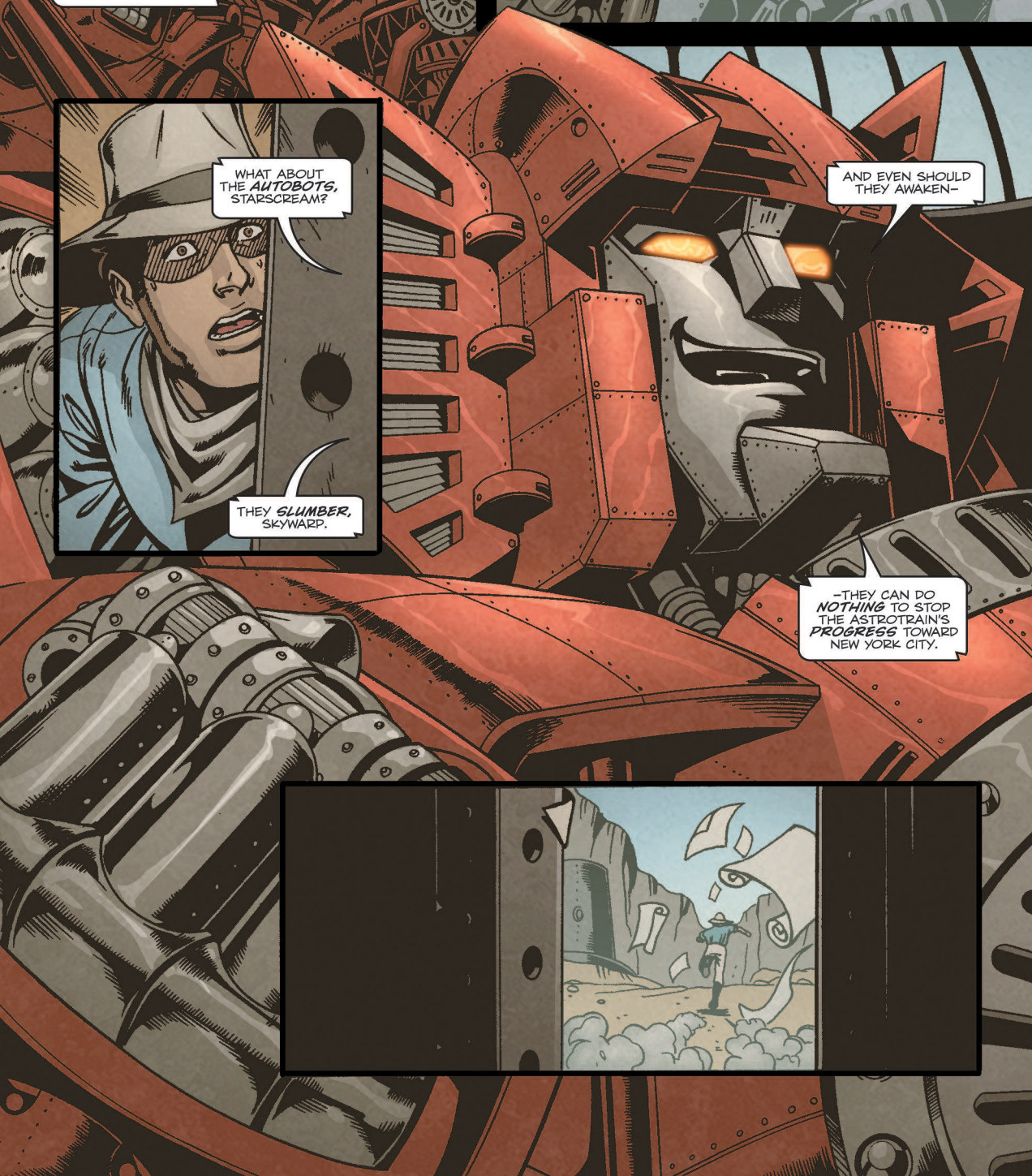
AS YOU COMMAND,  
STARScream.

TOBIAS MULDOON  
TELLS ME OF A  
GREAT **ELECTRICAL**  
POWER GENERATOR  
UNDER CONSTRUCTION  
TO THE EAST.



A COAL-POWERED  
PLANT WHICH WILL  
PROVIDE THE ENERGY  
I NEED TO FURTHER  
MY GOALS-

-THE  
SUBJUGATION OF  
THIS PLANET AND  
THE **DESTRUCTION**  
OF MEGATRON.

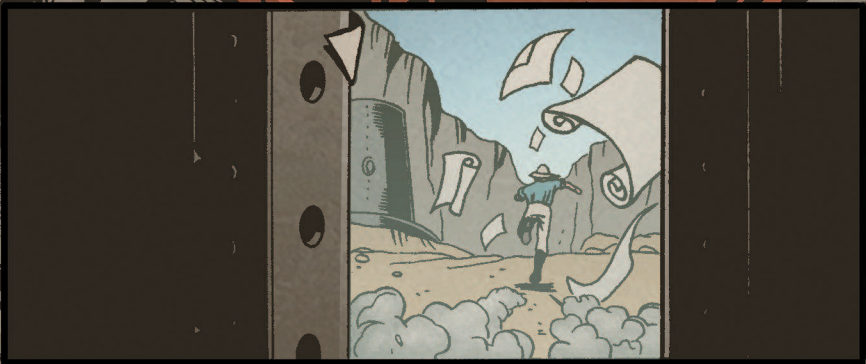


WHAT ABOUT  
THE **AUTOBOTS**,  
STARScream?

AND EVEN SHOULD  
THEY AWAKEN-

THEY **SLUMBER**,  
SKYWARP.

-THEY CAN DO  
**NOTHING** TO STOP  
THE ASTROTRAIN'S  
PROGRESS TOWARD  
NEW YORK CITY.







WEEK PASSES AND IN  
SAN FRANCISCO...

AND  
WHOM MIGHT  
I ANNOUNCE  
IS **CALLING**,  
SIR?

TOBIAS  
MULDOON FOR  
THE **LADY** OF  
THE HOUSE.

TOBIAS!

MY **STARS!**  
YOU LOOK A  
**FRIGHT!**



A WEEK ON  
THE ROAD,  
KITTY, WITHOUT  
**BENEFIT** OF  
LODGING OR  
BATH.

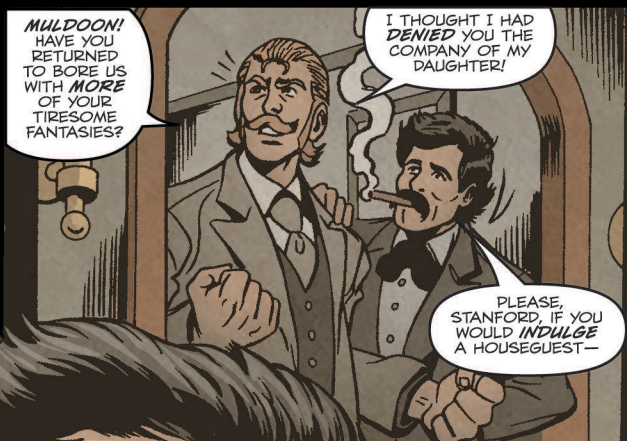
I **APOLOGIZE**  
FOR MY APPEARANCE  
BUT I DID NOT KNOW  
WHERE TO **TURN**.



CLEVELAND,  
HELP HIM **OUT**  
OF THAT WET  
COAT!

YES, MISS  
MERRIWEATHER.

YOU SEE I'VE  
UNCOVERED A  
**GRAVE DANGER**  
TO AMERICA—TO  
THE **ENTIRE**  
HUMAN RACE!



**MULDOON!**  
HAVE YOU  
RETURNED TO  
BORE US  
WITH **MORE**  
OF YOUR  
TIRESOME  
FANTASIES?

I THOUGHT I HAD  
**DENIED** YOU THE  
COMPANY OF MY  
DAUGHTER!

PLEASE,  
STANFORD, IF YOU  
WOULD **INDULGE**  
A HOUSEGUEST—



IF THE  
LAD **HAS** A  
FANTASTIC TALE  
TO TELL—

—I, FOR ONE,  
WOULD ENJOY  
**HEARING** IT.





DANGED  
FOOL'S  
ERRAND...

THE HIGH, ARID  
WASTES OF  
DEATH VALLEY.



THERE AIN'T  
*NOTHIN'* PUT  
HERE BUT SUN  
AN' ROCKS.

BOSSMAN  
SAYS—

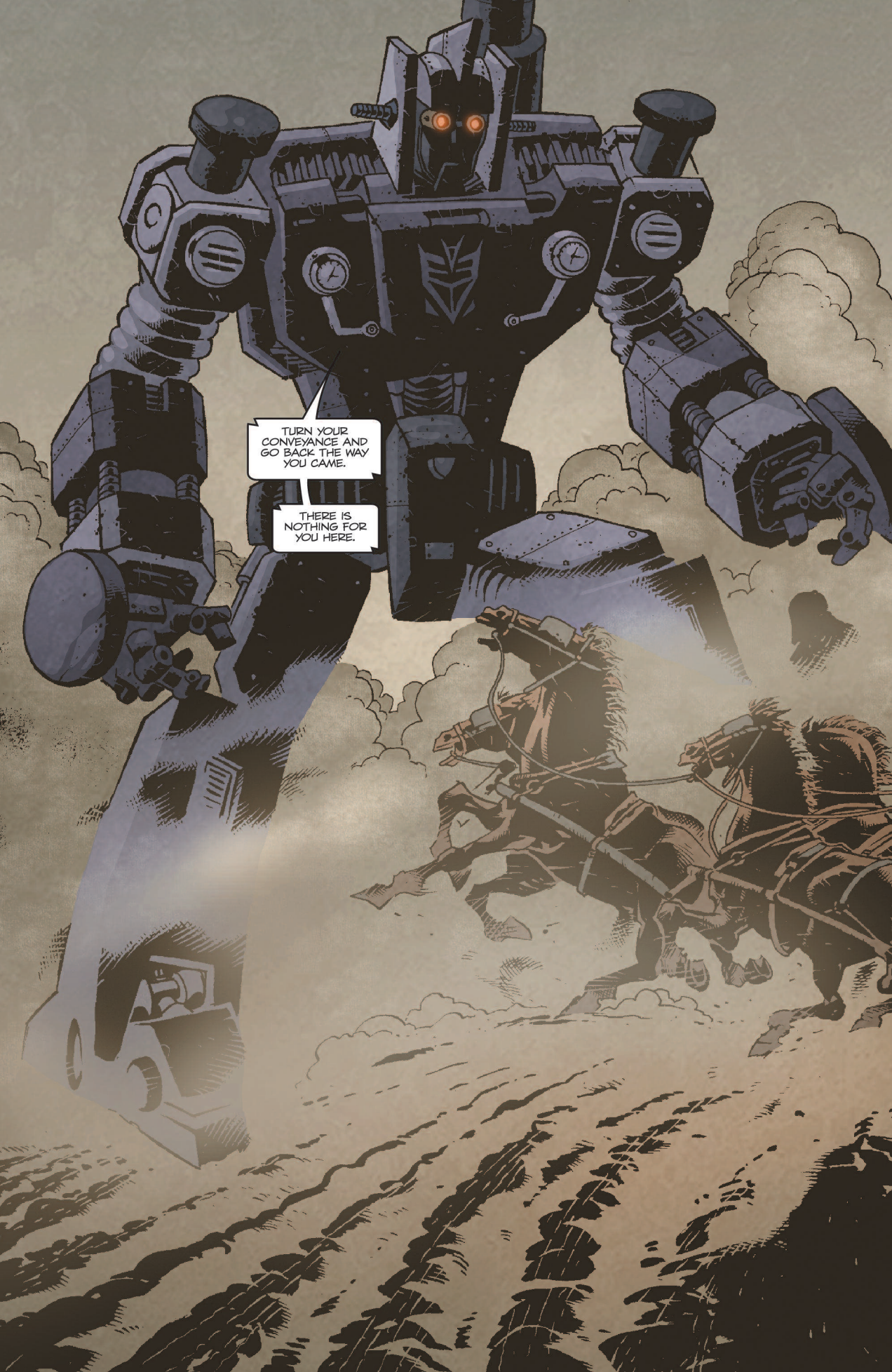
LIKE I GIVE A  
*HANG* WHAT—



—THE  
BOSSMAN  
SAYS—

COME NO  
FURTHER.

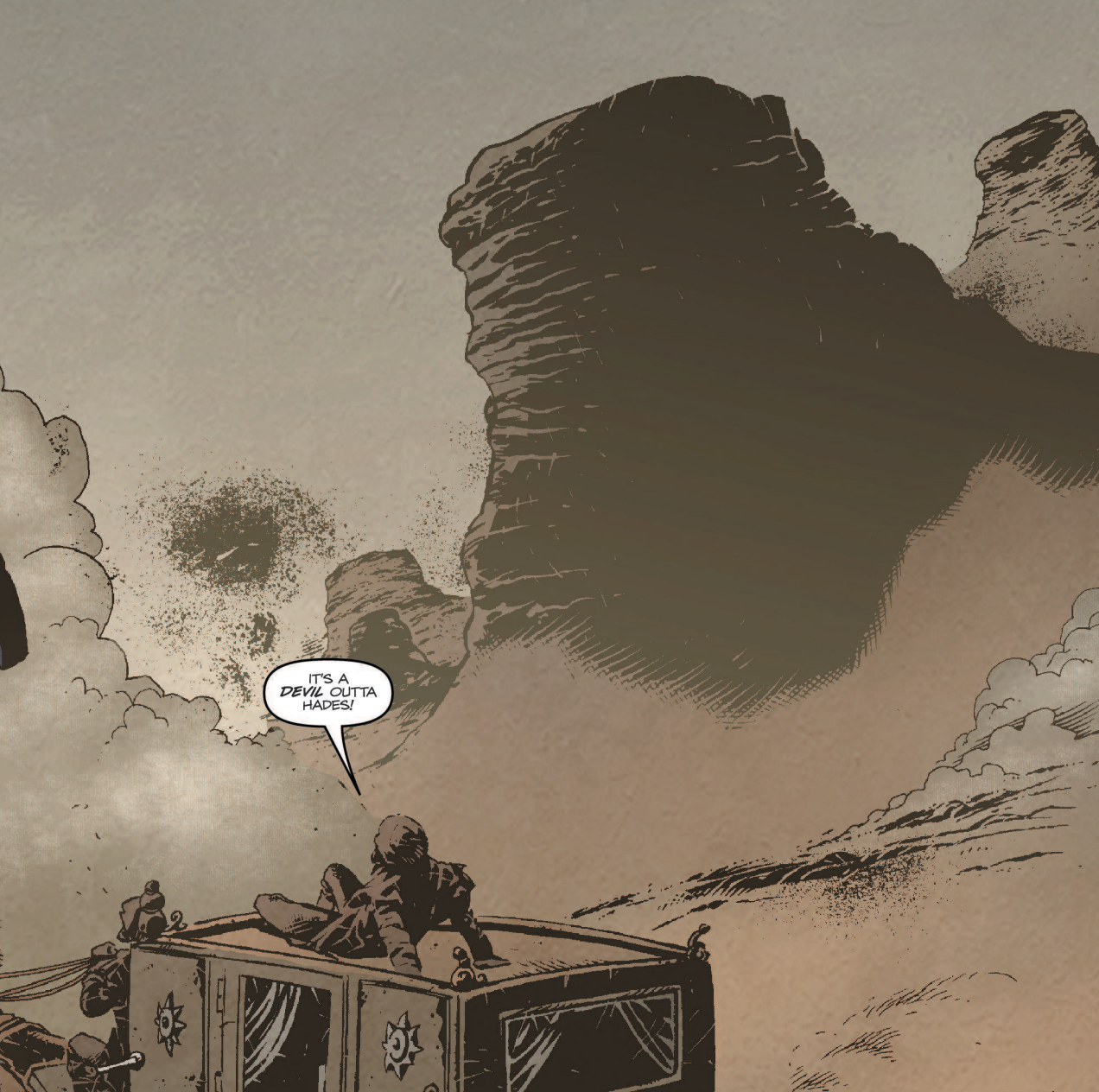




TURN YOUR  
CONVEYANCE AND  
GO BACK THE WAY  
YOU CAME.

THERE IS  
NOTHING FOR  
YOU HERE.



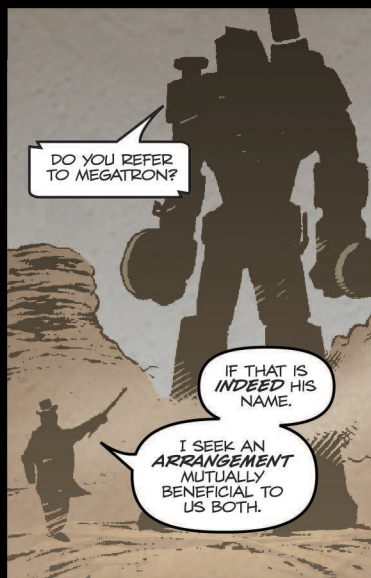


IT'S A  
DEVIL OUTTA  
HADES!



EXCHGE ME,  
UM, SIR.

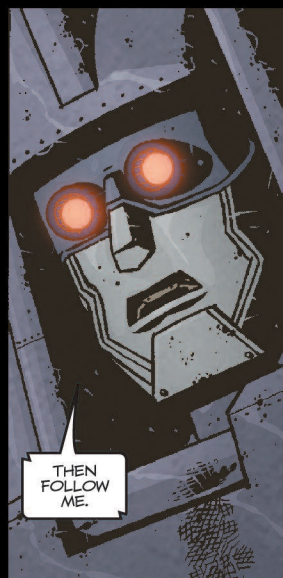
MY NAME  
IS JACOB LEE  
BONAVENTURE AND  
I BELIEVE I MAY HAVE  
BUSINESS WITH  
YOUR EMPLOYER.



DO YOU REFER  
TO MEGATRON?

IF THAT IS  
INDEED HIS  
NAME.

I SEEK AN  
ARRANGEMENT  
MUTUALLY  
BENEFICIAL TO  
US BOTH.



THEN  
FOLLOW  
ME.





MEGATRON IS CURRENTLY POWERED DOWN.

STATE YOUR INTENTIONS TO ME, HUMAN.



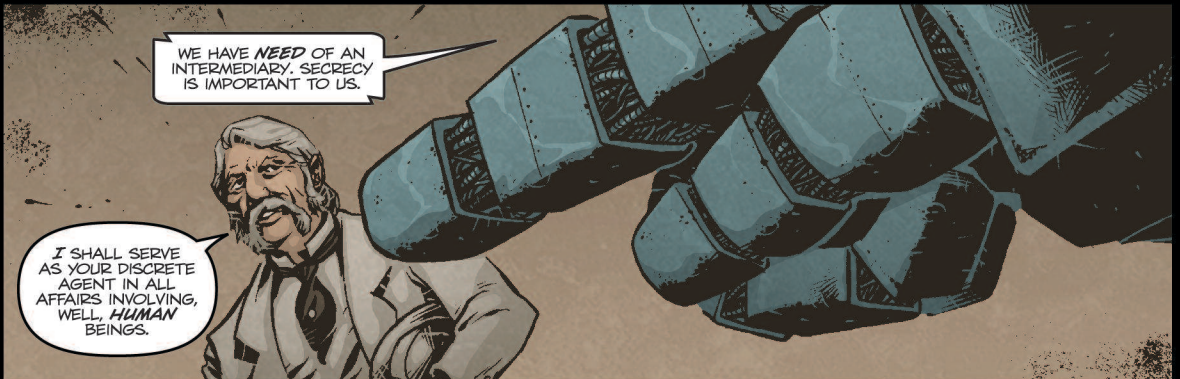
WELL, MR. STARScream, I AM AN INDUSTRIALIST—A MAN OF COMMERCE.

I HAVE USED MY CONSIDERABLE RESOURCES TO LOCATE YOUR OPERATION HERE.



YOUR RECENT—SEIZURE—OF FUNDS FROM THE FEDERAL GOVERNMENT INDICATES A NEED FOR FUNDS ON YOUR PART.

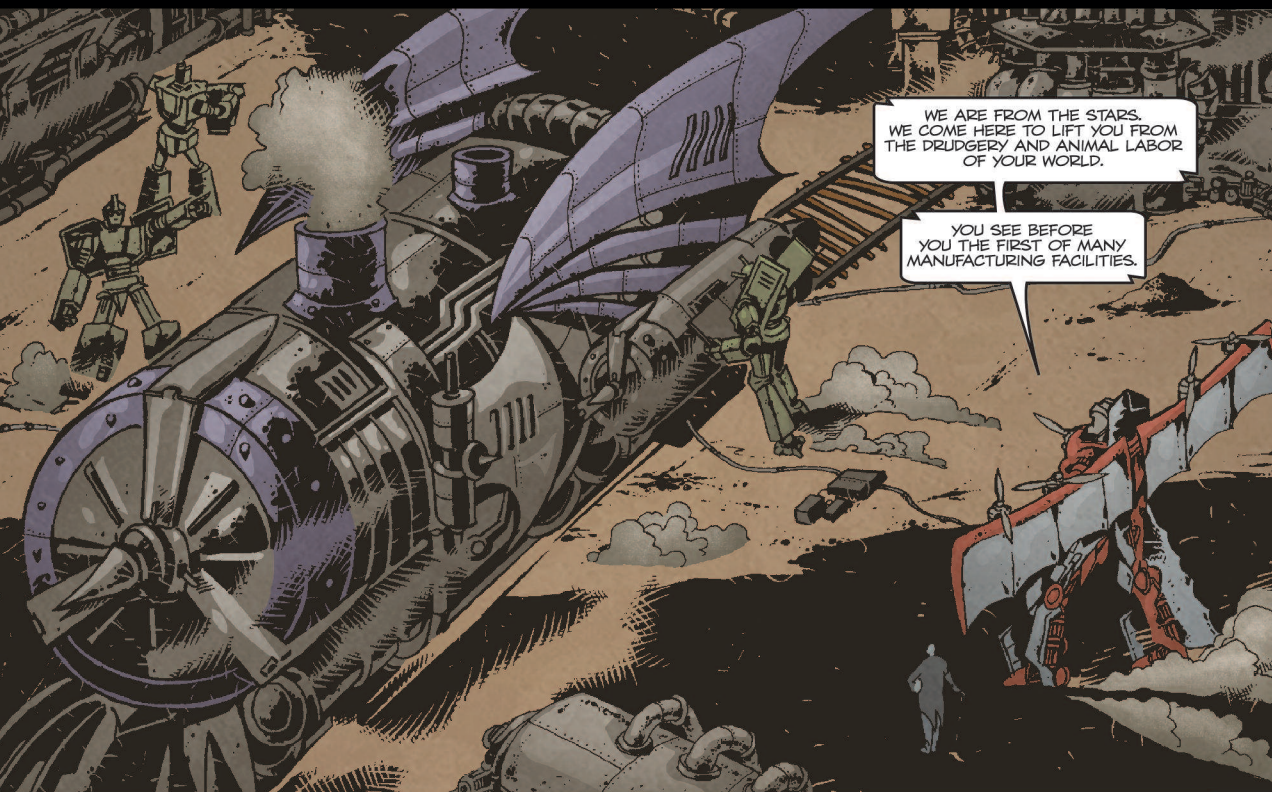
I AM HERE TO OFFER A PARTNERSHIP IN EXCHANGE FOR VENTURE CAPITAL AND MATERIAL.



WE HAVE NEED OF AN INTERMEDIARY. SECRECY IS IMPORTANT TO US.

I SHALL SERVE AS YOUR DISCRETE AGENT IN ALL AFFAIRS INVOLVING, WELL, HUMAN BEINGS.

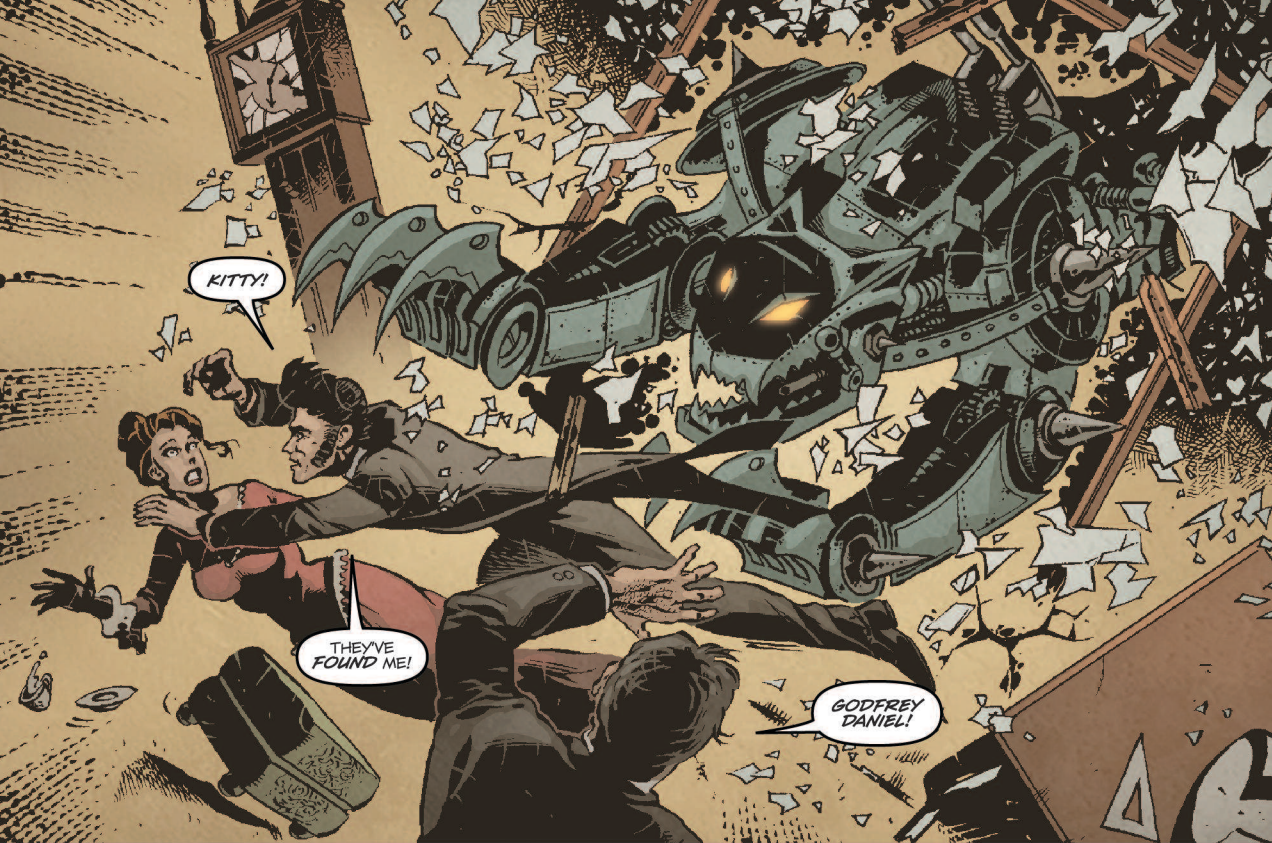
















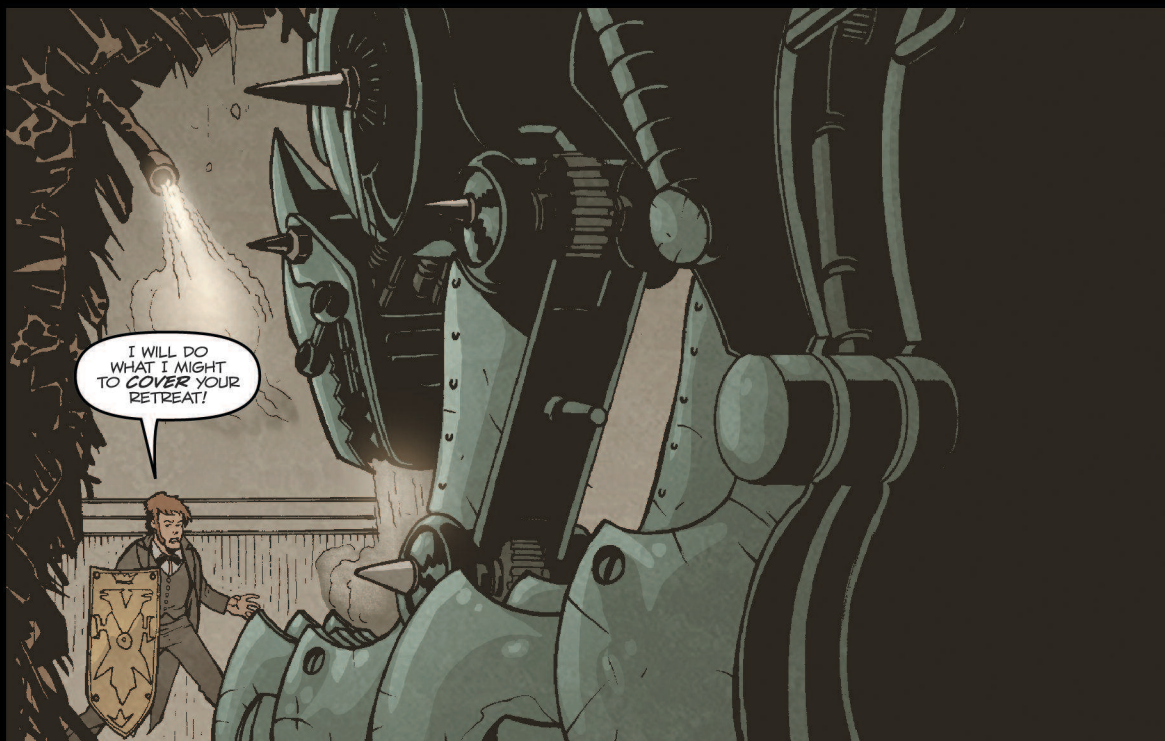
DEAR LORD!



IT IS NO  
ILLUSION,  
FATHER!

TOBIAS'  
MONSTERS ARE  
QUITE *REAL*!

GET  
YOURSELVES  
TO *SAFETY*,  
KITTY!



I WILL DO  
WHAT I MIGHT  
TO *COVER* YOUR  
RETREAT!





MADNESS!

I HAVE LOST  
MY SENSES!

IF SEEING  
CLOCKWORK  
*PUMAS* IS A  
SYMPTOM OF  
DEMENTIA—



—THEN WE ARE  
ALL BOUND FOR  
BEDLAM, SIR.

TOBIAS—

YOUR FELLOW  
STANDS *BEFORE*  
THAT CRITTER LIKE  
HORATIO AT THE  
BRIDGE.



GAH!



TOBIAS! OH  
MY DEAR!

-KAFF! KAFF!-

I DID  
LITTLE MORE THAN  
*ANGER* IT FURTHER,  
I FEAR.



WHAT CAN  
WE *DO*, MR  
TWIN?

"DO,"  
MERRIVEATHER?

FOR MYSELF, I  
PLAN ON *ENJOYING*  
THIS FINE CHEROOT.

















TELL  
ME *MORE*,  
HUMAN.

UM... IT WAS A  
BLACK AND YELLOW  
**STEAM** ENGINE.  
SHOWED UP OUT OF  
**NOWHERE**.



I **REPORTED** IT  
TO MR. BONAVENTURE.  
IT WAS **NOWHERE** ON  
OUR BOOKS.

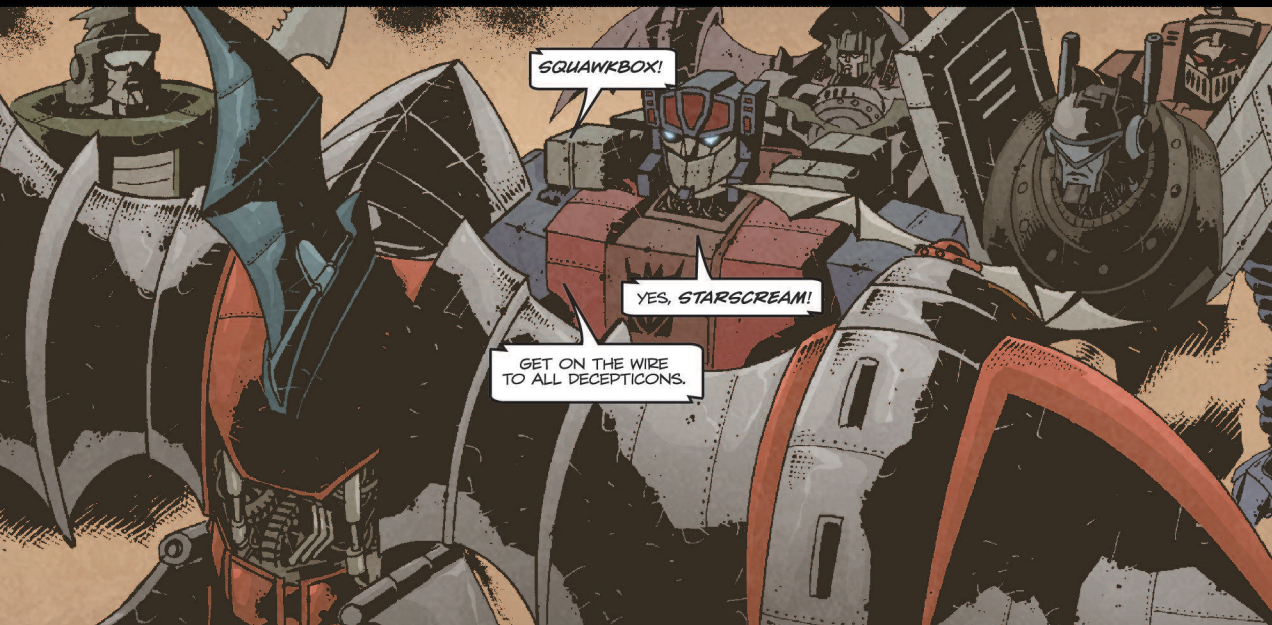
WE SET THE  
**PINKERTONS** ON IT  
AND THEY TURNED UP  
A TEAMSTER TRAIN  
HAULING GOODS TO  
THE BACKEND OF  
**BEYOND**.

TO HERE.



**BUMBLEBEE.**

THE AUTOBOTS  
ARE ACTIVATED.

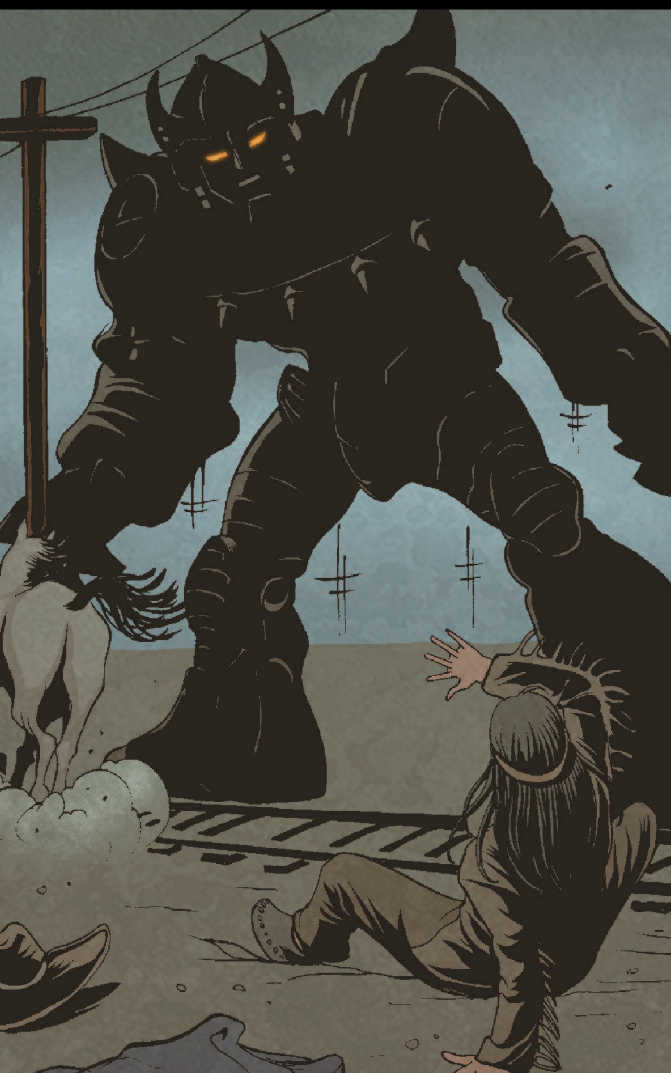


**SQUAWKBOX!**

YES, **STARGREAM!**

GET ON THE WIRE  
TO ALL DECEPTICONS.









WHEN JOHN HENRY WAS A LITTLE BABY NO BIGGER THAN THE PALM OF YO' HAND HIS DADDY LOOKS DOWN AT JOHNNIE AND SAID...

...MY BABY'S GONNA BE A STEEL DRIVIN' MAN LAWD LAWD HE GONNA BE A STEEL DRIVIN' MAN.



WHEN JOHN HENRY WAS A LITTLE CHILD SITTING ON HIS DADDY'S KNEE HE PICKED UP A HAMMER AND A SPIKE OF STEEL-

YOU BOYS ARE PUTTIN' ME OFF MY FEED WITH THAT MUSIC.

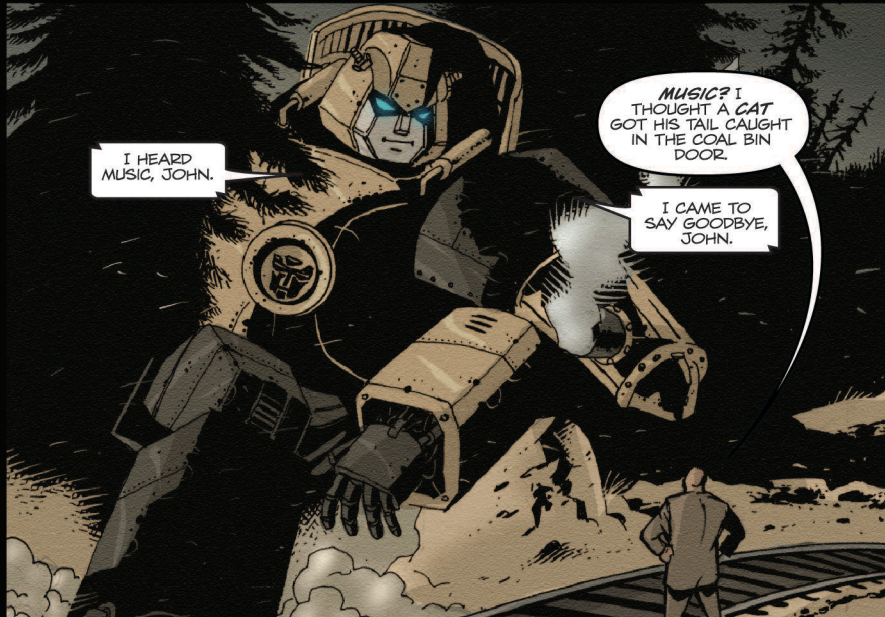


THAT DAGGED SONG'S GONNA BE THE DEATH O'ME.

-AND SAID THIS HAMMER'S GONNA BE THE DEATH O'ME LAWD LAWD THIS HAMMER'S GONNA BE THE DEATH O'ME.



JOHN HENRY?



I HEARD MUSIC, JOHN.

MUSIC? I THOUGHT A CAT GOT HIS TAIL CAUGHT IN THE COAL BIN DOOR.

I CAME TO SAY GOODBYE, JOHN.





YOU LEAVIN' FOR *HOME*, BUMBLEBEE?

THAT'S NOT POSSIBLE, MY FRIEND.



WE HAVE LOCATED OUR ENEMIES, THE DECEPTICONS. THEY ARE UP TO THEIR OLD WAYS.

WE HAVE INTERCEPTED TELEGRAPHIC MESSAGES BETWEEN THEM IN BINARY CODES.



BUY NERRY?

SO WE ARE OFF TO CONTINUE OUR WAR AGAINST THEM.

I MAY NOT RETURN.



FROM WHAT YOU TOLD ME, ALL US FLESH AND BLOOD FOLKS GOT A *STAKE* IN THIS, TOO.

I *NEVER* LET A MAN FIGHT MY FIGHTS FOR ME.



YOU JUST LET ME GET MY *HAMMER*, FRIEND.

YOU'RE GONNA NEED SOME *MUSCLE* WITH YOUR IRON.

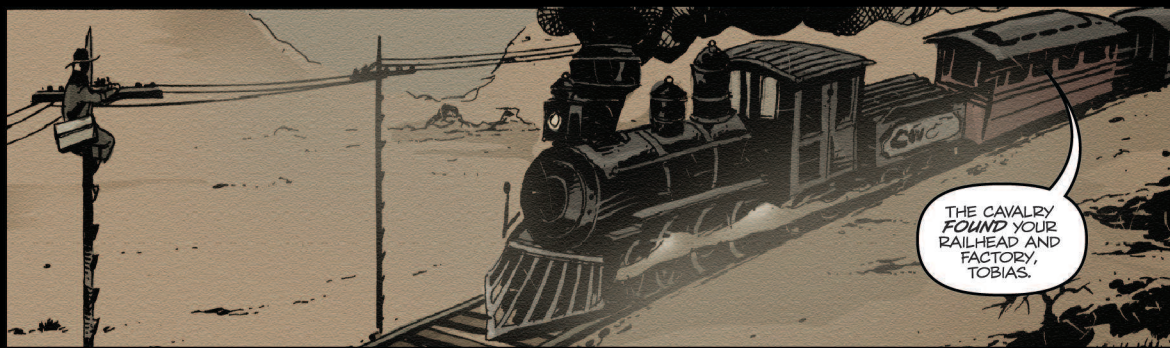












THE CAVALRY  
FOUND YOUR  
RAILHEAD AND  
FACTORY,  
TOBIAS.



BUT NO  
SIGN OF  
YOUR STEEL  
GIANTS.

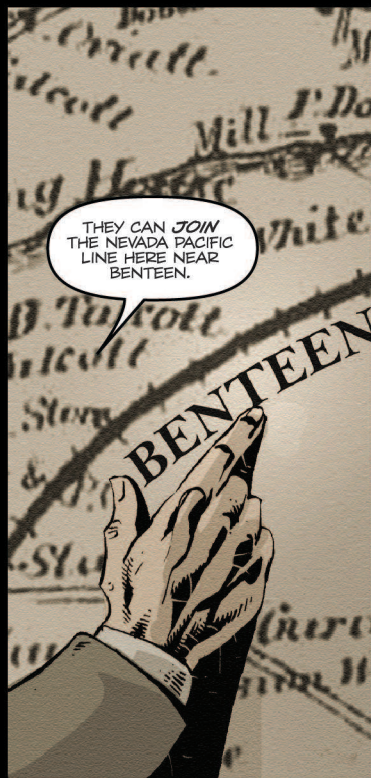
THERE'S NO  
TRACK LAID EAST  
OF THERE SON.

THEN THEY'VE  
COMPLETED THEIR  
ENGINE AND WILL BE  
HEADING EAST.



THEY'LL BUILD  
ONE, MR TWAIN.  
AND WITH A SPEED  
YOU CANNOT  
IMAGINE.

THEIR SHEER  
INDUSTRY IS  
ASTOUNDING.

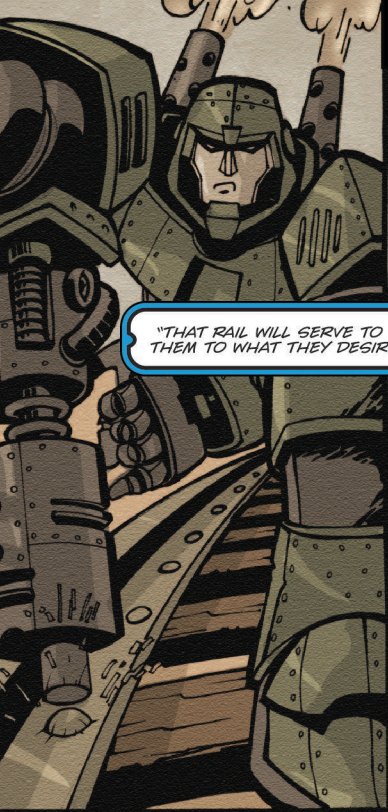


THEY CAN JOIN  
THE NEVADA PACIFIC  
LINE HERE NEAR  
BENTEN.

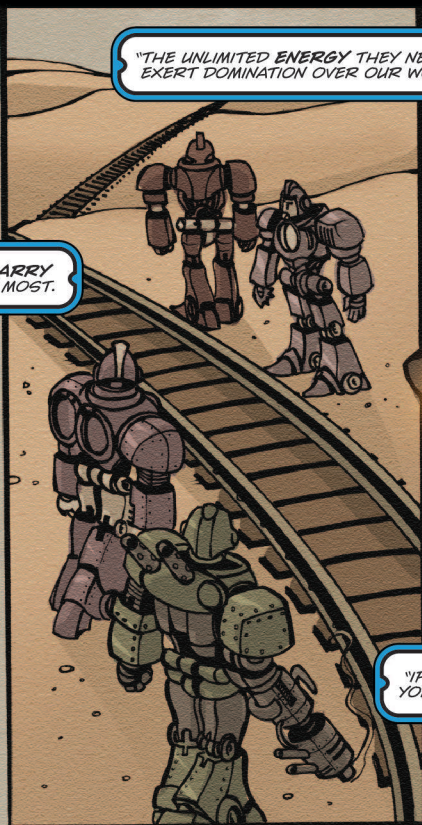


"THAT WILL GIVE  
THEM CONTINUOUS  
RAIL ALL THE WAY TO  
THE EMPIRE STATE."

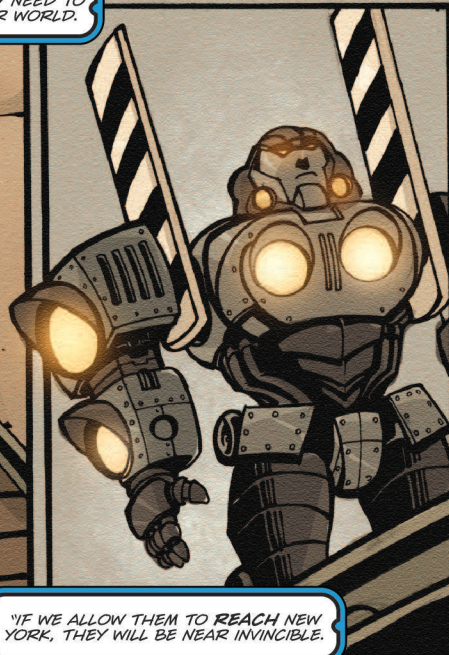




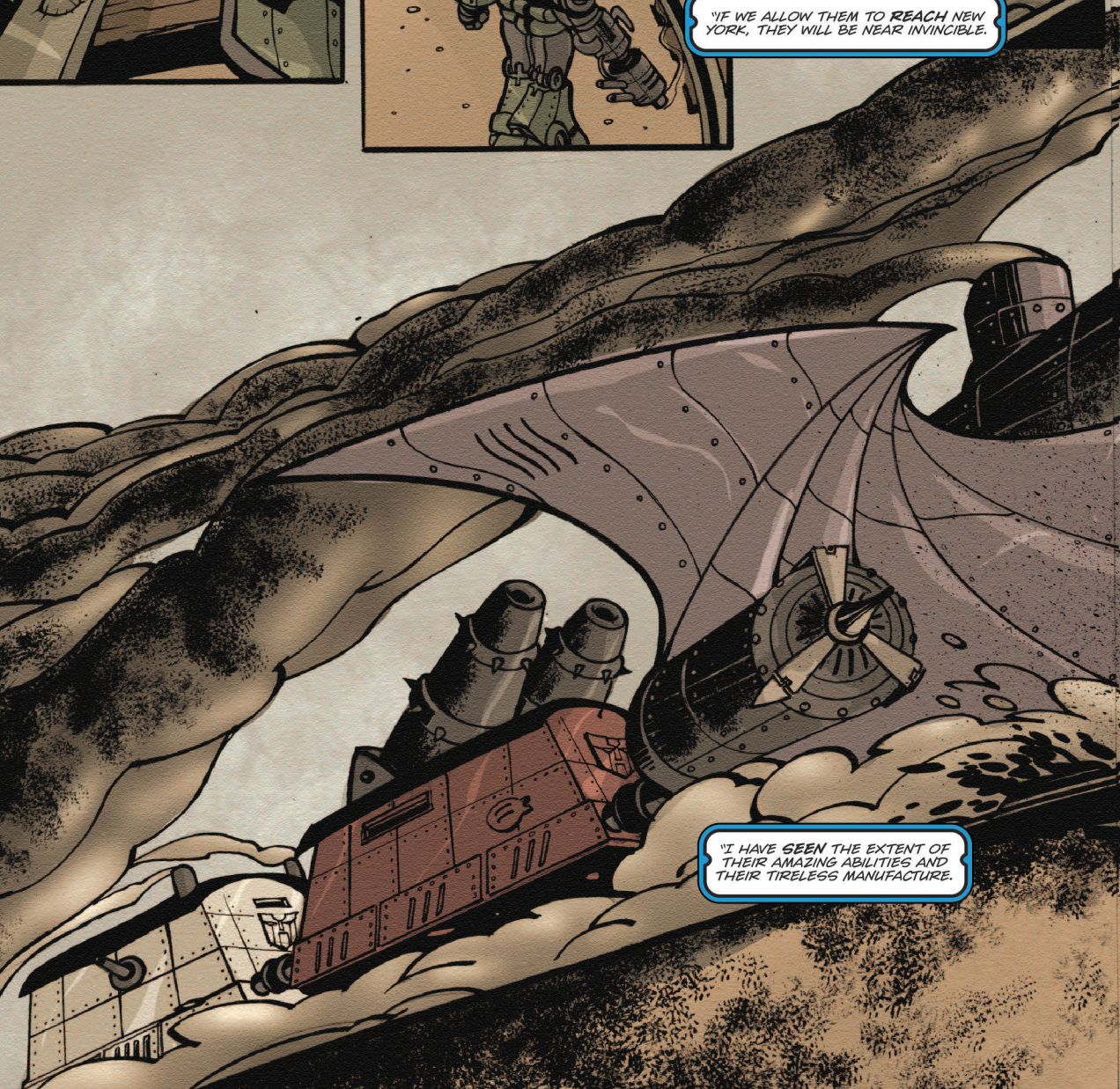
"THAT RAIL WILL SERVE TO CARRY THEM TO WHAT THEY DESIRE MOST."



"THE UNLIMITED ENERGY THEY NEED TO EXERT DOMINATION OVER OUR WORLD."



"IF WE ALLOW THEM TO REACH NEW YORK, THEY WILL BE NEAR INVINCIBLE."



"I HAVE SEEN THE EXTENT OF THEIR AMAZING ABILITIES AND THEIR TIRELESS MANUFACTURE."





"WE STOP THEIR TRAIN'S PROGRESS  
OR *SURRENDER* OUR WILL TO THEIR  
MECHANICAL MINISTRY."







FORTY MILES WEST OF  
BENT'S MILL IN THE  
ARIZONA TERRITORY.

OUR ORDERS  
ARE TO HOLD  
HERE, MEN!

HOLD TO  
THE LAST!

THAT'S OUR  
TARGET!

AN UNAUTHORIZED  
AND *UNSCHEDULED*  
EASTBOUND TRAIN!

PREPARE  
THE CANNON  
AND FIRE!

LAWD  
A'MIGHTY!

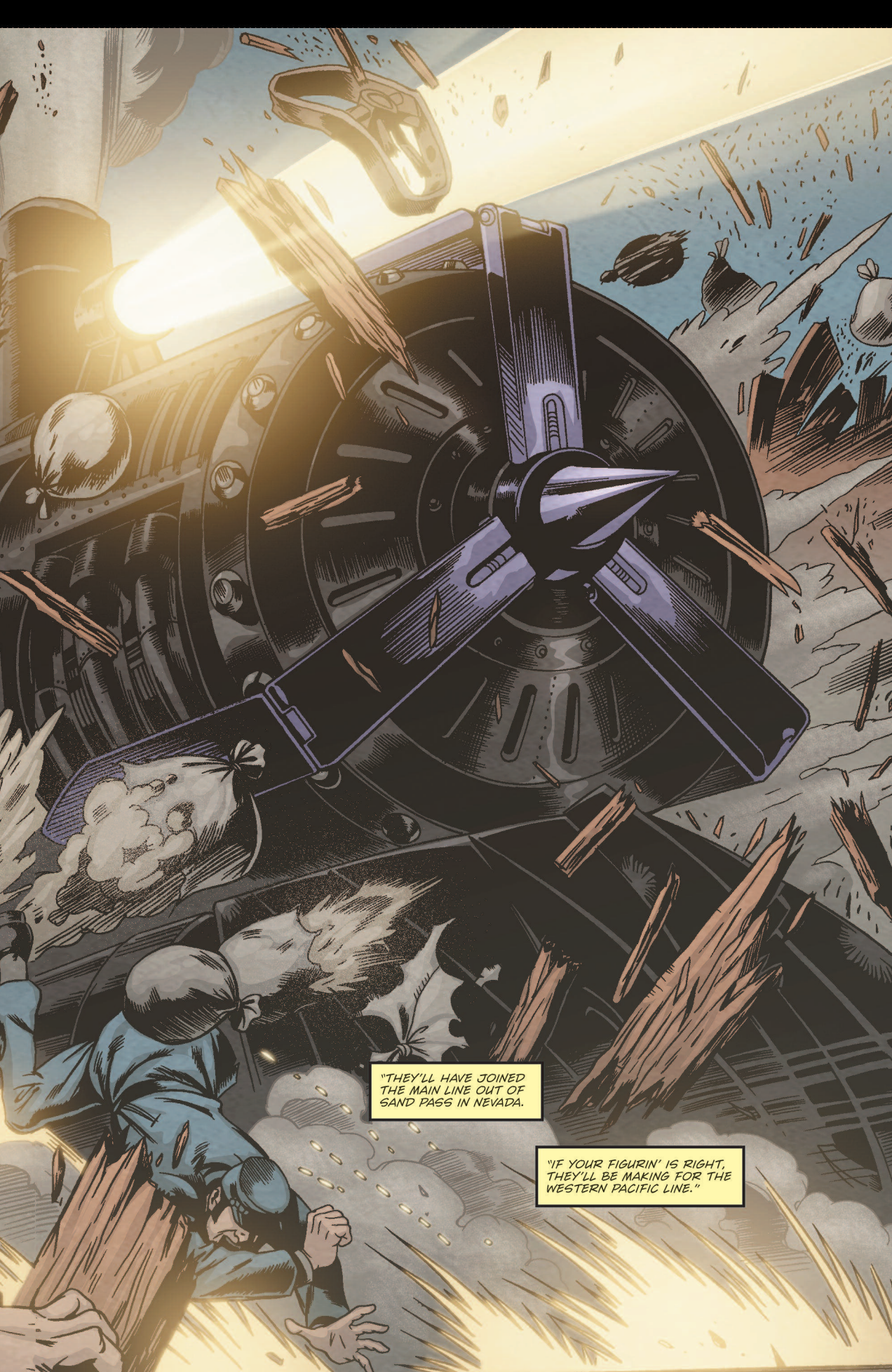
PREPARE  
AND...





IT'S A DEVIL  
TRAIN OUTTA  
PERDITION!





"THEY'LL HAVE JOINED  
THE MAIN LINE OUT OF  
SAND PASS IN NEVADA.

"IF YOUR FIGURIN' IS RIGHT,  
THEY'LL BE MAKING FOR THE  
WESTERN PACIFIC LINE."

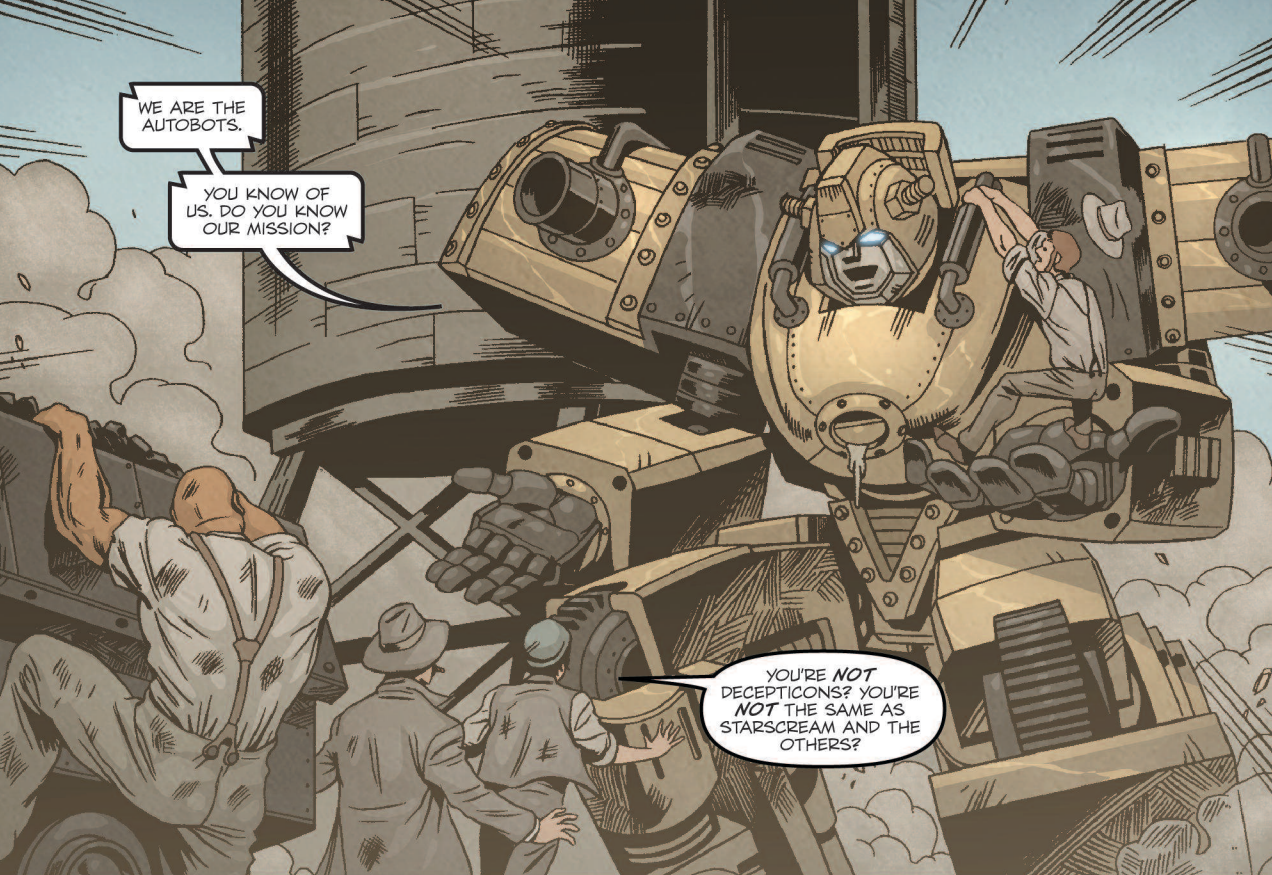








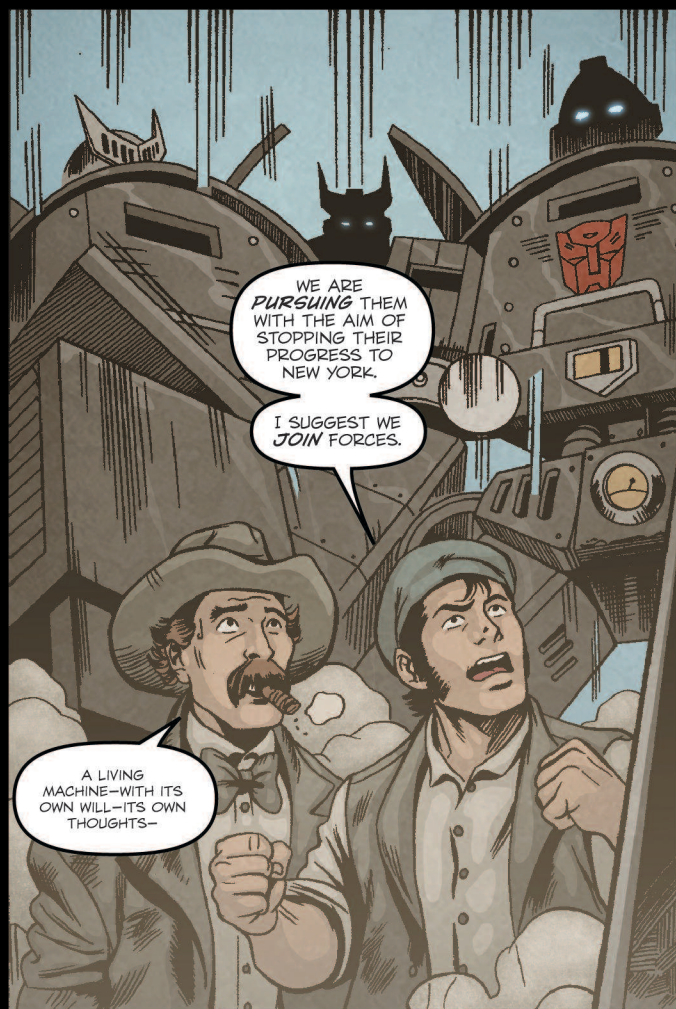




WE ARE THE  
AUTOBOTS.

YOU KNOW OF  
US. DO YOU KNOW  
OUR MISSION?

YOU'RE *NOT*  
DECEPTIONS? YOU'RE  
*NOT* THE SAME AS  
STARScream AND THE  
OTHERS?



WE ARE  
*PURSuing* THEM  
WITH THE AIM OF  
STOPPING THEIR  
PROGRESS TO  
NEW YORK.

I SUGGEST WE  
*JOIN* FORCES.

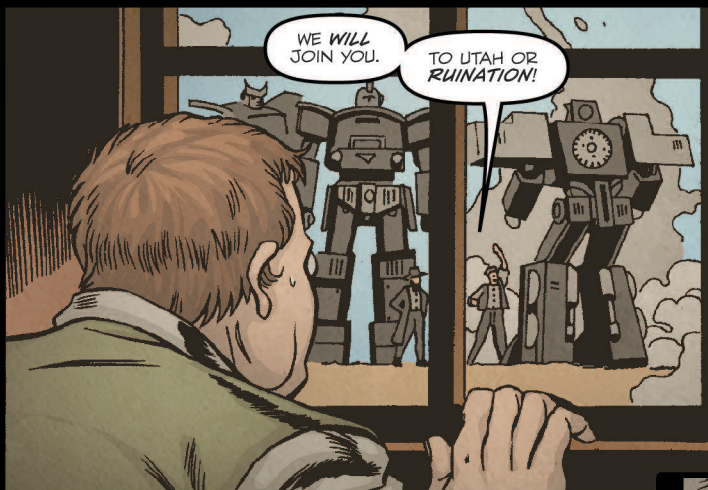
A LIVING  
MACHINE—WITH ITS  
OWN WILL—ITS OWN  
THOUGHTS—



*JOIN* US,  
TOBIAS MULDOON  
AND FRIEND.

WE'RE  
ROLLIN' FOR  
*BRIGHAM CITY*  
TO HEAD THEM  
JASPERS OFF.





WE WILL  
JOIN YOU.

TO UTAH OR  
RUINATION!



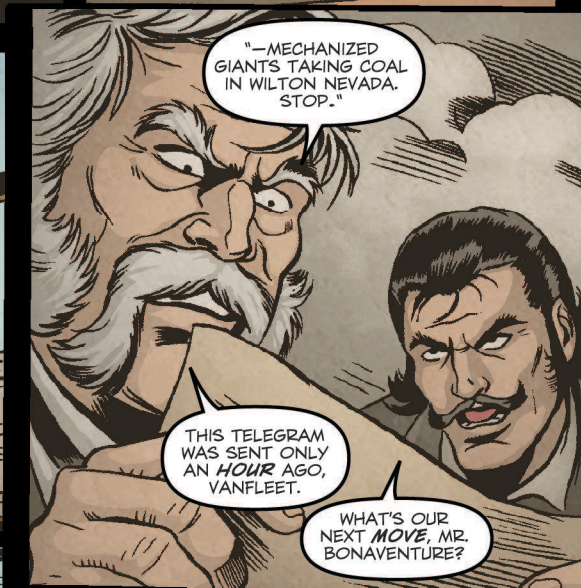
DANG.

I'D NEVER'VE  
*BELIEVED*  
IT—MACHINES  
THAT TALK—



MR.  
BONAVENTURE  
NEEDS TO KNOW  
THAT—

TAP  
TAPPA TAPPA-TAP



"—MECHANIZED  
GIANTS TAKING COAL  
IN WILTON NEVADA.  
STOP."

THIS TELEGRAM  
WAS SENT ONLY  
AN *HOURLY* AGO,  
VANFLEET.

WHAT'S OUR  
NEXT *MOVE*, MR.  
BONAVENTURE?



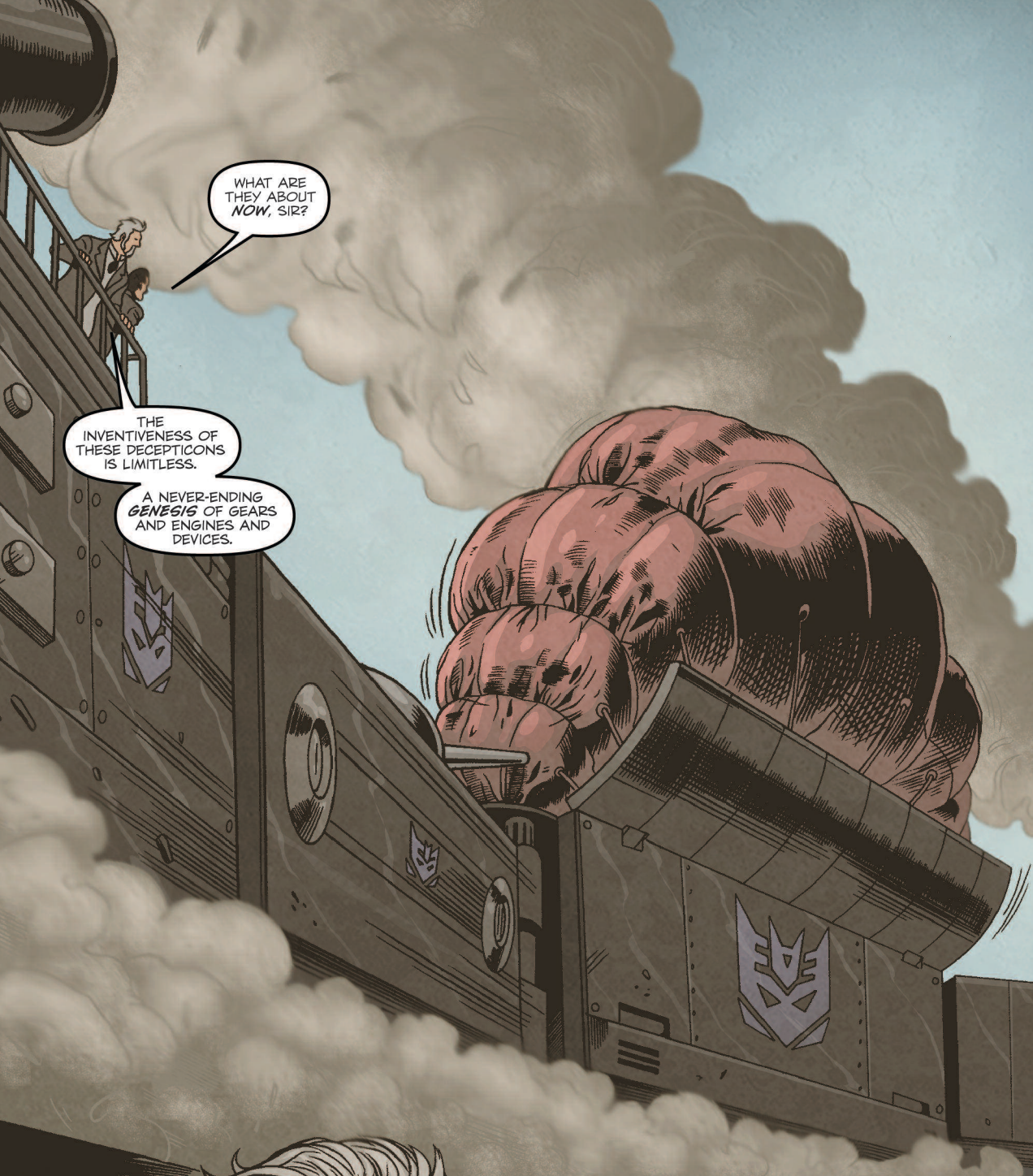
THEY'RE  
ON THE LINE  
*NORTH* OF  
US.

THEY WILL HAVE  
ONLY *ONE*  
OPPORTUNITY TO  
CATCH US UP.



I'M CERTAIN  
STARSCREAM HAS  
*PREPARED* FOR  
THIS EVENTUALITY.





WHAT ARE  
THEY ABOUT  
*NOW*, SIR?

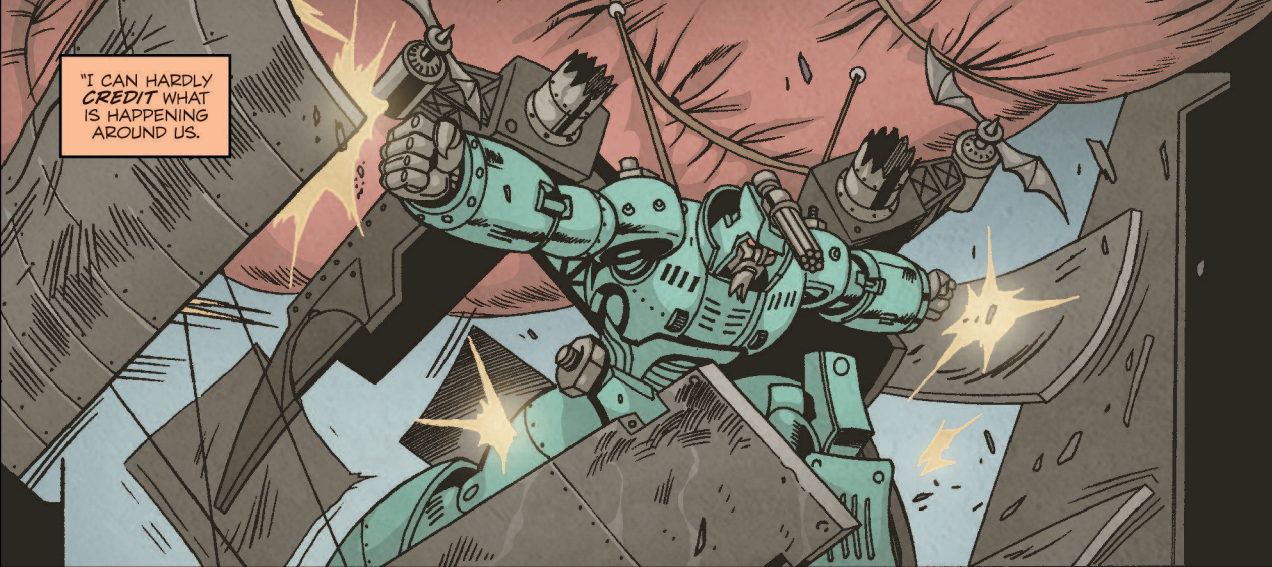
THE  
INVENTIVENESS OF  
THESE DECEPTICONS  
IS LIMITLESS.

A NEVER-ENDING  
*GENESIS* OF GEARS  
AND ENGINES AND  
DEVICES.

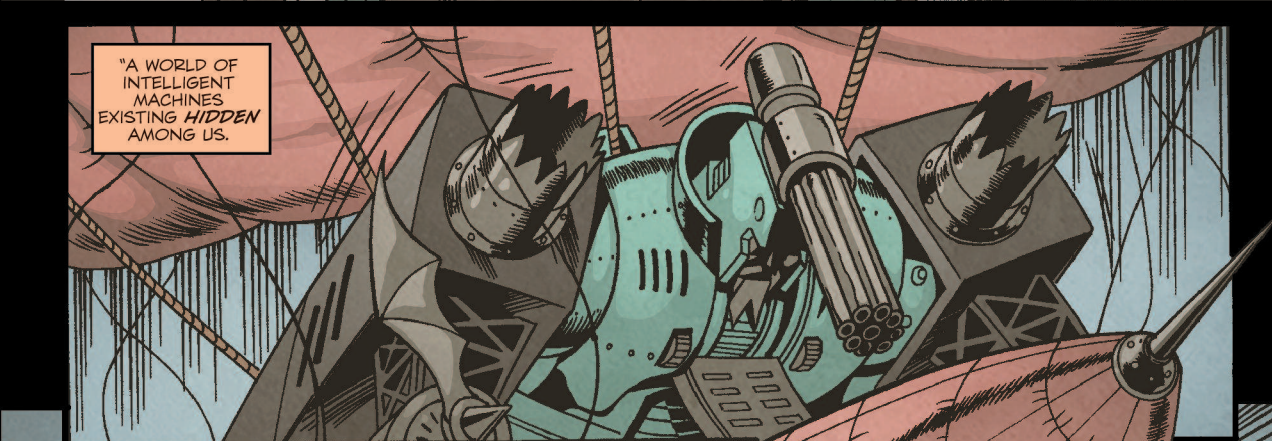


BUT WITH THIS  
DEVELOPMENT,  
THEY *SURPASS*  
THEMSELVES.

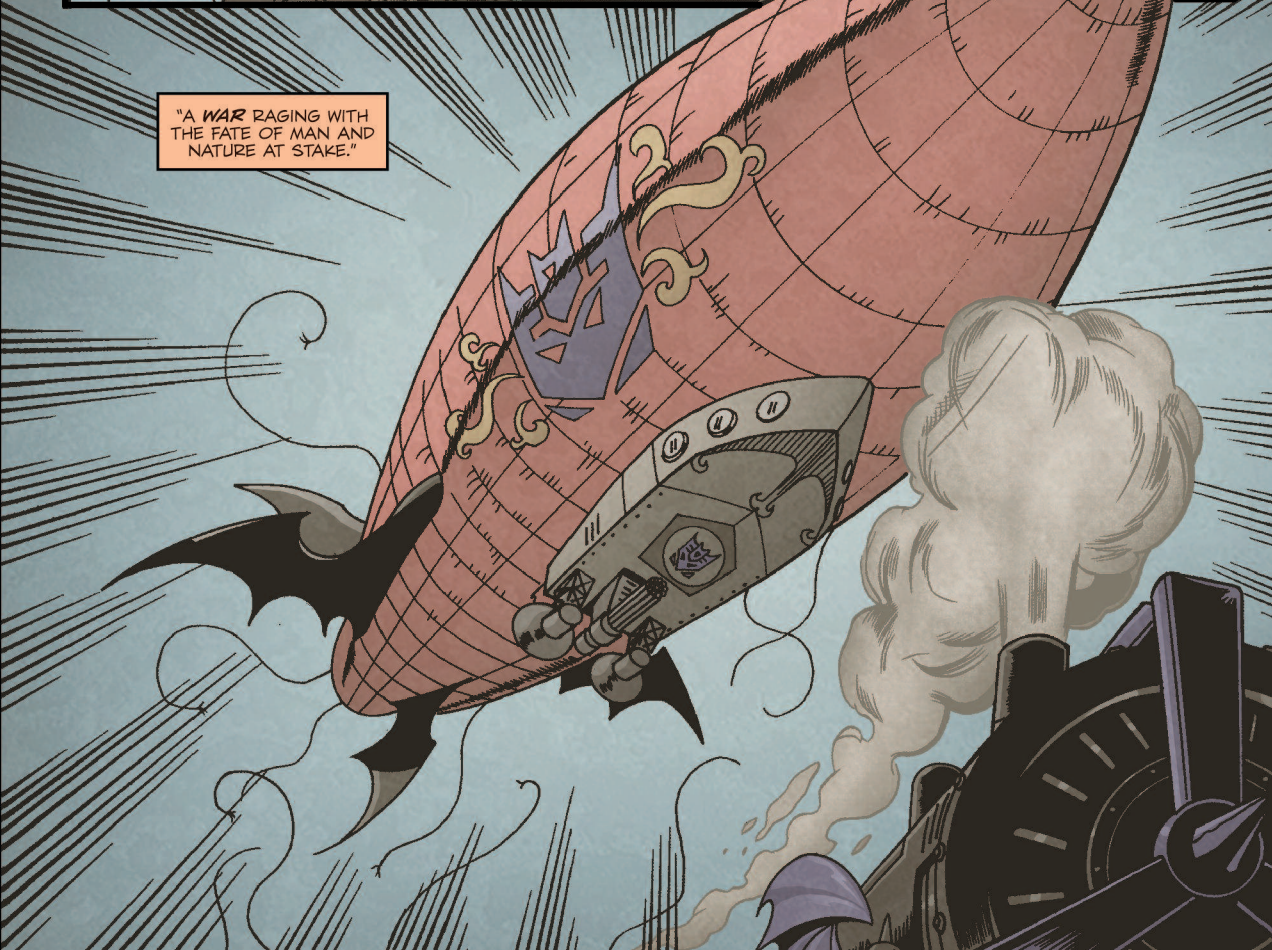




"I CAN HARDLY  
*CREDIT* WHAT  
IS HAPPENING  
AROUND US.

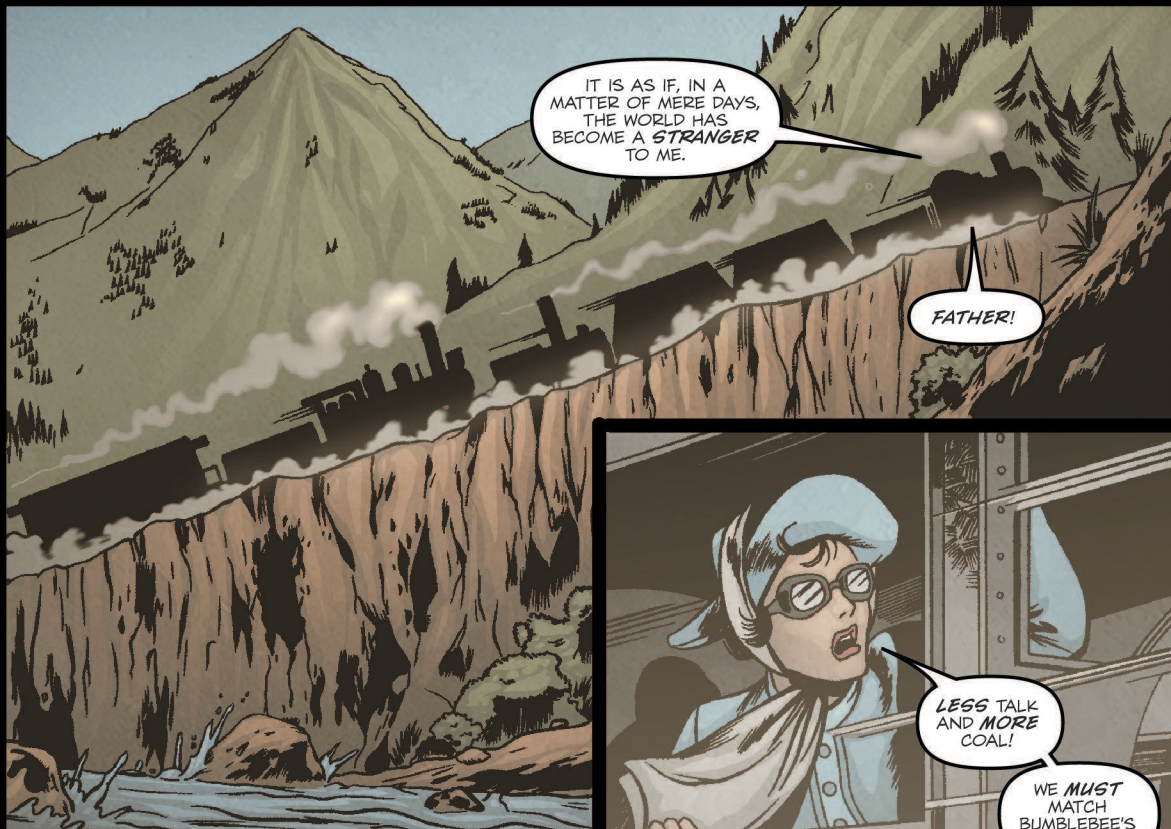


"A WORLD OF  
INTELLIGENT  
MACHINES  
EXISTING *HIDDEN*  
AMONG US.



"A *WAR* RAGING WITH  
THE FATE OF MAN AND  
NATURE AT STAKE."





IT IS AS IF, IN A  
MATTER OF MERE DAYS,  
THE WORLD HAS  
BECOME A **STRANGER**  
TO ME.

FATHER!



LESS TALK  
AND **MORE**  
COAL!

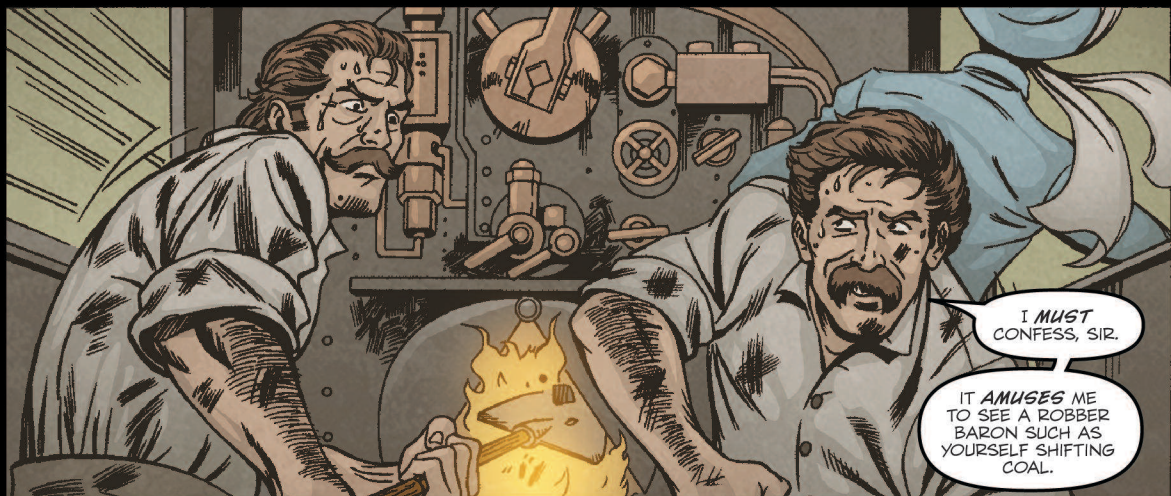
WE **MUST**  
MATCH  
BUMBLEBEE'S  
SPEED!



DO YOU HAVE  
CHILDREN, MR.  
TWIN?

I AM BLESSED  
WITH A DAUGHTER  
AS **WELL**, MR.  
MERRIWEATHER.

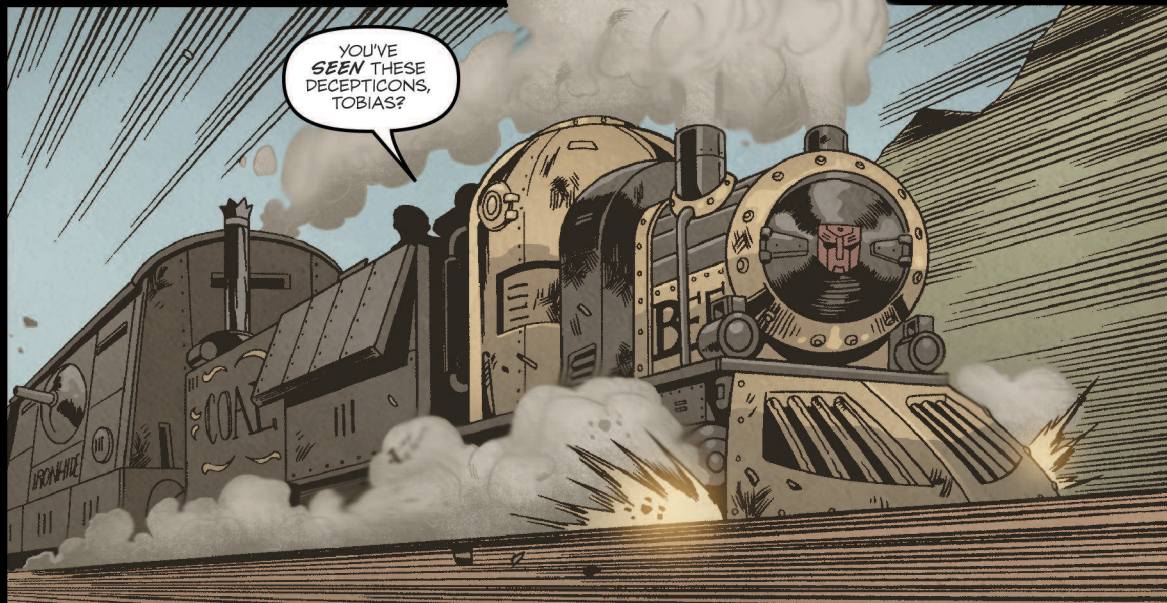
"BLESSED."  
HMPH!



I **MUST**  
CONFESS, SIR.

IT **AMUSES** ME  
TO SEE A ROBBER  
BARON SUCH AS  
YOURSELF SHIFTING  
COAL.





YOU'VE  
**SEEN** THESE  
DECEPTICONS,  
TOBIAS?



I HAVE,  
JOHN

THEY ARE AS  
**DIFFERENT** FROM  
YOUR AUTOBOT FRIENDS  
AS IS A KITTEN FROM A  
BENGAL TIGER.

THOMAS EDISON  
HAS COMPLETED  
AN ELECTRICAL  
GENERATION FACILITY  
IN NEW YORK.



SHOULD THOSE  
MONSTERS REACH THAT  
SOURCE OF UNLIMITED POWER  
THEN YOU WILL READILY  
**WITNESS** THAT  
DIFFERENCE.



THEN WE'LL  
HAVE TO MAKE  
SURE THEY **DON'T**  
REACH THE BIG  
CITY.



JOHN HENRY!  
YOU GOTTA LOOK  
SKYWARD!

JUMPIN'  
JIMMIES!





THEY GOT A  
MACHINE THAT  
CAN FLY!



THOSE'RE  
BOMBS!

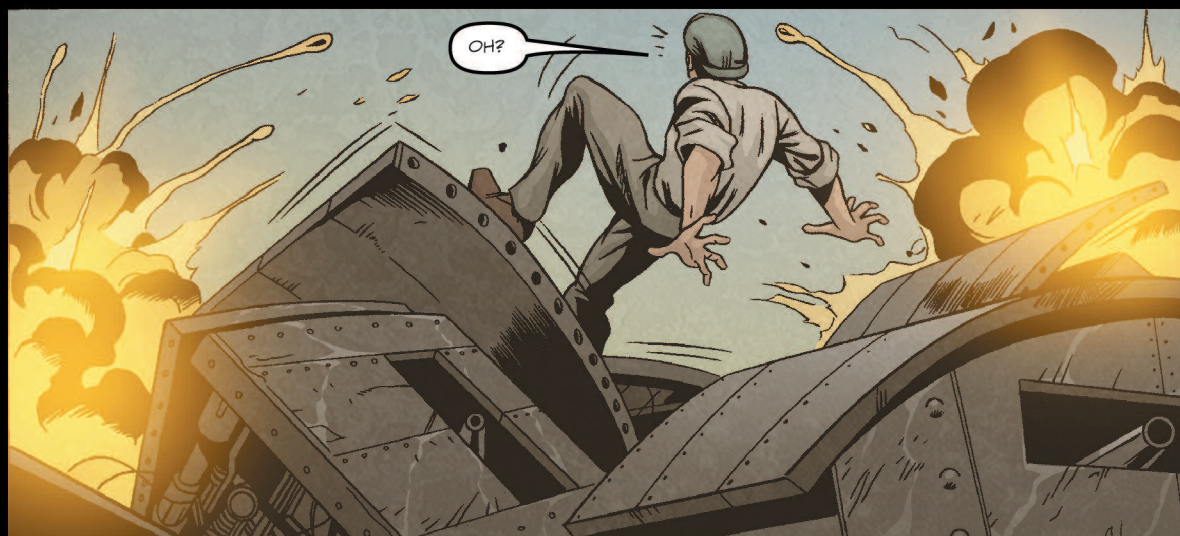
ONE OF THEM  
STRIKES US AN'  
WE'RE DEAD FOR  
*SURE!*

MORE STEAM,  
CLETUS!

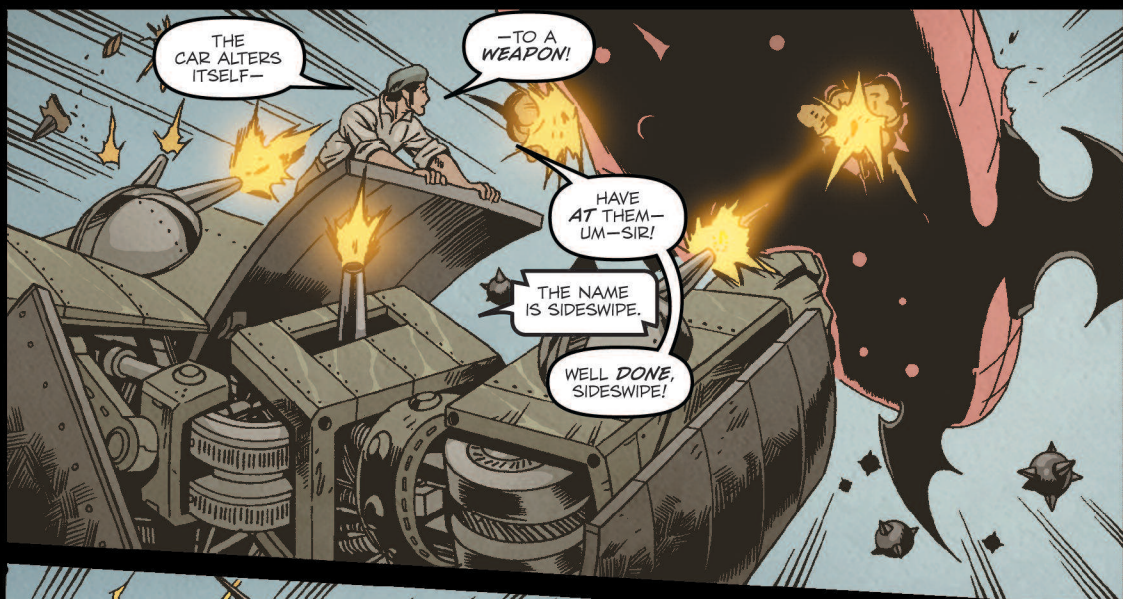
ULP!

OUR ONLY  
PRAYER IS TO  
*OUTRUN* THAT  
HORROR!

















KITTY!



I THOUGHT  
I'D LOST YOU,  
TOBIAS!

NEVER *THAT*  
EASILY, MY  
DEAR!



LOOKS TO *ME* LIKE  
YOU'VE GAINED A  
SON-IN-LAW FROM ALL  
THIS, MERRIWEATHER.

AND I  
*COULD* NOT  
BE MORE  
PLEASED.

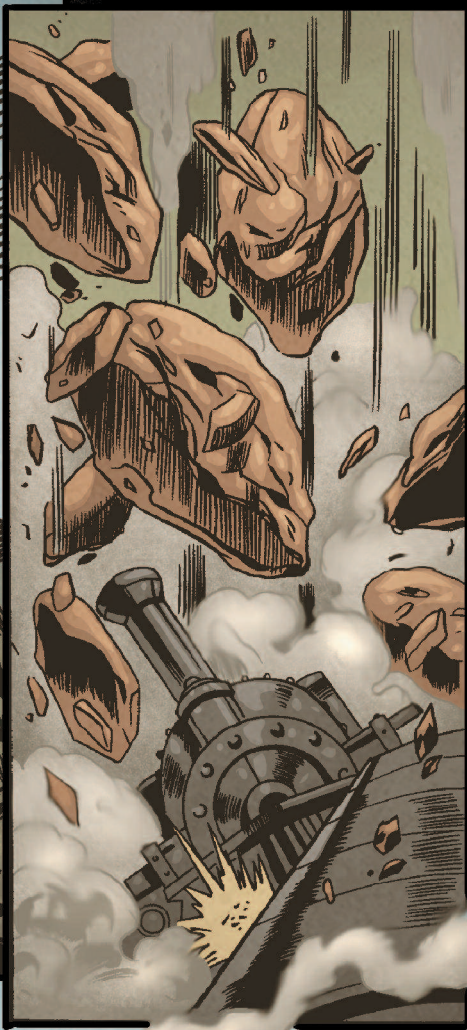


YOU HEAR  
*THAT*?

I HEAR IT.

AND I DON'T  
LIKE IT.





WHAT IN TARNATION WAS THAT?

THE TUNNEL IS CLOSED OFF!

LET'S GET TO WORK  
CLEARIN' THAT OPENING—



PREPARE THE GUNS AND FIRE AGAIN.

YOU'VE STOPPED THEM COLD, STARScream.

—AND FRET OVER WHAT CAUSED IT LATER.





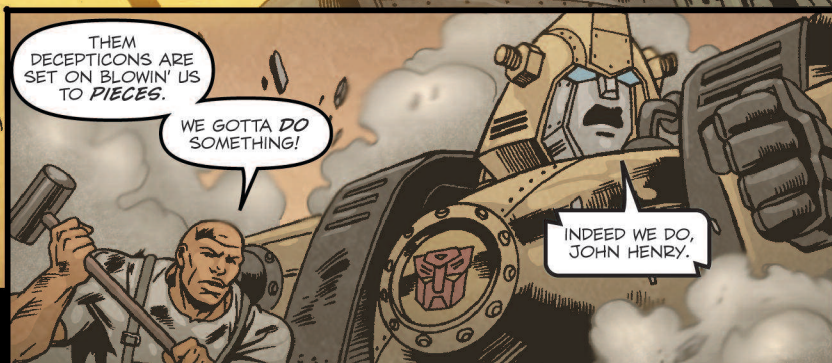
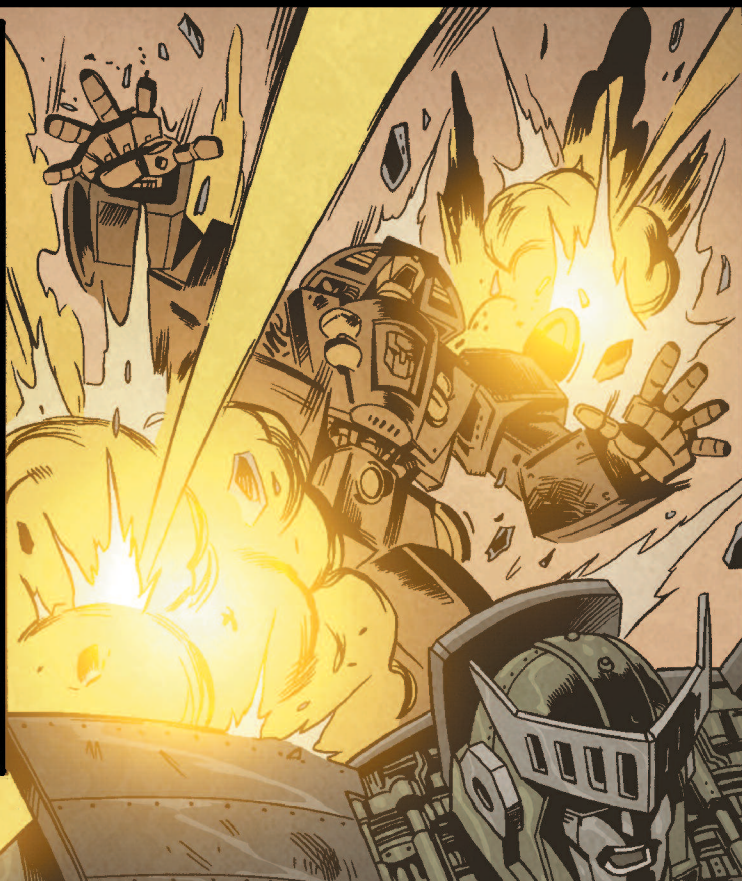
TAKE CAUTION  
NOT TO COLLAPSE  
THE TUNNEL.

THERE ARE  
HUMANS  
TRAPPED INSIDE  
AS WELL AS OUR  
BROTHER  
AUTOBOTS.



THAT HIGH  
WHISTLIN'  
SOUND—

—MORE OF  
THEM CANNON  
SHELLS ON THE  
WAY.



THEM  
DECEPTICONS ARE  
SET ON BLOWIN' US  
TO PIECES.

WE GOTTA DO  
SOMETHING!

INDEED WE DO,  
JOHN HENRY.



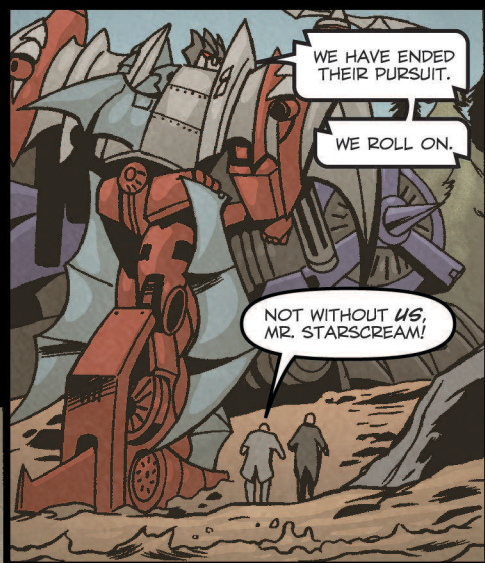


JOHN,  
WHERE YOU  
HEADIN'?

ME AN'  
**BUMBLEBEE** ARE  
GONNA CUT THEM  
JASPERS OFF!

WHAT DO  
**WE** DO?

ADD A NEW  
VERSE TO THAT  
**SONG** OF  
YOURS!



WE HAVE ENDED  
THEIR PURSUIT.

WE ROLL ON.

NOT WITHOUT **US**,  
MR. STARScream!



NEXT  
STOP, **NEW**  
**YORK CITY**.

AND NOTHING  
TO STOP **US**!

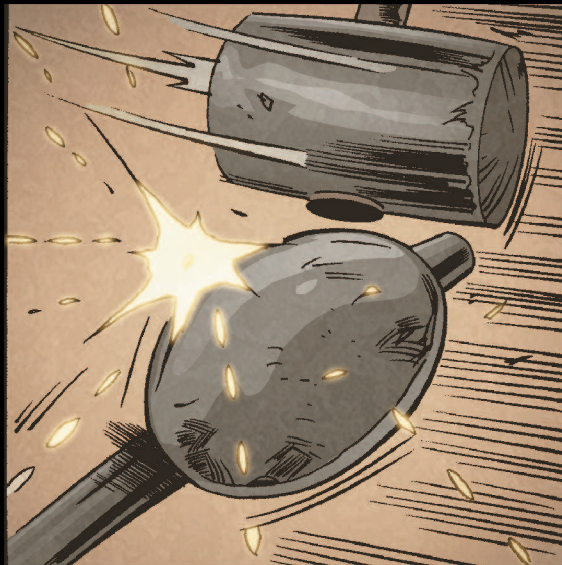
A NEW AGE,  
VANFLEET. WITH  
**JACOB LEE**  
**BONAVENTURE**  
AS ITS SCION.



**BUMBLEBEE!**

THAT  
ASTROTRAIN IS  
ON THE GRADING  
BELOW!









THE SIDING WAS  
TO LET TRAINS  
SLOW COMIN' OFF  
THE HIGH GRADE.

"BUT IT AIN'T  
NOWHERE NEAR  
LONG ENOUGH  
TO STOP A  
HIGH-BALLIN'  
HEAVY FREIGHT.

"NOW THEM  
DECEPTICONS  
IS HEADIN' FOR  
THE YAMPAH IN  
A HURRY.

"AN' I HOPE  
THEY HIT EVER'  
ROCK ON THE  
WAY DOWN."



ALMOST—

—THERE!

ANYONE  
THERE?

HERE,  
FRIEND.

BUT—

—WHERE HAVE  
THE **AUTOBOTS**  
GONE?

BACK TO THEIR  
**REST** NOW THAT  
THEIR ENEMIES HAVE  
BEEN DEFEATED.

THEY'LL CARRY  
ON THEIR FIGHT IN  
**ANOTHER** TIME, I  
RECKON.

"IN THE YEARS  
**LONG** FROM NOW.

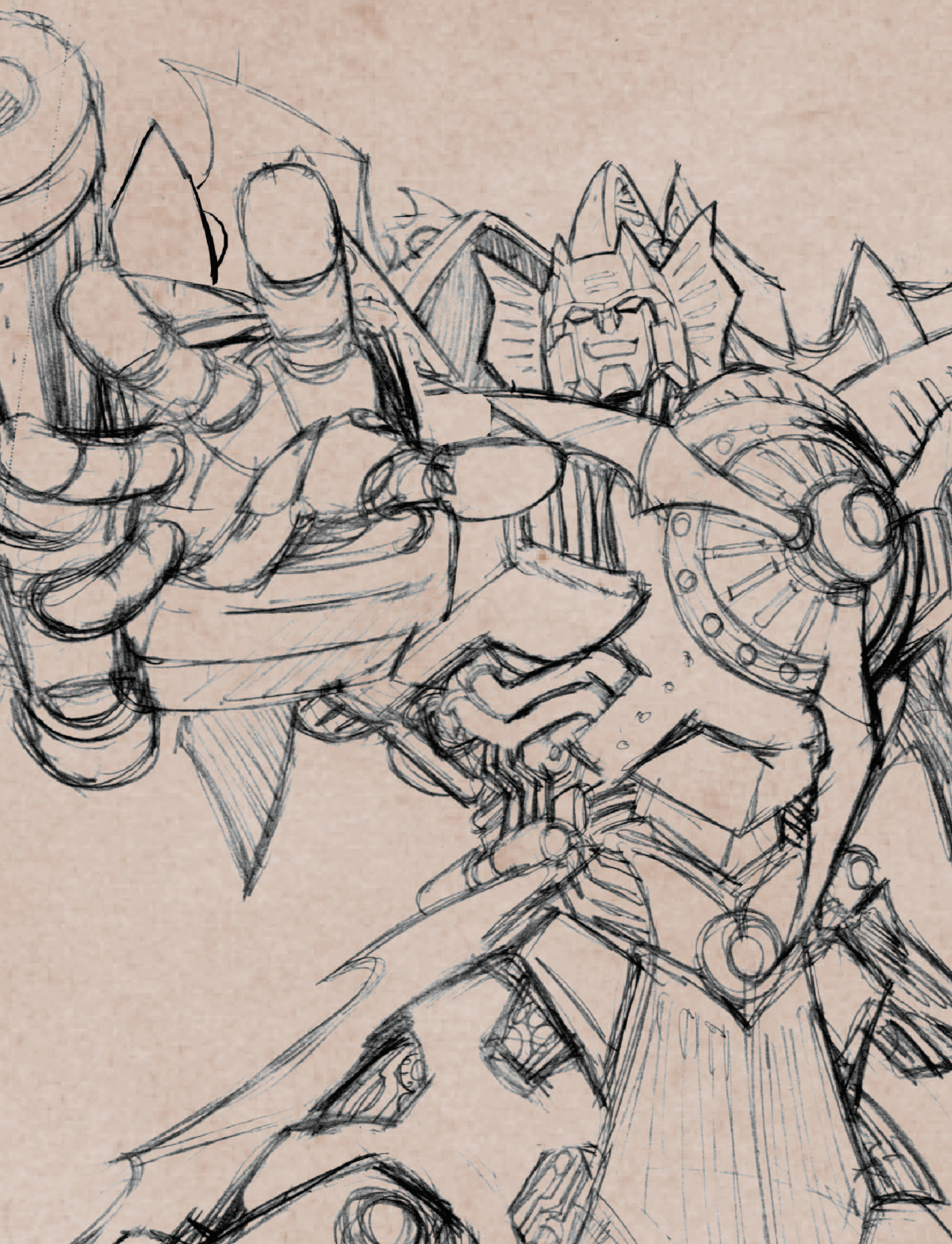
"IN A WORLD **NONE**  
OF US CAN IMAGINE."

**THE END**



# ART GALLERY

Featuring Guido Guidi



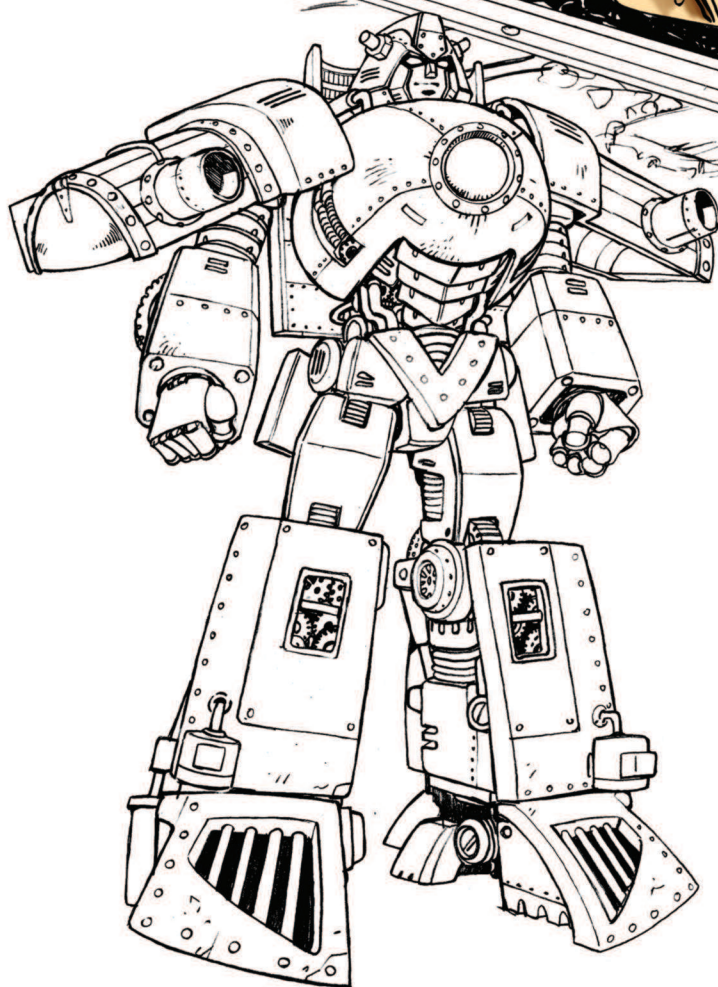
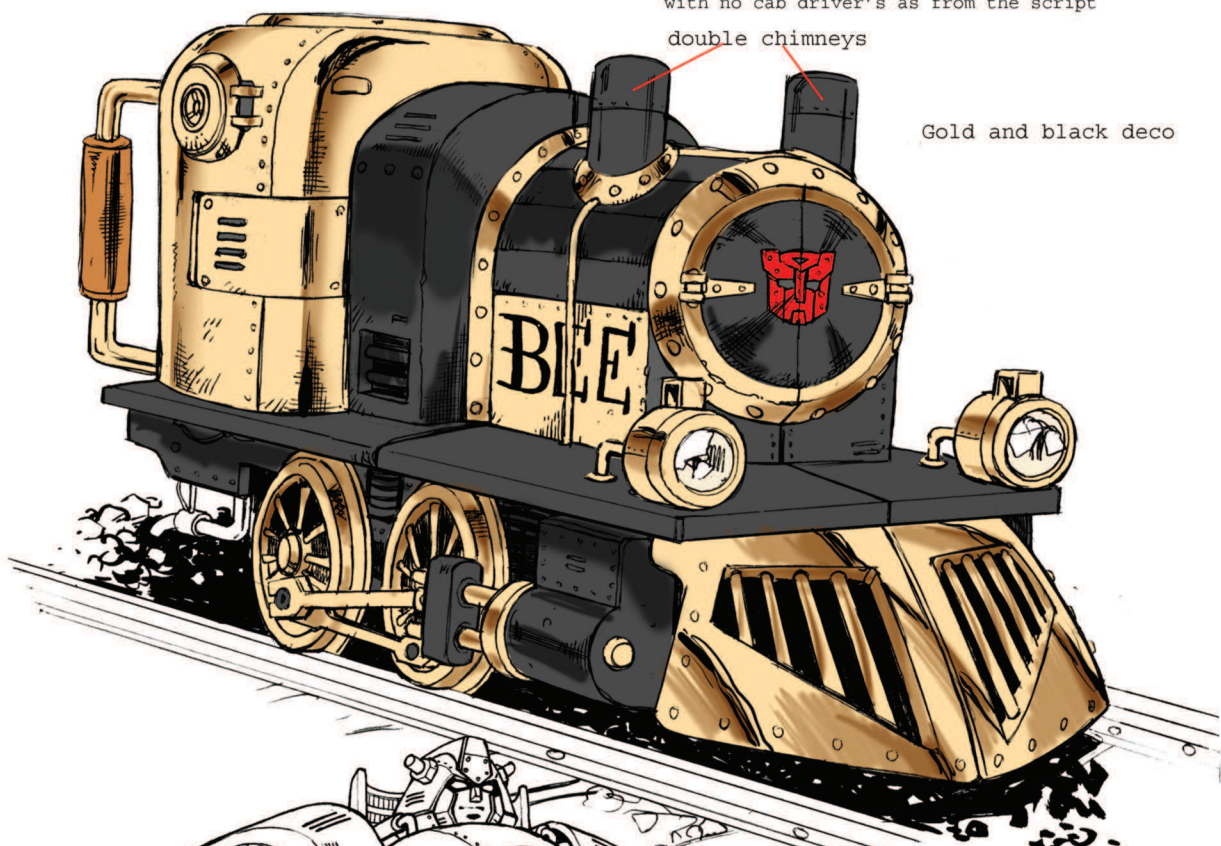


# Bumblebee locomotive mode

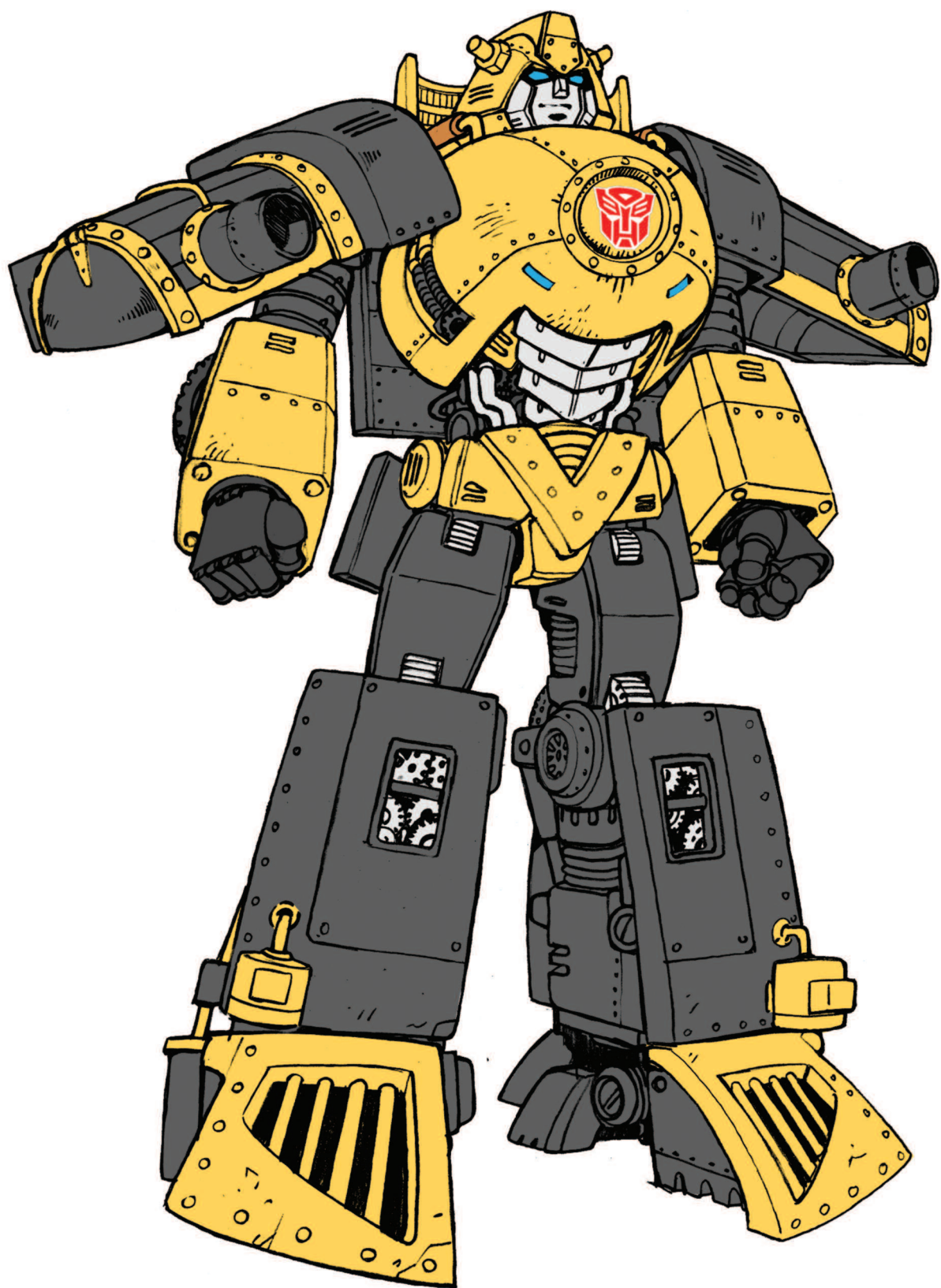
with no cab driver's as from the script

double chimneys

Gold and black deco

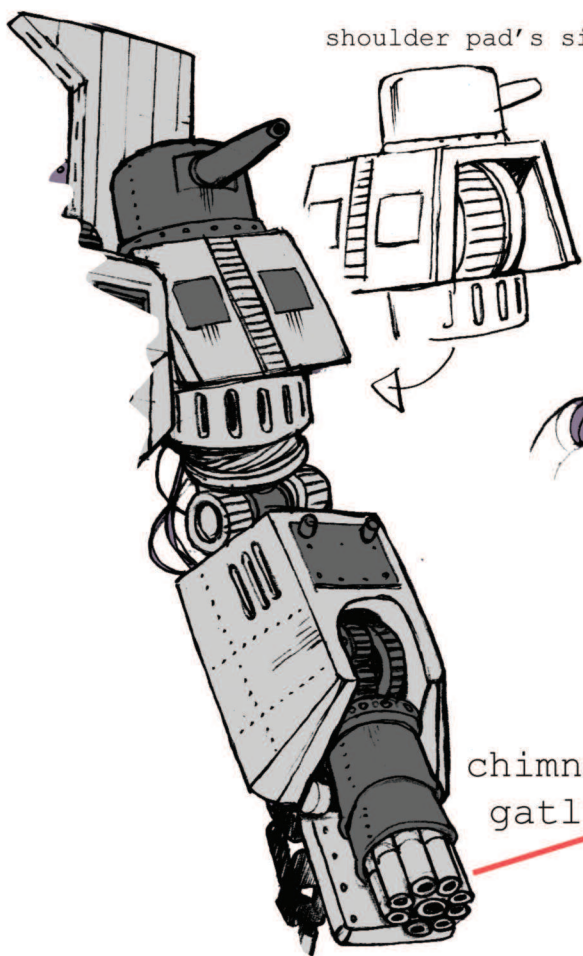




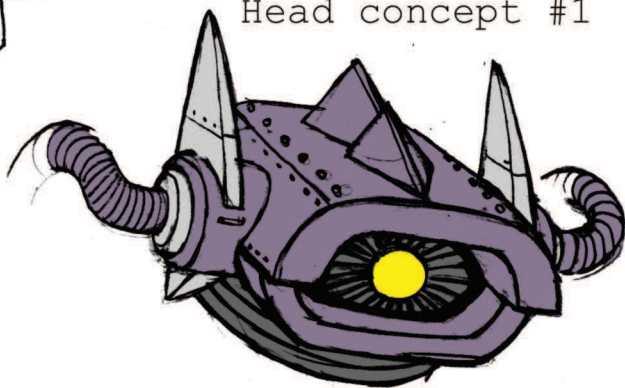




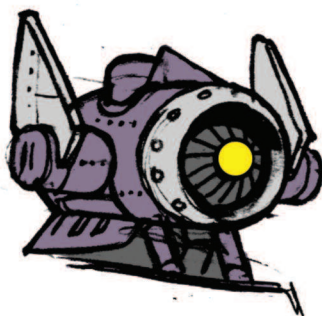
shoulder pad's side view



Head concept #1

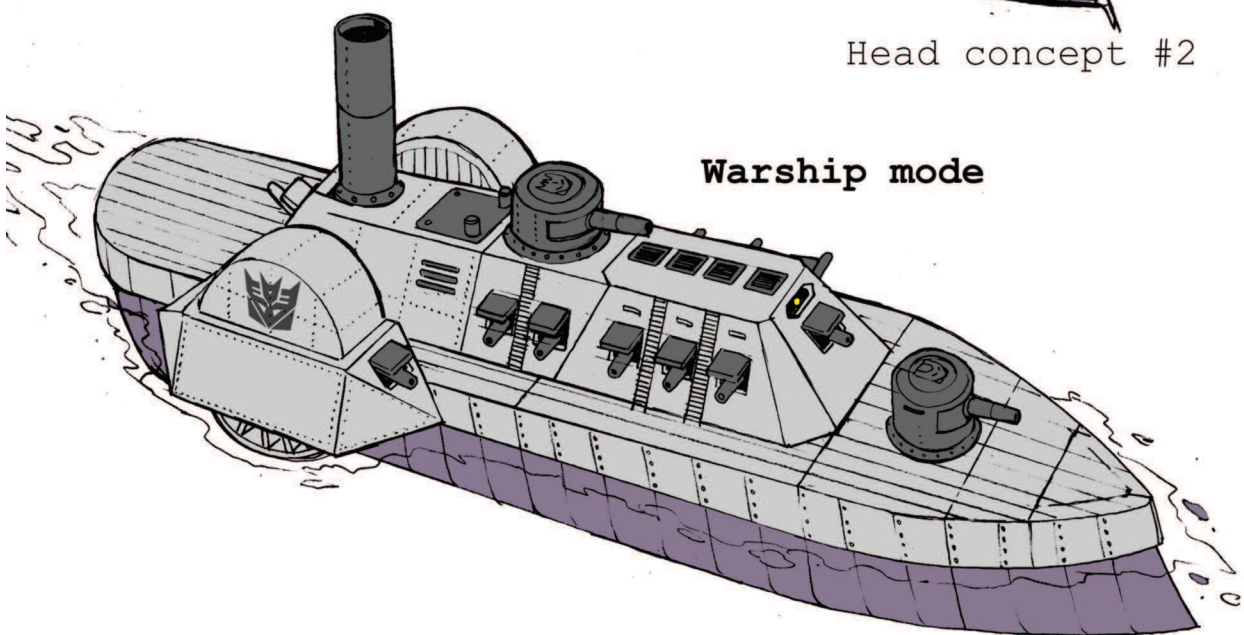


chimney reveals  
gatling gun

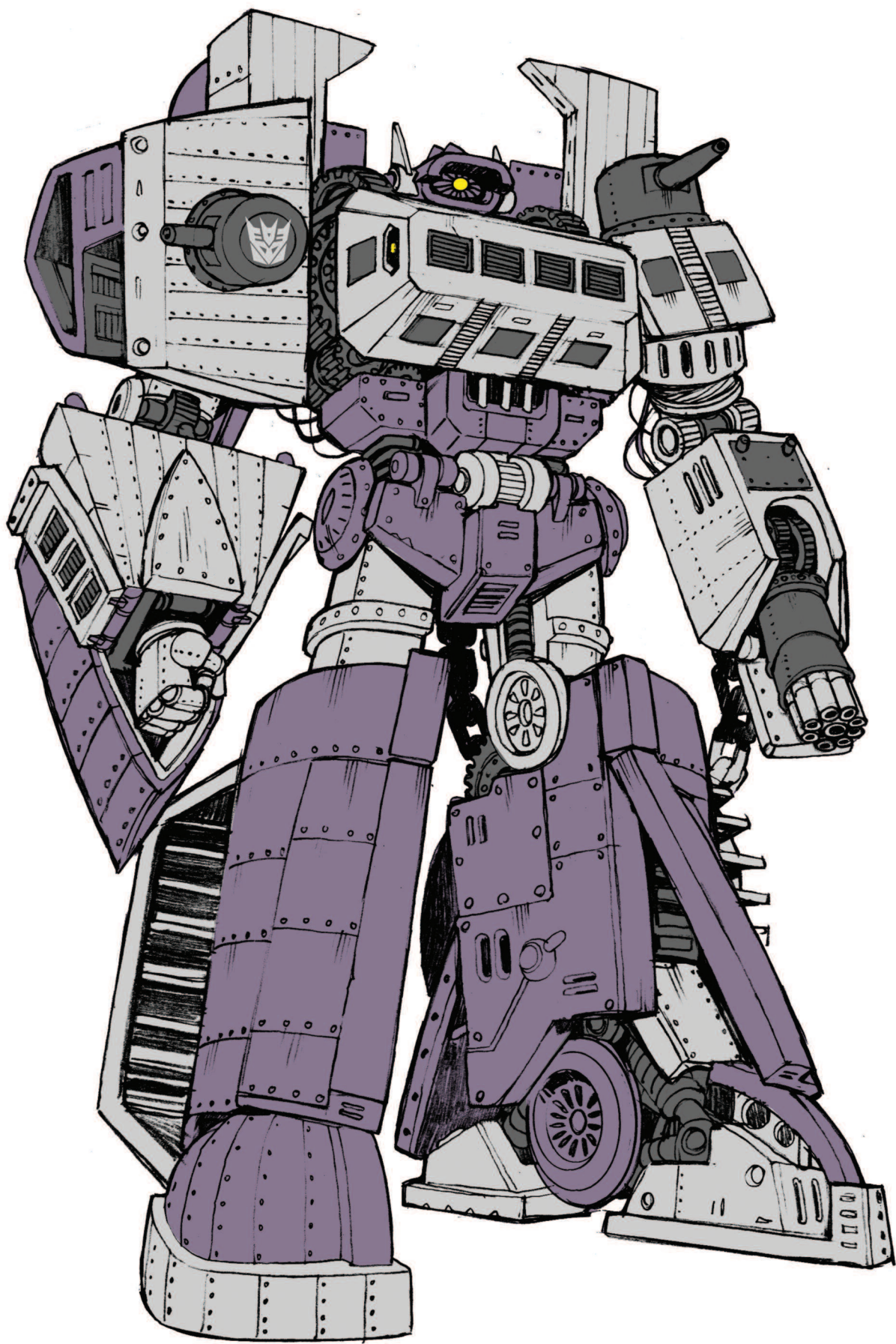


Head concept #2

Warship mode







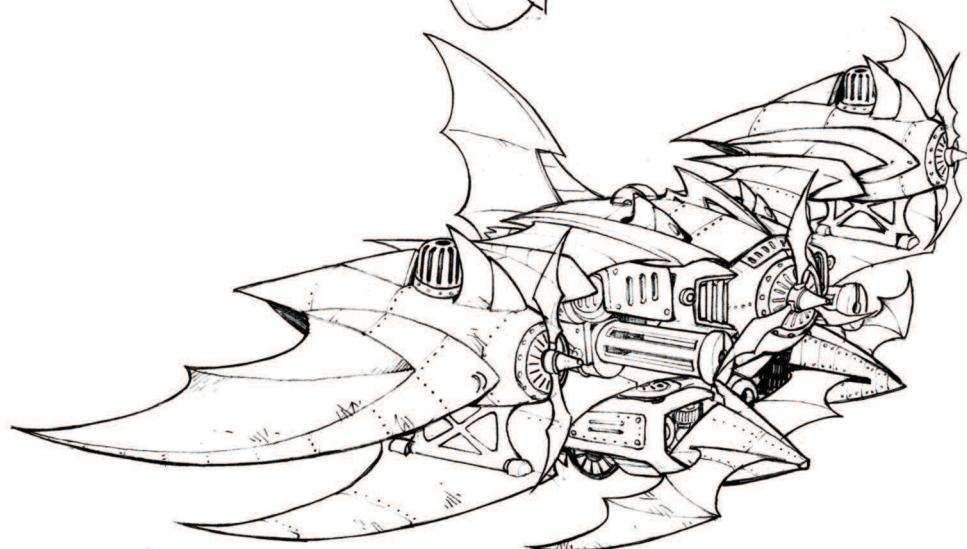
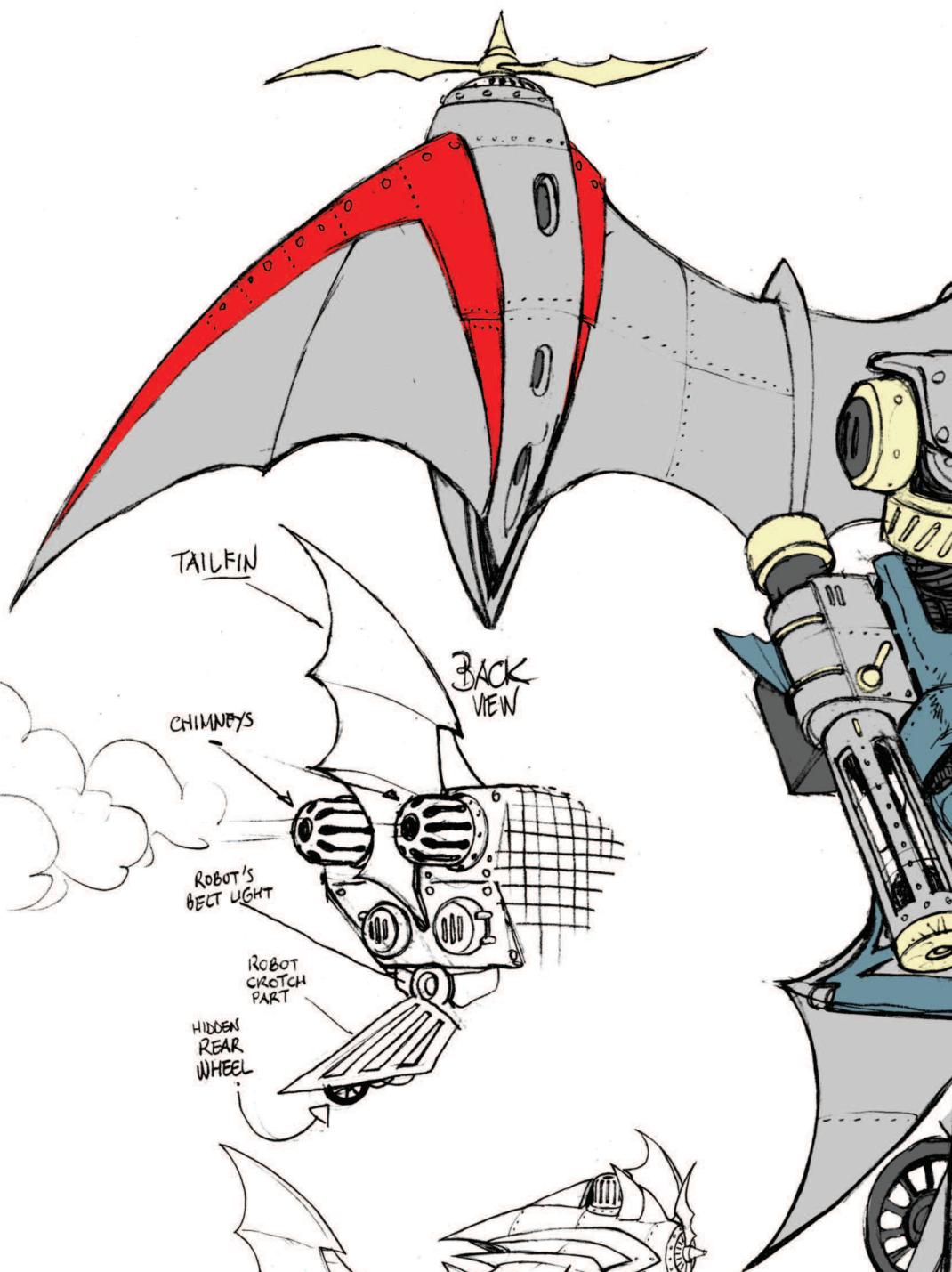




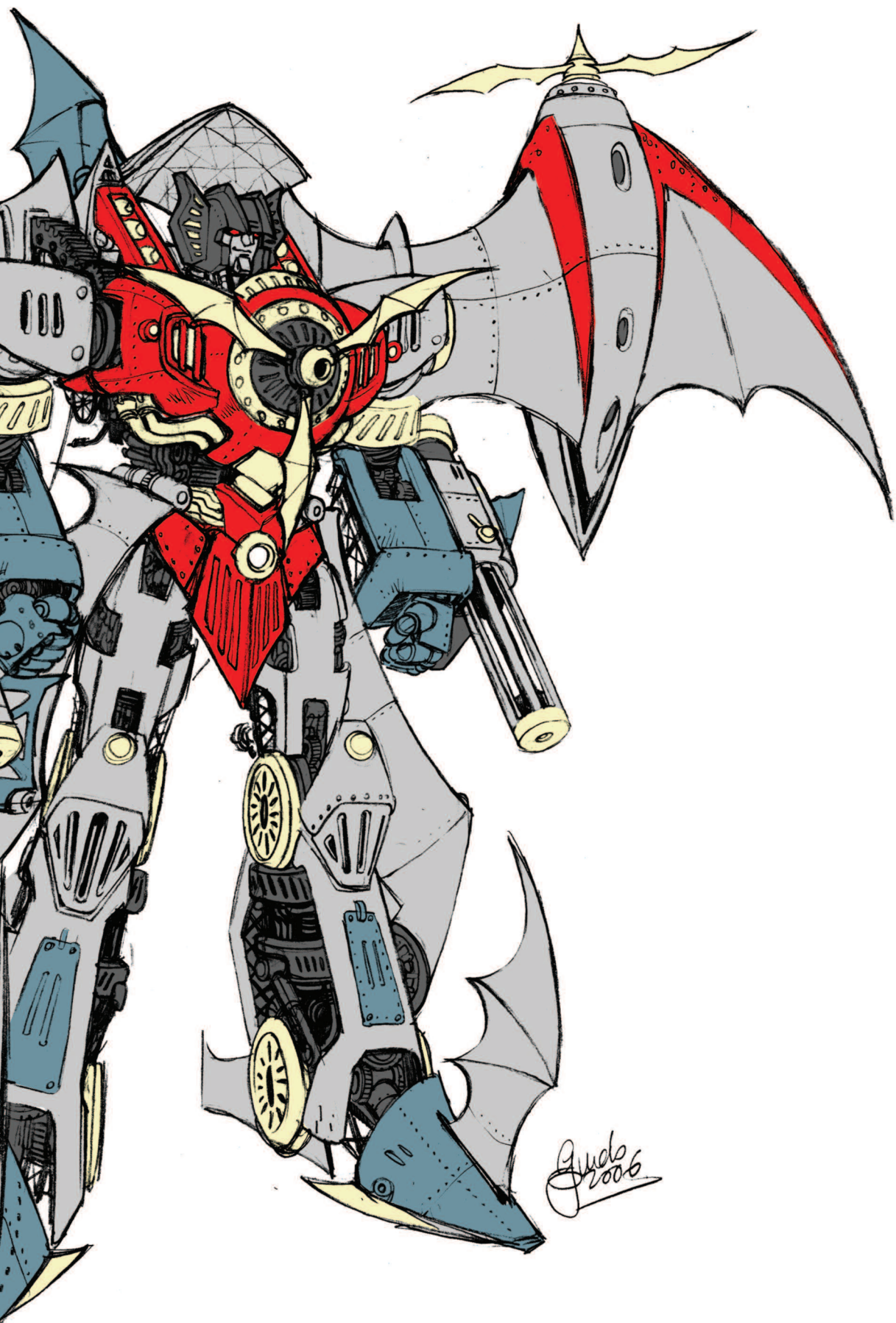




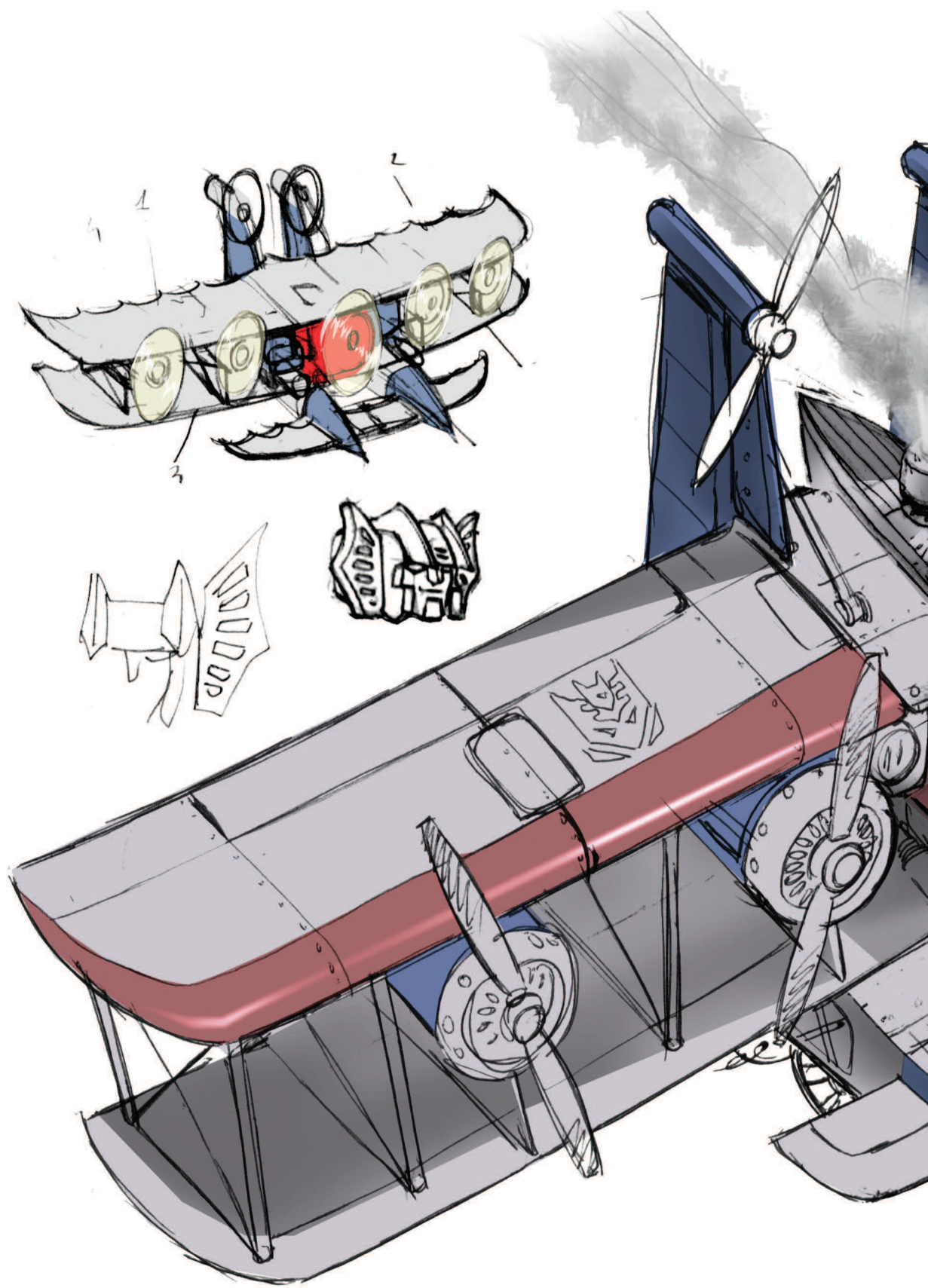




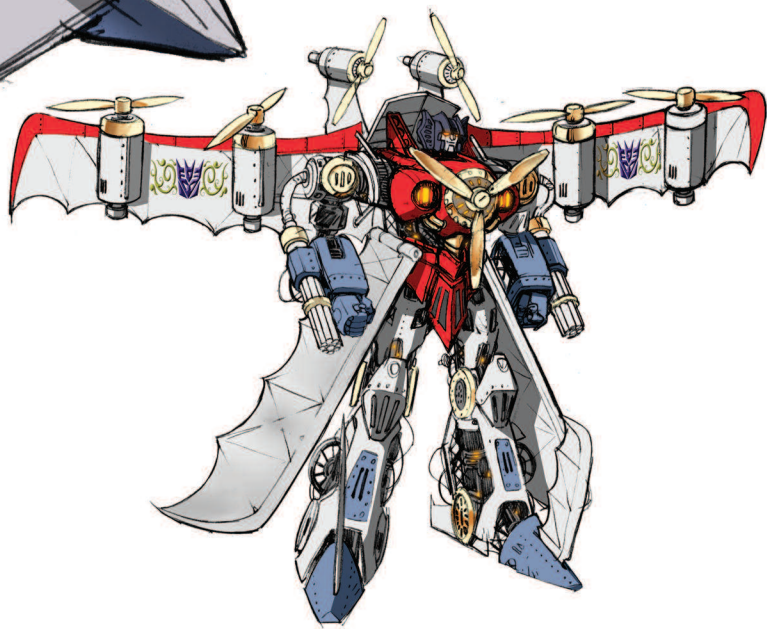
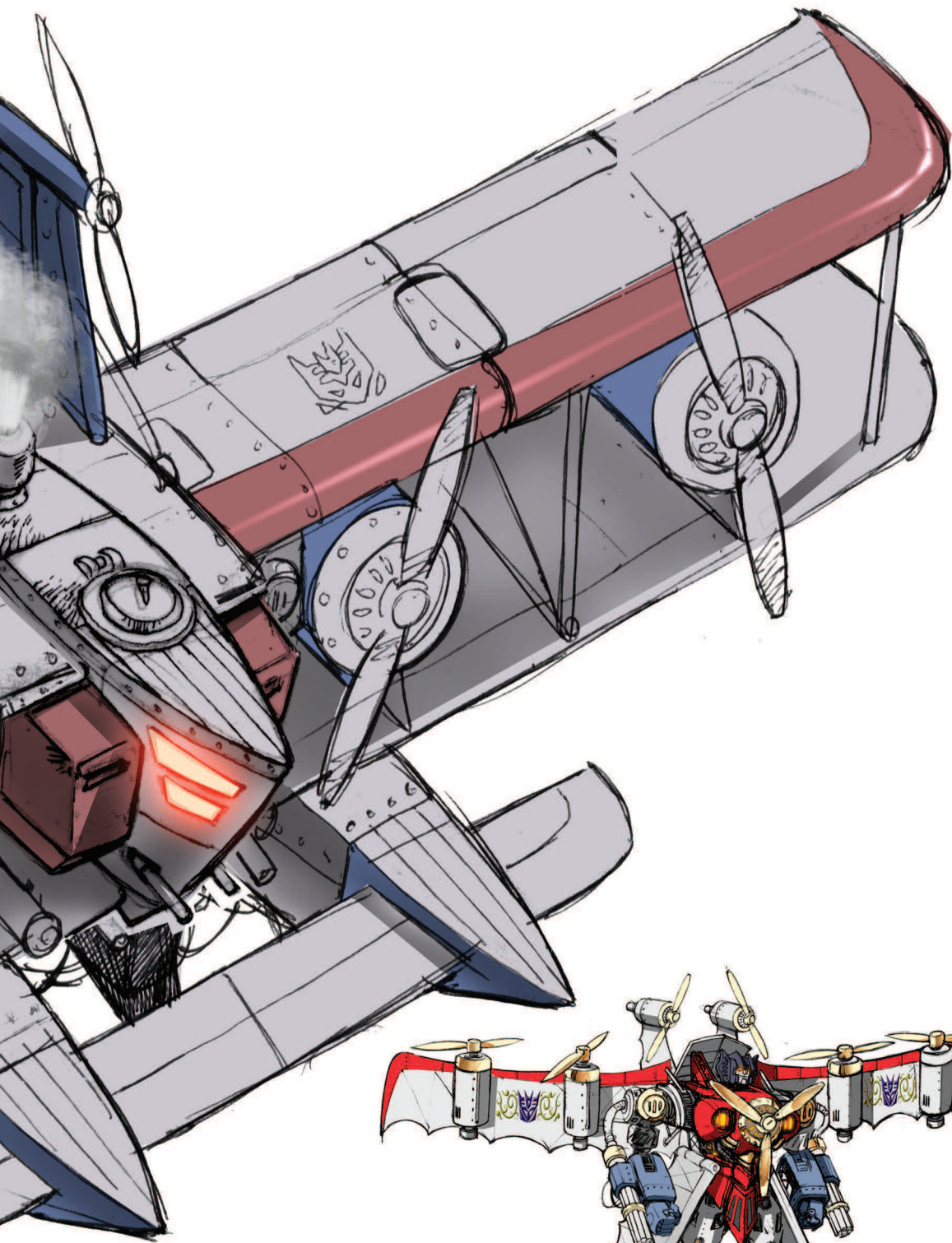




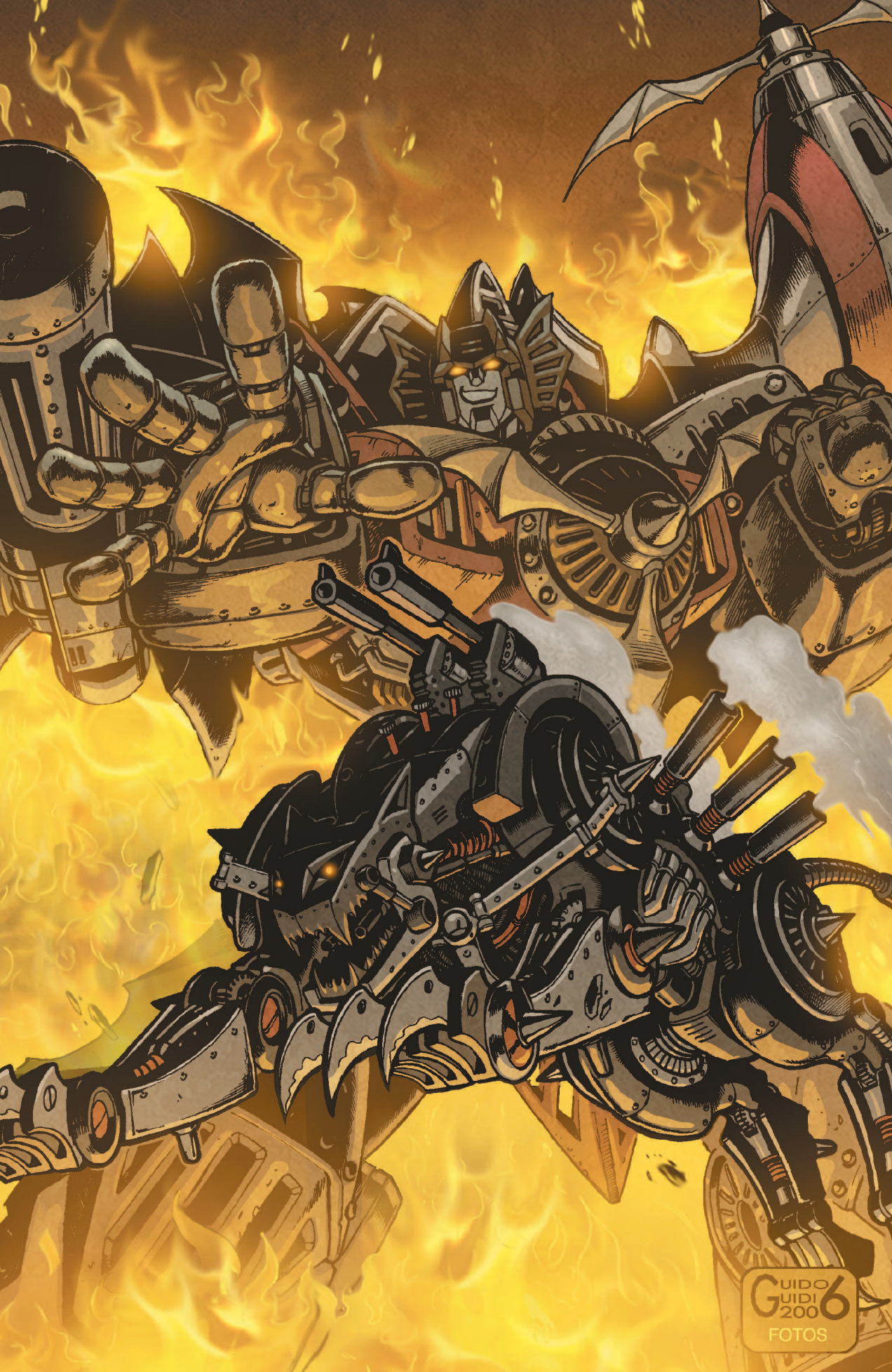






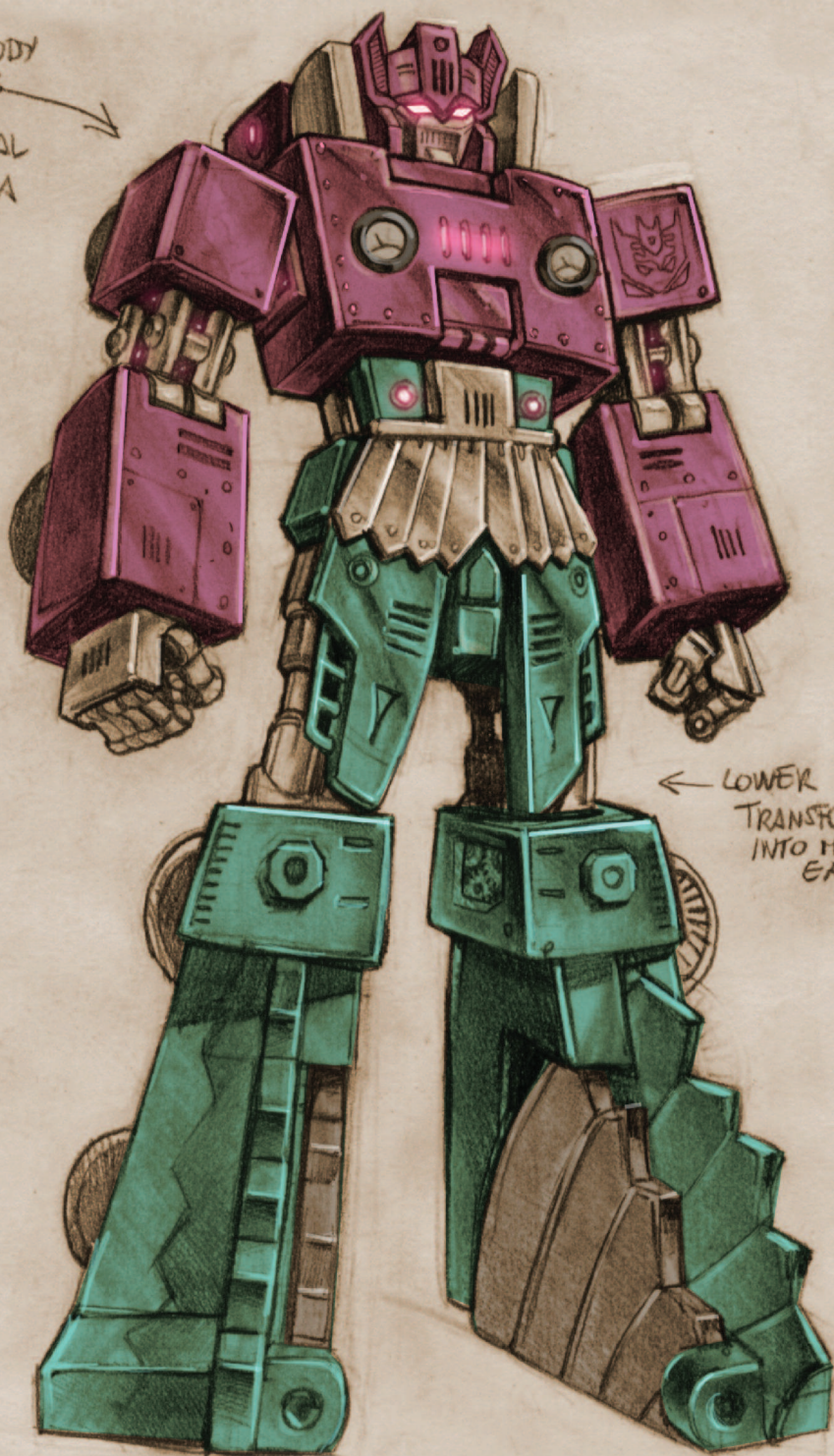








UPPER BODY  
TRANSFORMS  
INTO  
MECHANICAL  
GORILLA



← LOWER PART  
TRANSFORMS  
INTO MECHANICAL  
EAGLE







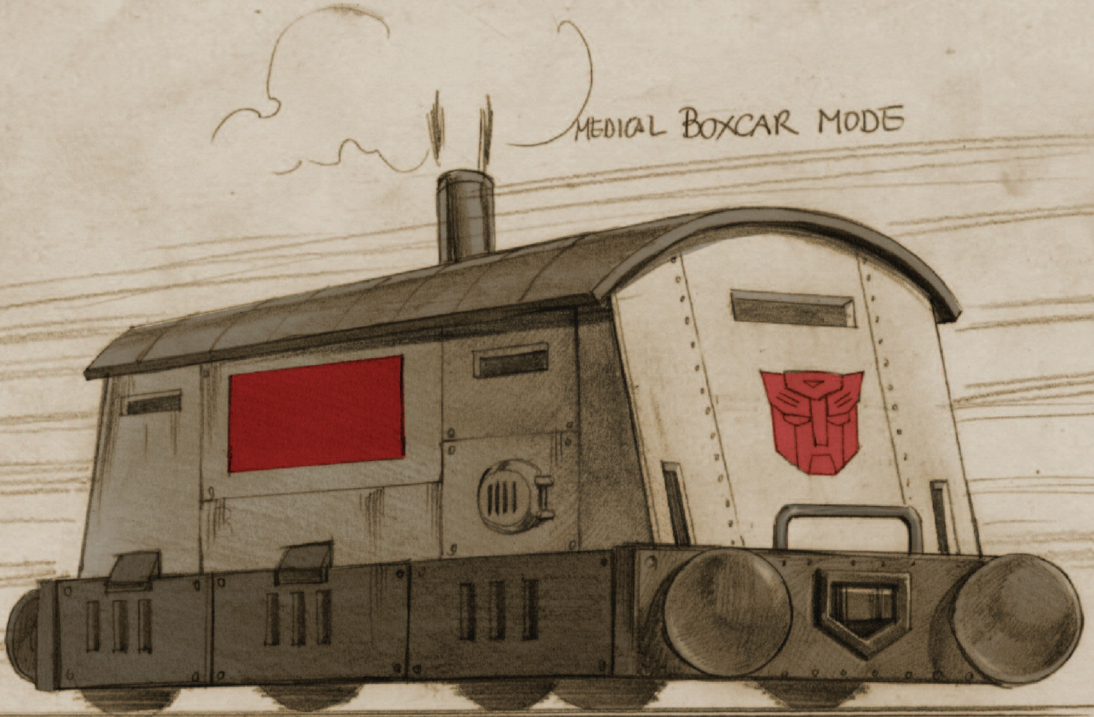




RATCHET HEAD SKETCHES



MEDICAL BOXCAR MODE





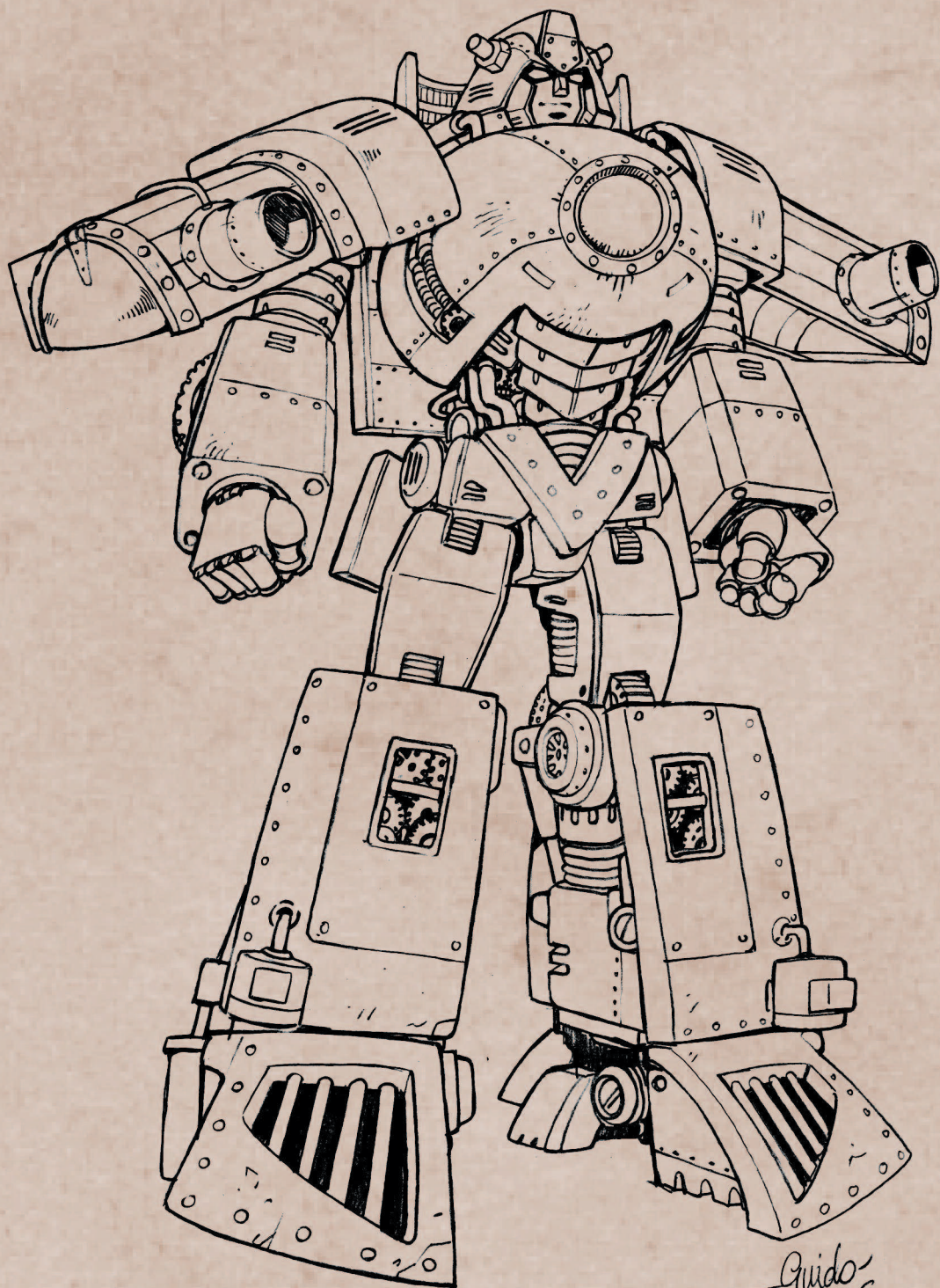




# CONCEPT ART

BUMBLEBEE

ROBOT MODE

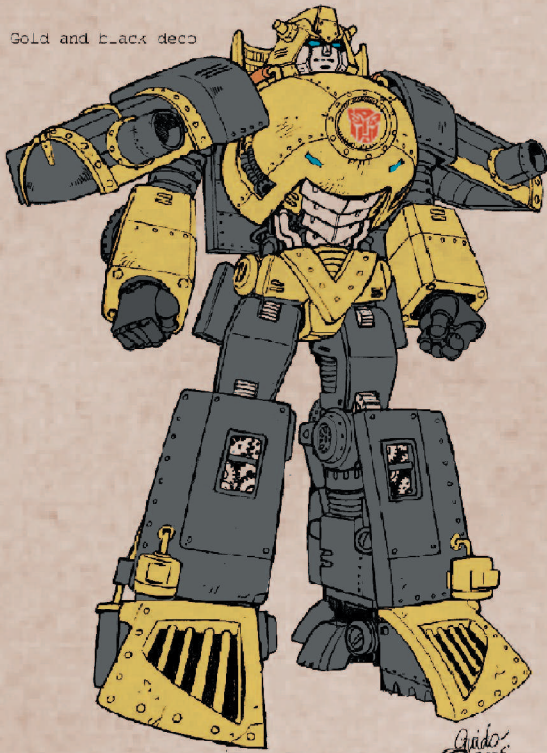


Guido  
2006



# Bumblebee robot mode concept

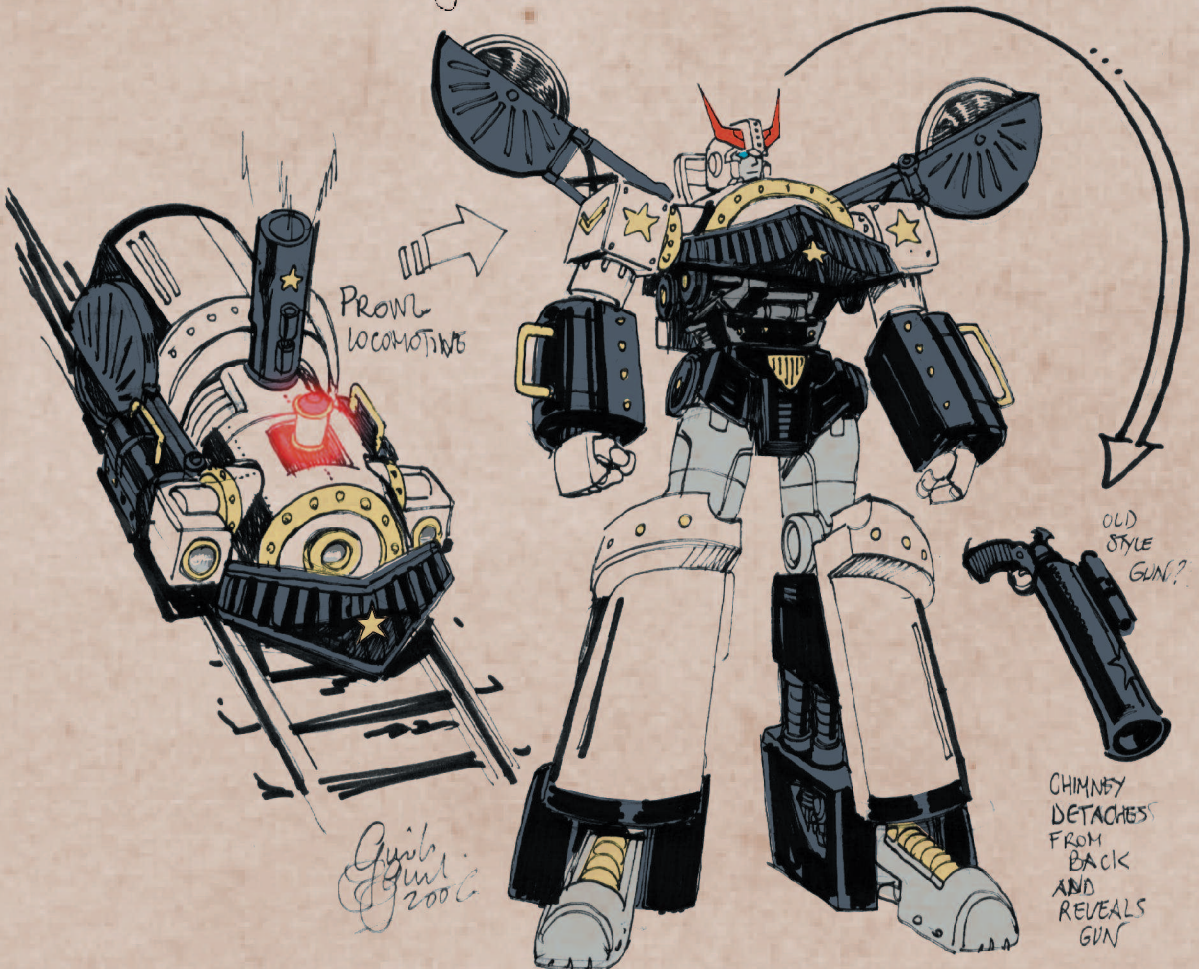
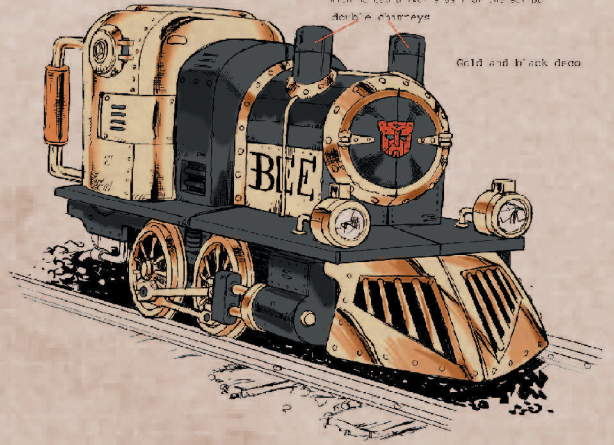
Gold and black deco



## Bumblebee locomotive mode

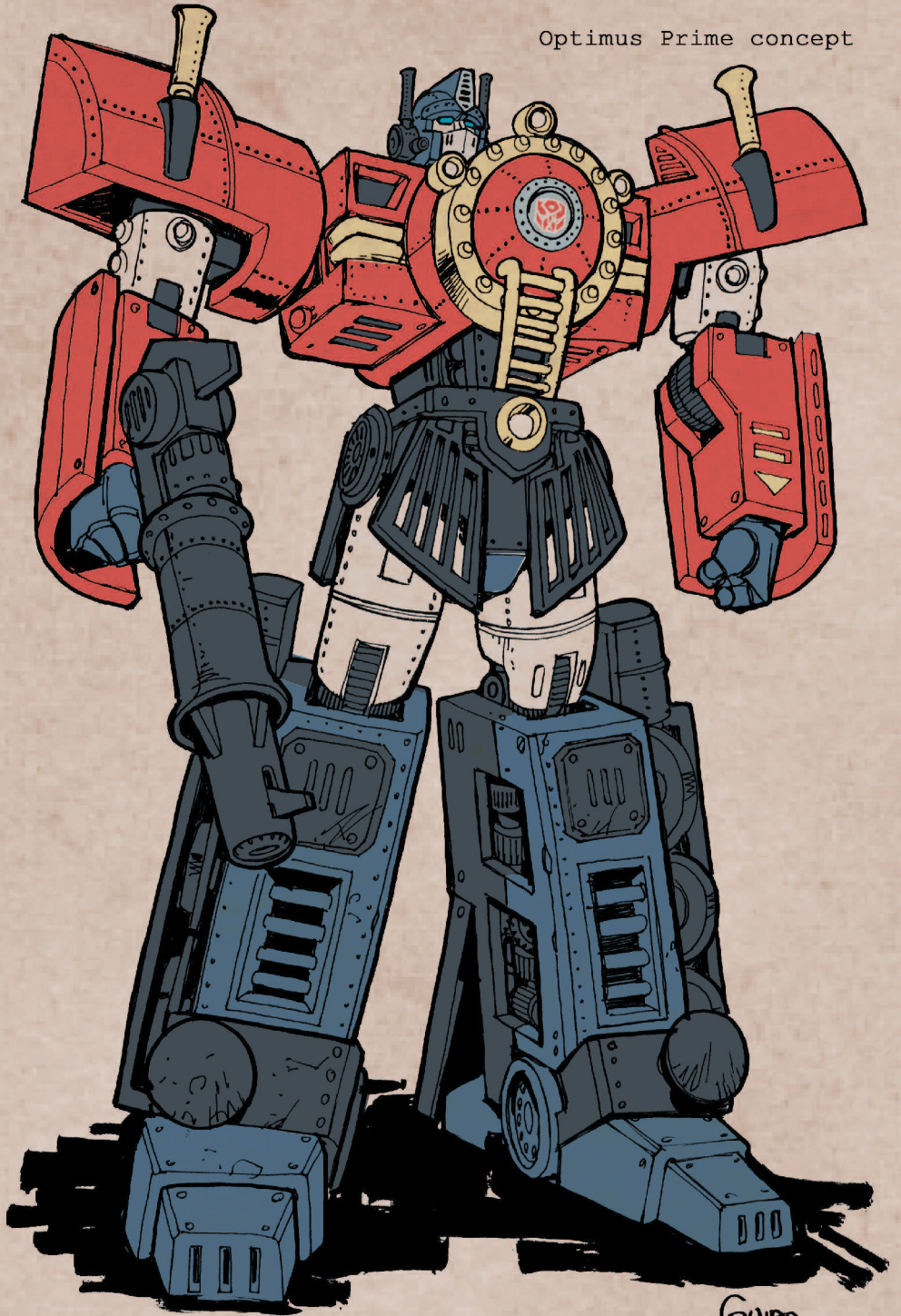
with no 200 drawings of train and service

Gold and black deco





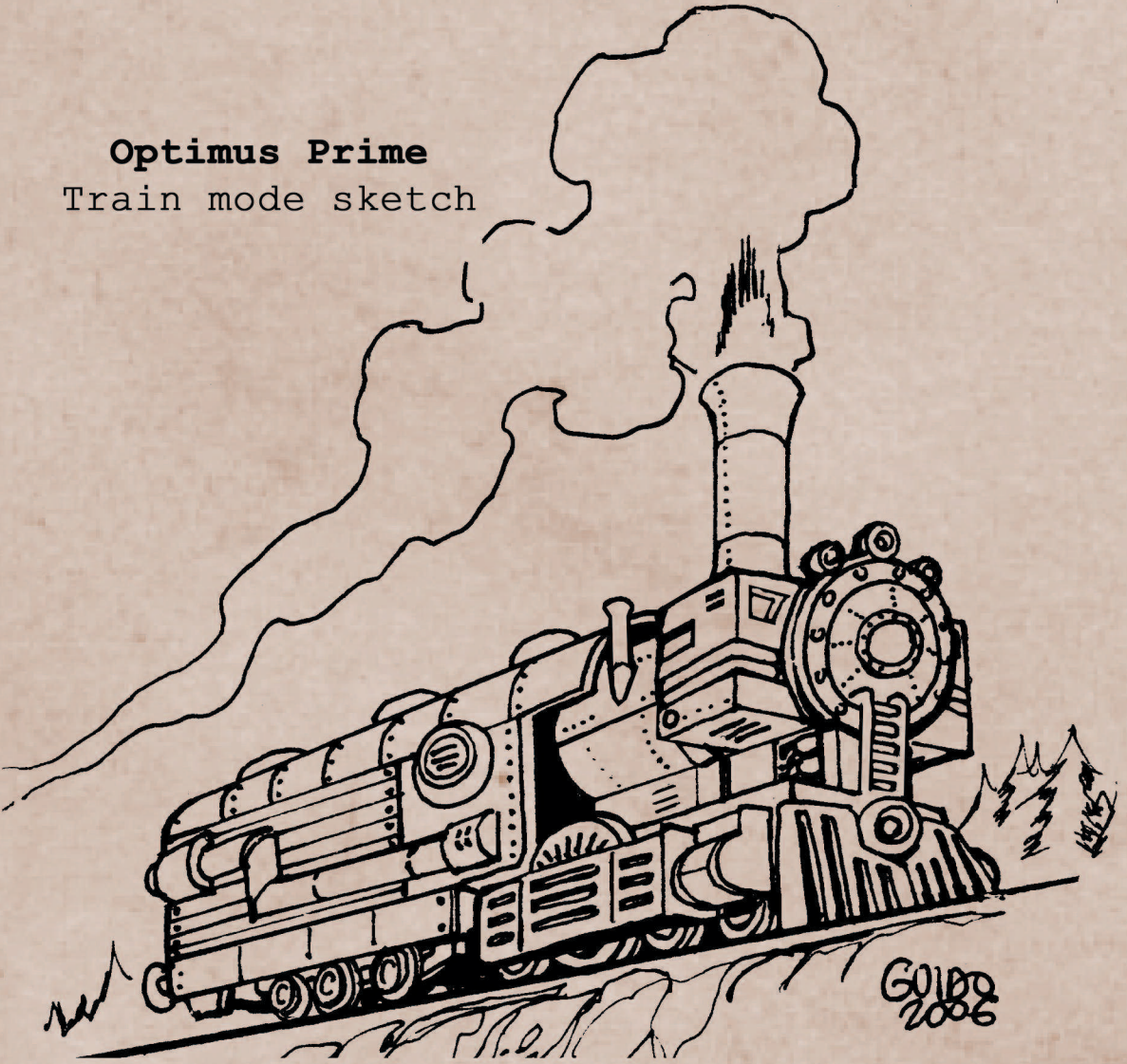
Optimus Prime concept



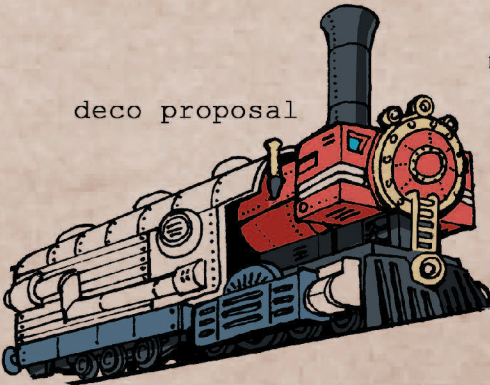
GURPO  
2006



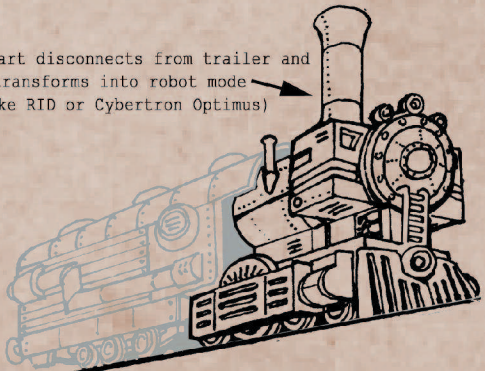
Optimus Prime  
Train mode sketch



deco proposal



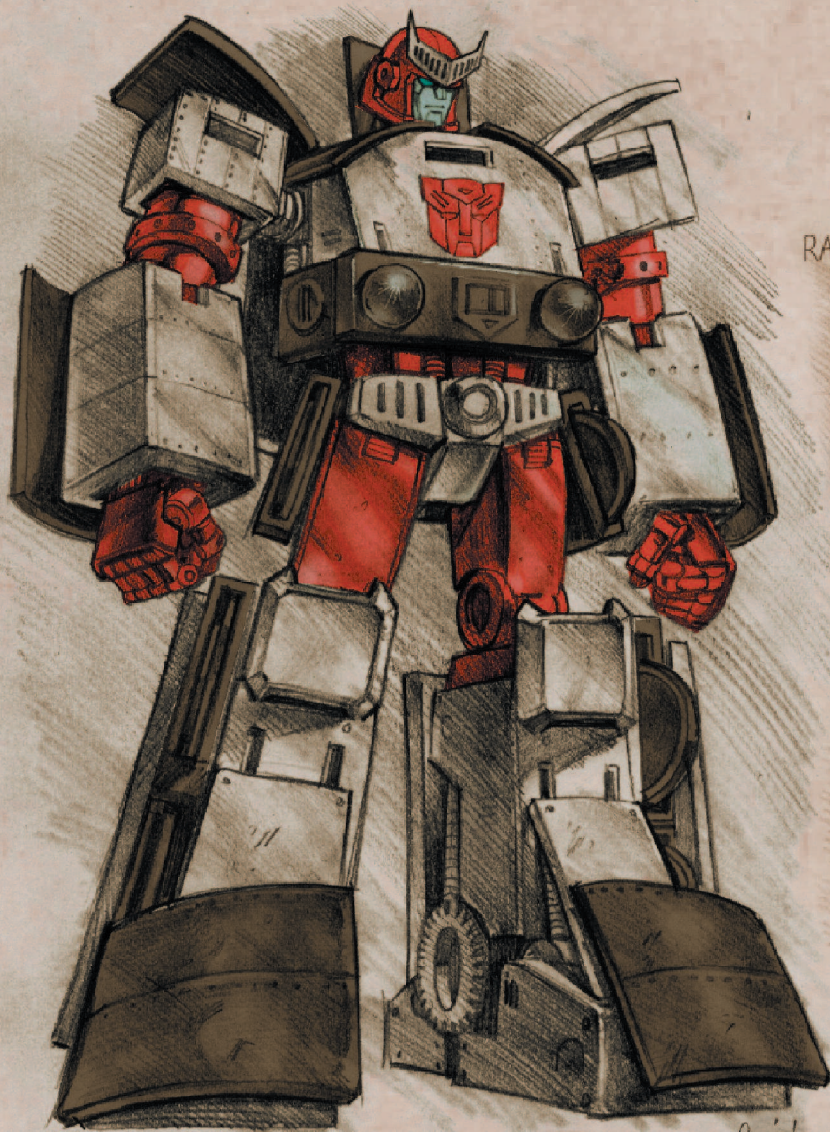
Front part disconnects from trailer and  
transforms into robot mode  
(like RTD or Cybertron Optimus)



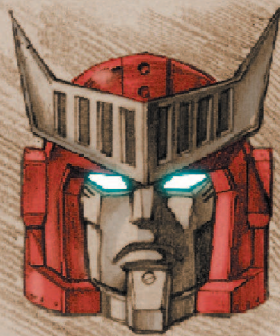
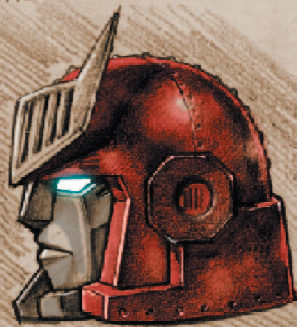
trailer could open revealing  
a battle station like  
the original G1 version?



HEARTS OF STEEL - RATCHET - ROBOT MODE SKETCH

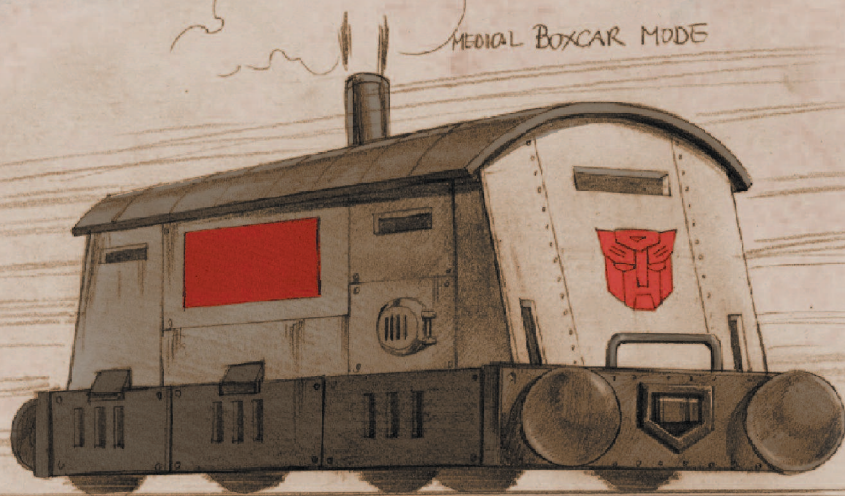


RATCHET HEAD SKETCHES



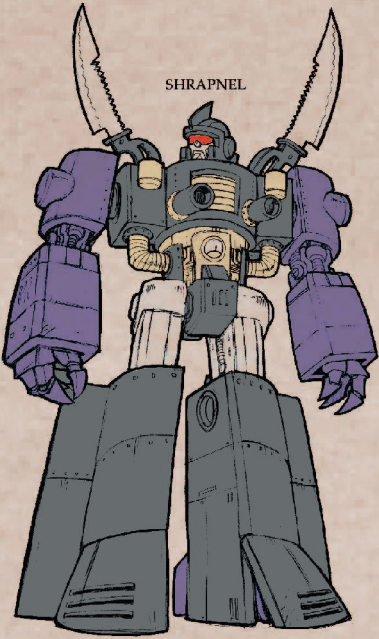
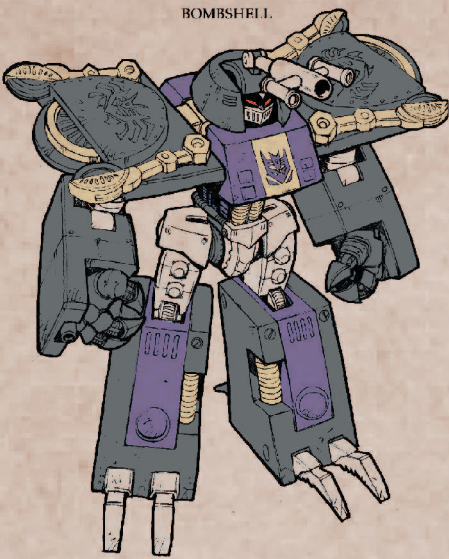
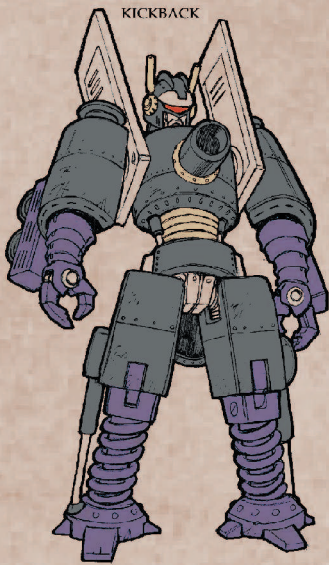
*Quiet  
J. J. Ross 6*

MEDICAL BOXCAR MODE



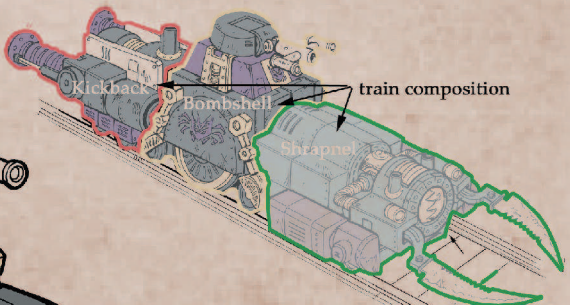


INSECTICONS ROBOT MODES



KICKBACK  
pogo-like pile divers  
(stun enemies out of the railway)

BOMBSHELL  
rotating turret



SHRAPNEL  
scissor blades

-INSECTICONS-  
COMBINED  
BATTLE TRAIN MODE  
(Insectrain?)

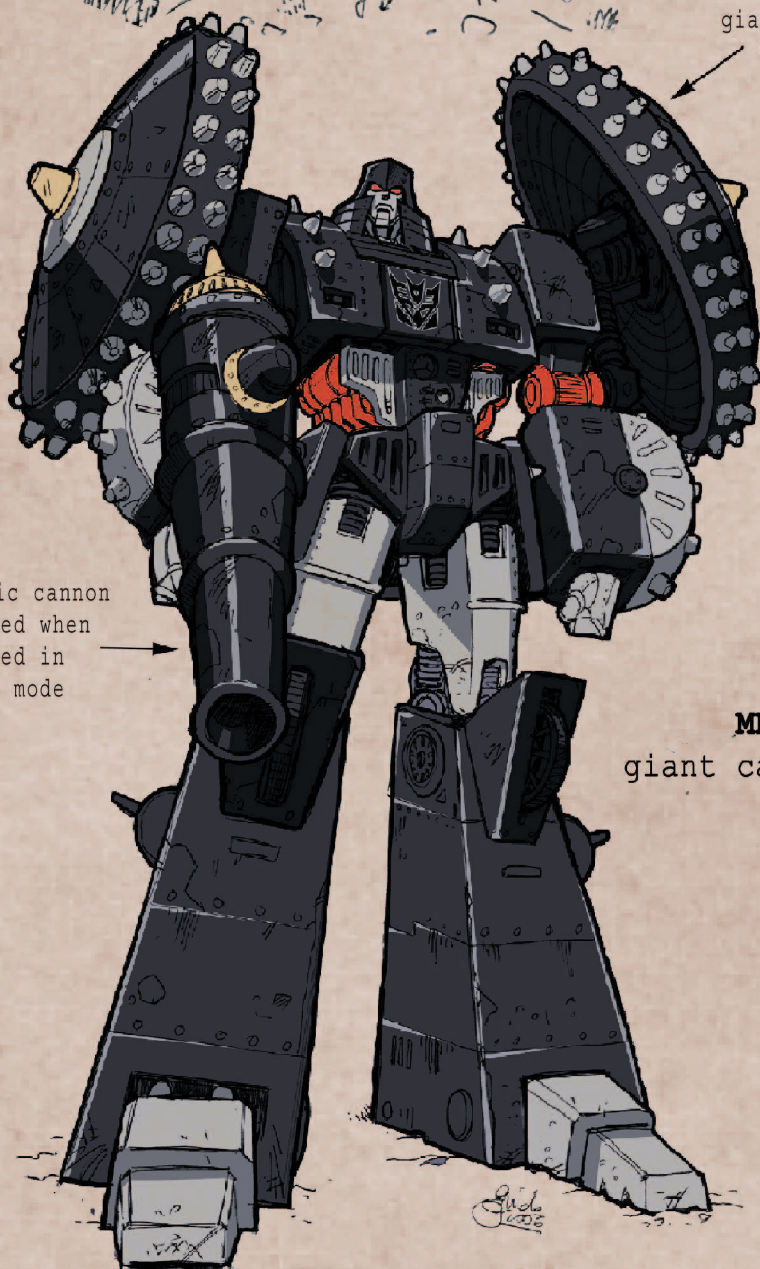
Jaws





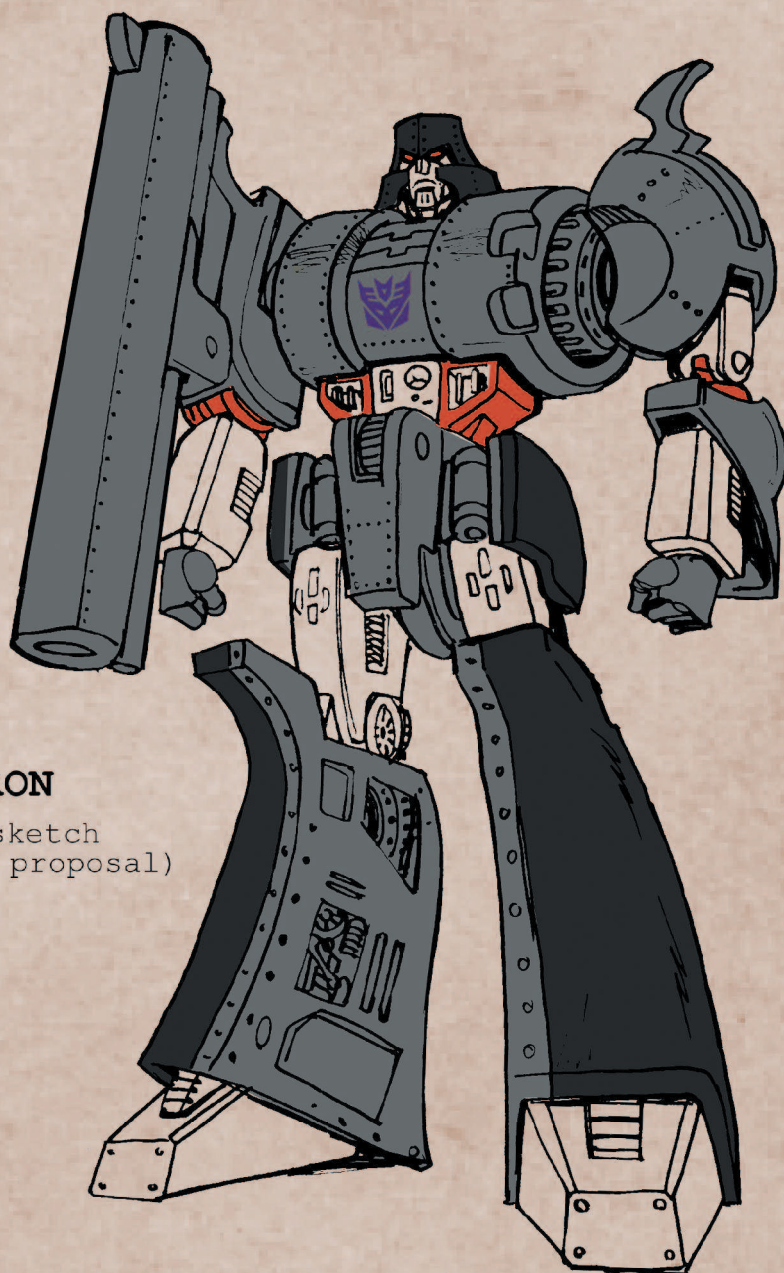
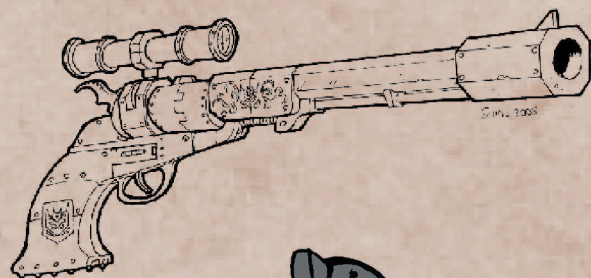
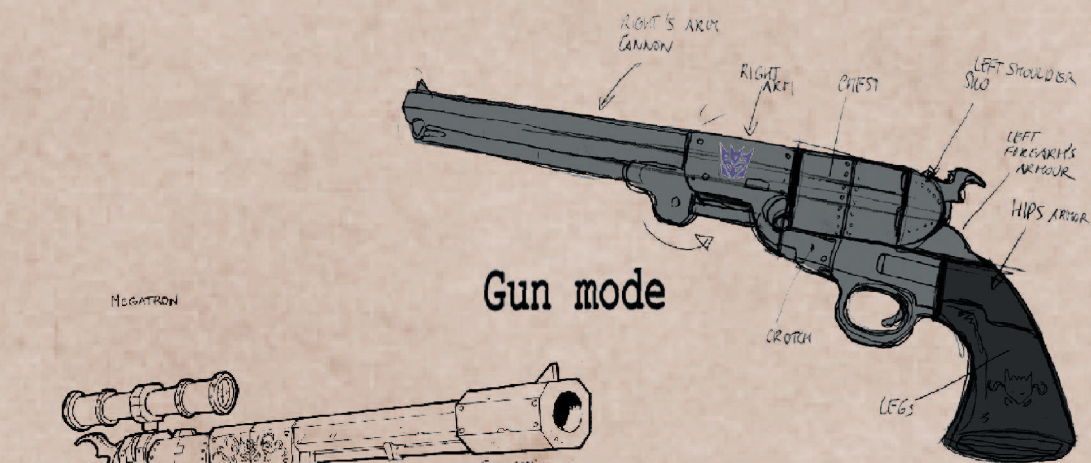
giant armored wheels  
become shields

telescopic cannon  
shortened when  
carried in  
robot mode



**MEGATRON**  
giant cannon version





## MEGATRON

Concept sketch  
(Dark deco proposal)



flying transformer (astrotrain?)

steam engine with additional 3rd "winged" mode

retractable  
bat wings?

extending  
additional  
engines?

tailfin?  
retracted  
in engine mode?

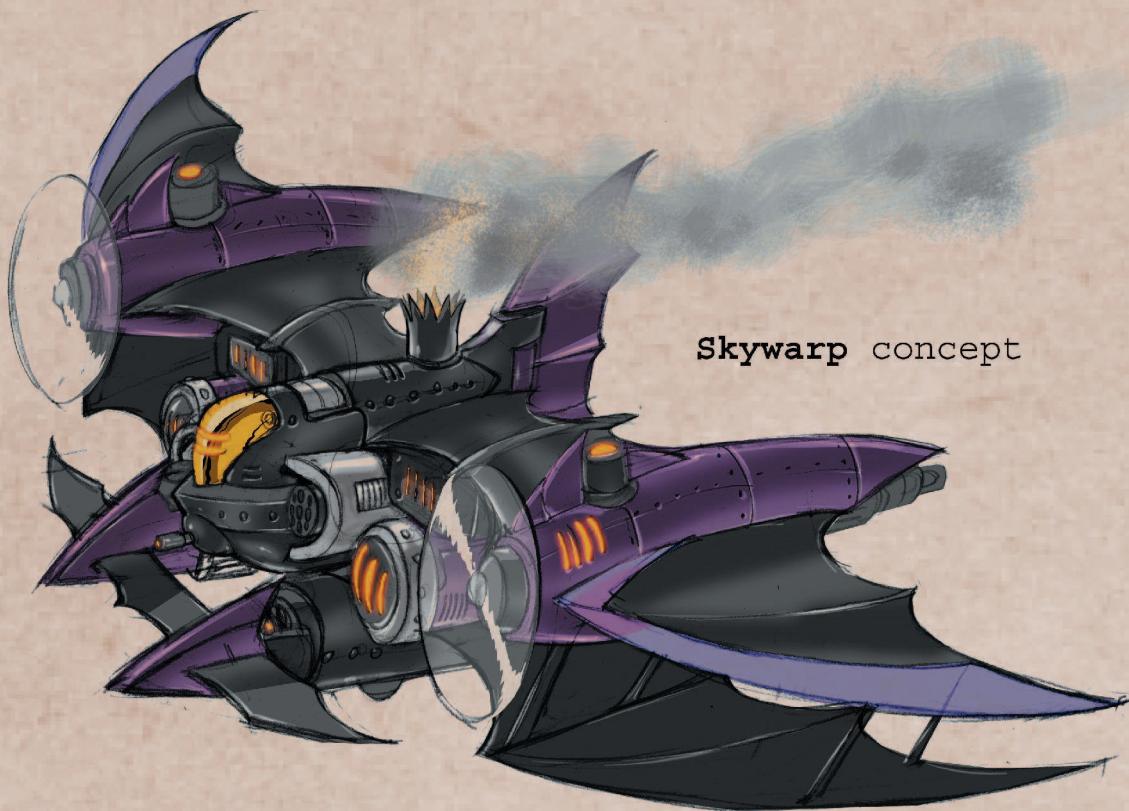
lower part  
with train-like  
mechanism (wheels etc.)

SQUAWKBOX

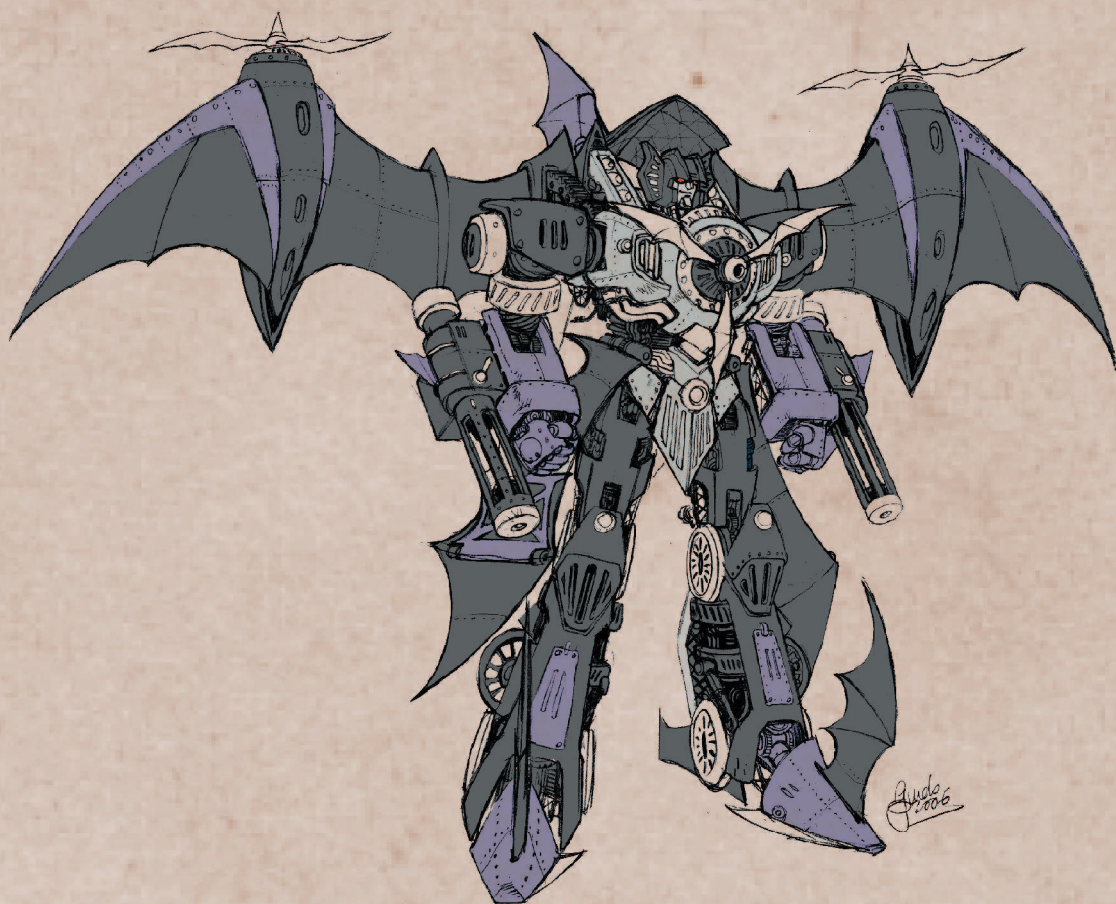
UPPER BODY  
TRANSFORMS  
INTO  
MECHANICAL  
GORILLA

← LOWER PART  
TRANSFORMS  
INTO MECHANICAL  
EA6LS



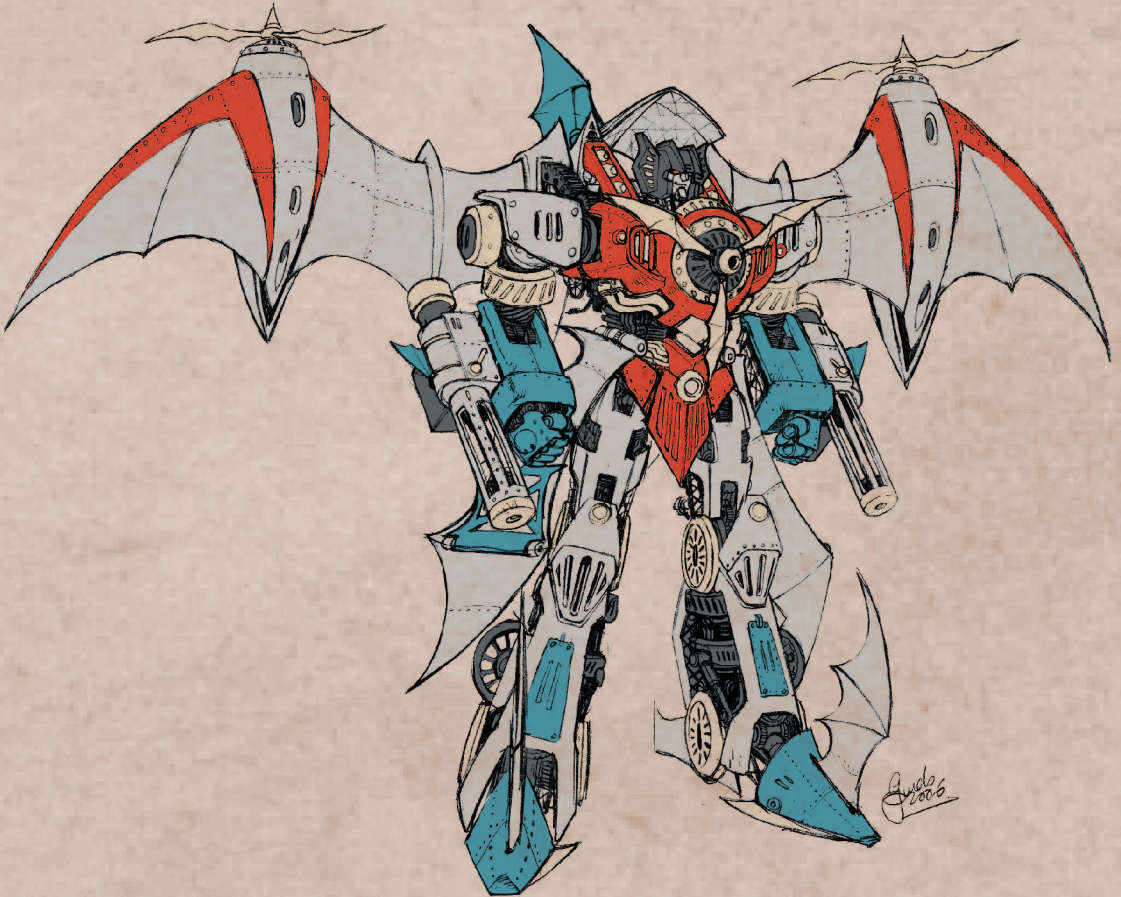
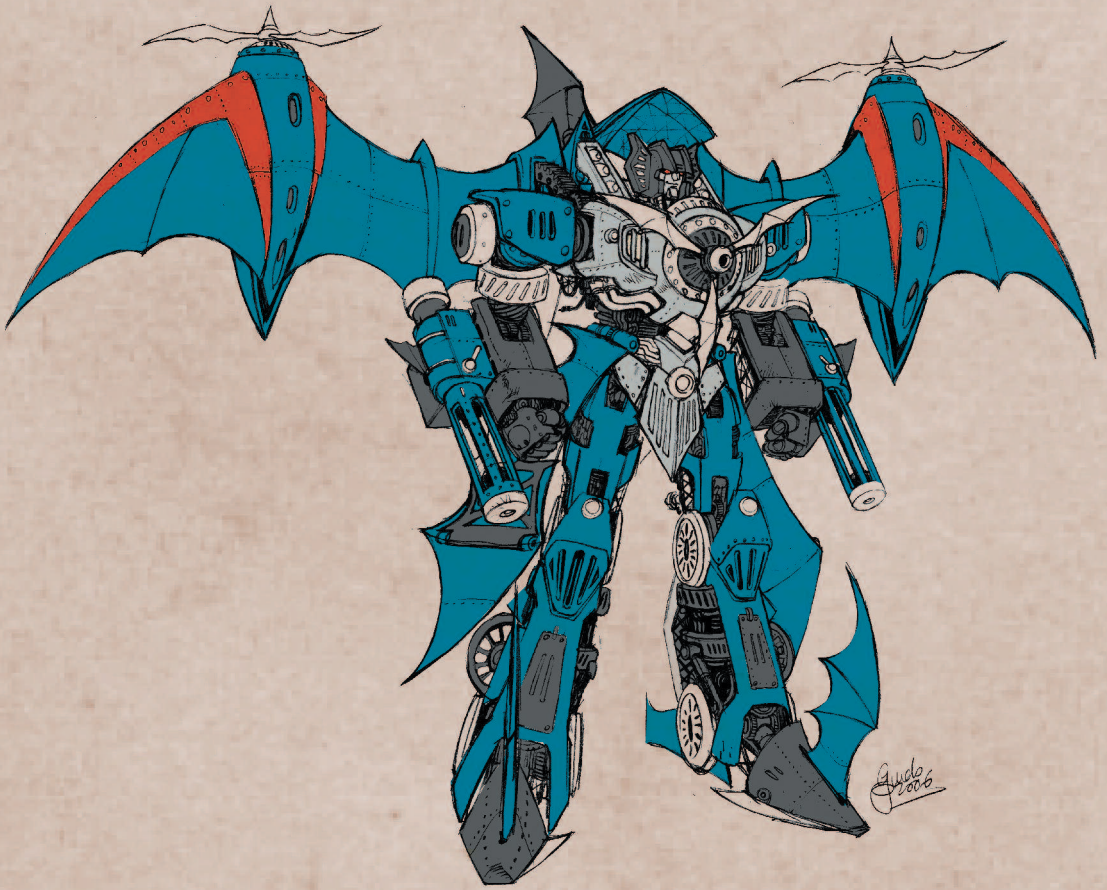


Skywarp concept

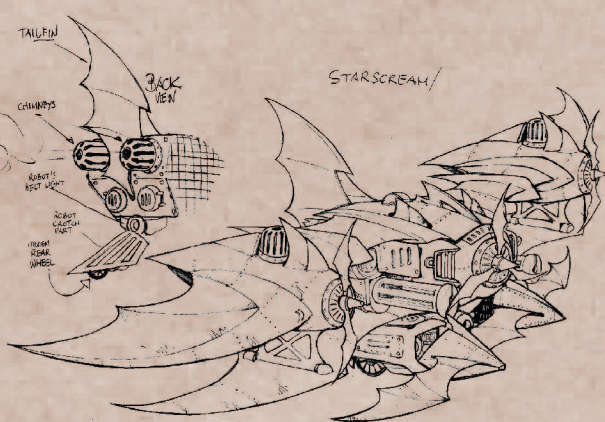
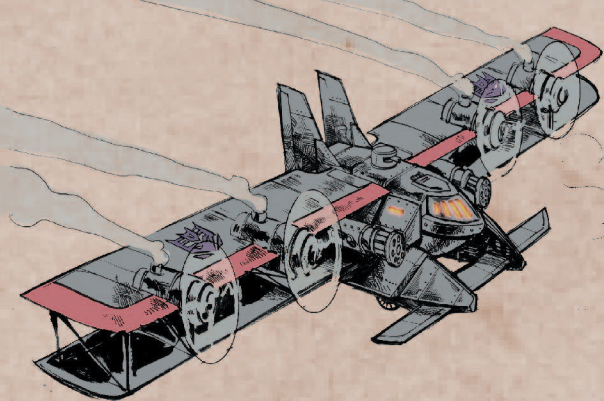


Ardo  
2006

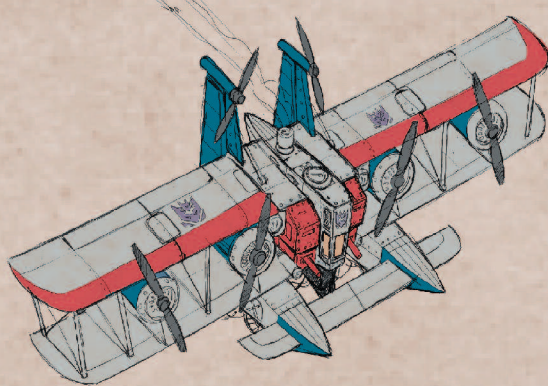
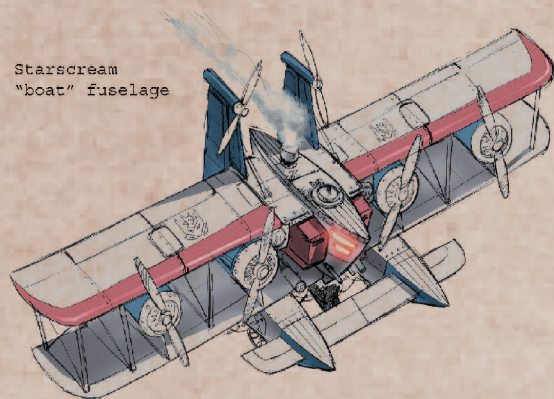




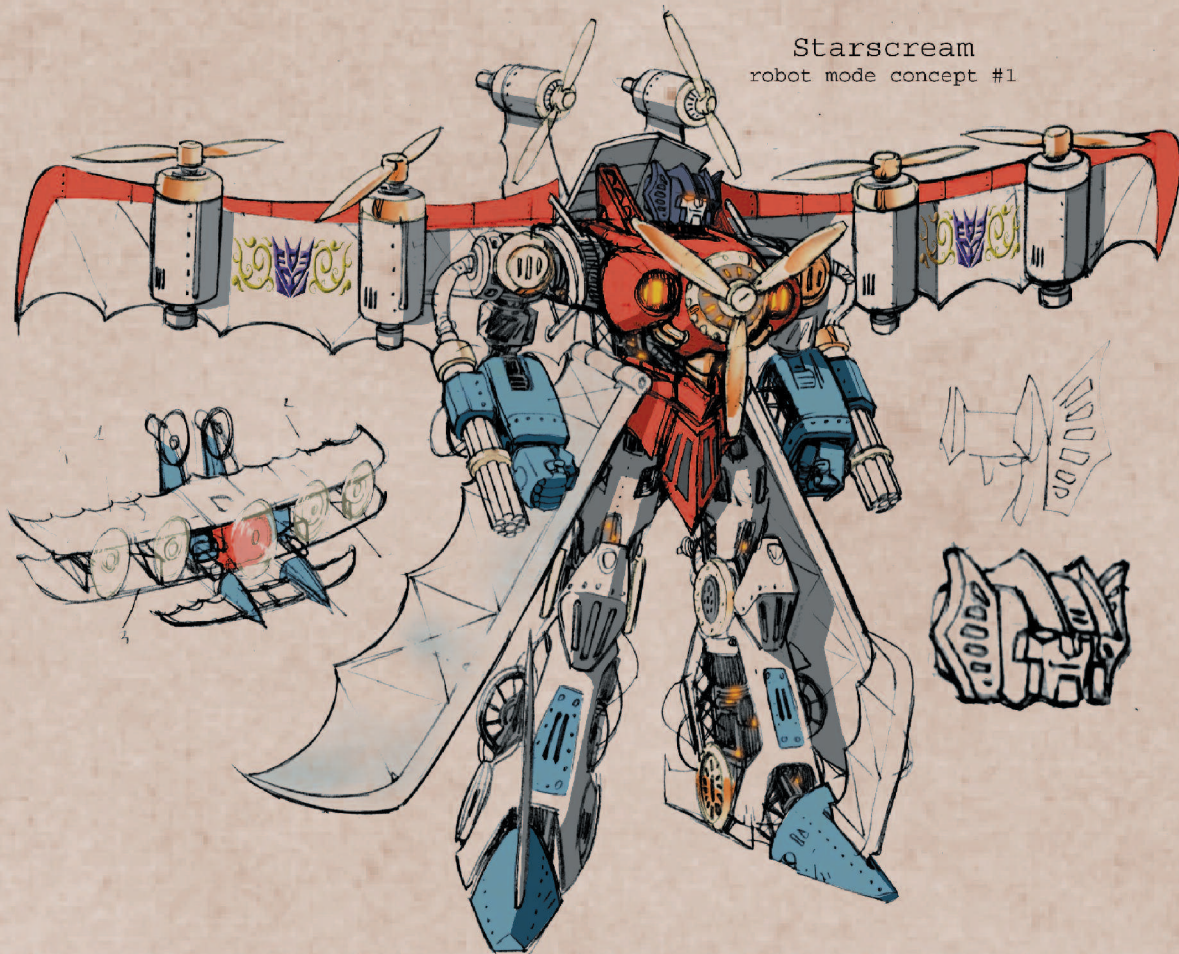




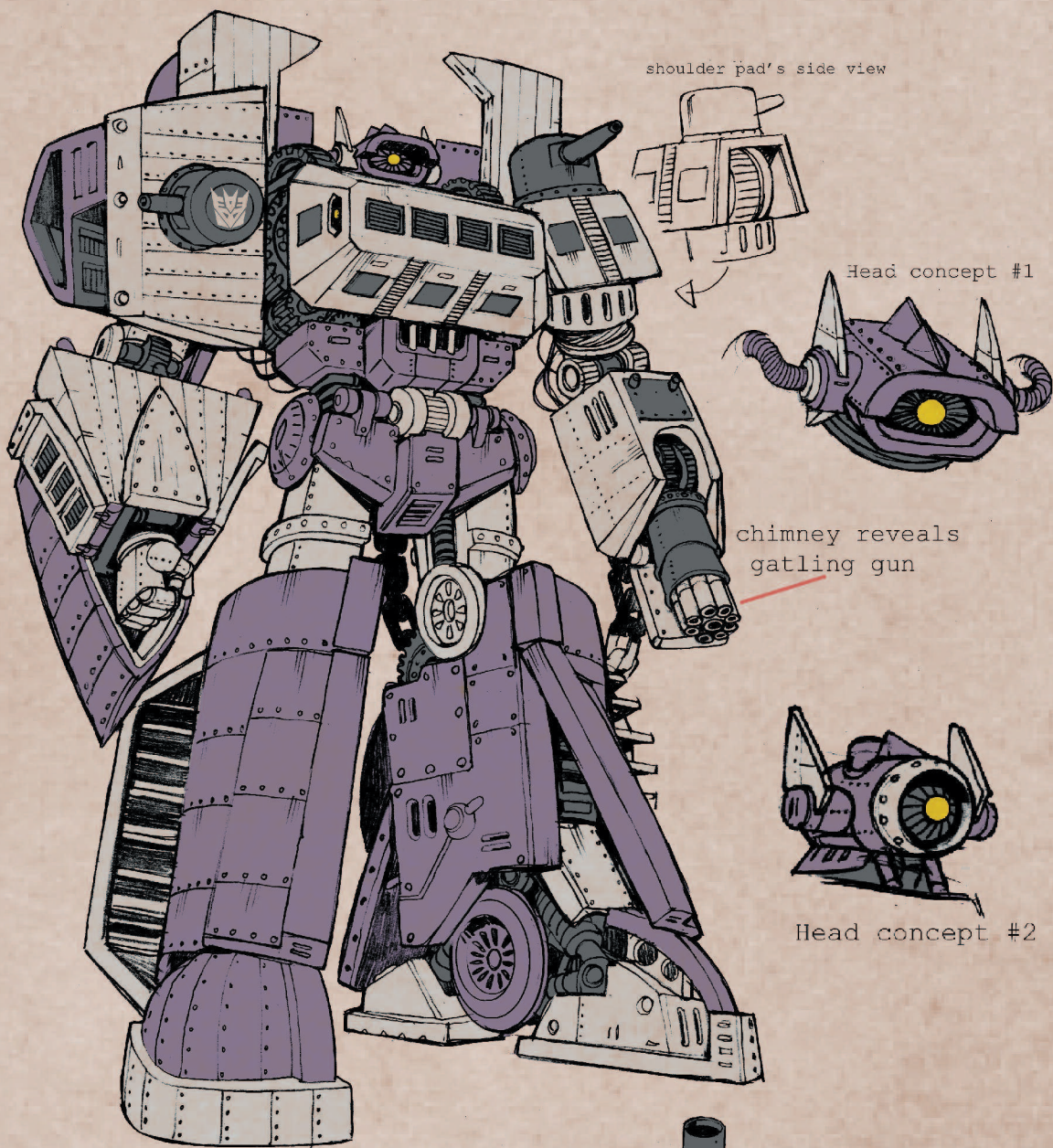
Starscream  
"boat" fuselage



Starscream  
robot mode concept #1







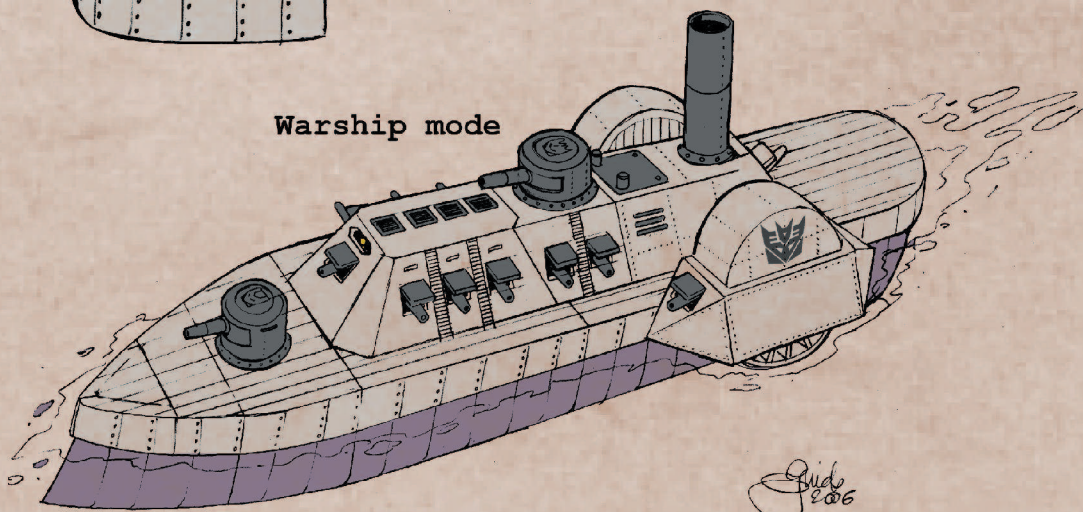
shoulder pad's side view

Head concept #1

chimney reveals  
gatling gun

Head concept #2

Warship mode



Quib  
2006





Writer Chuck Dixon and artist Guido Guidi transplant the TRANSFORMERS to the Industrial Revolution, where a charismatic hammer-man named John Henry discovers that a steam drill is actually an alien robot named BUMBLEBEE. Before he can process this information, the pair are attacked by DECEPTICONS disguised as tanks, trains and walking engines. Is this all part of a larger scheme by STARSCREAM? And if so, will the other AUTOBOTS arrive in time to stop his nefarious plans?