

TRANSFORMERS

WINDBLADE

DISTANT STARS





TRANSFORMERS

W I N D B L A D E

DISTANT STARS



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COMBINER HUNTERS

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□ WINDBLADE #4 COVER A
by **PRISCILLA TRAMONTANO**

PREVIOUSLY

AFTER THE DISCOVERY OF LONG-LOST *CYBERTRONIAN* COLONIES...



...THE FORMATION OF A *COUNCIL OF WORLDS* TO GOVERN THEM HAS BEGUN.



WITH *STARSCREAM* INSTALLING *RATTRAP* AS CYBERTRON'S DELEGATE AND HAVING THE TIE-BREAKING VOTE HIMSELF...



...*WINDBLADE* MUST GET AS MANY OF THE NEW DELEGATES ON HER SIDE AS POSSIBLE TO STOP *STARSCREAM* FROM BUILDING A DE FACTO *EMPIRE*.



ROLL CALL



WINDBLADE
Camien Delegate



CHROMIA
Camien; Windblade's bodyguard



STARSCREAM
Ruler of Cybertron



BLURR
Cybertronian; Bartender/Ex-Racer



IRONHIDE
Cybertronian; Ex-Soldier



WHEELJACK
Cybertronian; Engineer



KNOCK OUT
Velocitronian Ambassador



MOONRACER
Velocitronian Ambassador

CYBERTRON.

I WOULDN'T SAY THINGS ARE GOING *BADLY*.

BUT THEY COULD BE GOING BETTER.

EVERYONE JUST CALM DOWN.

GET BACK!

TELL THEM THAT!

ALIEN SCUM!

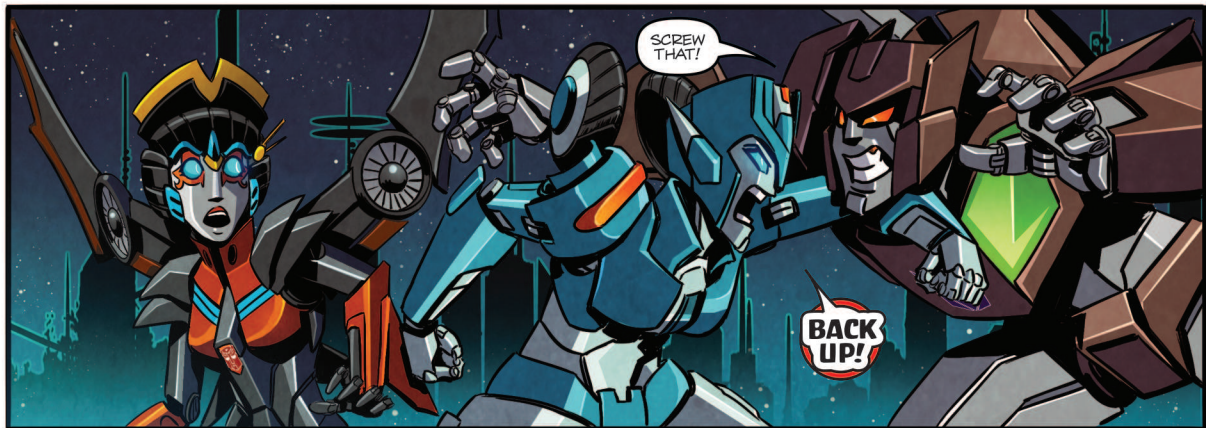
THESE CYBERTRONIANS ARE *HURTING* METROPLEX! THEY'RE DAMAGING A SACRED TITAN!

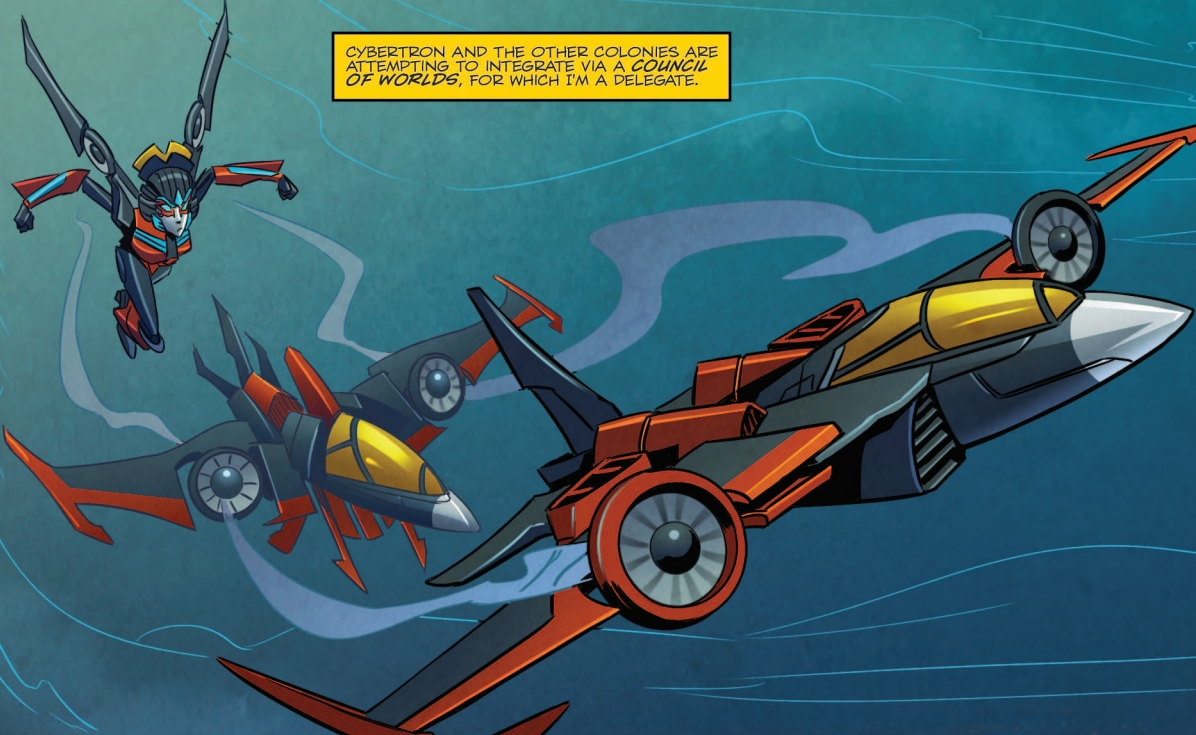
COLONISTS CALLED *CAMINUS* HAVE FLOCKED TO CYBERTRON, BUILDING NEAR OUR LIVING CITY, WHICH THEY SEE AS HOLY.

THE AUTOBOTS ARE JUST *HOARDING* POWER!

A COUPLE ACCESS PORTS AREN'T GOING TO HURT A TITAN!

THE CAMIENS ARE ALL RELIGIOUS *NUT JOBS*! NOW WE HAVE TO LIVE BY *THEIR* RULES AND THE AUTOBOTS?





CYBERTRON AND THE OTHER COLONIES ARE ATTEMPTING TO INTEGRATE VIA A *COUNCIL OF WORLDS*, FOR WHICH I'M A DELEGATE.



BUT THE WORK OF BLENDING MY HOME, CAMINUS, WITH CYBERTRON HAS FALLEN *COMPLETELY* TO ME.

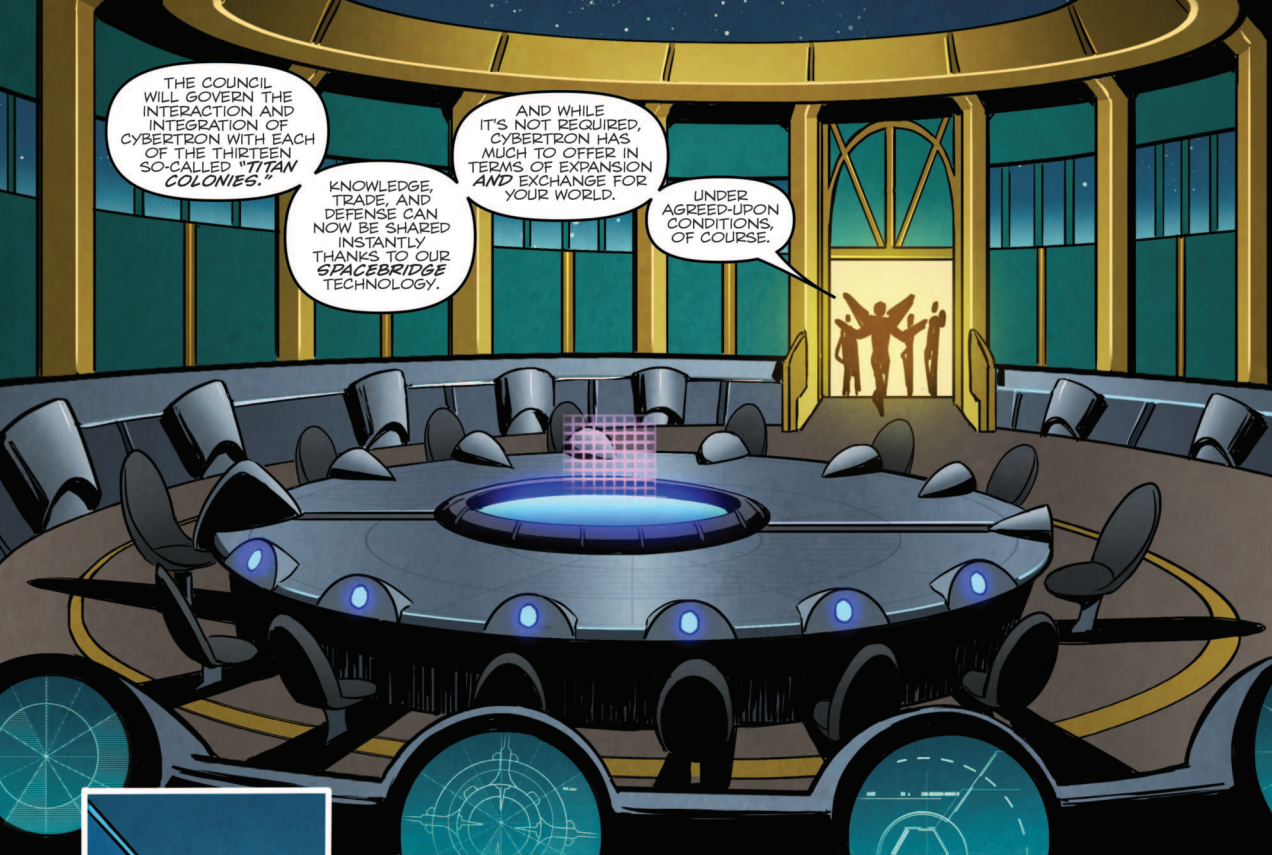


IF *STARSCREAM* HAS HIS WAY, OUR COUNCIL WILL BECOME A RUBBER STAMP FOR HIS EXPANDING EMPIRE—

—RULED BY A COMBINER ARMY IF HE KEEPS MAKING MORE OF THOSE.

I WON'T LET THAT HAPPEN, NO MATTER *WHAT* HE THROWS AT ME.





THE COUNCIL
WILL GOVERN THE
INTERACTION AND
INTEGRATION OF
CYBERTRON WITH EACH
OF THE THIRTEEN
SO-CALLED "TITAN
COLONIES."

KNOWLEDGE,
TRADE, AND
DEFENSE CAN
NOW BE SHARED
INSTANTLY
THANKS TO OUR
SPACEBRIDGE
TECHNOLOGY.

AND WHILE
IT'S NOT REQUIRED,
CYBERTRON HAS
MUCH TO OFFER IN
TERMS OF EXPANSION
AND EXCHANGE FOR
YOUR WORLD.

UNDER
AGREED-UPON
CONDITIONS,
OF COURSE.



OUR TITAN,
METROPLEX,
HAS LOCATED
FIVE COLONIES,
INCLUDING
CAMINUS AND
YOUR OWN.



IMPRESSIVE...

HOW MANY OF
THESE COLONIES
HAVE ACTUALLY
AGREED TO THIS
COUNCIL?



YOU ARE OUR
SECOND CONTACT,
THOUGH WE'VE LOCATED
THREE MORE COLONIES
WE'RE REACHING OUT
TO SHORTLY.

NOTHING MORE
ADVANTAGEOUS
THAN "FIRST COME,
FIRST SERVED."



UNFORTUNATELY,
YOU'RE ALREADY
TOO LATE, LORD
STARScream.



VELOCITRON
IS A CLOSED SOCIETY.
WE'VE ALREADY CEASED
ANY CONTACT WITH OUR
ORGANIC NEIGHBORS.

I DON'T SEE
ANY REASON
TO OPEN IT TO
THOSE WE LEFT
BEHIND.



SURELY EVERY PLANET
HAS ITS OWN UNIQUE
CHALLENGES. PERHAPS
WE COULD—

WE SOLVED ALL
IMMEDIATE PROBLEMS
LONG AGO, THANKS
TO OUR FOUNDERS'
SCIENTIFIC
ACHIEVEMENTS.

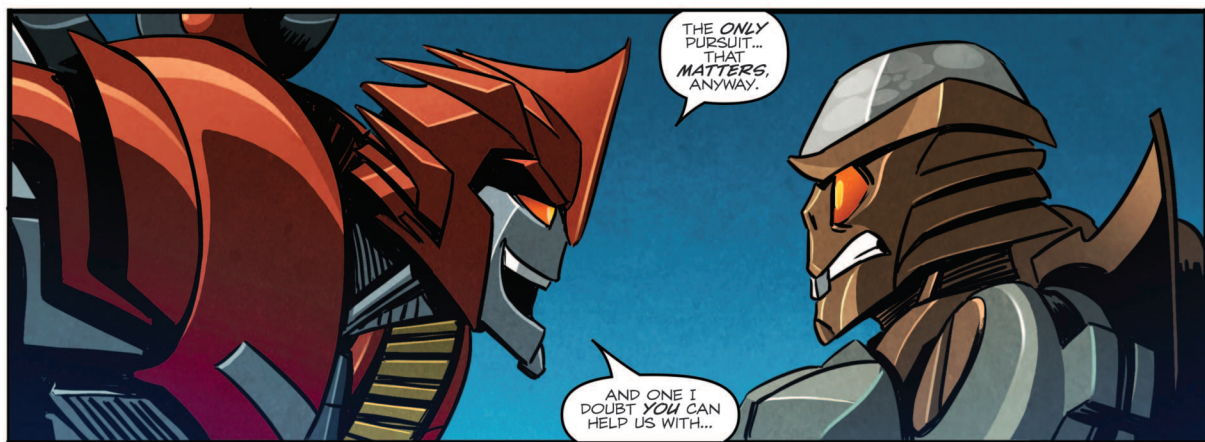
TODAY OUR ENERGY
IS ALMOST ENTIRELY
DEVOTED TO... PERSONAL
MODIFICATION AND
RECREATIONAL PURSUITS.



RACING.

WHAT?!

OF COURSE,
A NOBLE
PURSUIT.



THE ONLY
PURSUIT...
THAT
MATTERS,
ANYWAY.

AND ONE I
DOUBT *YOU* CAN
HELP US WITH...



...SEEING AS, HERE,
EVEN YOUR *JETS*
ARE TOO SLOW.

BUT SURELY
THERE'S MORE
TO LIFE THAN
JUST RACING.

YOU DON'T
UNDERSTAND, LORD
STARSCREAM.



EVERYTHING
ON VELOCITRON
IS DECIDED WITH
RACING.

ELECTIONS,
TAXES—OUR CITIES
THEMSELVES MOVE
AND THEIR PATHS
ARE DETERMINED BY
THE VICTORS.



A MOST EFFICIENT
SYSTEM FOR A CULTURE
AS EVOLVED AS OURS.

EVEN IF
RACING IS
YOUR ONLY
CONCERN, WE
STILL HAVE
MUCH TO
OFFER.

CAMINUS HAS
ADVANCED ENERGY
CONSERVATION TO AN
ART FORM. YOU COULD
TRAVEL FURTHER
ON FRACTIONS OF
YOUR FUEL.



GENEROUS,
BUT IRRELEVANT.
MOST OF
OUR ENERGY IS
SOLAR.

ENERGON
IS ONLY FOR
PERSONAL USE
AND WE HAVE
MORE THAN
WE NEED.

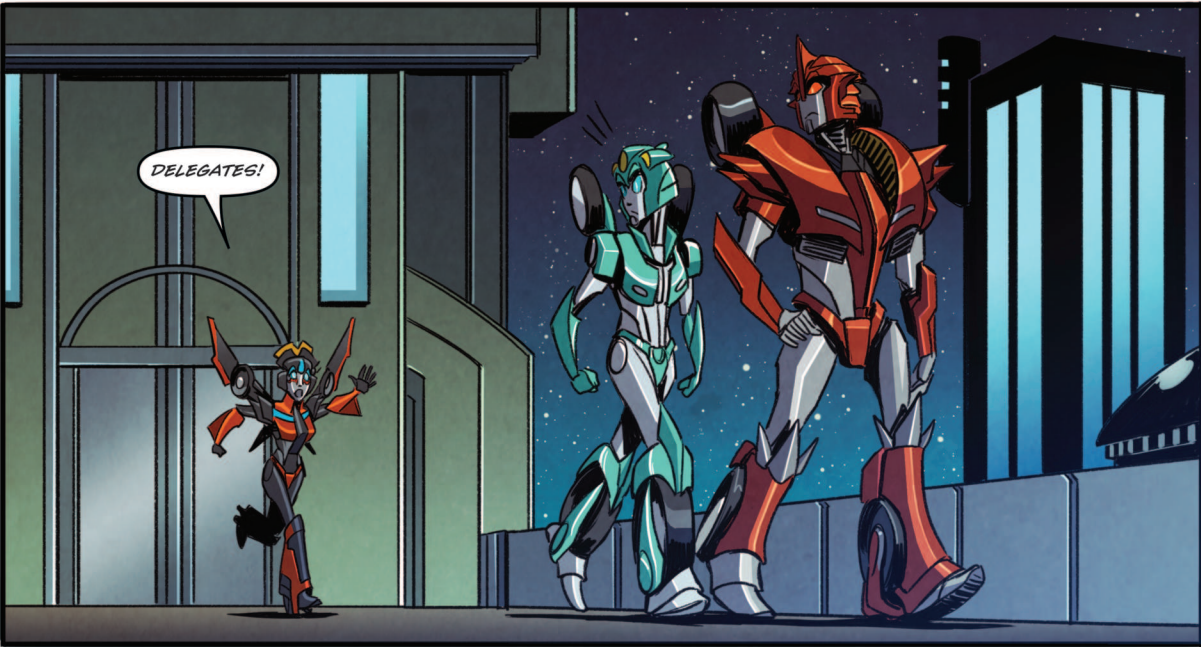


BESIDES, WE CAN'T
JUST WALTZ IN TO THE
GRAND ARENA AND ASK
FOR A VOTE. THE VERY
IDEA OF THIS ALLIANCE
COMING FORTH WITHOUT
BEING BROUGHT BY A
VICTOR IS RIDICULOUS.



AND THERE'S
NO WAY ANY
OF *YOU* CAN
BEAT US.





DELEGATES!

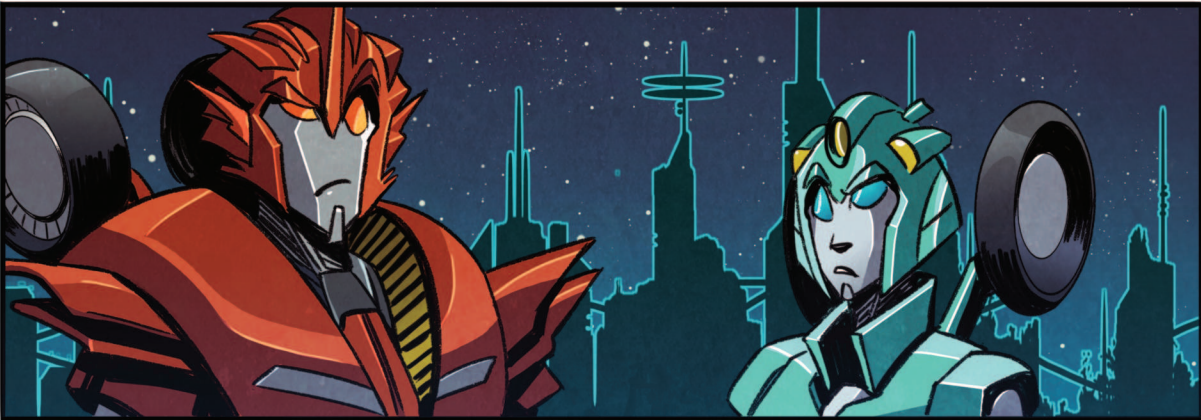


I FULLY UNDERSTAND YOUR CHOICE, BUT OUR POLITICAL DIFFERENCES NEED NOT STOP US FROM INTERACTING AT ALL.

HOW SO...?

WELL, NOT TO PUT TOO FINE A POINT ON IT...

...THERE'S A FANTASTIC PARTY TONIGHT.





THAT'S
JUST
PRIME

NOT
THE

END OF THE WORLD PARTY

PART 4

WELCOME TO
CYBERTRON.

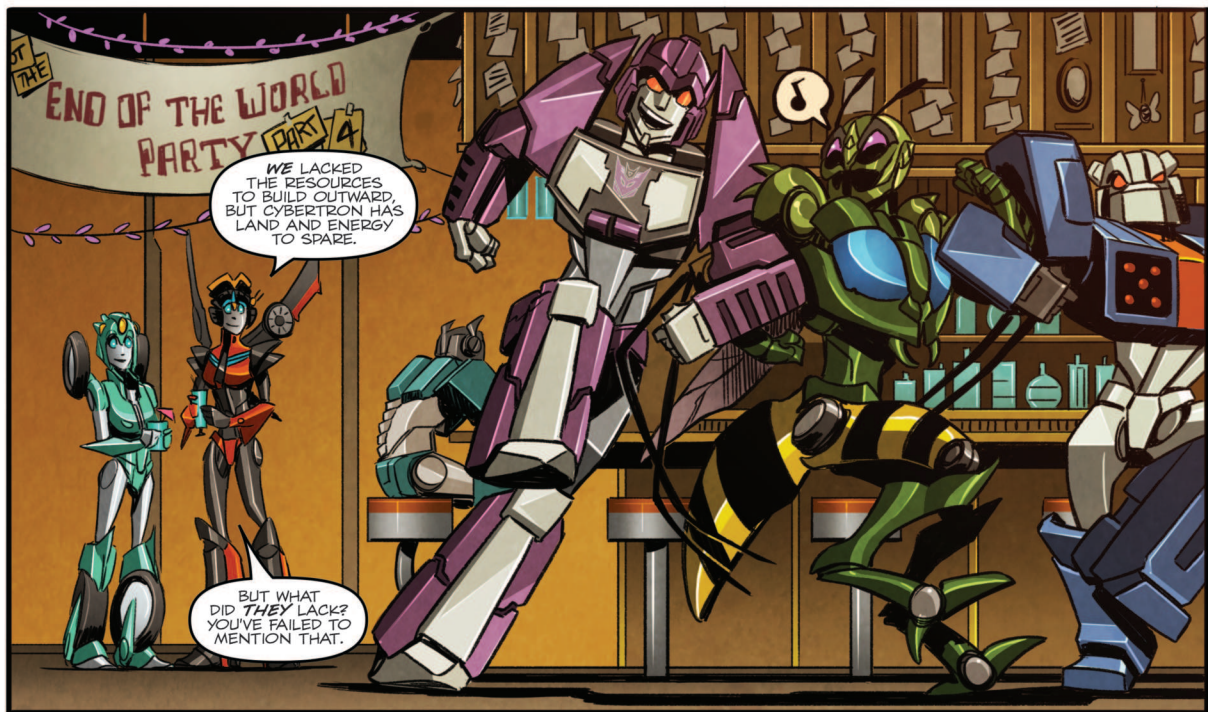
TRY TO
KEEP UP.

YOU CAMIENS
CAN REALLY
PUT IT AWAY.

IS... TRUE.
I LOVE YOU
GUYS.

NO...
YOU'RE
CUTER.





WE LACKED THE RESOURCES TO BUILD OUTWARD, BUT CYBERTRON HAS LAND AND ENERGY TO SPARE.

BUT WHAT DID *THEY* LACK? YOU'VE FAILED TO MENTION THAT.



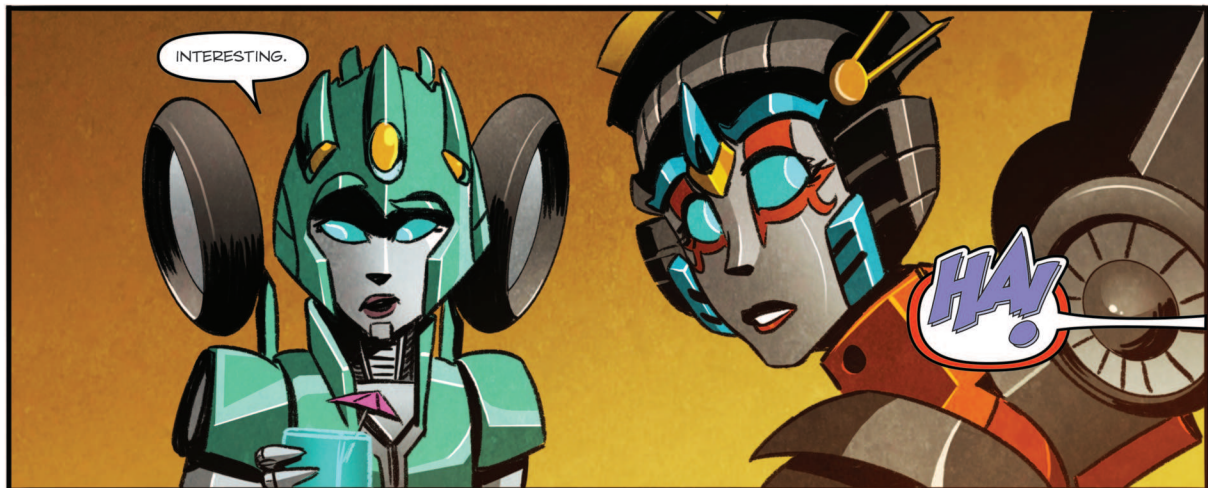
THEY ARE STILL RECOVERING FROM A CIVIL WAR. THEY ARE TIRED AND THE TENSION BETWEEN FACTIONS STILL EXISTS.

VIOLENCE?



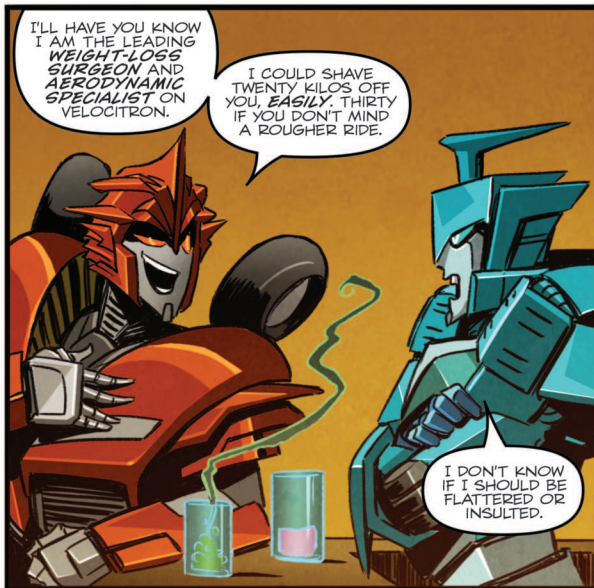
YES, BUT THE INFUX OF NEW PEOPLE HAS HELPED.

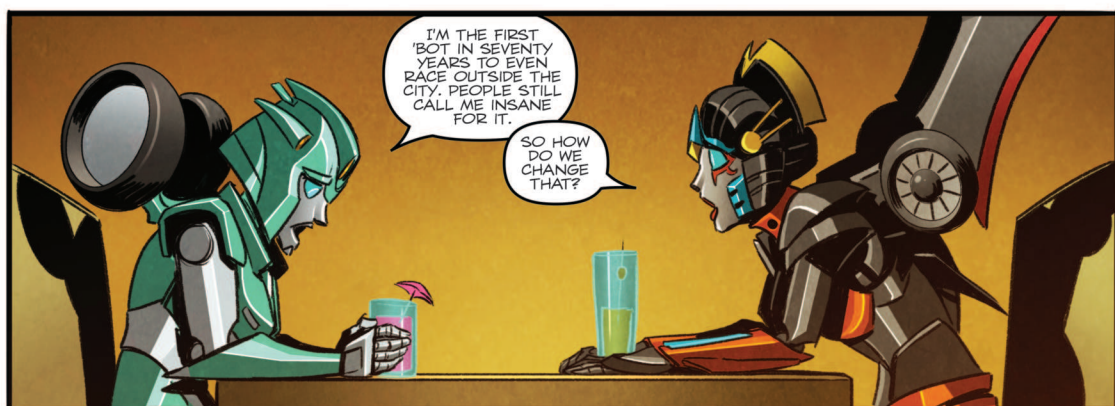
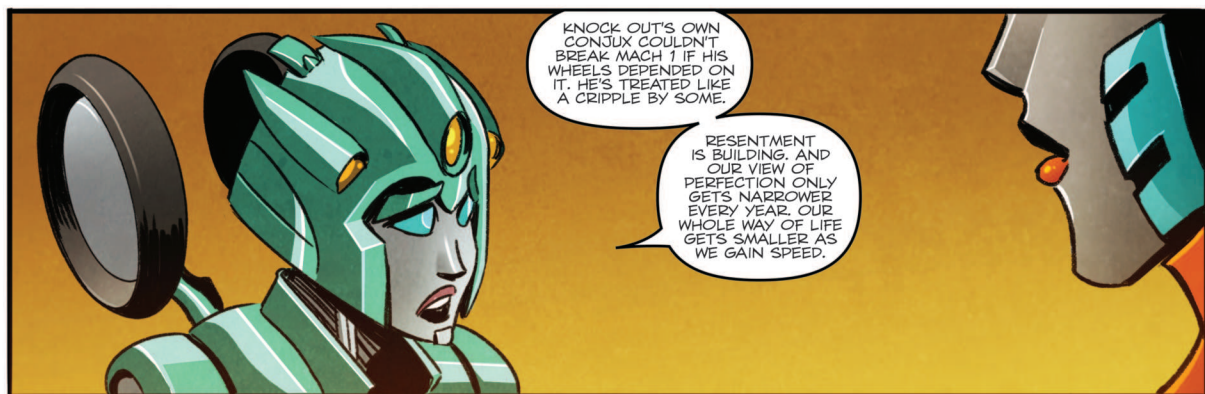
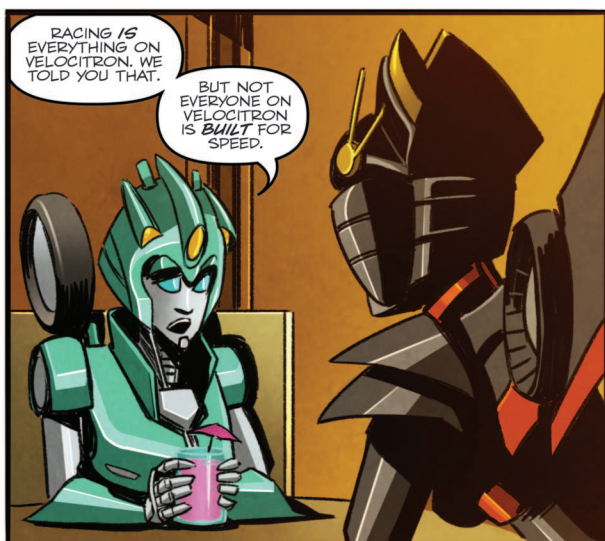
CYBERTRON NEEDS PEOPLE HUNGRY TO MOVE FORWARD, WHO AREN'T HELD BACK BY OLD FACTIONS.



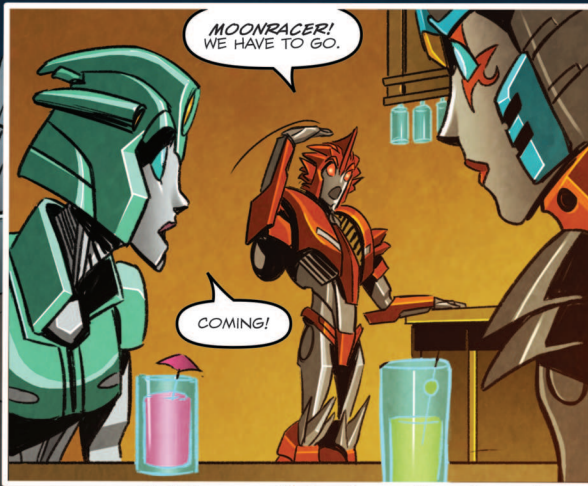
INTERESTING.

HA!

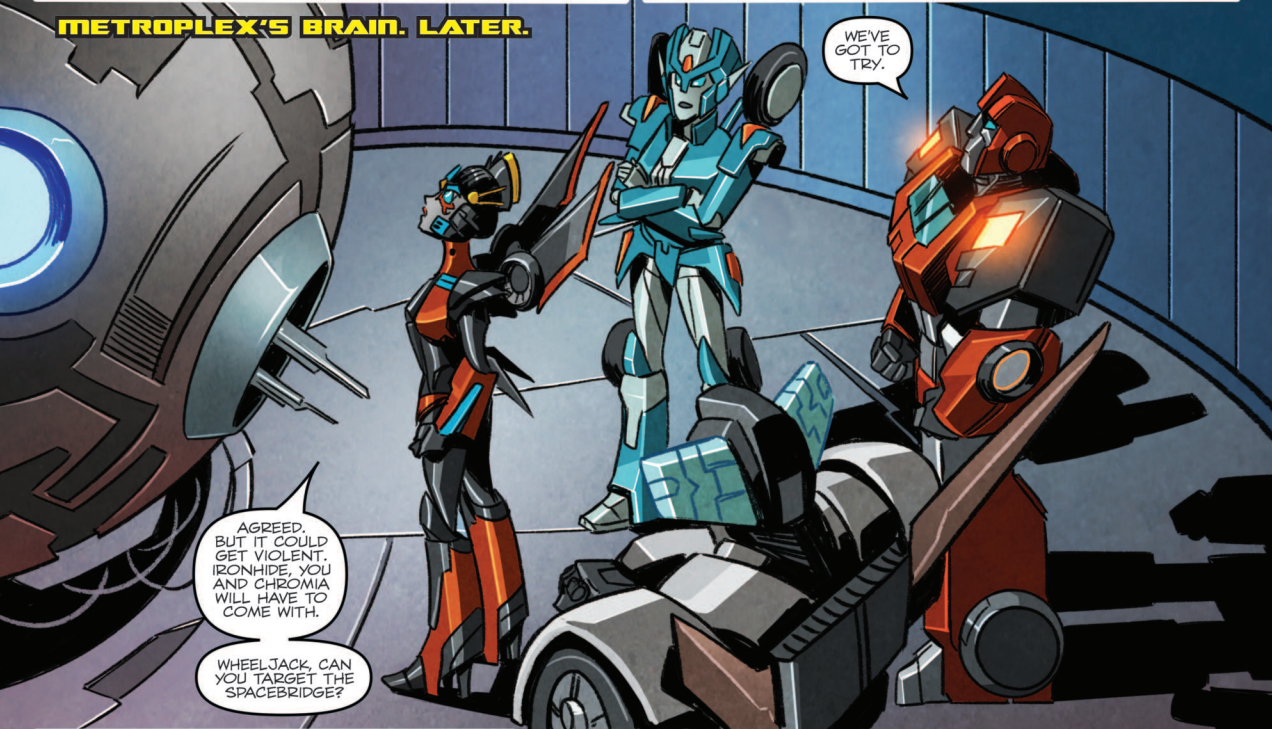


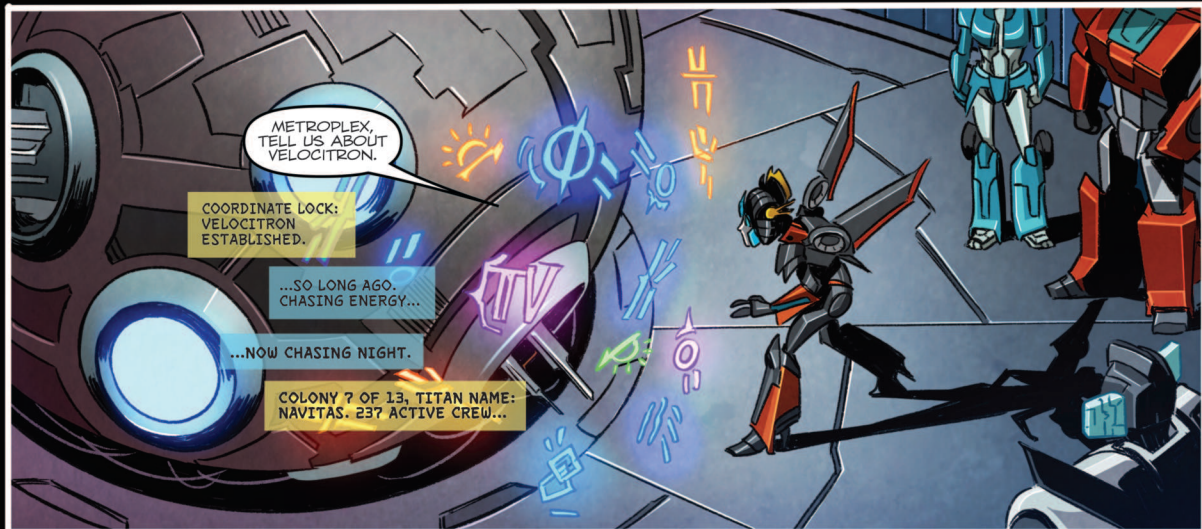






METROPLEX'S BRAIN. LATER.



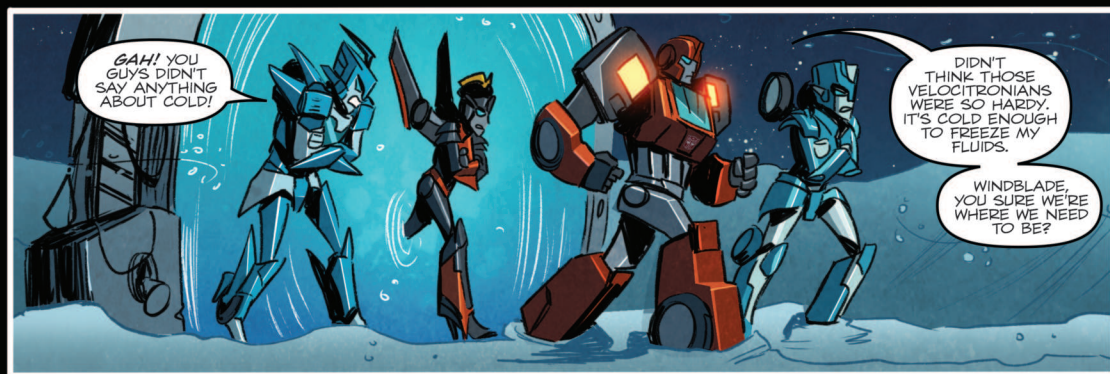


MACCARAM'S.



OUTSIDE THE SPACEBRIDGE ROOM.







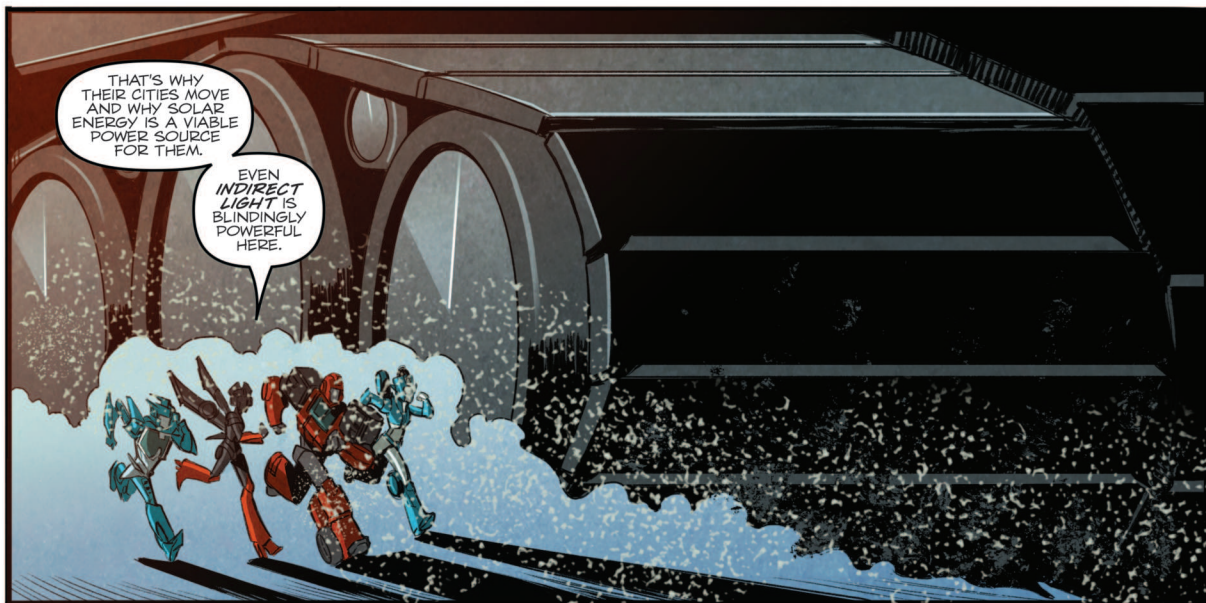


□ WINDBLADE #4 COVER SUB

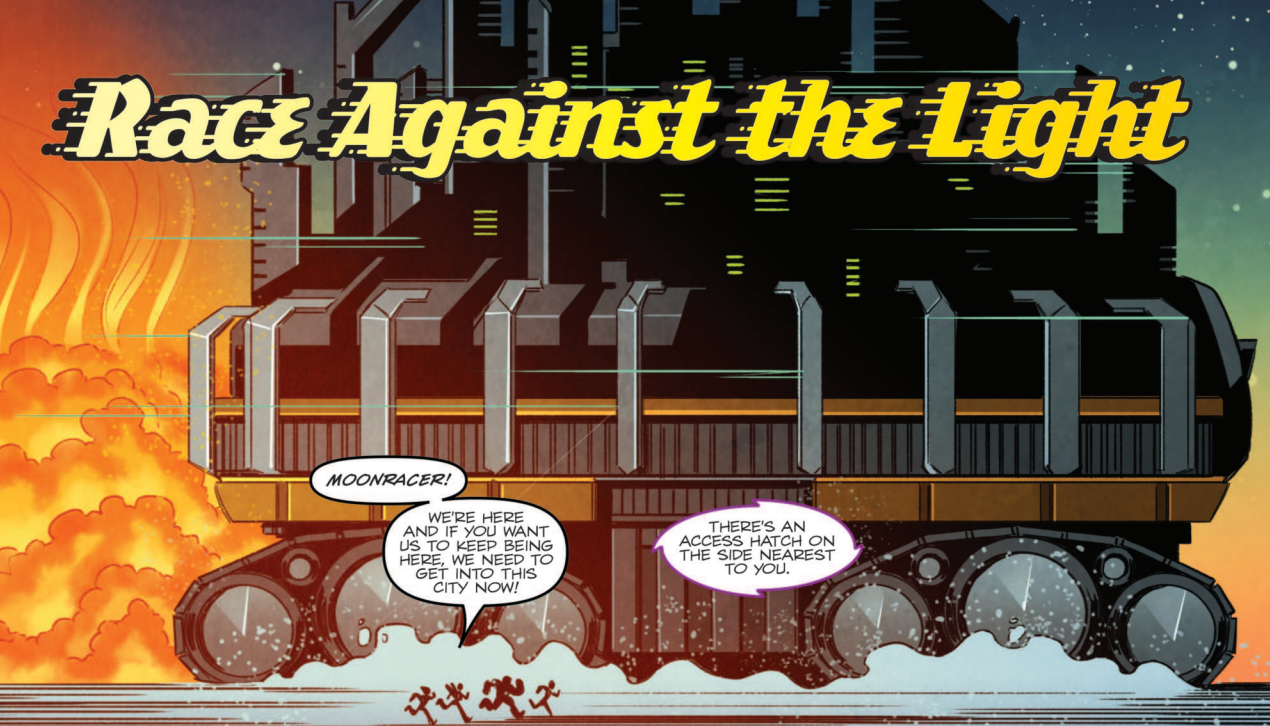
by **CASEY W. COLLER** Colors by **JOANA LAFUENTE**



□ WINDBLADE #5 COVER A
by **PRISCILLA TRAMONTANO**



Race Against the Light



MOONRACER!

WE'RE HERE
AND IF YOU WANT
US TO KEEP BEING
HERE, WE NEED TO
GET INTO THIS
CITY NOW!

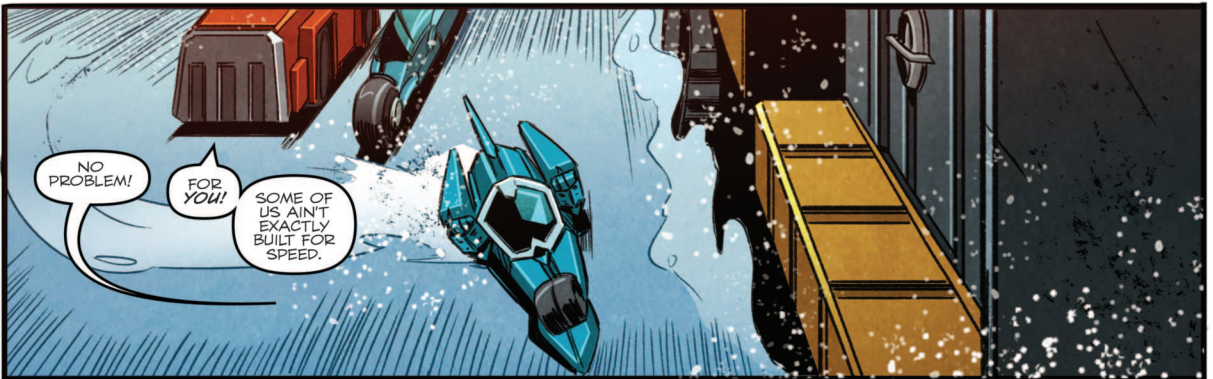
THERE'S AN
ACCESS HATCH ON
THE SIDE NEAREST
TO YOU.



YOU HAVE
TO GET THERE
BEFORE THE
DAWN DOES!

TRUST
ME—

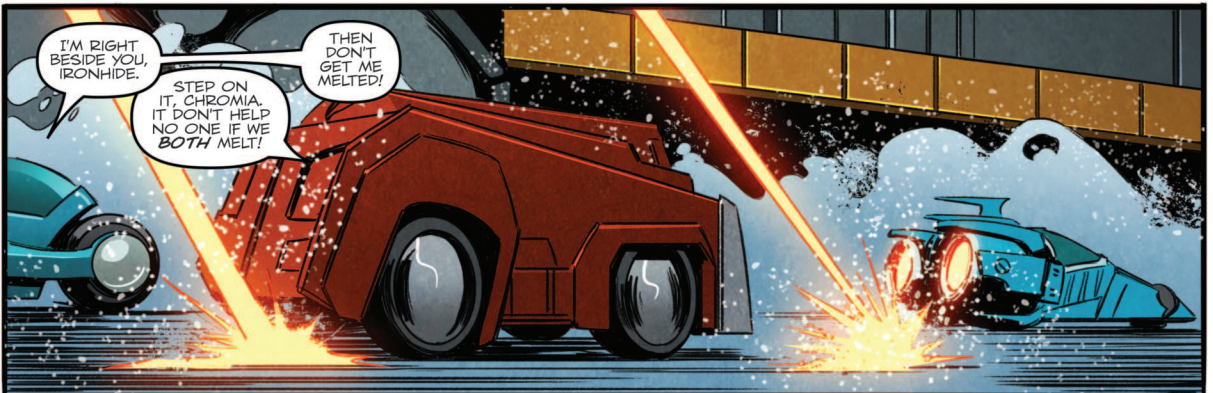
—WE'RE
ON IT.



NO
PROBLEM!

FOR
YOU!

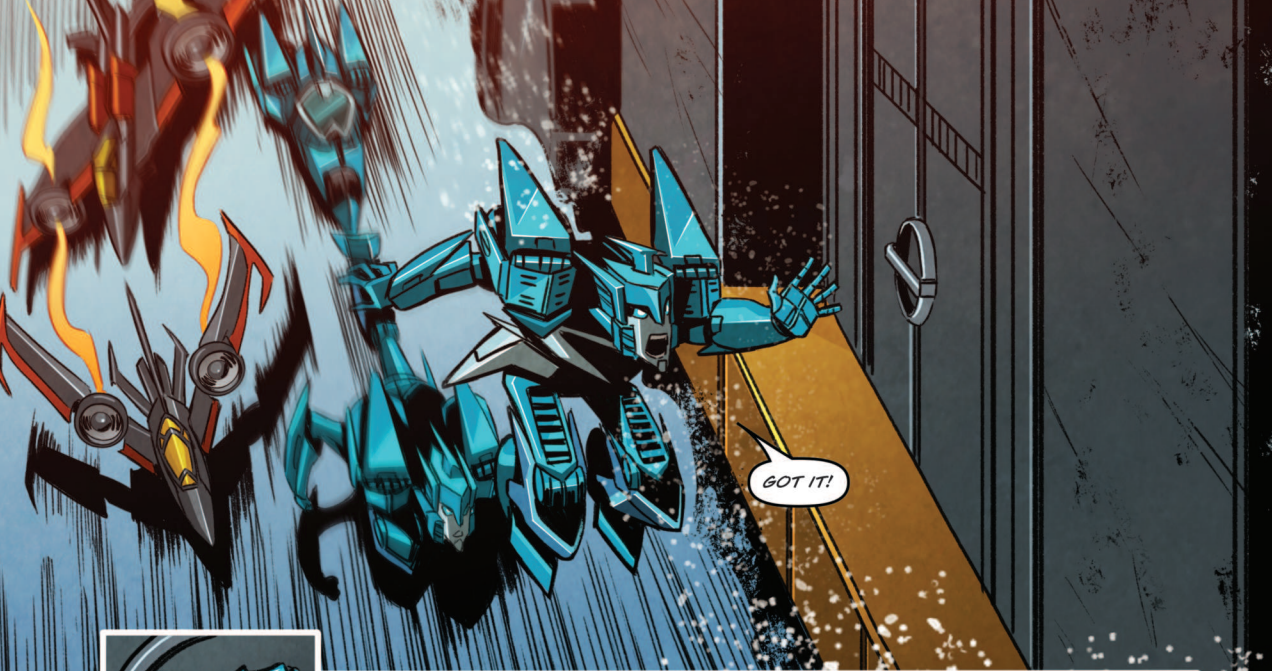
SOME OF
US AIN'T
EXACTLY
BUILT FOR
SPEED.



I'M RIGHT
BESIDE YOU,
IRONHIDE.

STEP ON
IT, CHROMIA.
IT DON'T HELP
NO ONE IF WE
BOTH MELT!

THEN
DON'T
GET ME
MELTED!



GOT IT!



I'M
IN—!

CRAB



CHROMIA!
IRONHIDE!

HURRY!

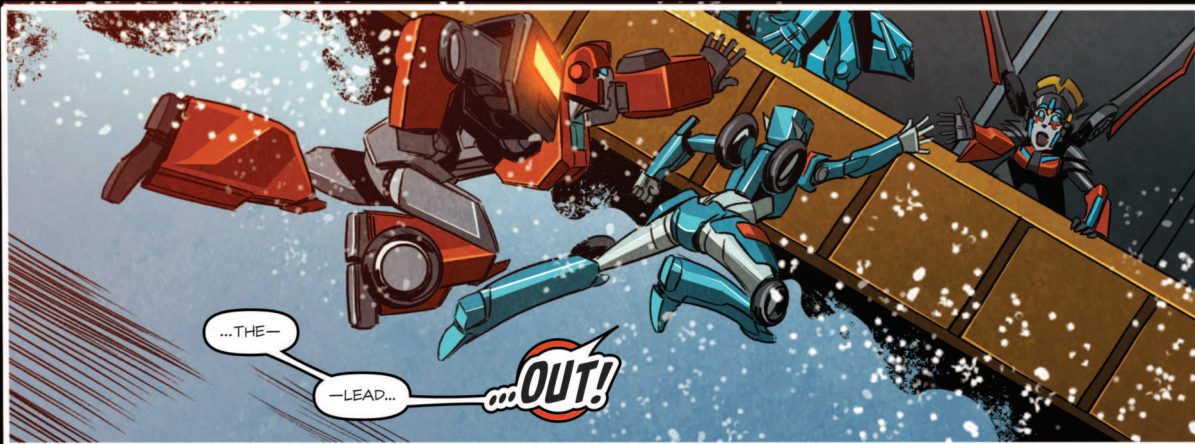


ERRGHH!
JUST GO!

I'M NOT
LEAVING
YOU!

SO...

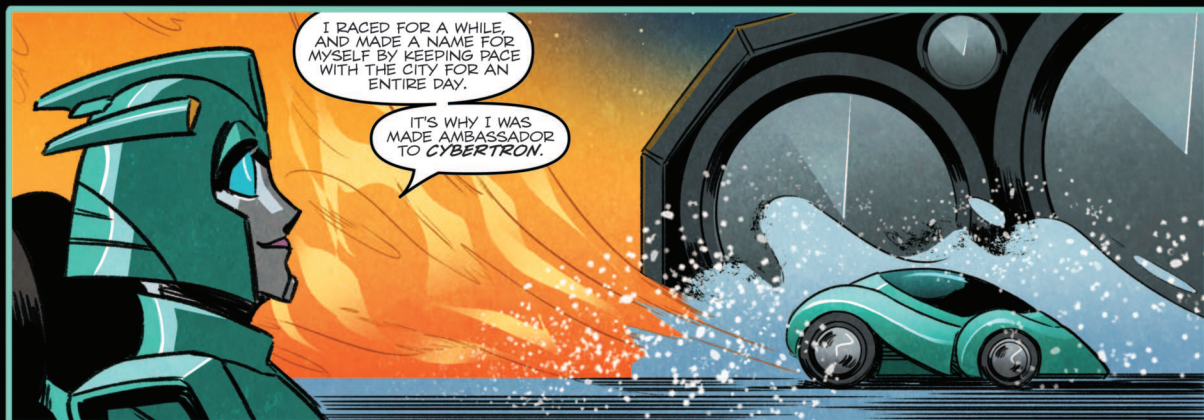
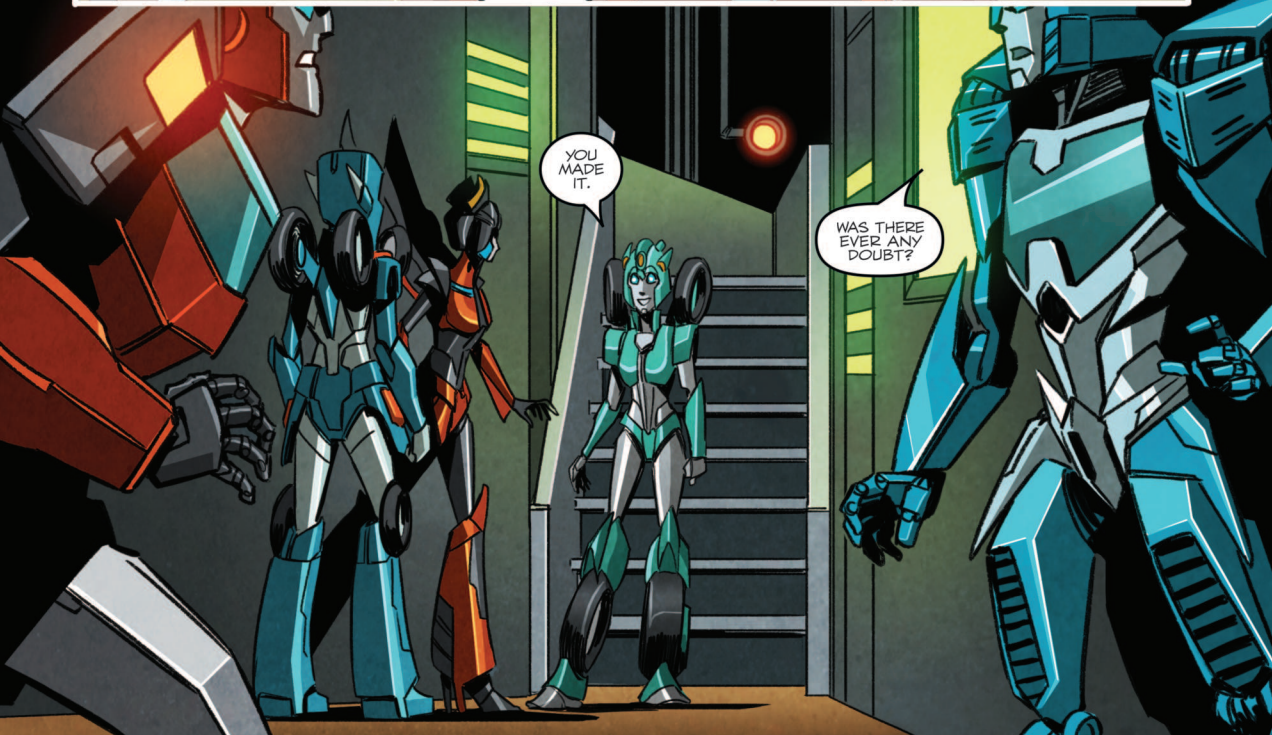
...GET...

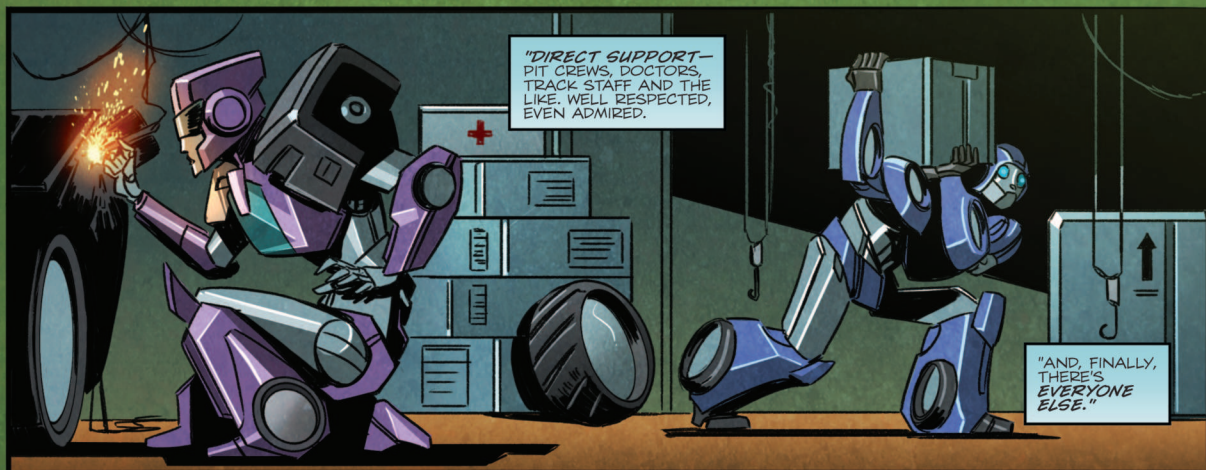
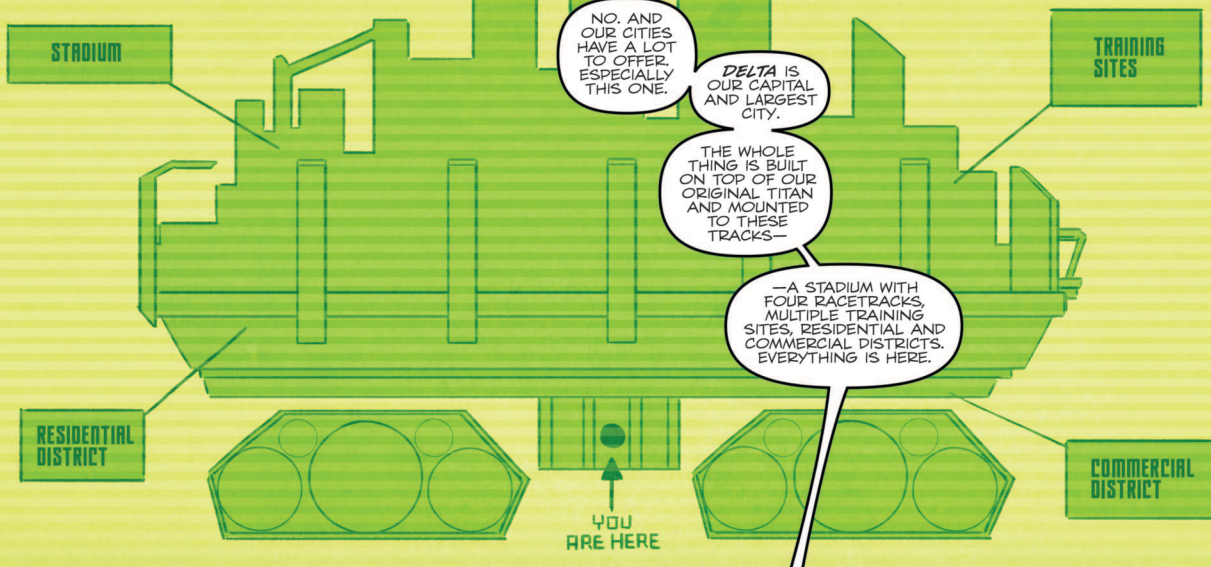


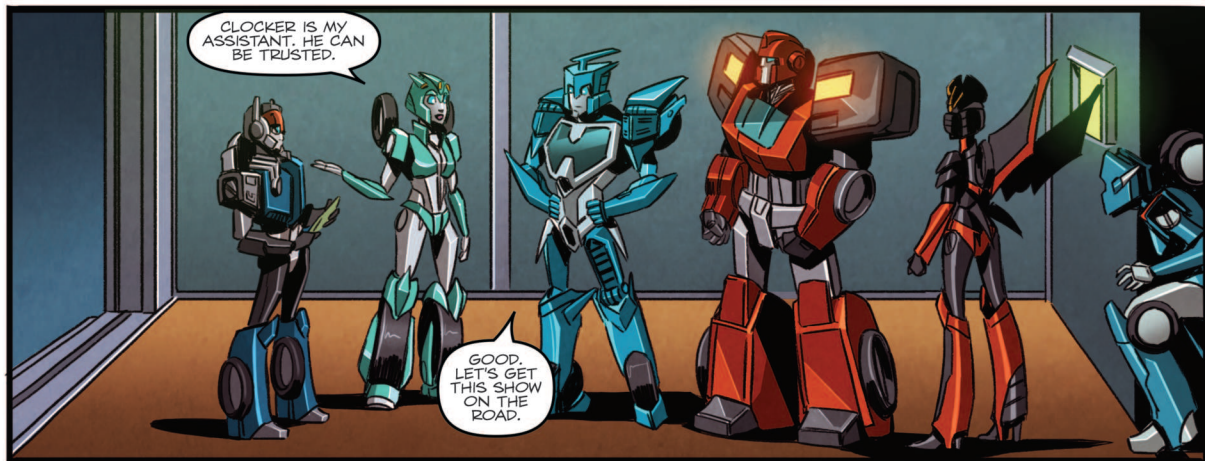
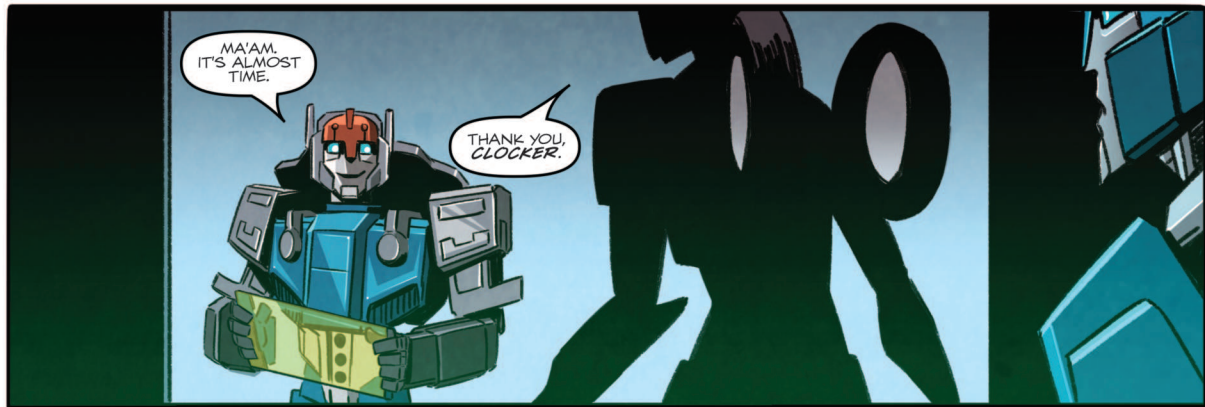
...THE—

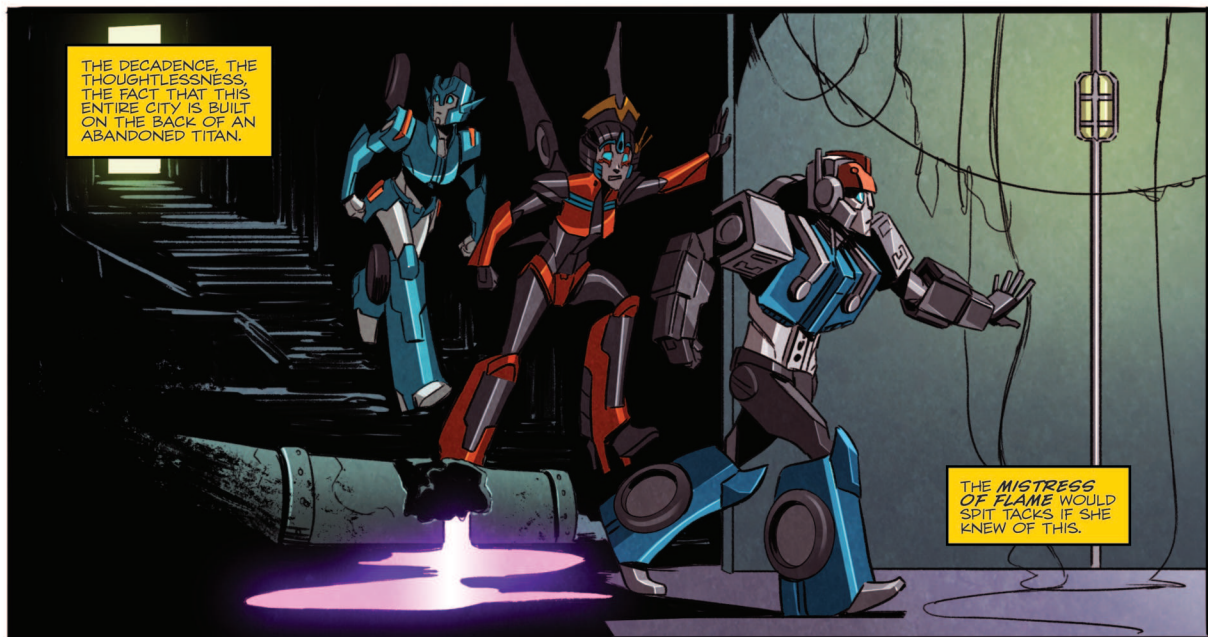
—LEAD...

...OUT!











LOOKS LIKE NO ONE'S BEEN DOWN HERE IN YEARS.

...PRESSURE CONSTANT...

COUNTDOWN TO START: 59?

THEY HAVEN'T.

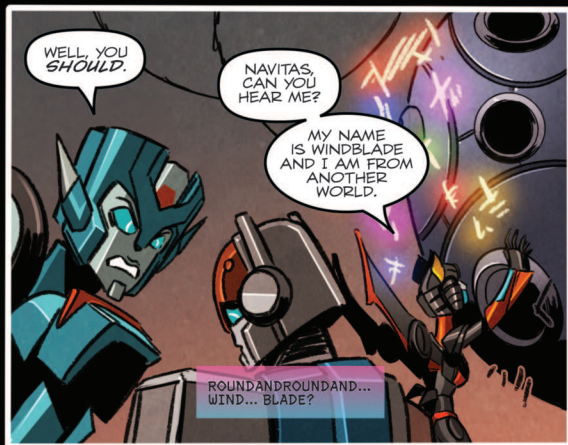
ROUNDANDROUNDAND
ROUNDANDROUNDAND



HOW SAD. HE'S WORKING SO HARD FOR YOU. NO ONE'S EVEN COME DOWN TO THANK HIM?

WE DON'T REALLY THINK OF IT THAT WAY, NAVITAS JUST... IS.

ROUNDANDROUNDAND
ANDROUNDAND

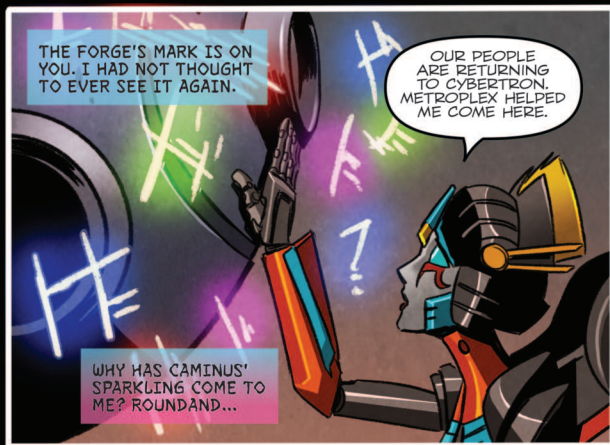


WELL, YOU SHOULD.

NAVITAS, CAN YOU HEAR ME?

MY NAME IS WINDBLADE AND I AM FROM ANOTHER WORLD.

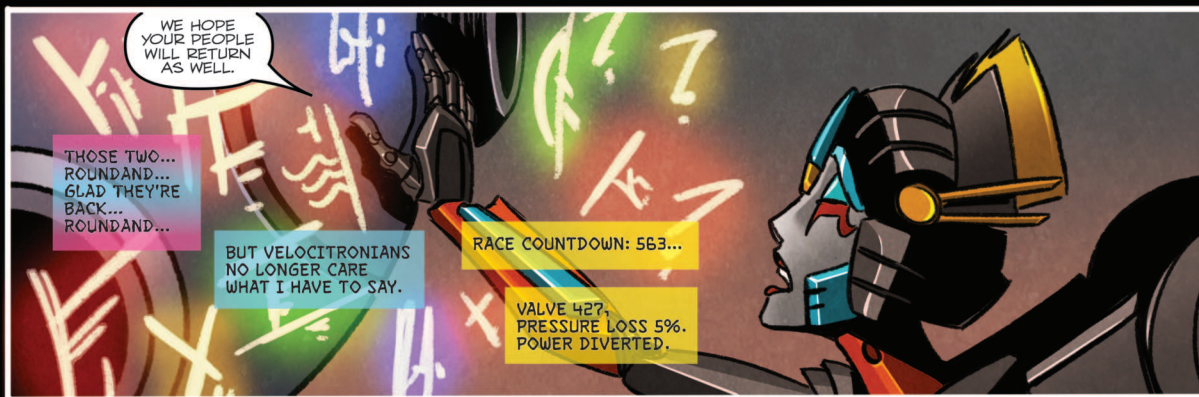
ROUNDANDROUND...
WIND... BLADE?



THE FORGE'S MARK IS ON YOU. I HAD NOT THOUGHT TO EVER SEE IT AGAIN.

OUR PEOPLE ARE RETURNING TO CYBERTRON. METROPLEX HELPED ME COME HERE.

WHY HAS CAMINUS' SPARKLING COME TO ME? ROUNDAND...



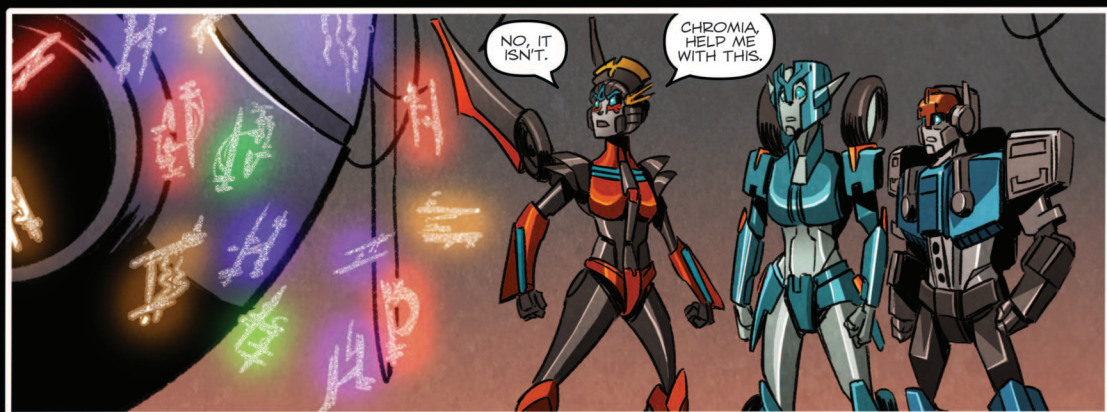
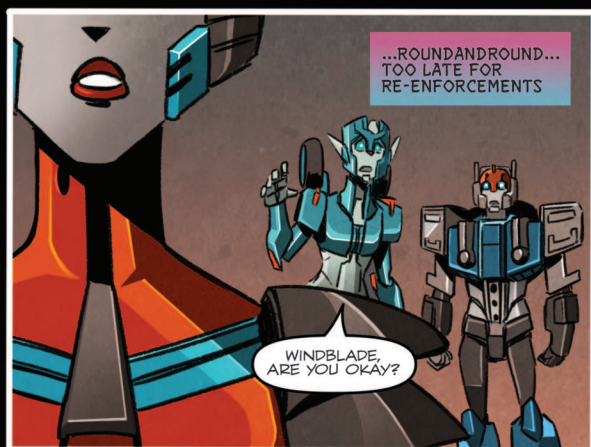
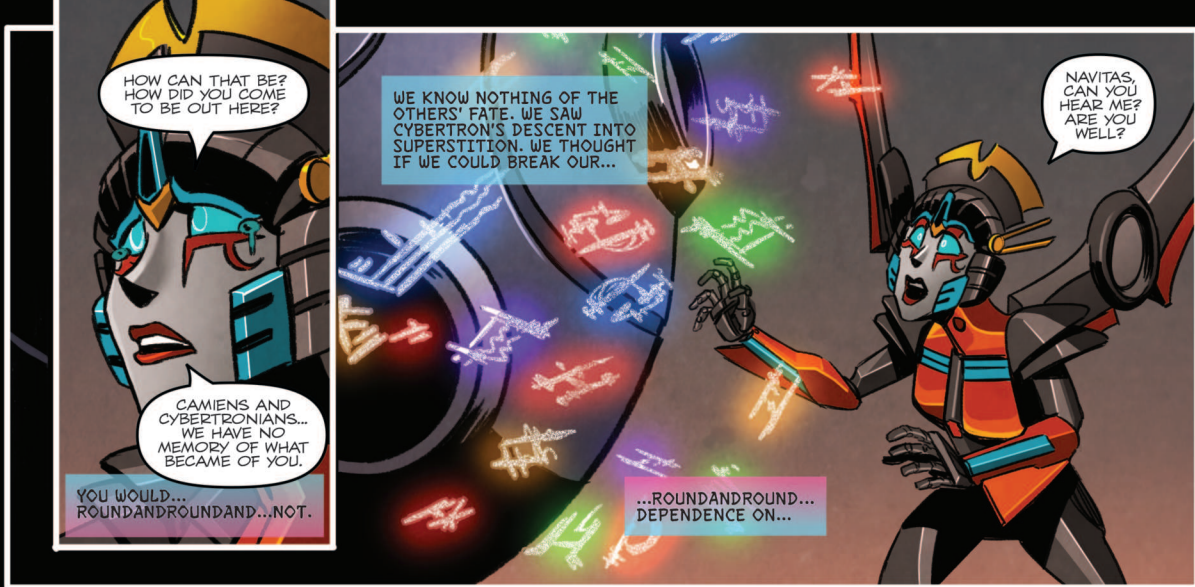
WE HOPE YOUR PEOPLE WILL RETURN AS WELL.

THOSE TWO...
ROUNDAND...
GLAD THEY'RE BACK...
ROUNDAND...

BUT VELOCITRONIANS NO LONGER CARE WHAT I HAVE TO SAY.

RACE COUNTDOWN: 563...

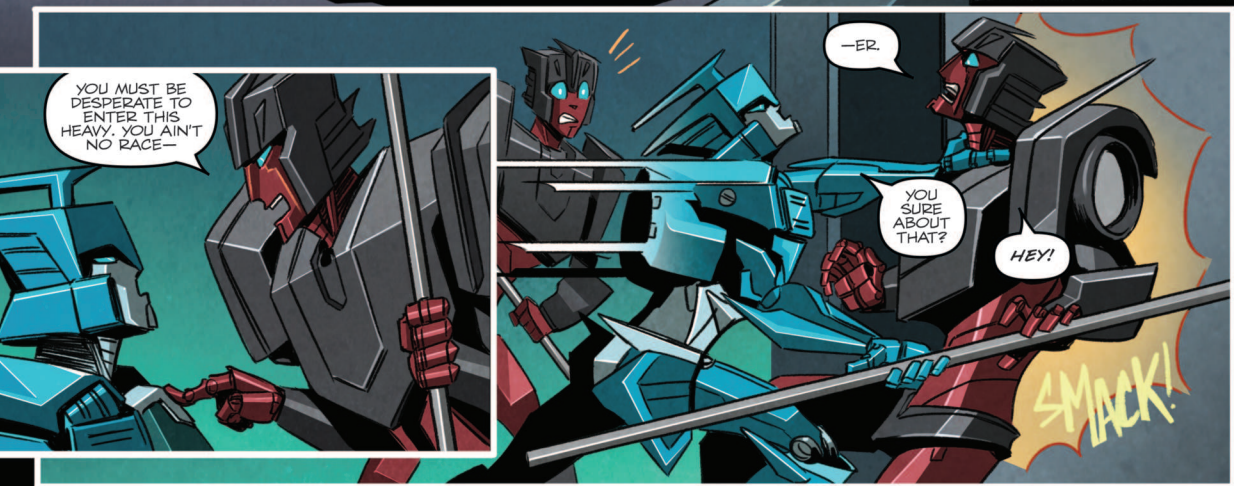
VALVE 427.
PRESSURE LOSS 5%.
POWER DIVERTED.





LATE
ENTRY
FOR THE
BENEFIT
RACE.

REALLY?



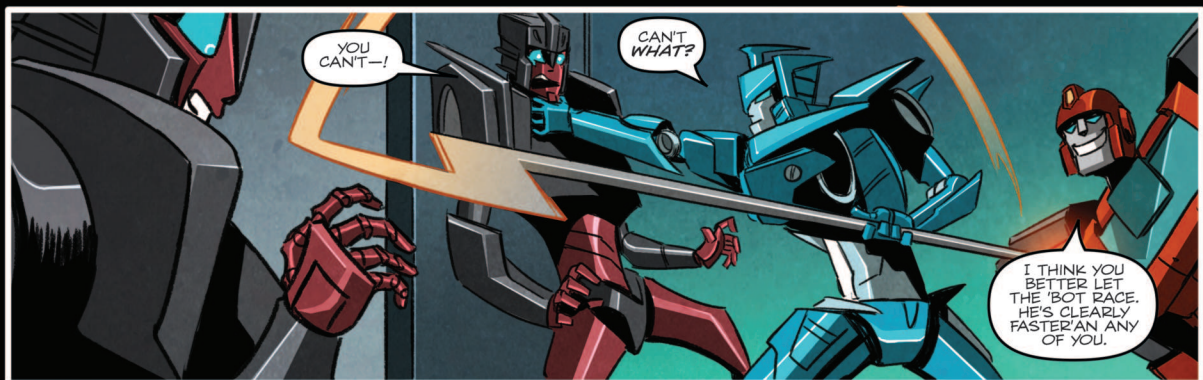
YOU MUST BE
DESPERATE TO
ENTER THIS
HEAVY. YOU AIN'T
NO RACE—

—ER.

YOU
SURE
ABOUT
THAT?

HEY!

SMACK!



YOU
CAN'T—!

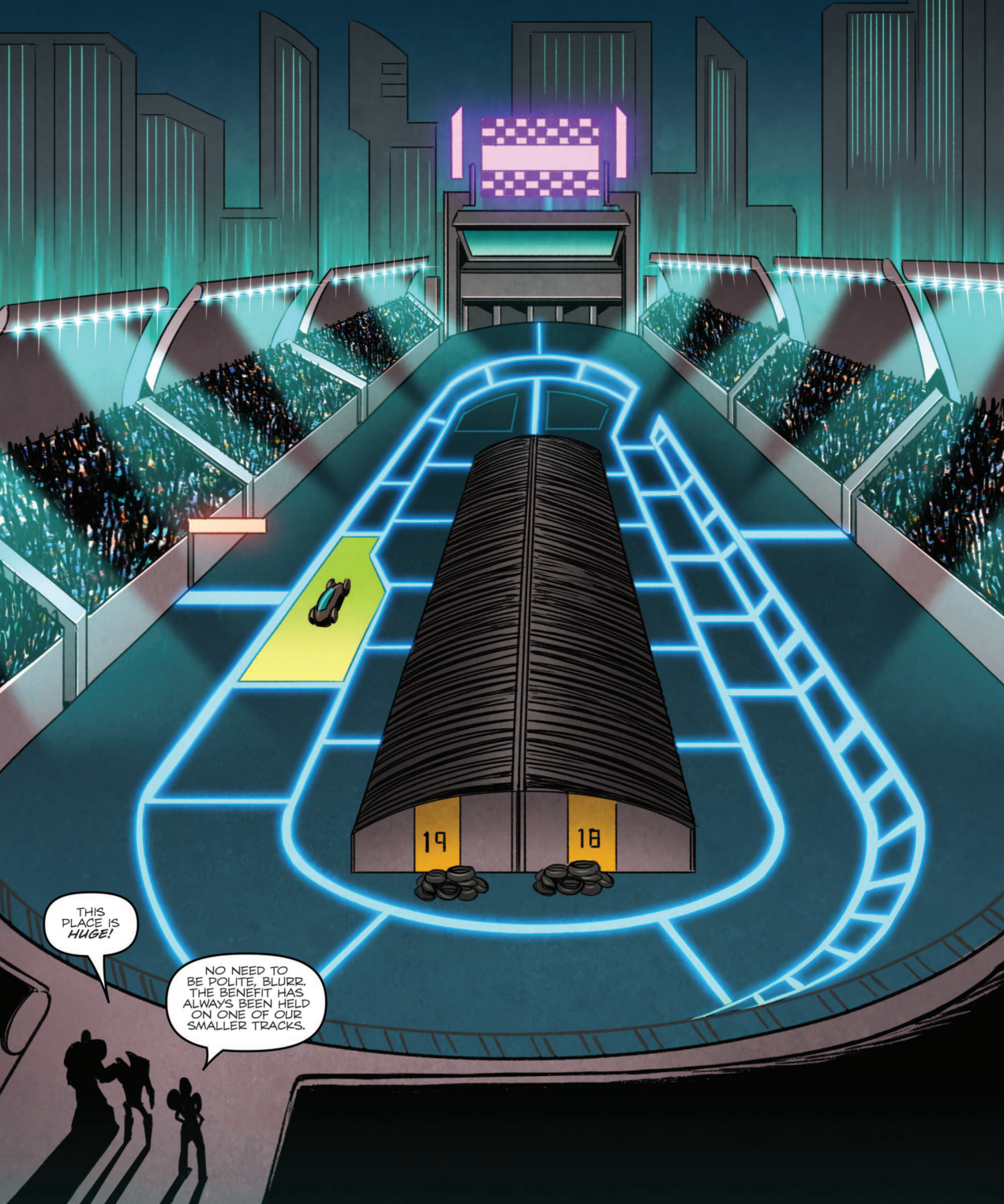
CAN'T
WHAT?

I THINK YOU
BETTER LET
THE 'BOT RACE.
HE'S CLEARLY
FASTER'N ANY
OF YOU.



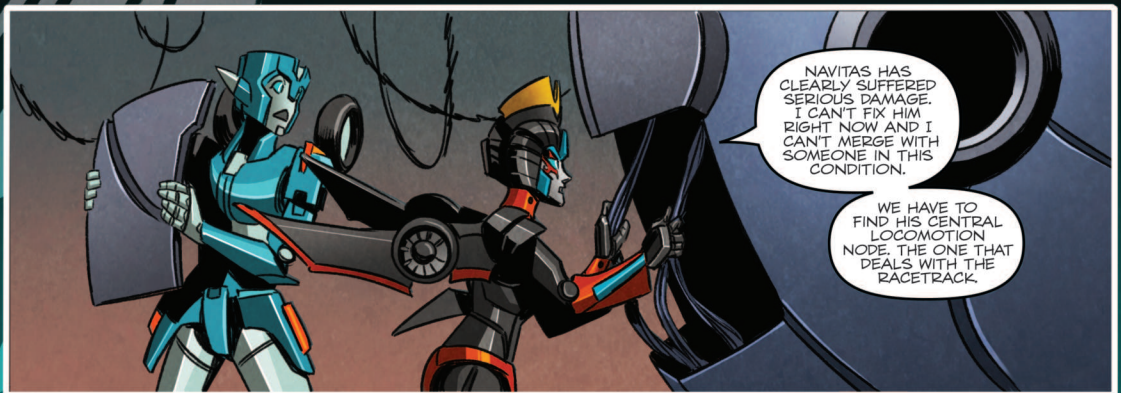
YOU REALLY
ARE FAST.

YOU BET
YOUR—
WHOA!



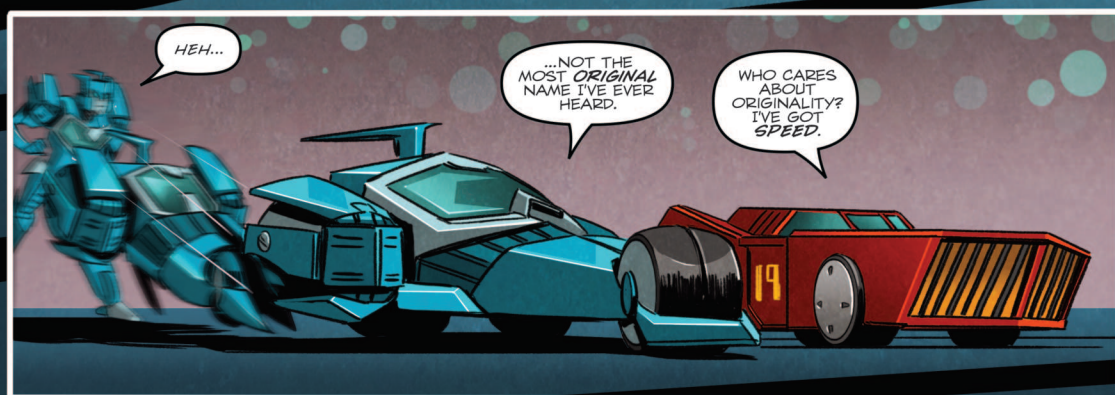
THIS PLACE IS HUGE!

NO NEED TO BE POLITE, BLURR. THE BENEFIT HAS ALWAYS BEEN HELD ON ONE OF OUR SMALLER TRACKS.

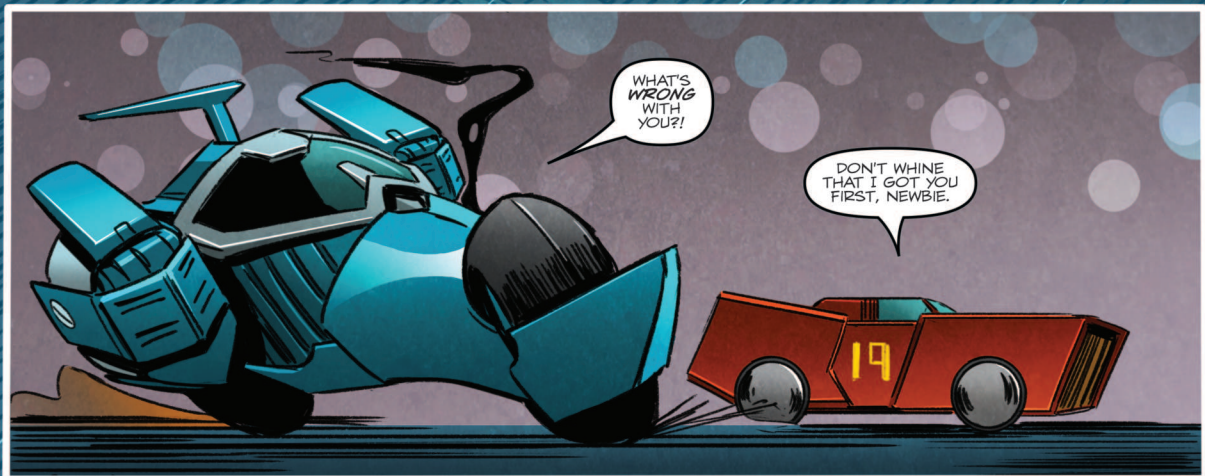
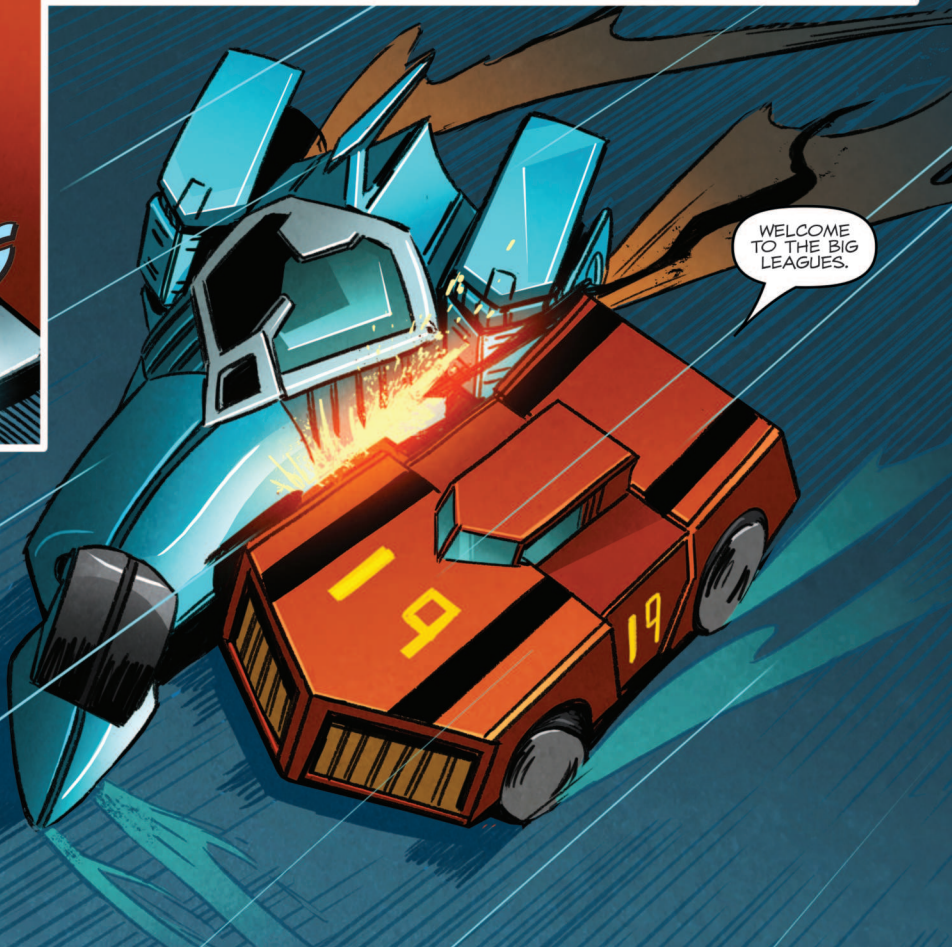
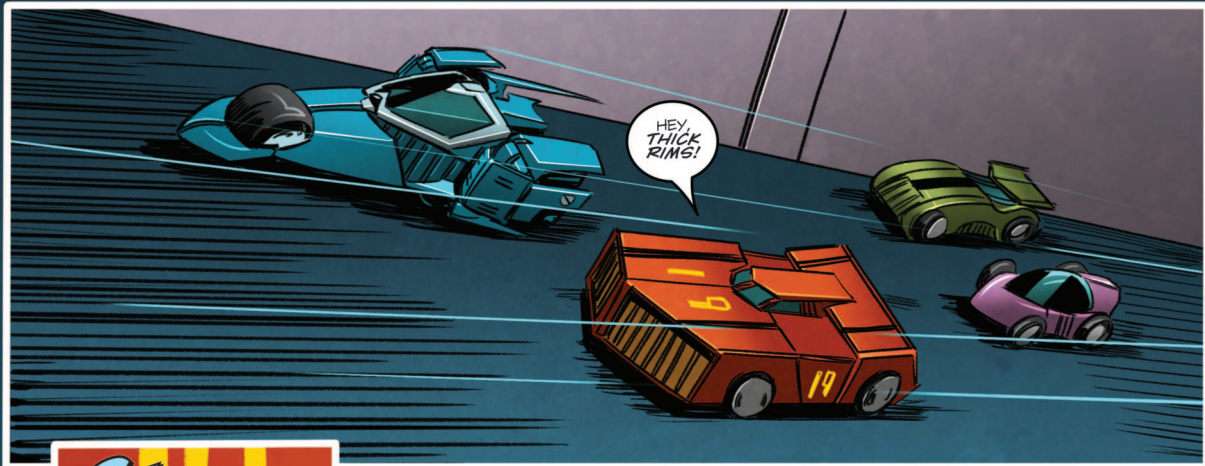


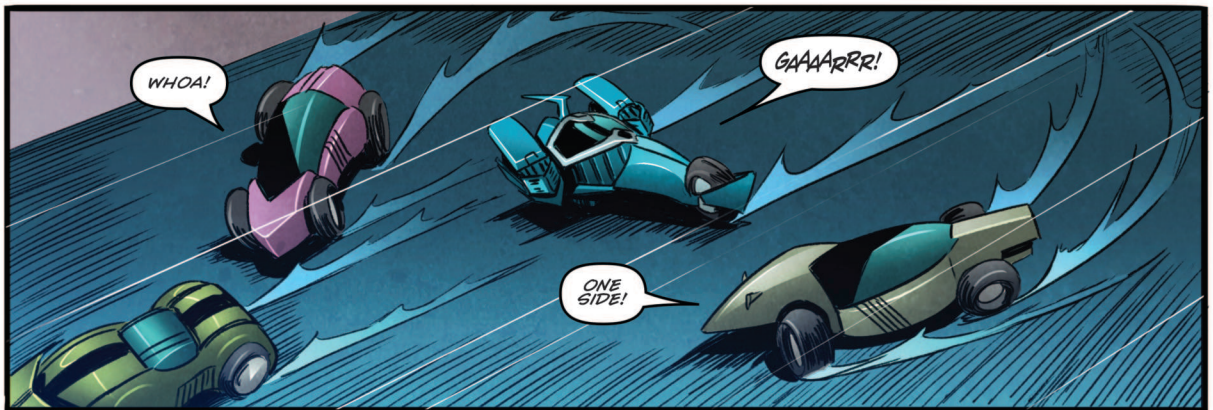
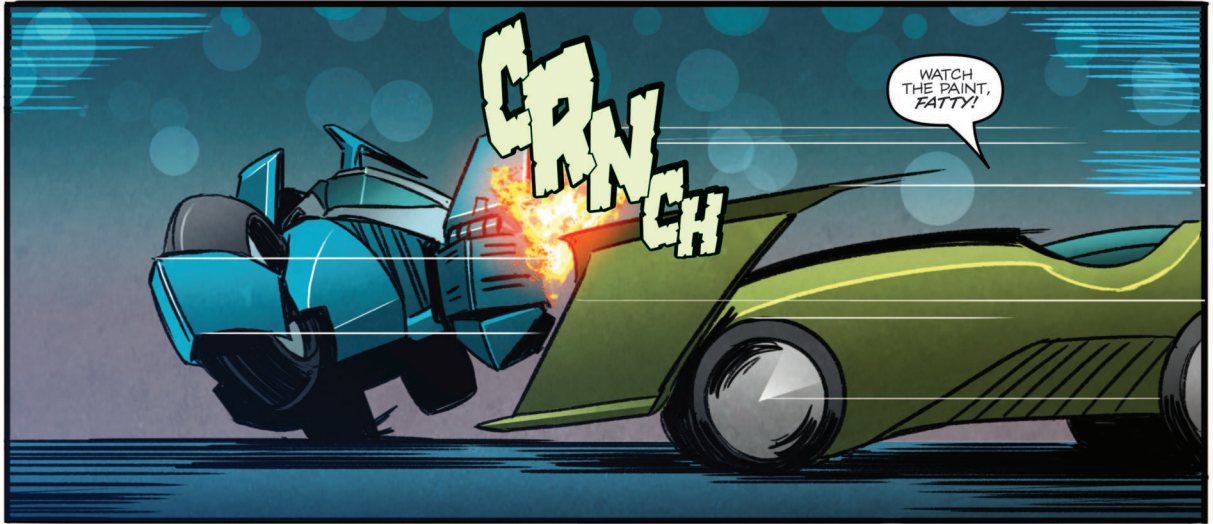
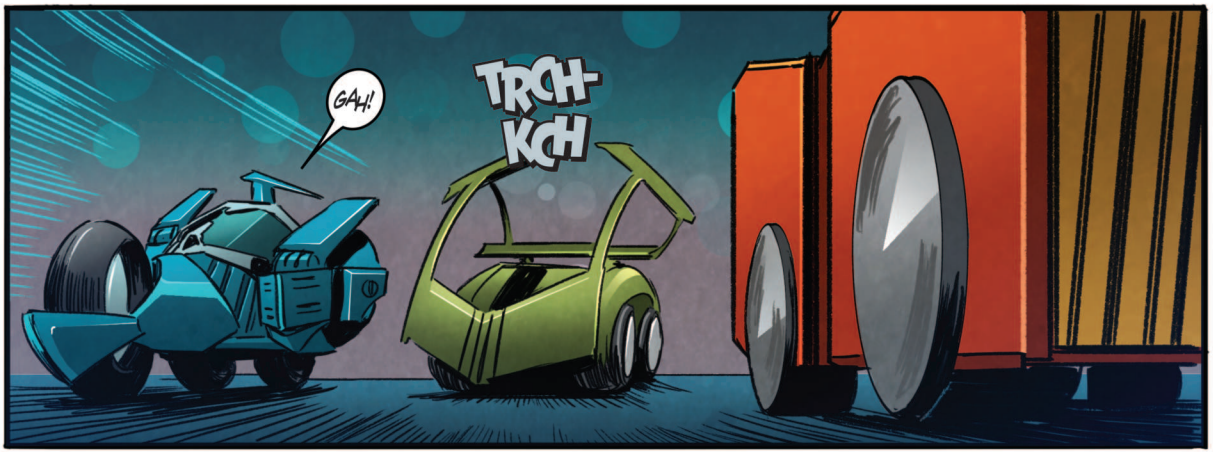
NAVITAS HAS CLEARLY SUFFERED SERIOUS DAMAGE. I CAN'T FIX HIM RIGHT NOW AND I CAN'T MERGE WITH SOMEONE IN THIS CONDITION.

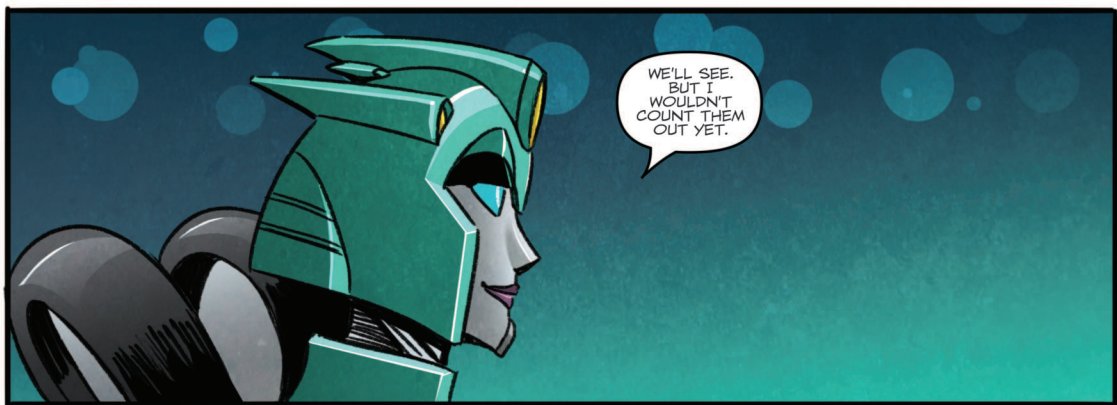
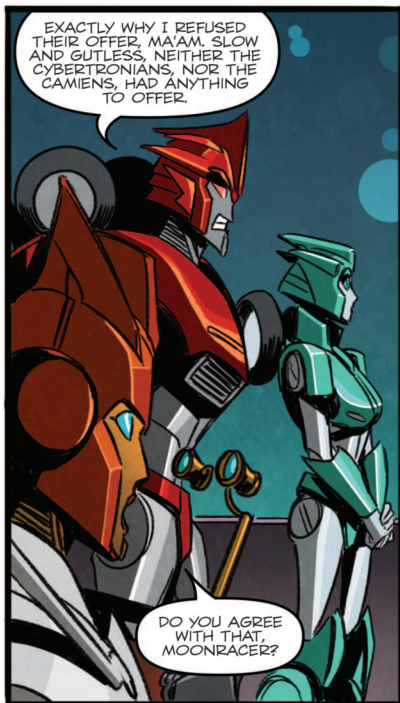
WE HAVE TO FIND HIS CENTRAL LOCOMOTION NODE. THE ONE THAT DEALS WITH THE RACETRACK.

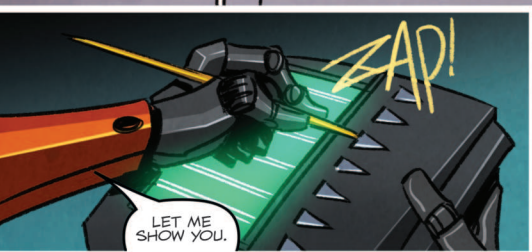


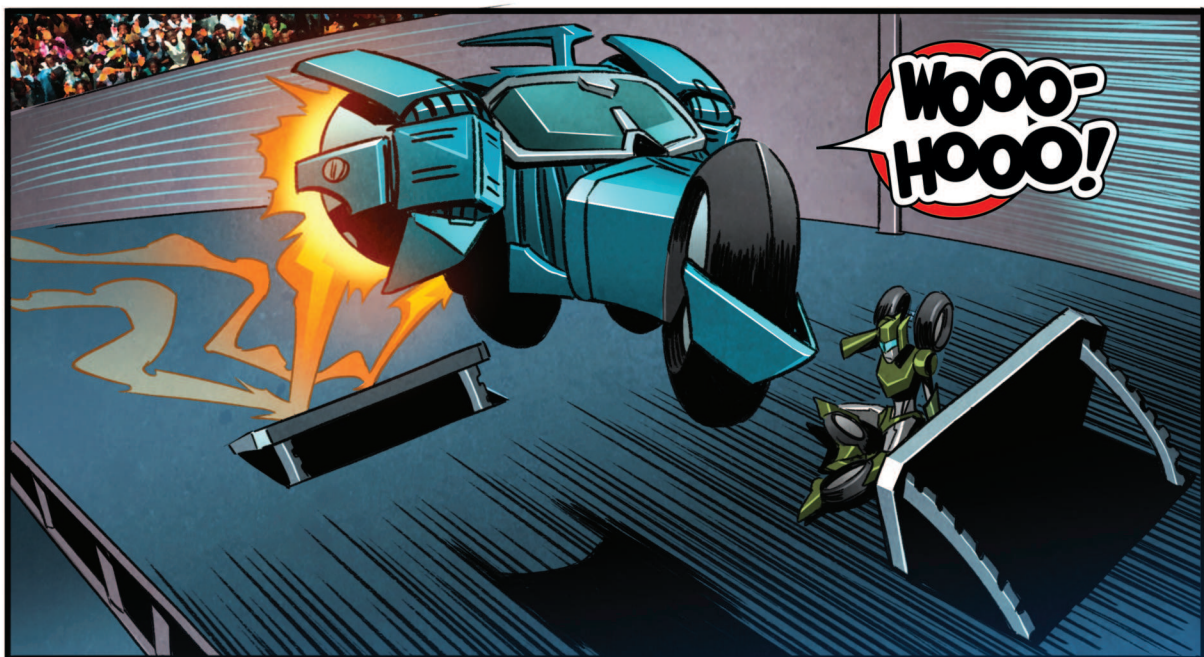
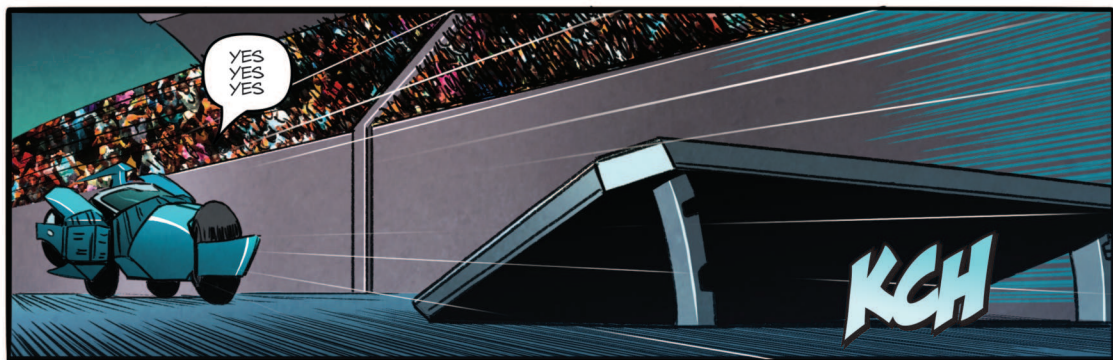
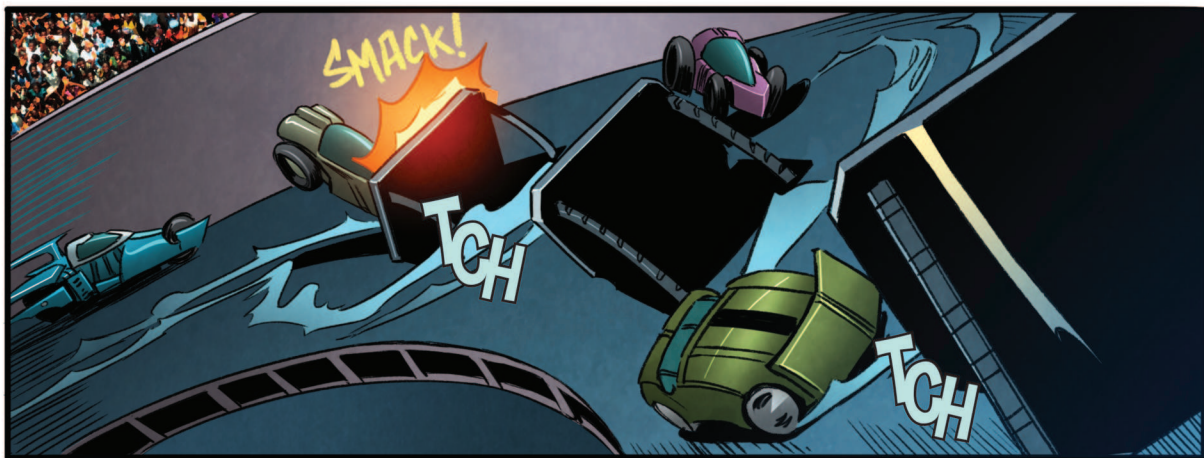


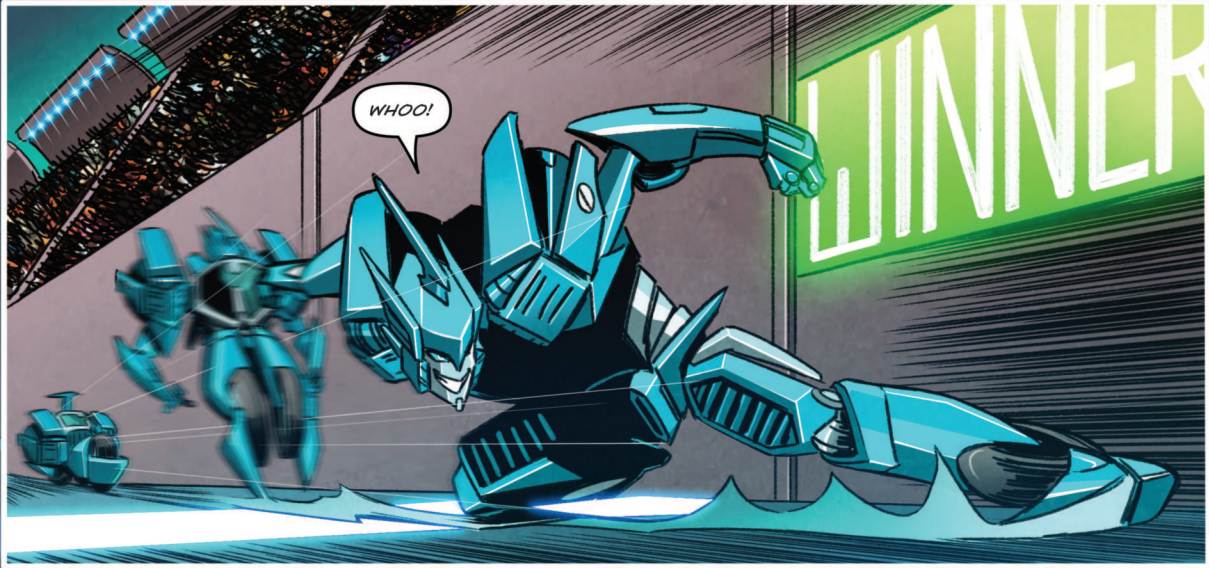
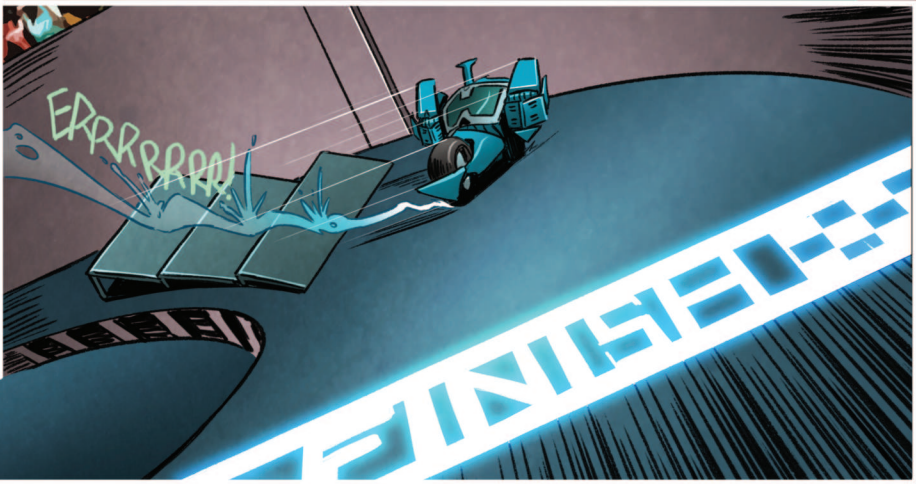


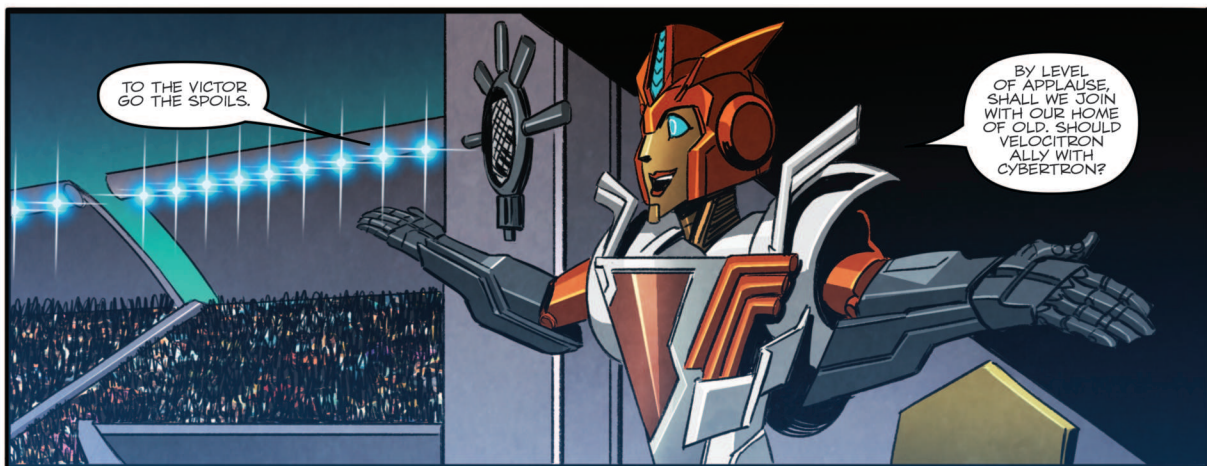














Chin
2015

□ WINDBLADE #5 COVER SUB

by **CASEY W. COLLER** Colors by **JOANA LAFUENTE**



□ WINDBLADE #6 COVER A
by **PRISCILLA TRAMONTANO**

**EUKARIS, SHORTLY AFTER THE "COMBINER WARS."
LAST MONTH.**

TIGATRON,
HURRY UP.

THE
JOURNEY IS
NOT AS EASY
FOR ME, MY
LOVE.

THIS WHOLE
PLACE GIVES ME
THE CREEPS.

FEAR NOT,
AIRAZOR. THIS
IS A SACRED
PLACE. THE
FATEWEAVER
WILL HELP US.

AND WHY
EXACTLY
WOULD I
DO THAT?



YOUR NEED
MUST BE DIRE
FOR TWO
OUTCASTS TO
COME TO ME.

I HAVE OFFERED
REFUGE TO OUTCASTS
BEFORE. HAVE YOU
COME TO DEDICATE
YOUR LIVES TO ME? THEY
ARE NOT WORTH AS
MUCH AS YOU THINK,
TIGER-BOT.

WE HAVE
COME TO YOU
FOR GUIDANCE,
FATEWEAVER.

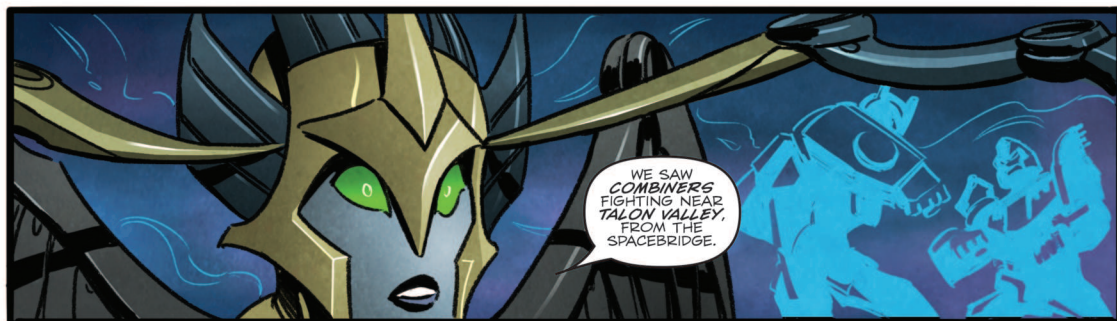
WE HAVE
SEEN SOMETHING
TERRIBLE AND ALL
OF EUKARIS MAY
BE IN DANGER.

WE MUST
KNOW IF THIS
IS TRUE.



THERE IS A PRICE
TO PROPHECY, BUT
EVEN IF YOU WOULD
PAY IT, I MUST STILL
KNOW WHAT YOU
HAVE SEEN.

...CYBERTRON.

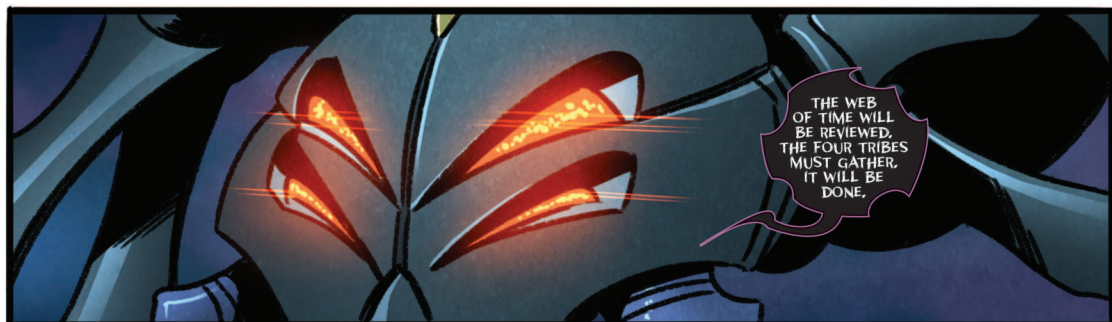


WE SAW
COMBINERS
FIGHTING NEAR
TALON VALLEY,
FROM THE
SPACEBRIDGE.

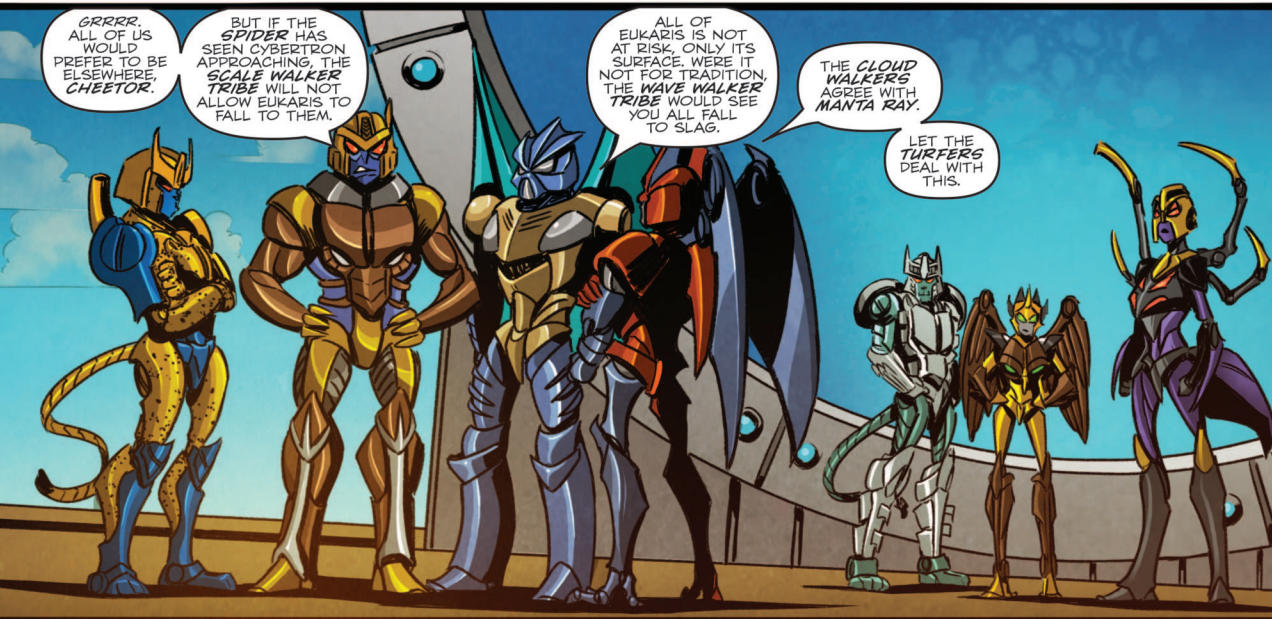


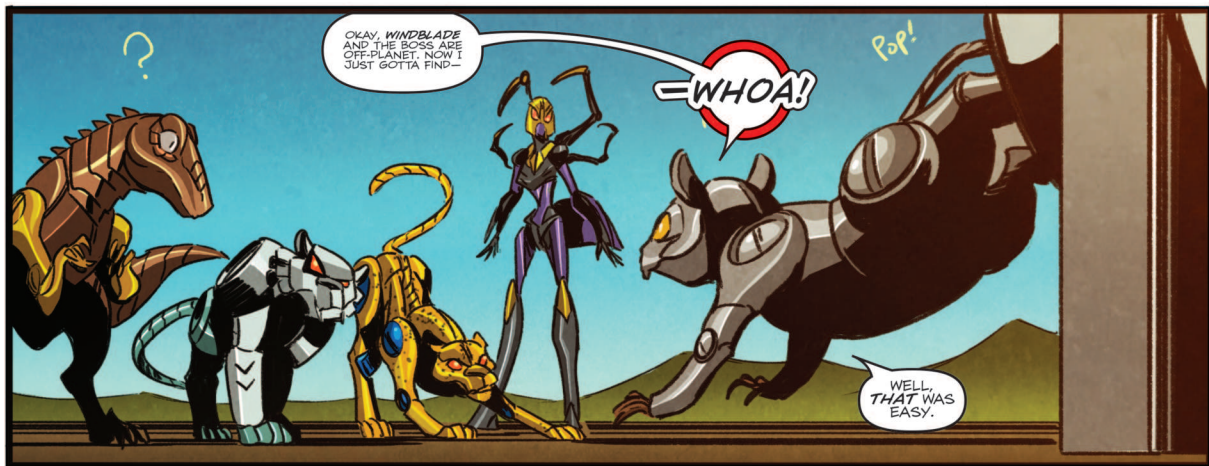
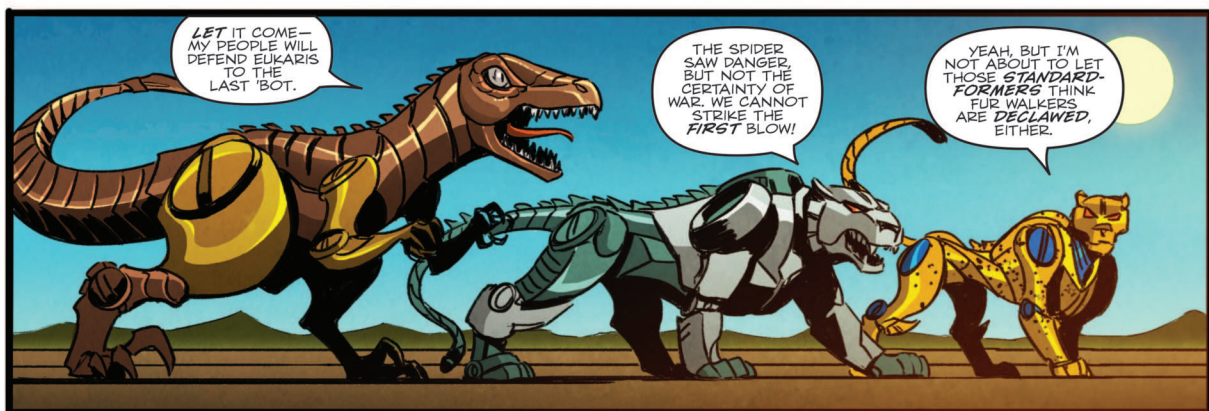
WE MUST HAVE
A PROPHECY.
BLACKRACHNIA.
THE TRIBES MUST
KNOW IF WAR
HAS COME TO
EUKARIS.

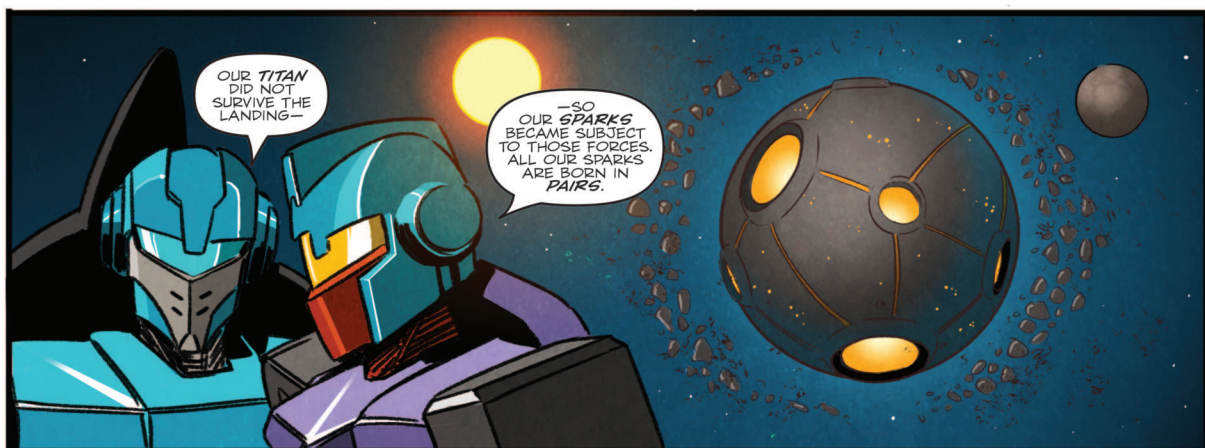
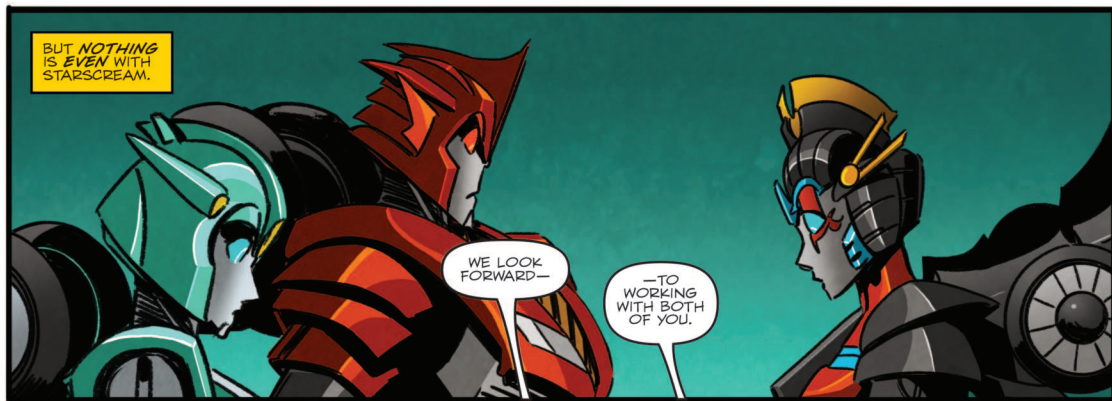
AGREED,
SUCH A CHANGE
IN THE WEB
CANNOT BE LEFT
UNEXAMINED.

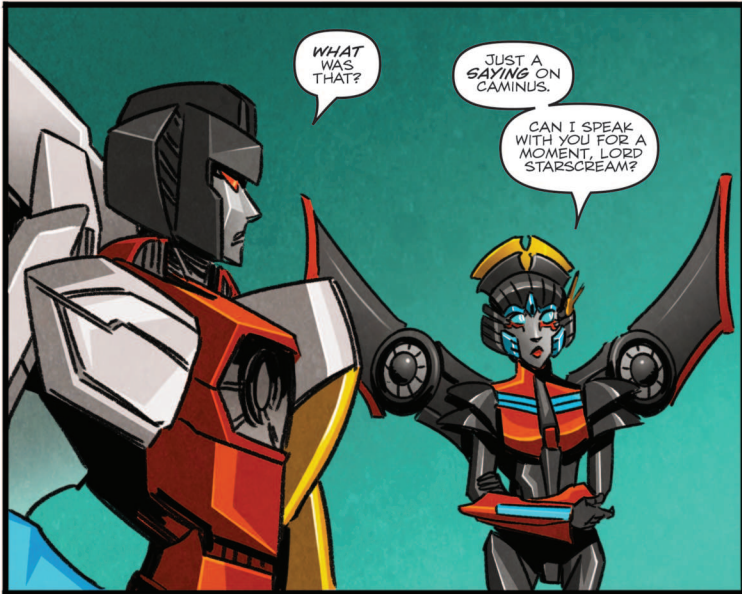
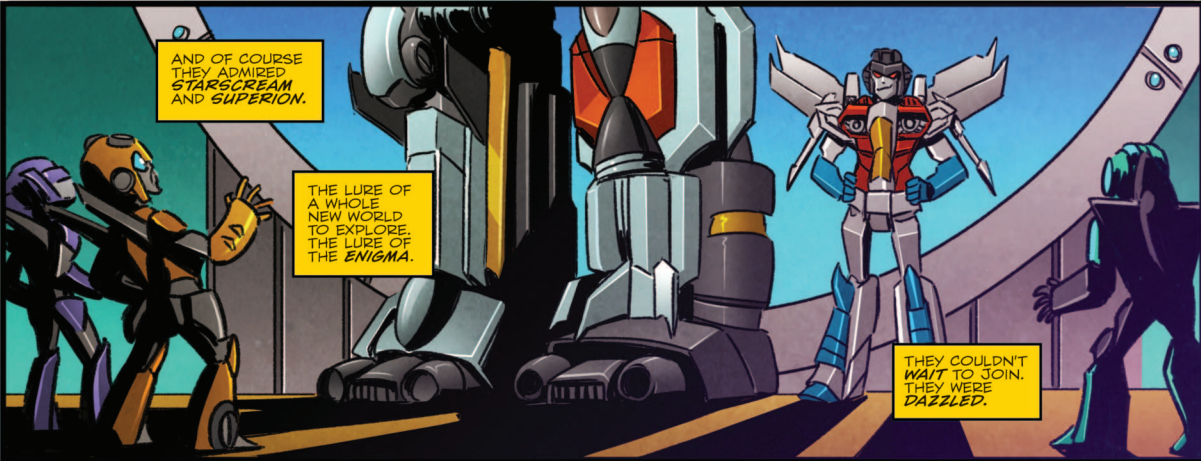
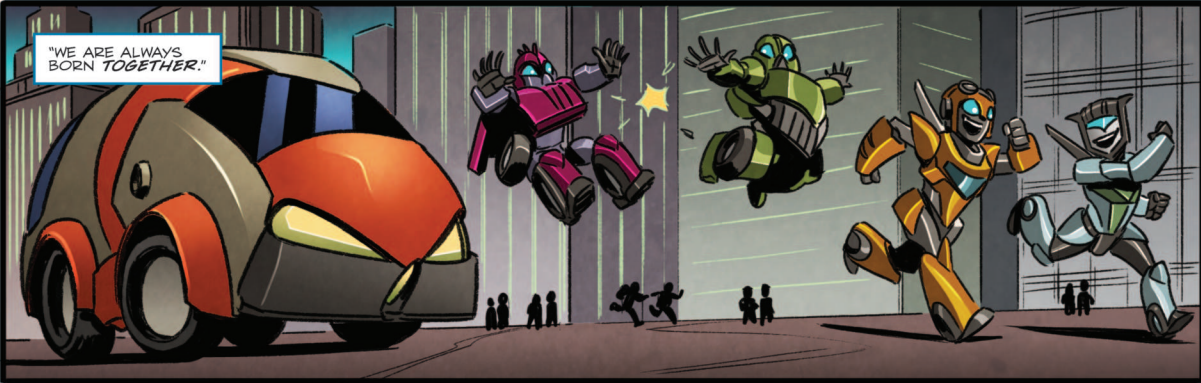


THE WEB
OF TIME WILL
BE REVIEWED.
THE FOUR TRIBES
MUST GATHER.
IT WILL BE
DONE.

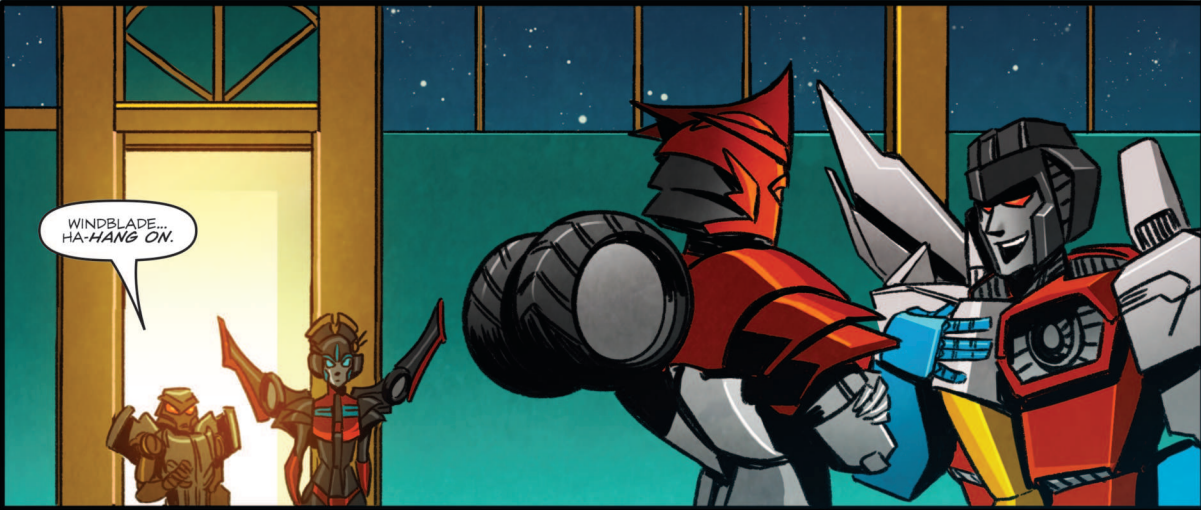












**SPACEBRIDGE ROOM.
THE NEXT MORNING.**

I DON'T WANT TO *LOSE* TO STARScream. I DON'T WANT TO *BECOME* HIM EITHER. BUT EVERY OTHER OPTION IS FADING FROM VIEW.

LOCKED ON *EUKARIS*. YOU'RE READY TO GO.

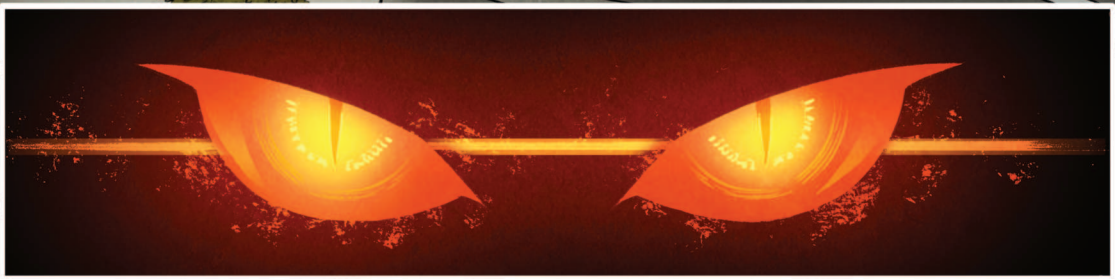
EXCELLENT.

I *NEED* THIS PLANET. I NEED ITS *PEOPLE*.

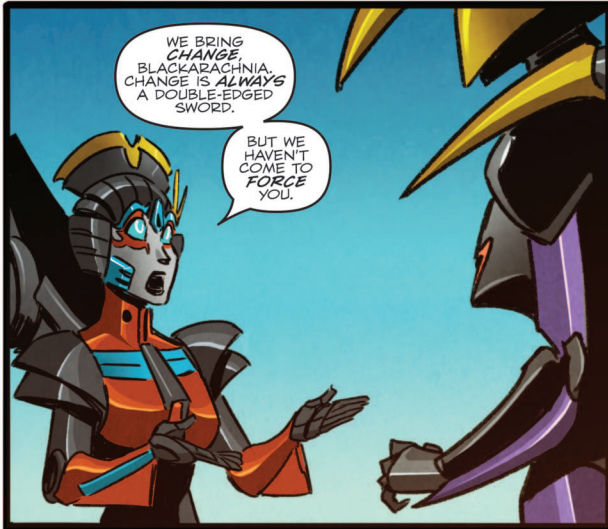
SWEET SOLUS PRIME.

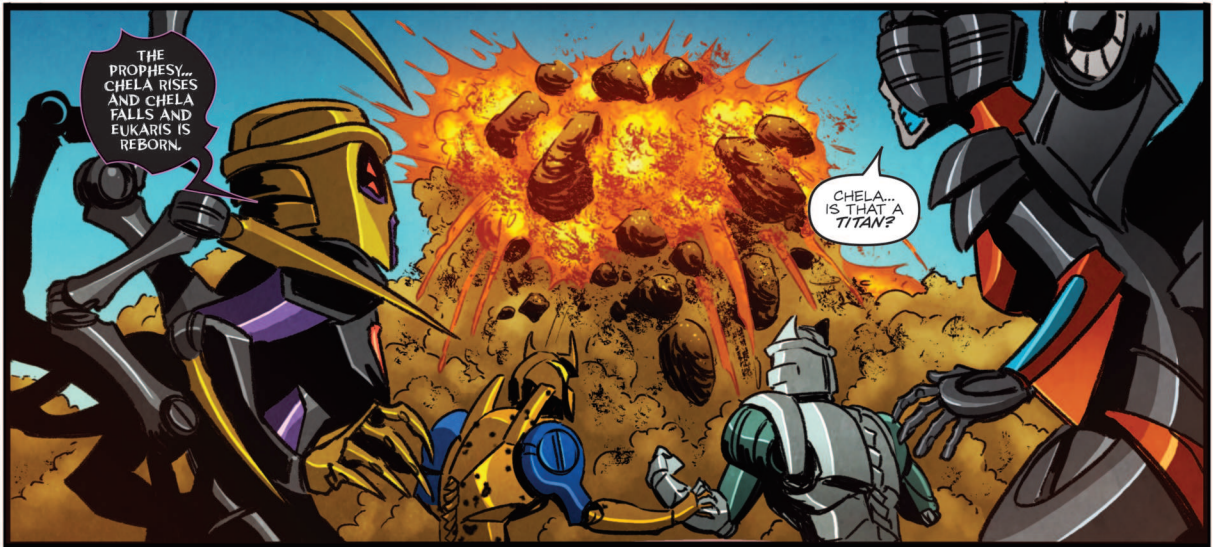
BUT DO *THEY* NEED *US*?

IT'S BEAUTIFUL.



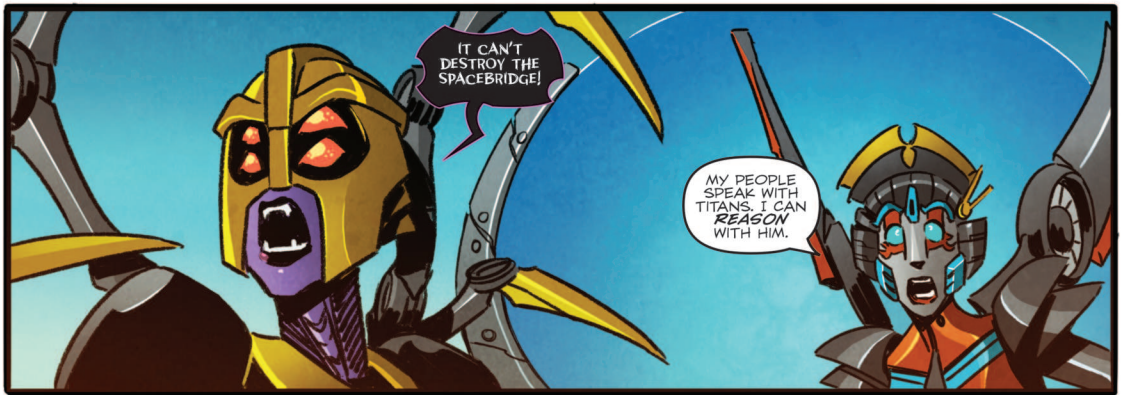


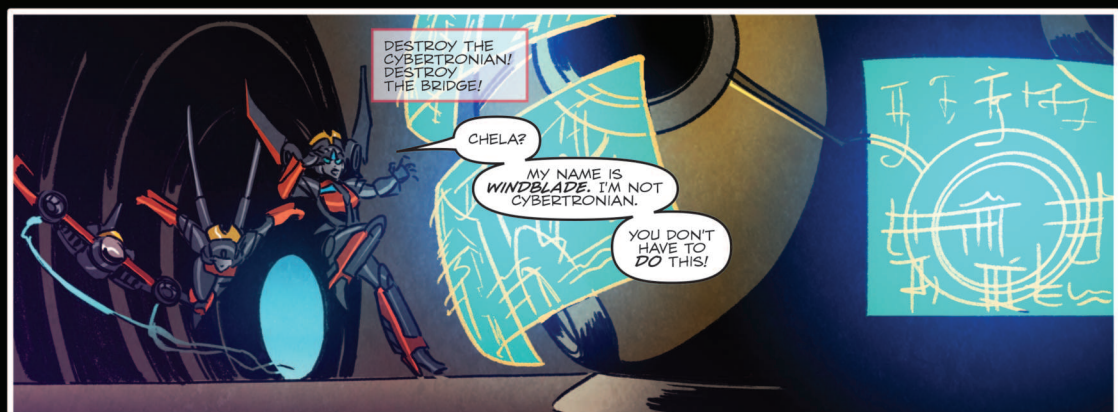
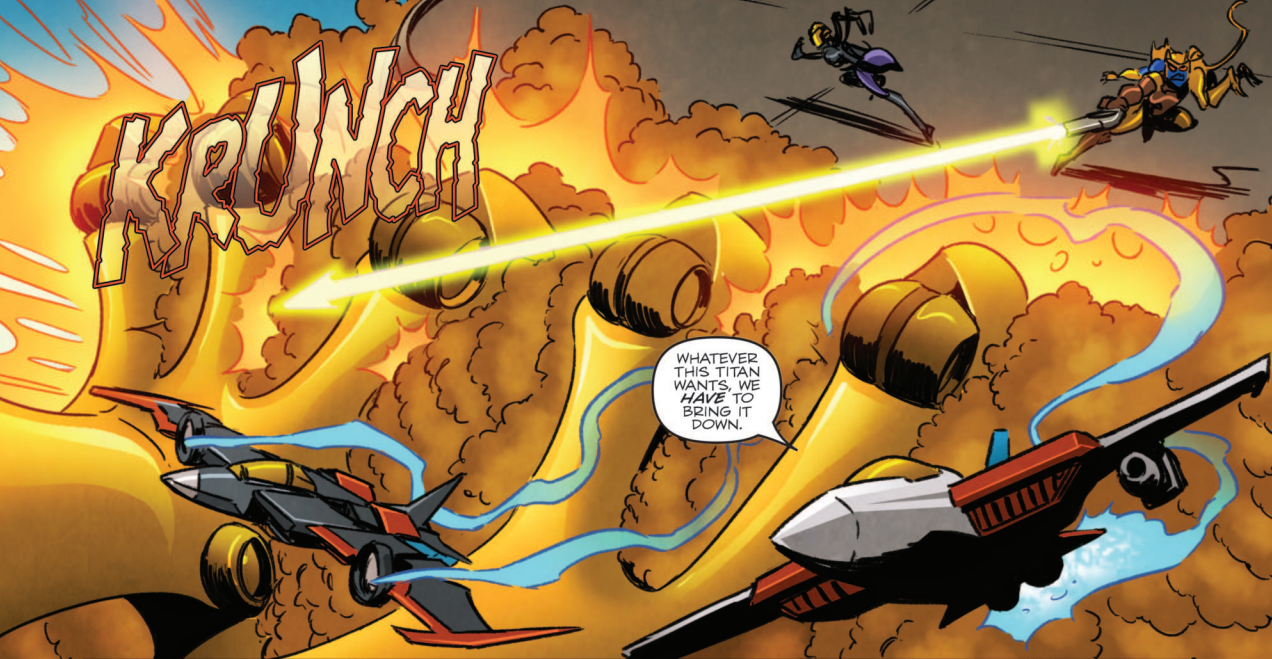




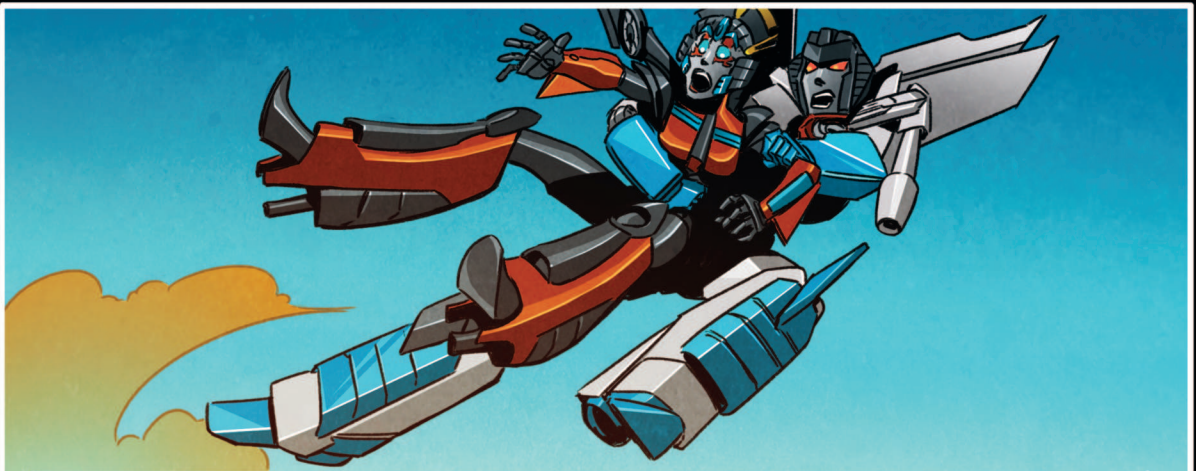
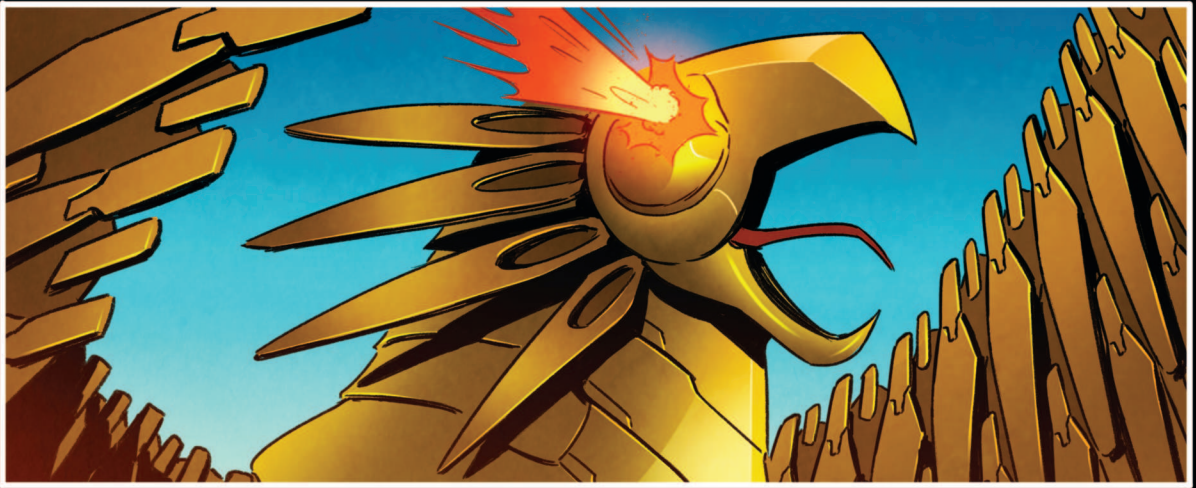


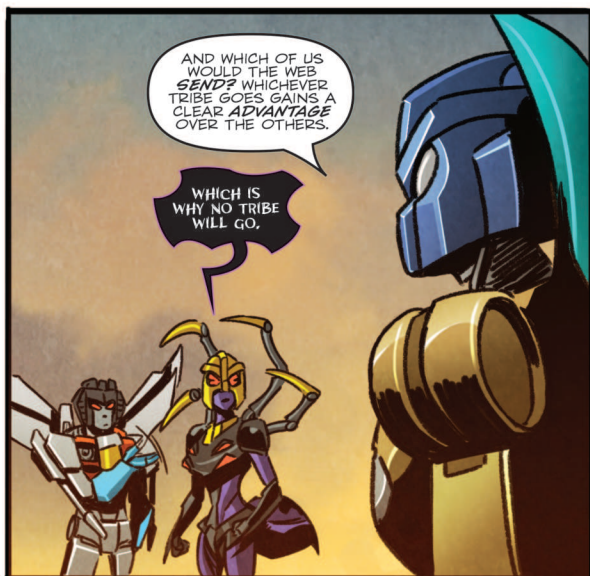
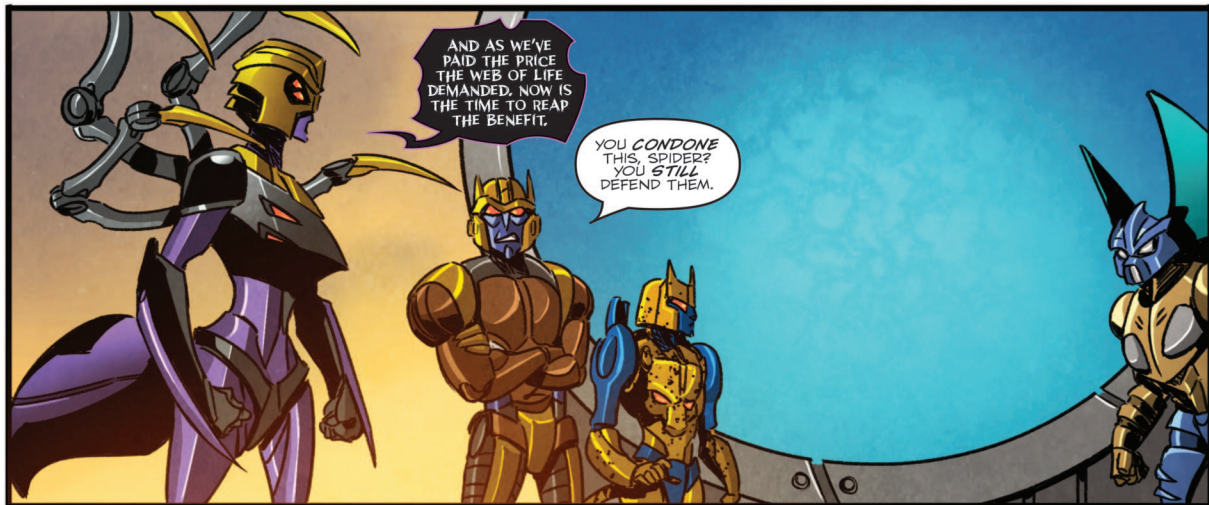
SKREEEE!

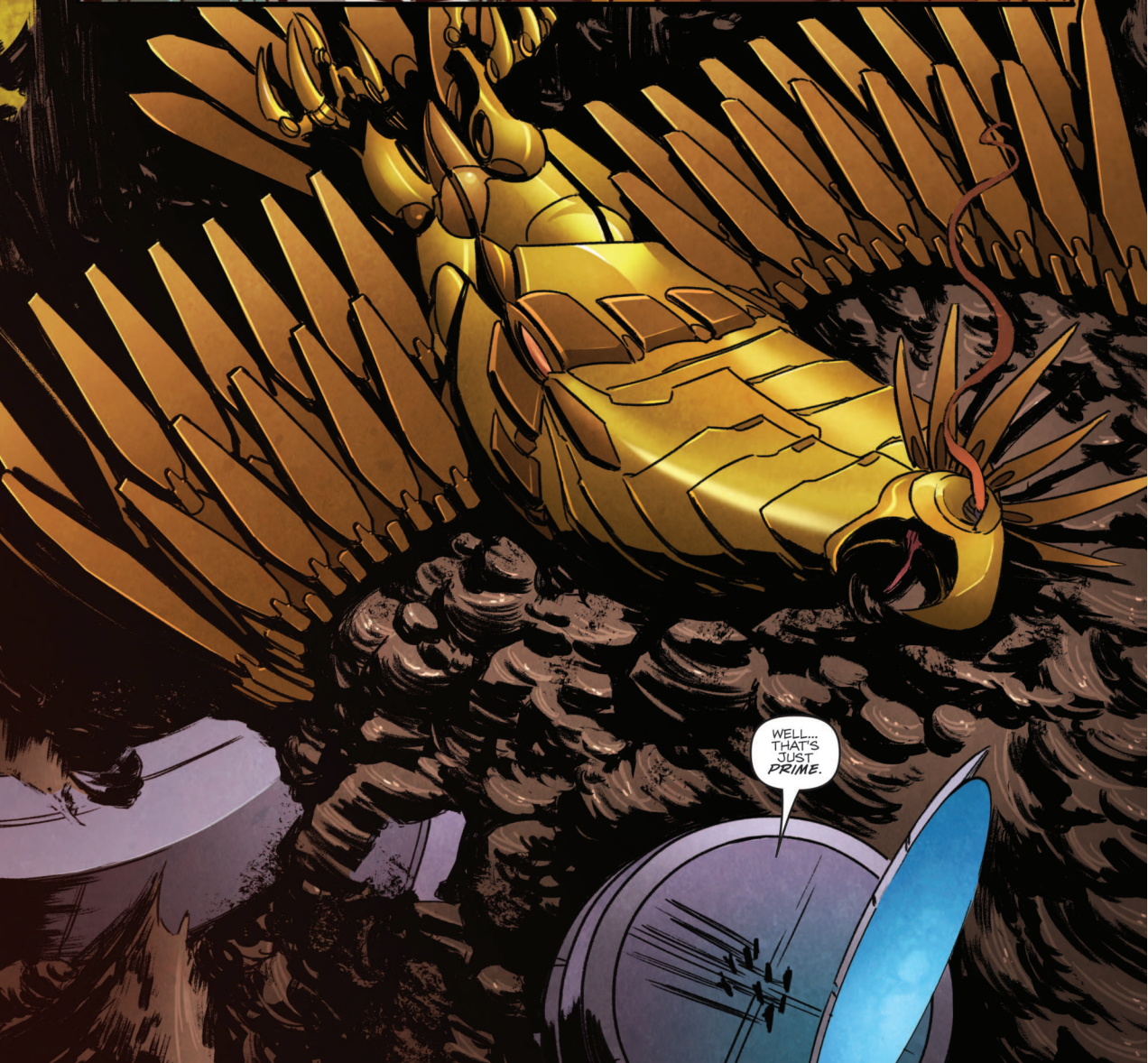














CHC
2015

□ WINDBLADE #6 COVER SUB

by **CASEY W. COLLER** Colors by **JOANA LAFUENTE**



□ WINDBLADE #7 COVER A
by **PRISCILLA TRAMONTANO**

...SHOULDN'T
THEY BE BACK
BY NOW?

NERVOUS?

YOU'D BETTER
HOPE NOT.
I TEND TO
PUNCH THINGS
WHEN I'M—

DON'T JUST
WALK AWAY FROM
ME, *STARSCREAM*.
WE NEED TO TALK
ABOUT THIS!

NO, IN
FACT, WE
DON'T.

THE *EUKARIANS*
ARE ONBOARD. THE
SITUATION WAS HANDLED.
BY DEFINITION, THERE IS
NOTHING TO DISCUSS.

THAT IS
ABSOLUTE
SLAG
AND YOU
KNOW IT.

OKAY, NOW
I'M GETTING
DOWNRIGHT
WORRIED.

THIS IS ME,
NOT GETTING
INVOLVED.

STARSCREAM!
BACK UP!

THIS
DOESN'T CONCERN
YOU.



WHATEVER
YOU DID—

DID?!
I SAVED
HER!

THE WILL OF THE FEW



"THAT BEAST TITAN
ATTACKED US—WOULD
HAVE **KILLED** US—IF
I HADN'T STOPPED IT.

"I HAD TO DRAG *YOUR*
CHARGE TO SAFETY!"



WINDBLADE,
DID HE—?

YES, HE
SAVED ME.
BUT HE DIDN'T
"STOP" THE
TITAN.



HE
KILLED
IT.

...SWEET
PRIMUS.



ENGEX,
ENGEX.
HOWEVER
YOU WANT
TO SAY IT.

THE TITAN
IS GONE. THE
EUKARIANS
ARE OURS.



NOTHING
ELSE
MATTERS.



I'M... I'M
SO SORRY.

IT WAS
MY FAULT,
CHROMIA.



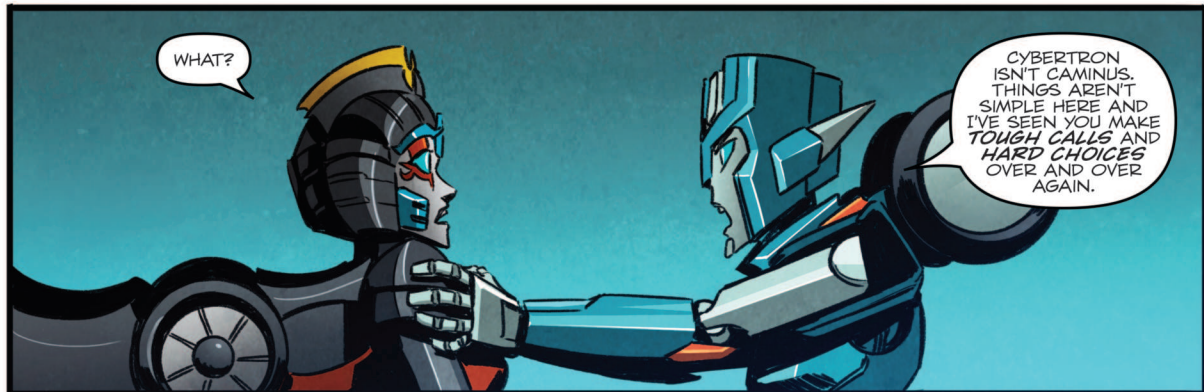
I WAS
THERE... I—
I TRIED TO
STOP HIM,
BUT—

—I COULDN'T.



I'VE DEVOTED
MY LIFE TO
HELPING TITANS.
AND I'VE USED
THEM, I HELPED
KILL THEM. I—

I
BELIEVE
IN YOU.



WHAT?

CYBERTRON
ISN'T CAMINUS.
THINGS AREN'T
SIMPLE HERE AND
I'VE SEEN YOU MAKE
TOUGH CALLS AND
HARD CHOICES
OVER AND OVER
AGAIN.



DEEP DOWN, YOU **KNOW**
IF YOU DID EVERYTHING YOU
COULD OR NOT. IF YOU DID,
YOU HAVE TO KEEP MOVING.
IF YOU DIDN'T, YOU HAVE
TO LEARN FROM IT. JUST
LIKE ALL OF US.

CHROMIA,
I'M SO—



NO NEED, BOSS.
YOU GAVE ME A
SECOND CHANCE.

YOU TOLD ME YOU
WANTED TO MAKE
THE WORLD BETTER.
ARE YOU STILL
READY TO TRY?

YEAH...
I AM.



THERE'S STILL A FINAL COLONY. LET'S SEE WHAT **METROPLEX** HAS TO SAY ABOUT IT.

RIGHT BEHIND YOU.



METROPLEX, **CHELA** IS DEAD. HE ATTACKED US AND—AND I AM SO SORRY.

YL949 VALVE
70% MAXIMUM
PRESSURE

WINDVOICE ≠ KILLER?

NO, BUT I COULD NOT SAVE HIM.

CHELA WOULD NEVER ALLOW HIMSELF TO BE SAVED.

"THE TALON BREAKS FOR THE CLAW, NEVER THE OPPOSITE."

POWER REGULATION,
JUNCTION 4. STATUS?



THANK YOU.

THE FINAL COLONY THAT YOU FOUND, **METROPLEX**. WHO ARE THEY? WHAT ARE THEY LIKE?

IT TAKES A WHILE TO PIECE TOGETHER THE INFORMATION, BUT **METROPLEX** WEAVES AN *ENCOURAGING* TALE.

TEMPO WAS A SHIP OF PHILOSOPHERS, ONE OF THE FIRST OF HIS BRETHREN TO LEAVE.

THEY WANTED TO FIND NEW KINDS OF TRUTH TO BRING BACK TO CYBERTRON... THEY JUST NEVER CAME BACK.

I GUESS TRUTH CAN BE A HARD THING TO FIND.

BUT PERHAPS
PEACE WON'T BE.

THANK
YOU, MY
FRIEND.

NEXT MORNING.

MY GUARDS
SAID YOU SPOKE
WITH METROPLEX
LAST NIGHT. GLEAN
ANYTHING ABOUT
ABOUT OUR SOON-
TO-BE-ALLIES OR
DID YOU JUST CRY
ON DADDY-BOT'S
SHOULDER?

YOU REALLY
KNOW HOW
TO FOSTER
COOPERATION,
DON'T YOU?

METROPLEX
SAID WE SHOULD
BE ENCOUNTERING
PHILOSOPHERS.
HE THINKS WE CAN
DO THIS WITHOUT
SHEDDING ANY
ENERGON.

WELL...
WE CAN
ALWAYS
TRY.

...WHY DID
YOU SAVE ME,
STARSCREAM?
WHEN CHELA
WAS CRASHING,
YOU COULD
HAVE JUST
LET ME DIE.

AND HAVE
CHROMIA HACK
ME TO BITS WHEN
I CAME BACK
WITHOUT YOU?
NO THANKS.

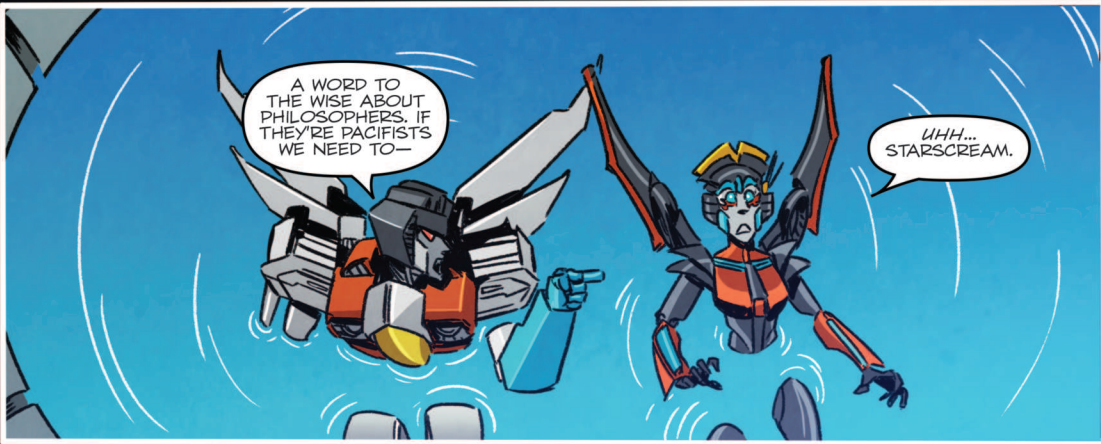
WHEN YOU DIE,
IT WILL BE IN PUBLIC,
WITH WITNESSES, AND
I'LL BE AT LEAST
FIVE MILES AWAY.

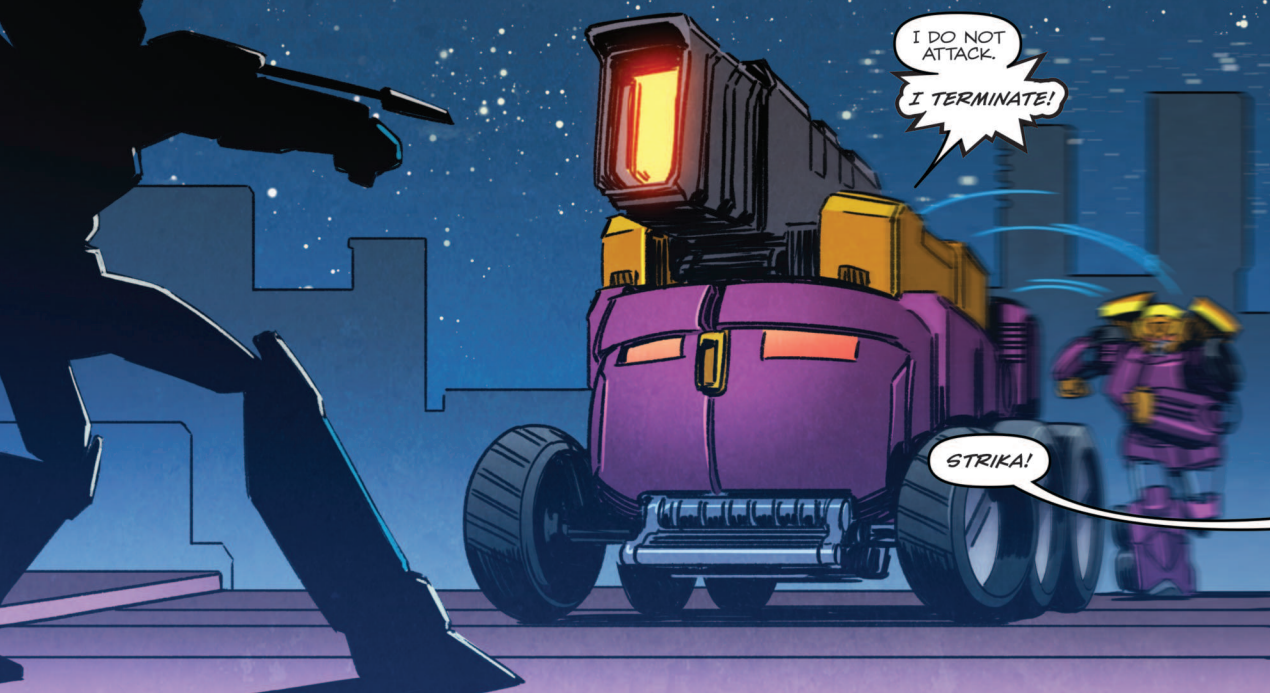
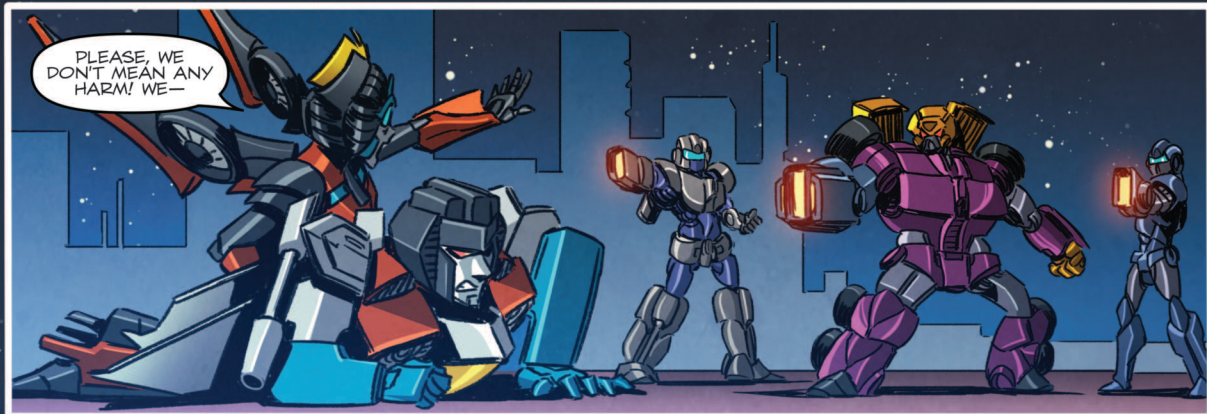
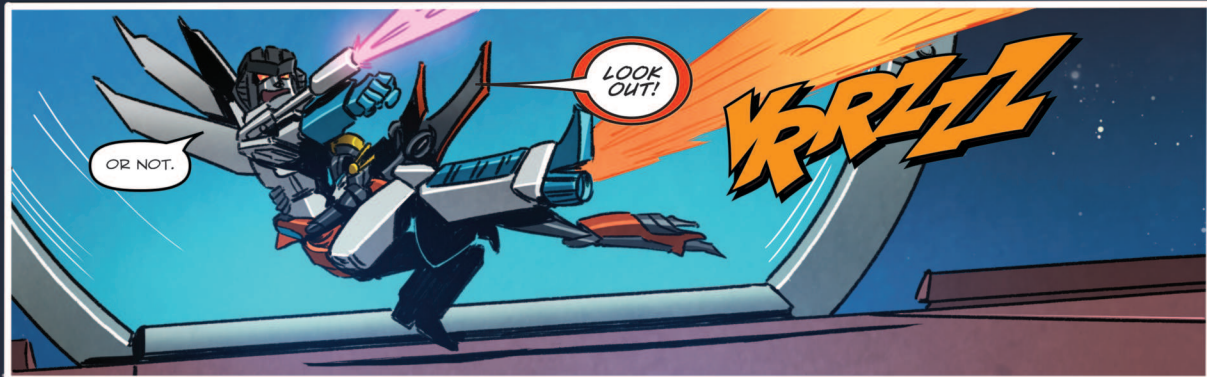
...UM...
SPACEBRIDGE
ACTIVE. SEARCHING
FOR THE TARGET
DESTINATION NOW.
DIDN'T HEAR
ANYTHING.

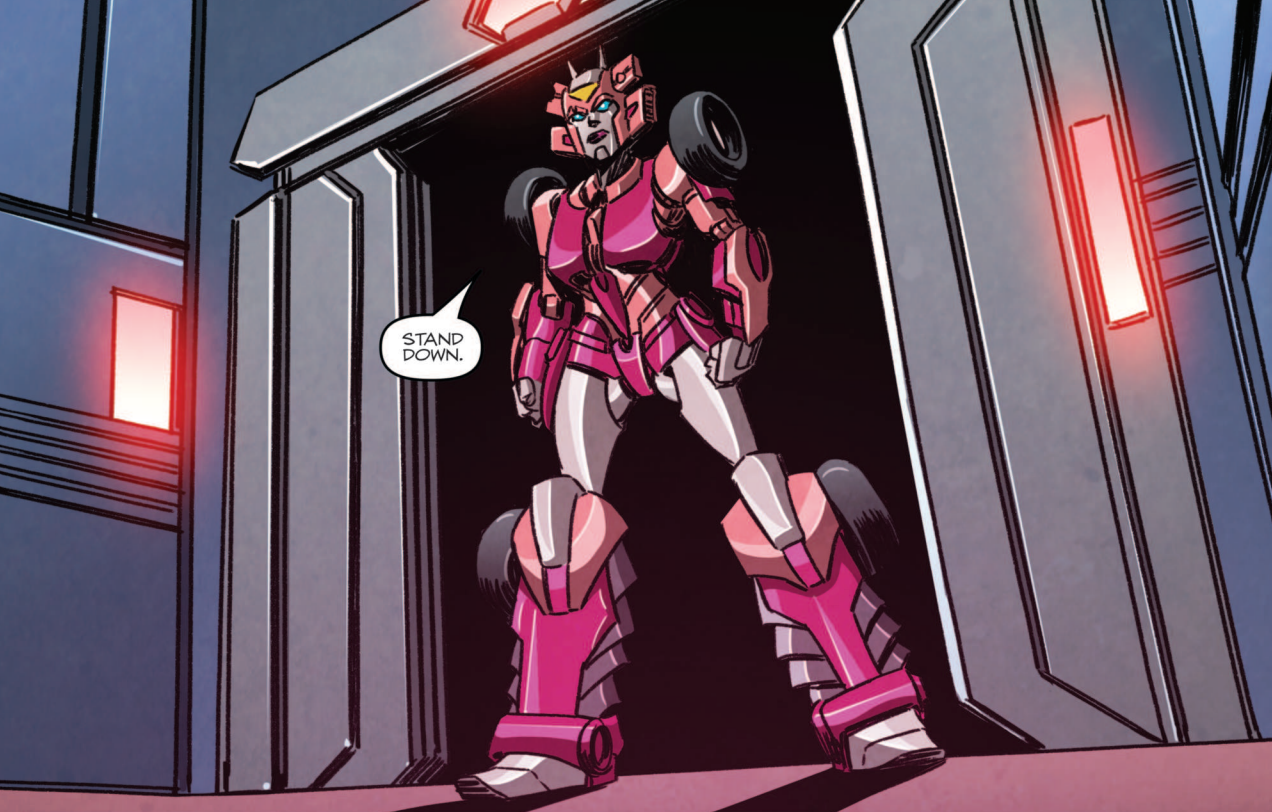
SHALL
WE?

TITAN SHIP TEMPO, MOMENTS EARLIER.









STAND DOWN.

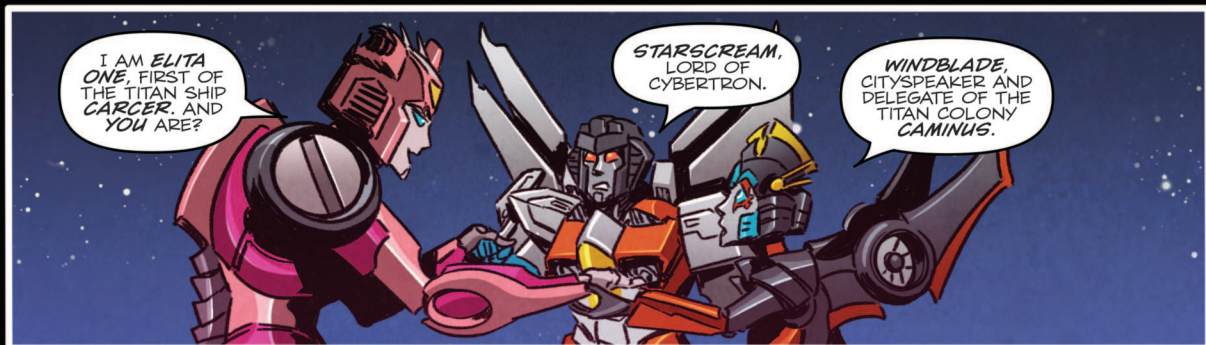


YES, FIRST.

PLEASE FORGIVE MY SOLDIERS.

THE LAST CONTACT WE HAD WITH CYBERTRON WAS... VIOLENT.

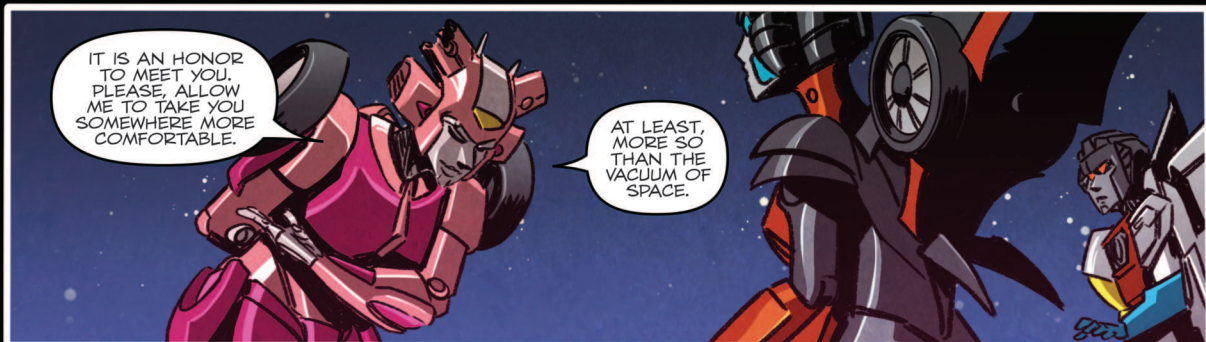
I ORDERED THEM TO BE ON HIGH ALERT.



I AM *ELITA ONE*, FIRST OF THE TITAN SHIP *CARGER*. AND YOU ARE?

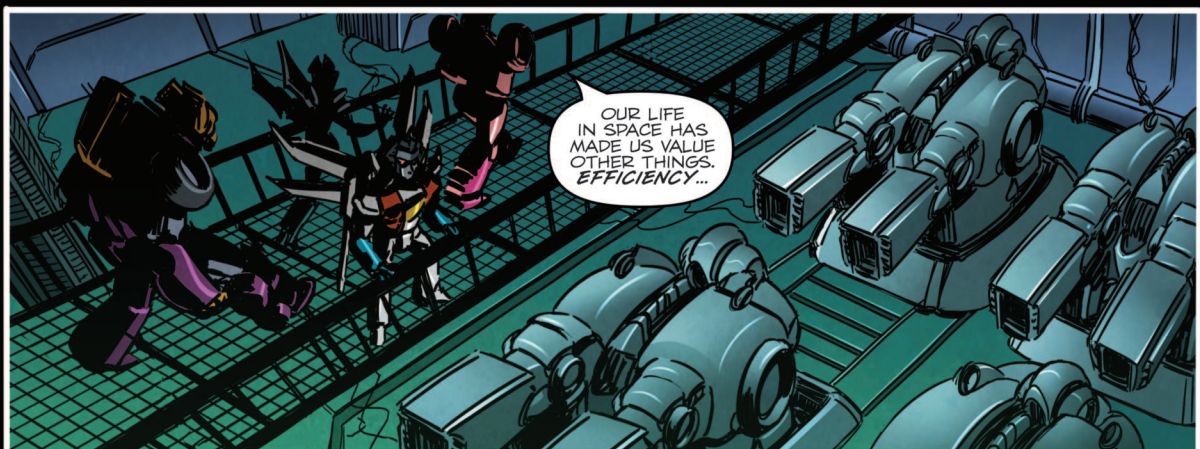
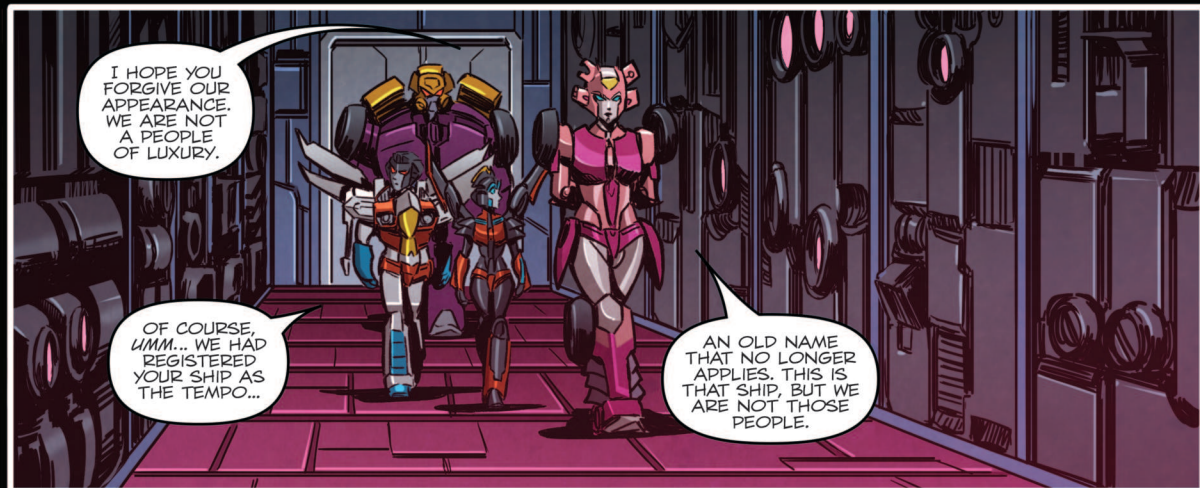
STARSCREAM, LORD OF CYBERTRON.

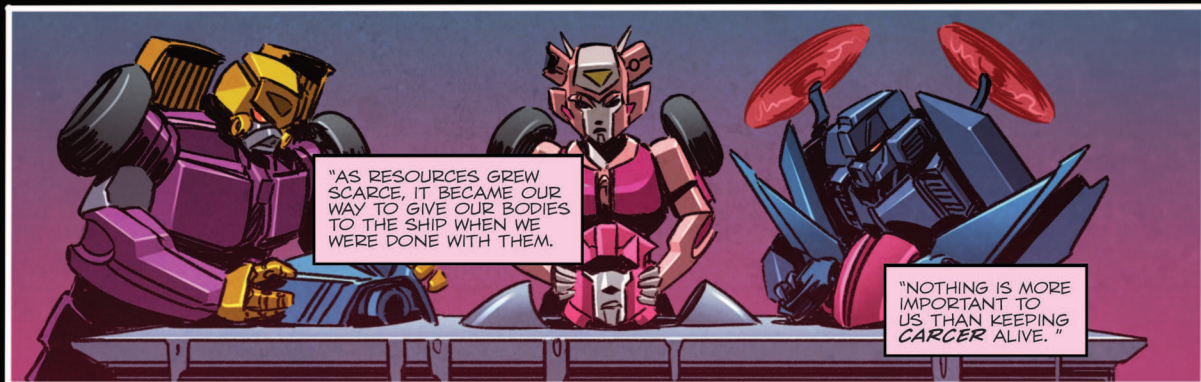
WINDBLADE, CITY SPEAKER AND DELEGATE OF THE TITAN COLONY *CAMINUS*.

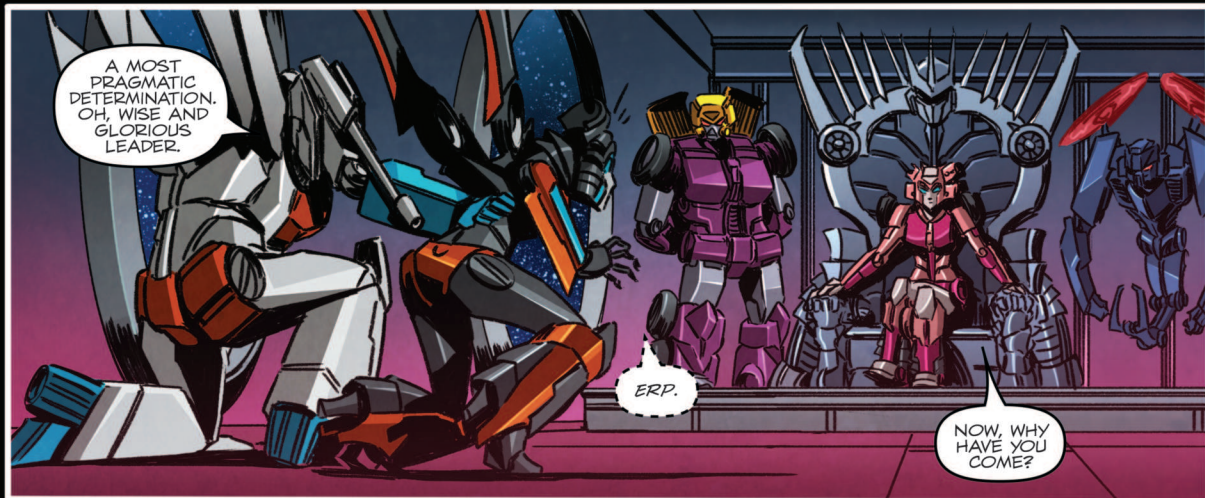


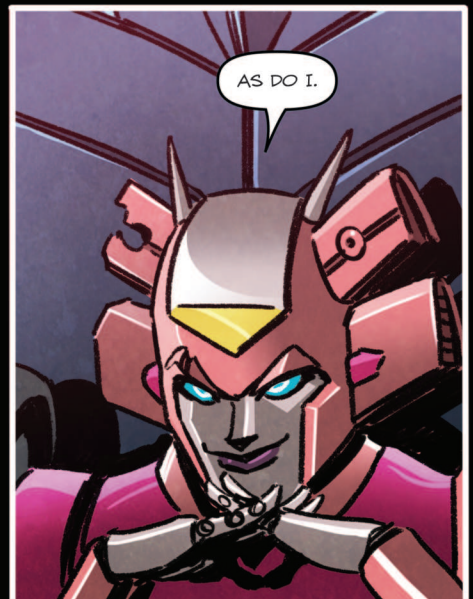
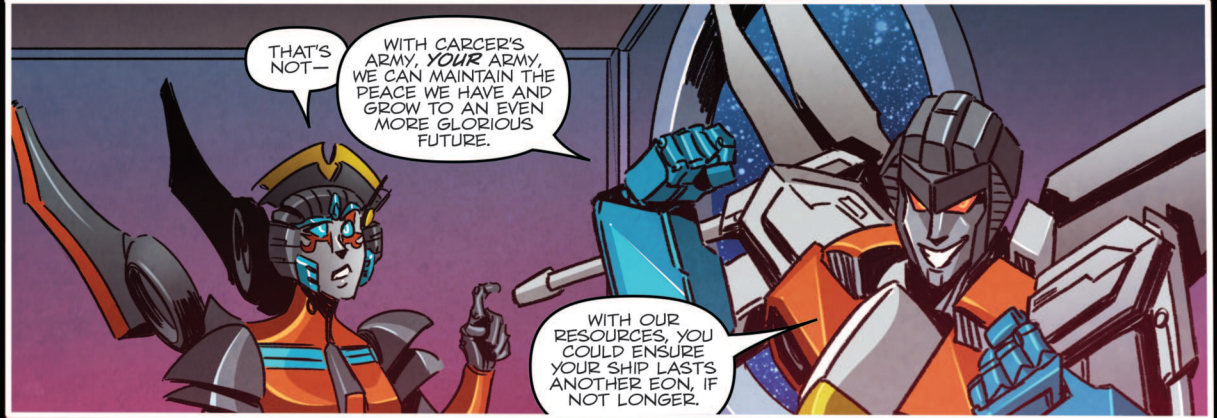
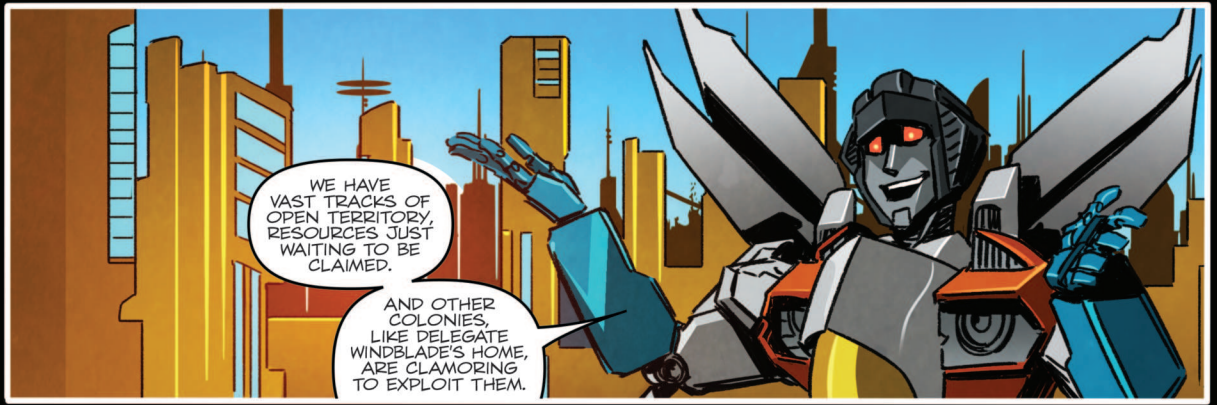
IT IS AN HONOR TO MEET YOU. PLEASE, ALLOW ME TO TAKE YOU SOMEWHERE MORE COMFORTABLE.

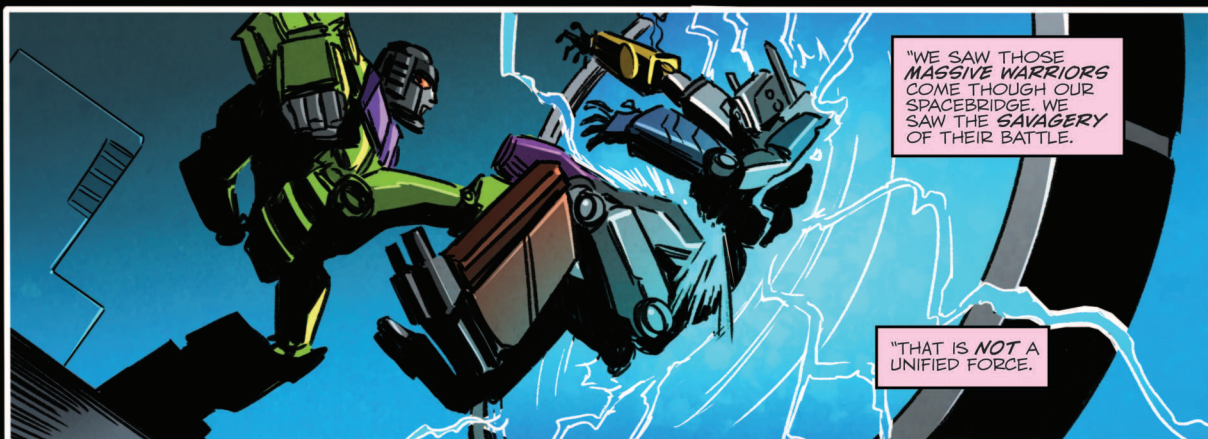
AT LEAST, MORE SO THAN THE VACUUM OF SPACE.

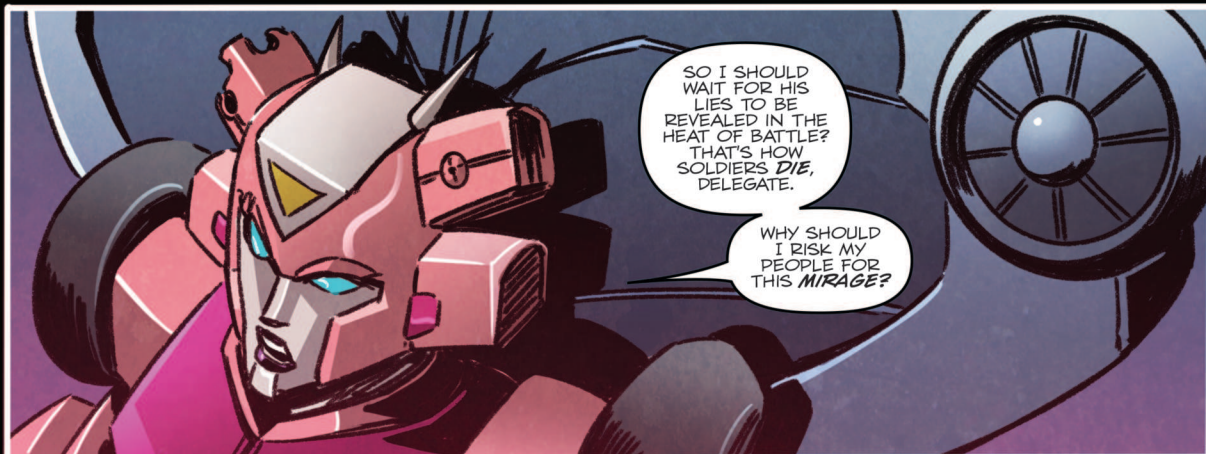
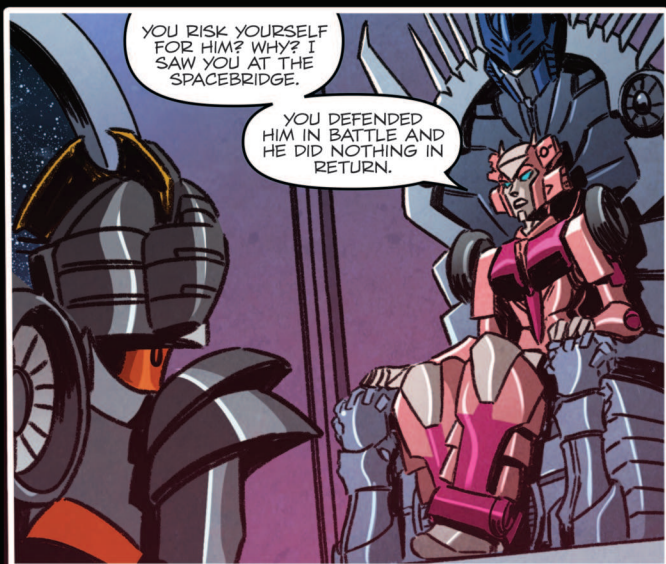


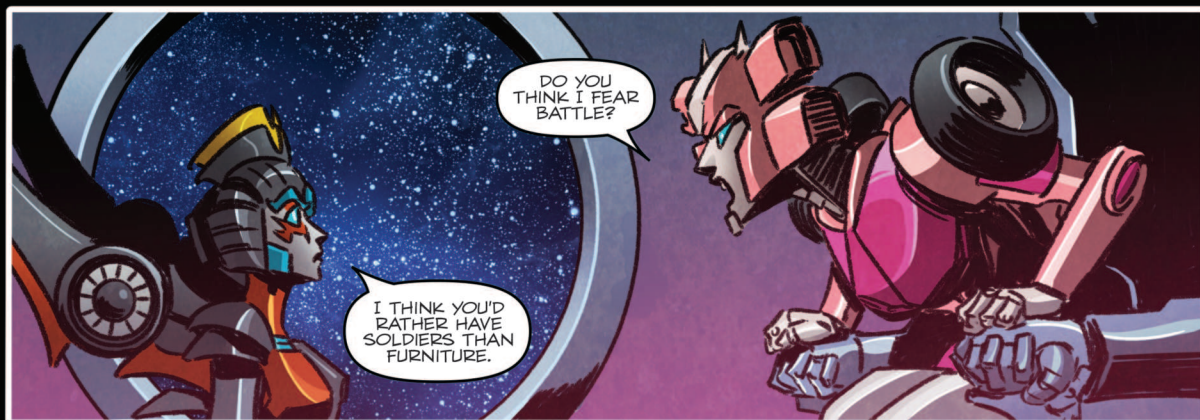


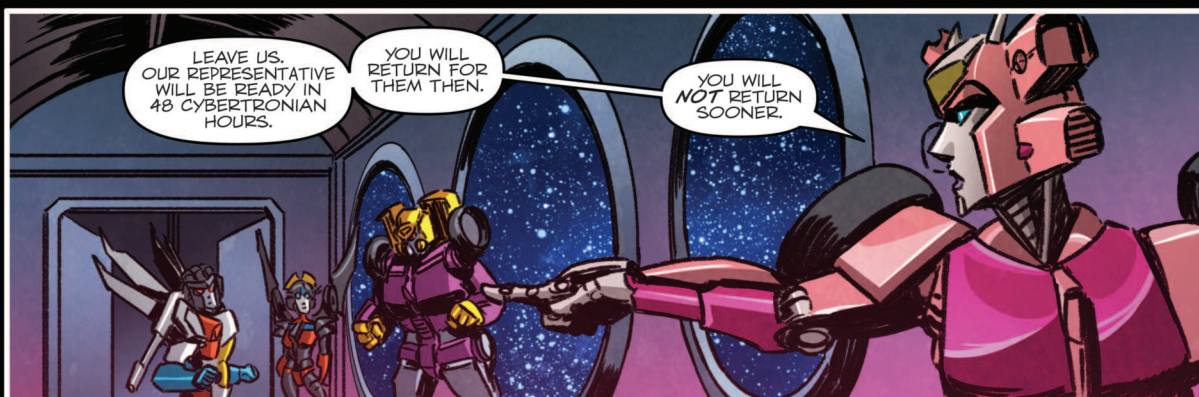
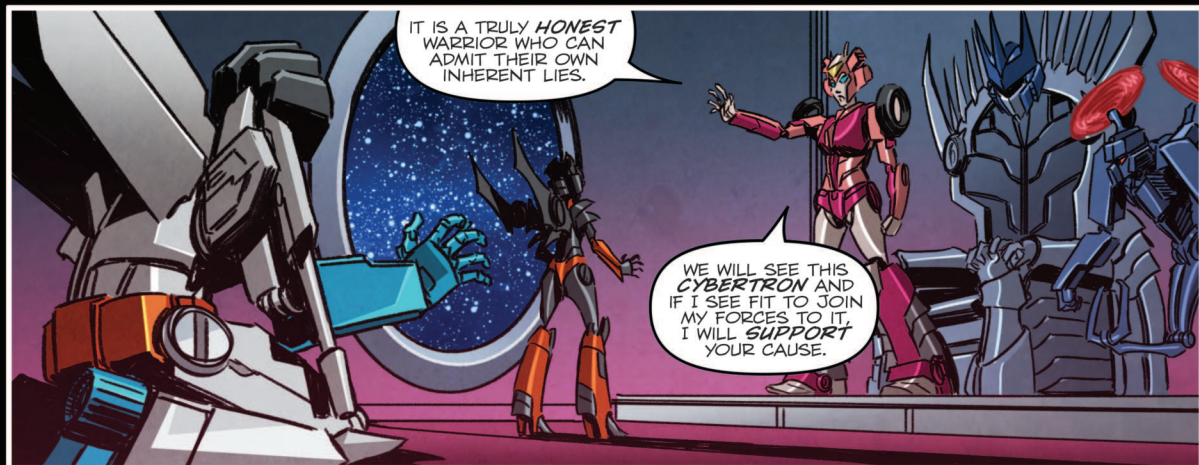
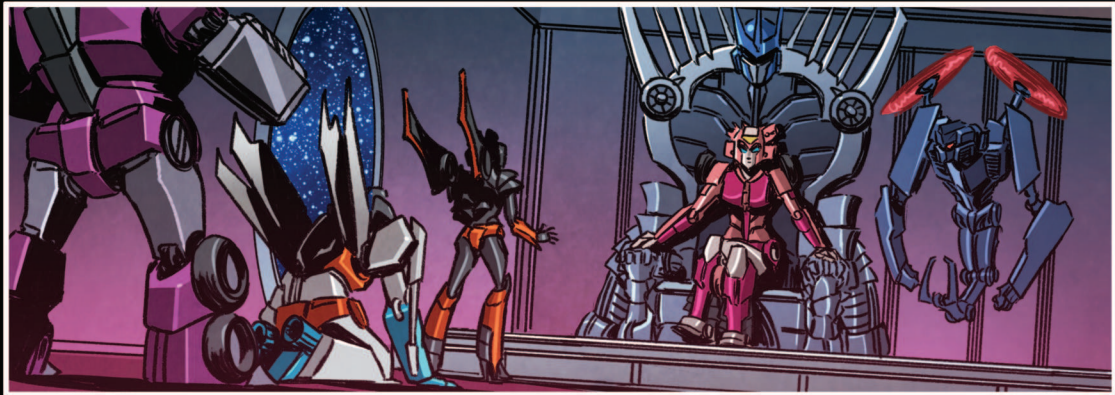


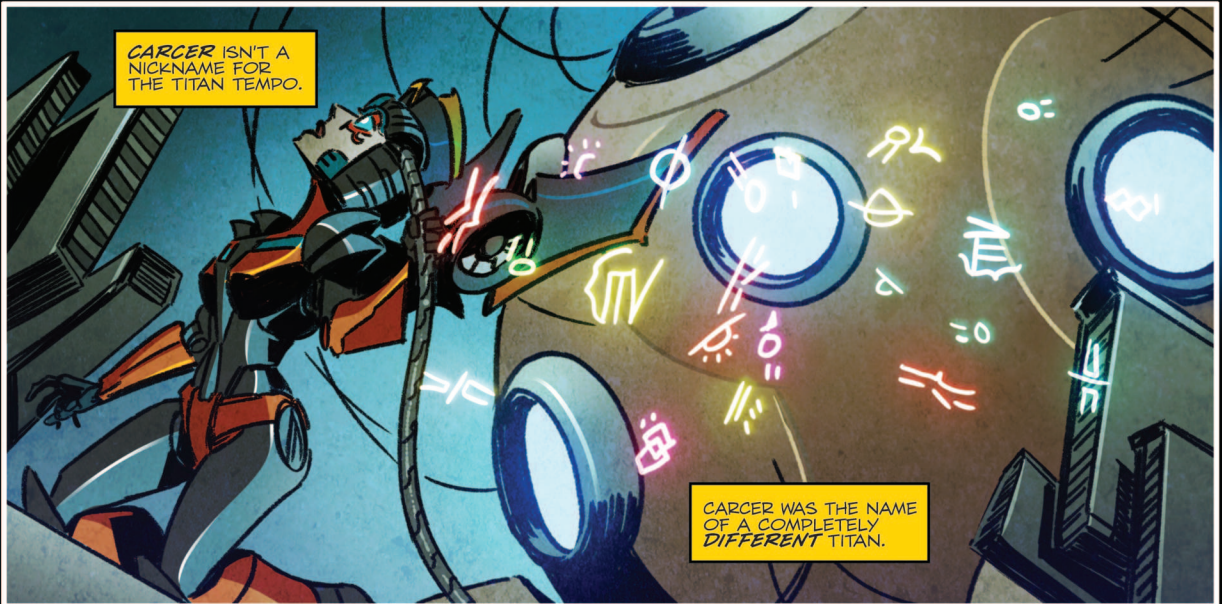
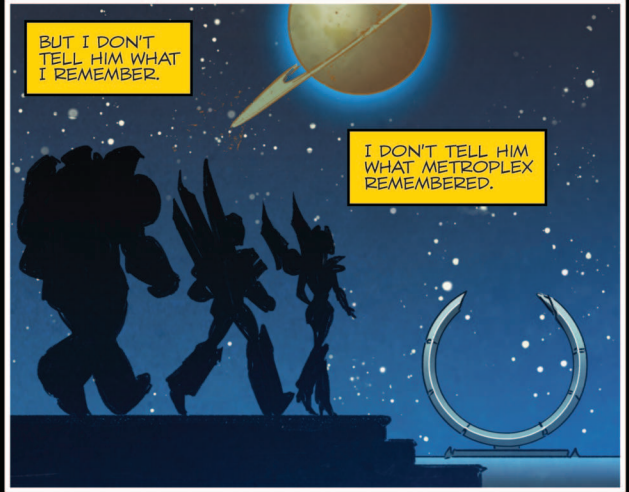
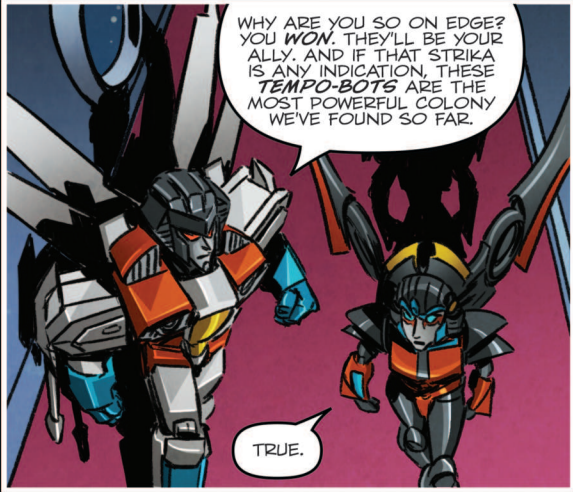
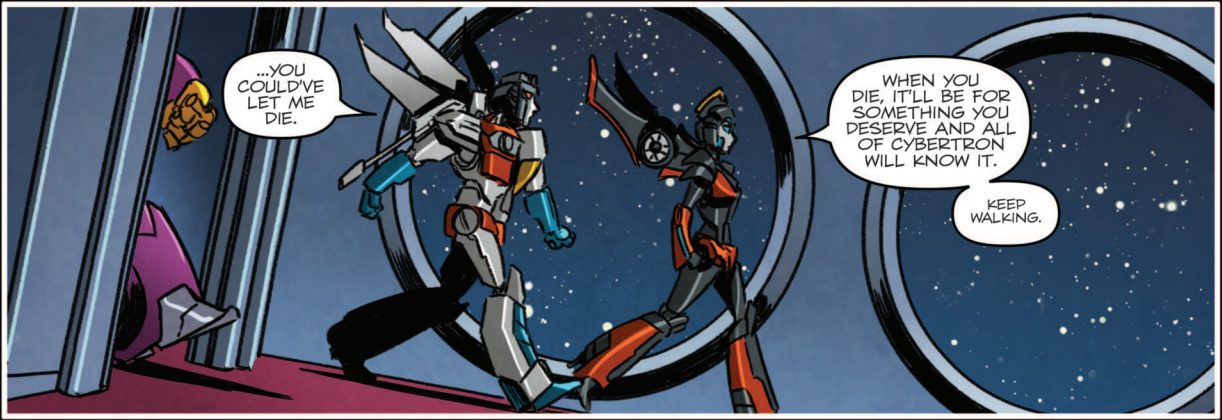












TWO WEEKS LATER. CYBERTRON.



YOU'VE SEEN
IT HERE **FIRST**,
FOLKS!

THE FINAL
SIGNATURE HAS
BEEN ADDED TO THE
CHARTER OF THE
**COUNCIL OF
WORLDS**.

AND
HERE COMES
OUR FEARLESS
LEADER,
STARSCREAM,
TO GIVE A
SPEECH.

SHUT UP!
PIECE 'A
SLAG!

CYBERTRONIANS
AND FRIENDS. THIS
IS THE DAWNING OF A
NEW DAY FOR OF ALL
OUR WORLDS. THE
PAST IS BEHIND US
AND—

TOLD YOU
THEY'D DO IT—
TRY TO SWEEP
IT UNDER THE
RUG.

SOME NEW
BOZOS SHOW
UP AND WE'RE ALL
JUST SUPPOSED TO
FORGET **EVERY-**
THING THAT'S
HAPPENED?

RAAH!



NO WAY.
BLAST OFF.
STARSCREAM
WANTS TO
FORGET THE
PAST?



HE'LL HAVE
TO GO
THROUGH
US FIRST.

SHADE
LIVES



□ WINDBLADE #7 COVER SUB

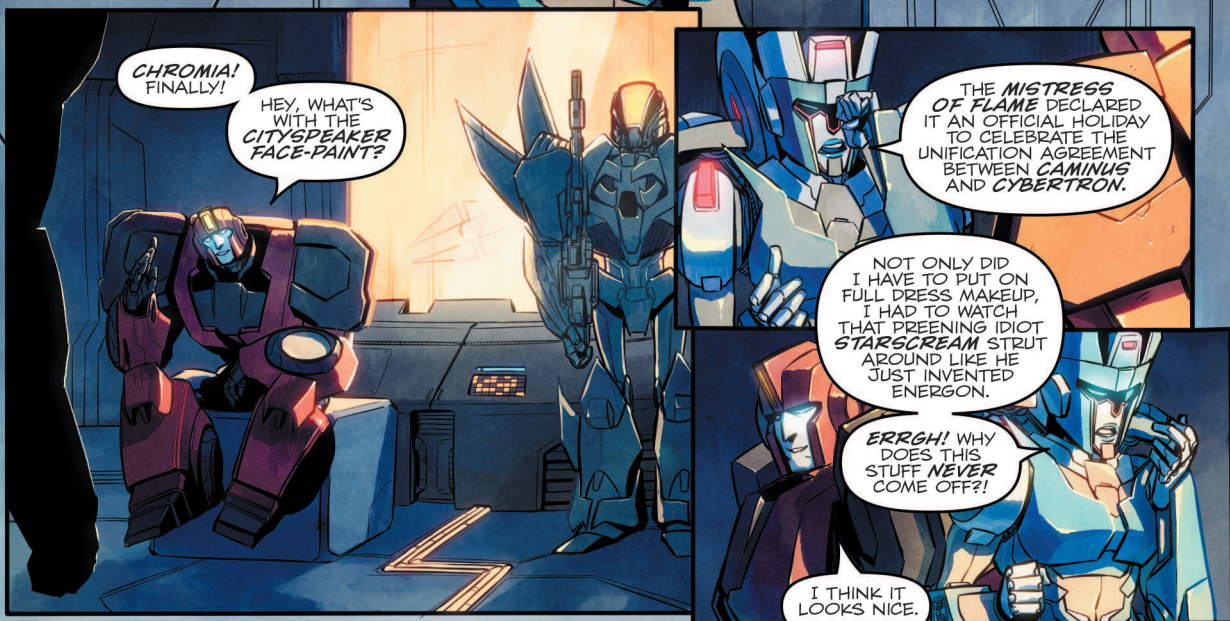
by **CASEY W. COLLER** Colors by **JOANA LAFUENTE**

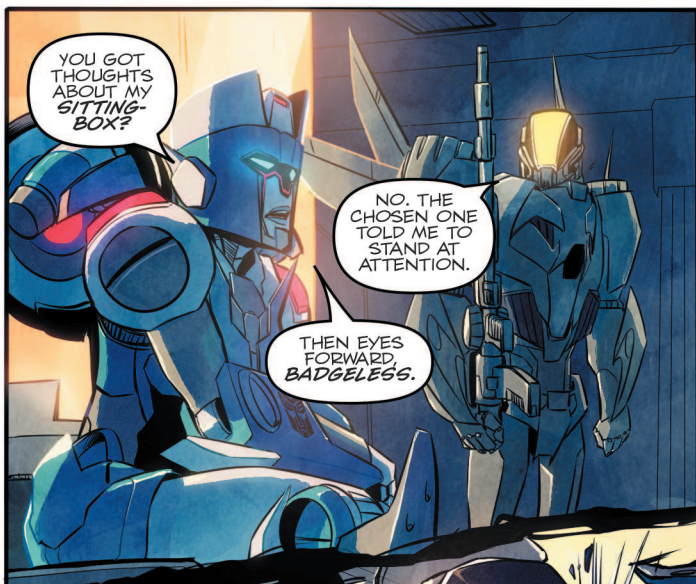


CWC
2015

COMBINER HUNTERS COVER A

by **CASEY W. COLLER** Colors by **JOANA LAFUENTE**





YOU GOT THOUGHTS ABOUT MY SITTING-BOX?

NO. THE CHOSEN ONE TOLD ME TO STAND AT ATTENTION.

THEN EYES FORWARD, BADGELESS.



LET'S JUST GET THROUGH THE NEXT EIGHT HOURS IN PEACE AND QUIET.



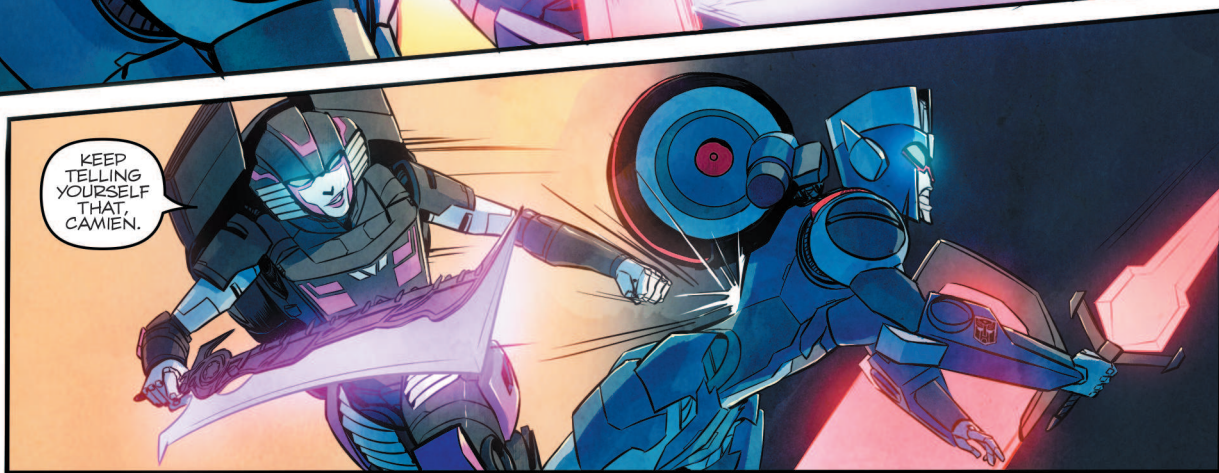
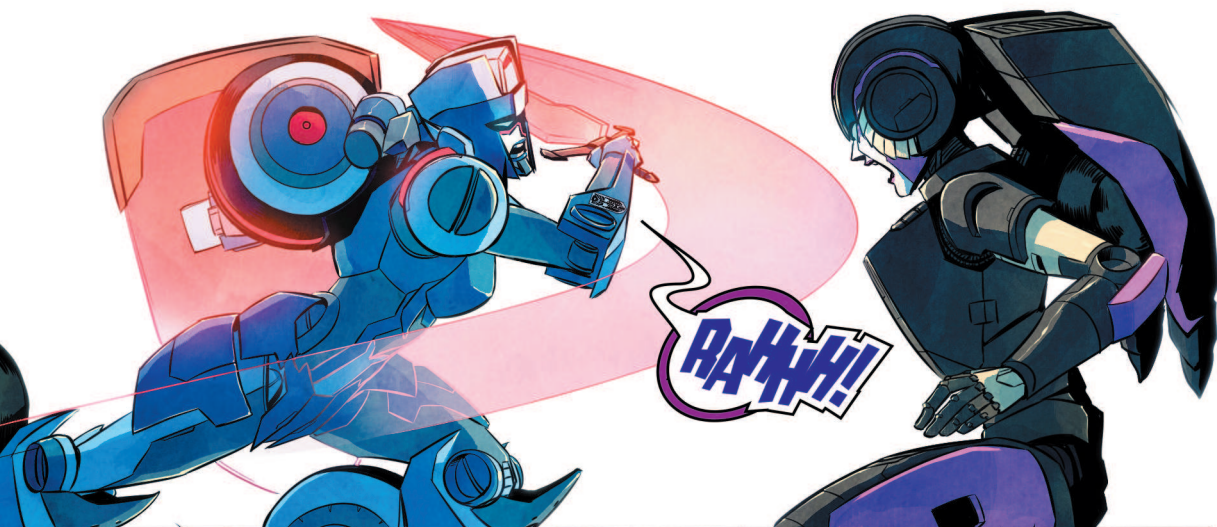
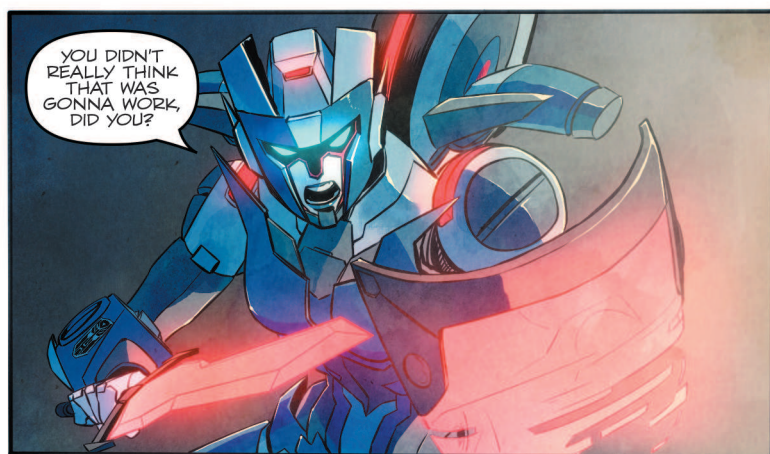
URRGH!

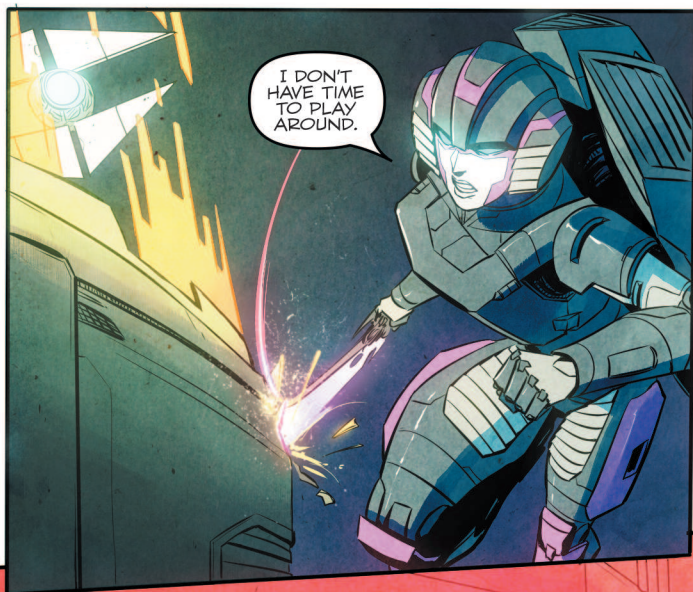
I COULDN'T AGREE MORE. LET'S KEEP THIS PEACEFUL, CHROMIA.

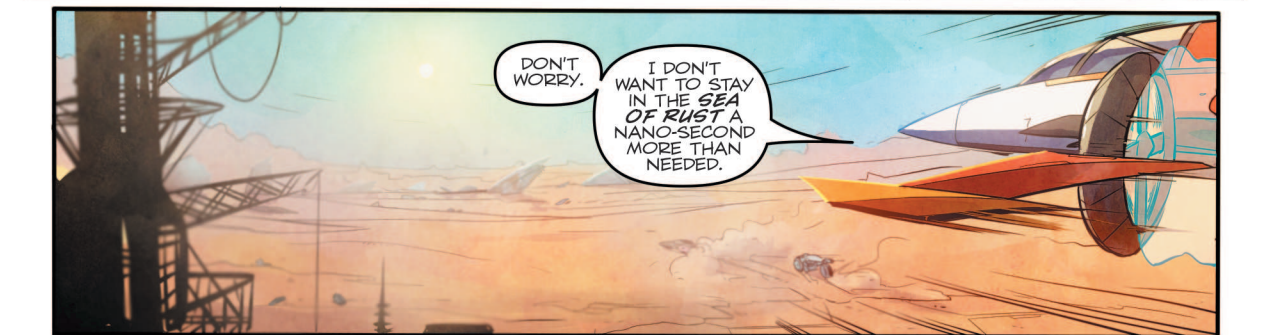
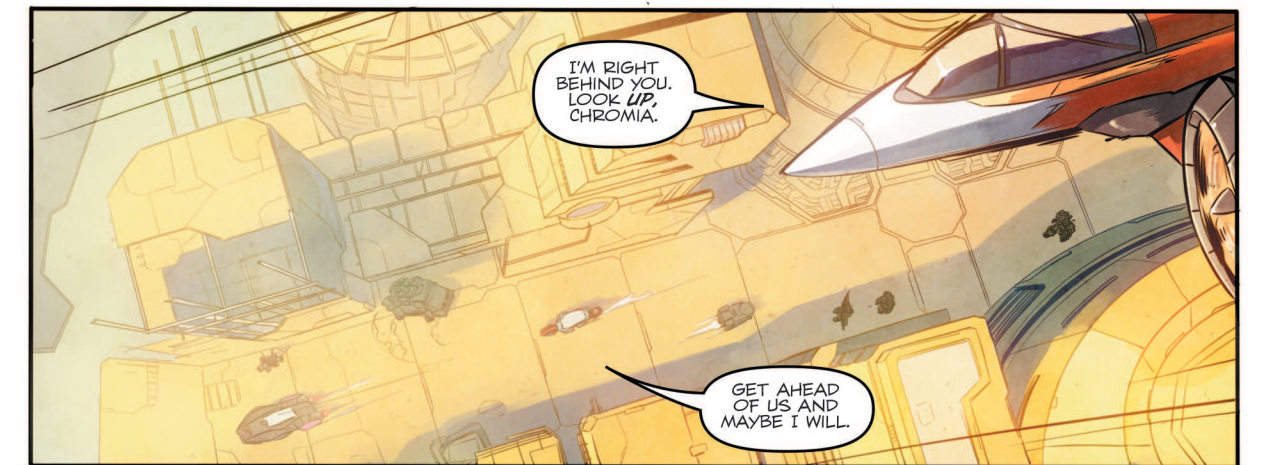
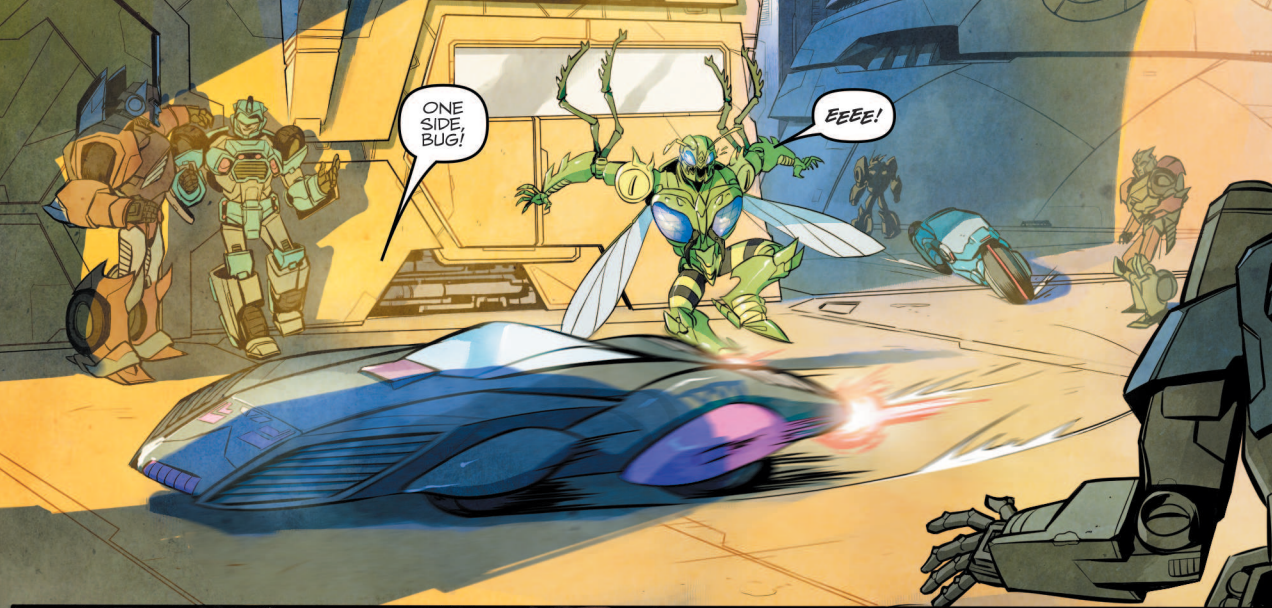
I'M JUST HERE FOR THE ENIGMA OF COMBINATION.

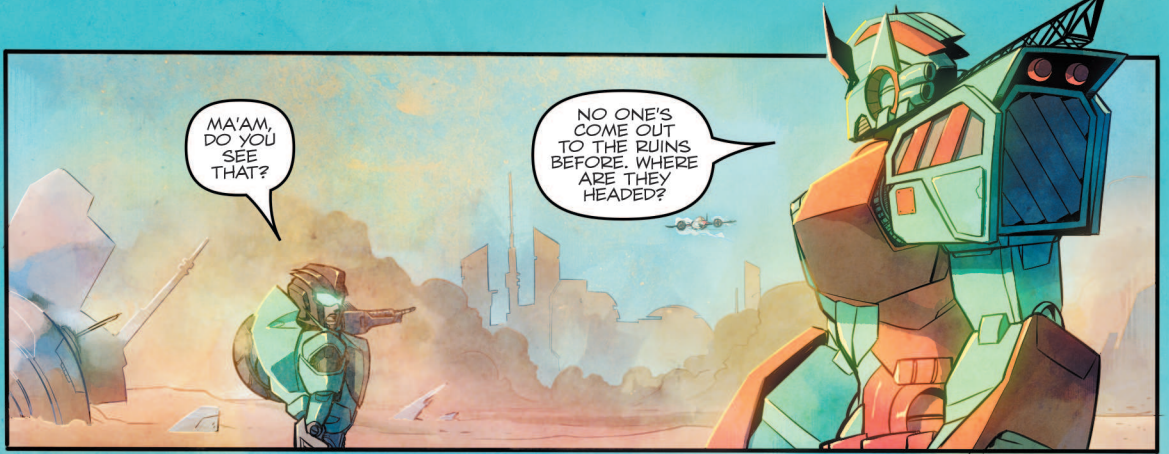
...UGHHH...

An Uneventful Night

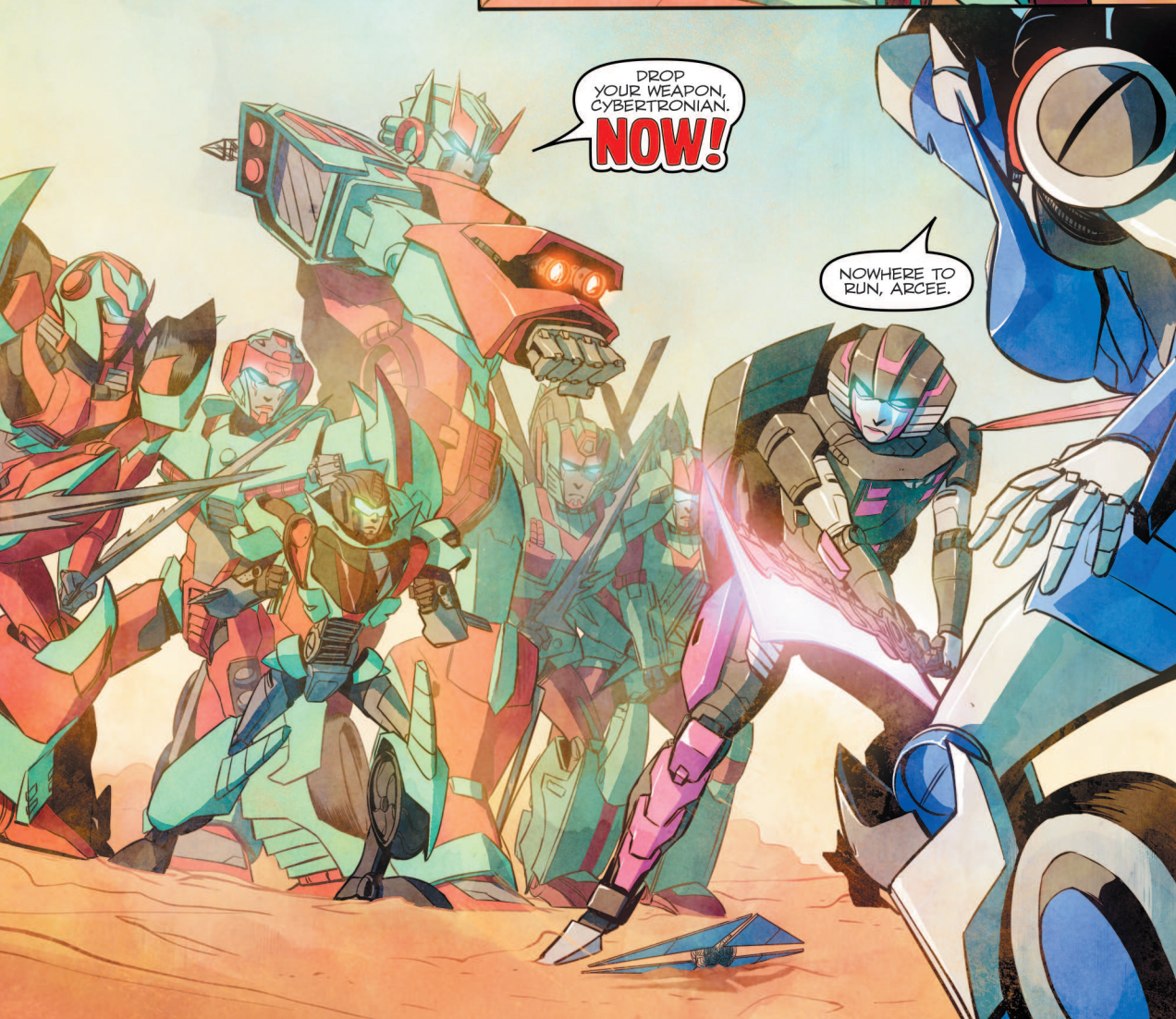
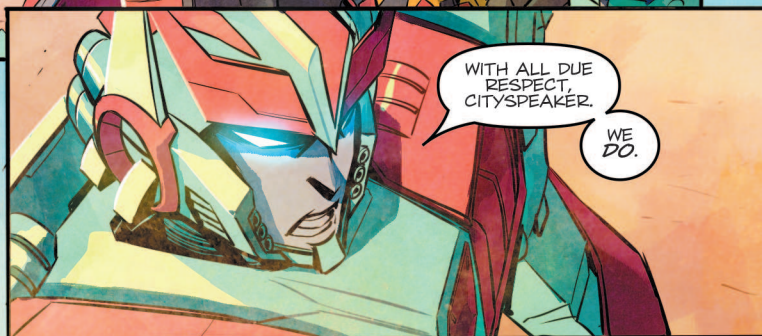
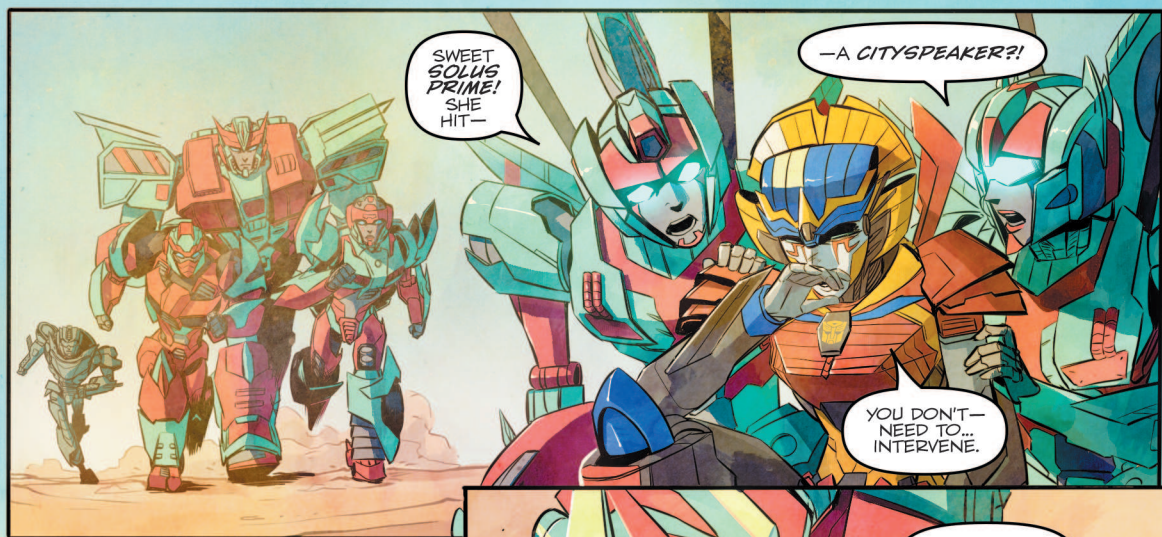


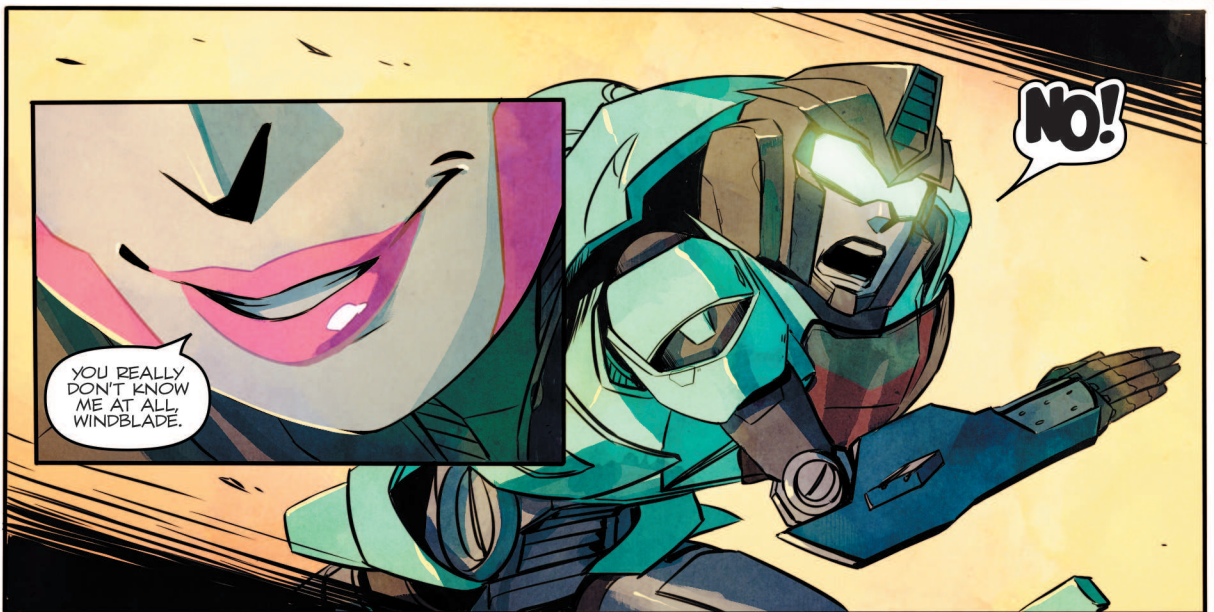
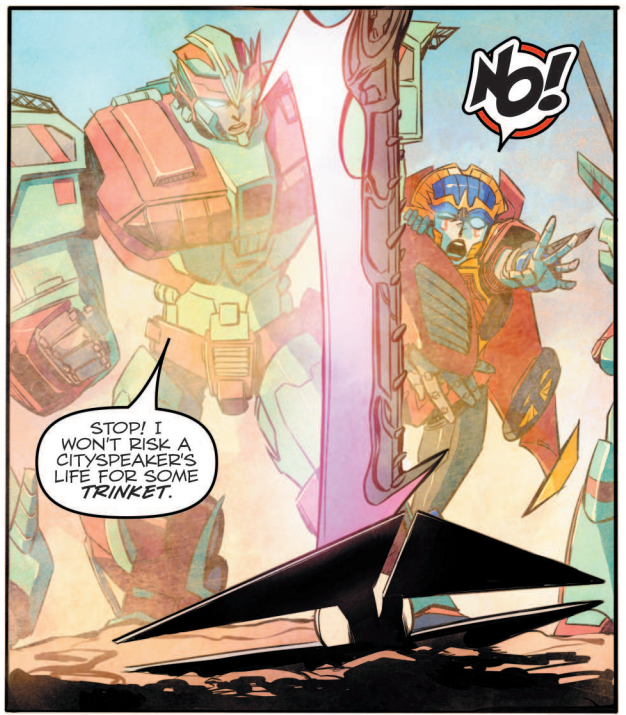


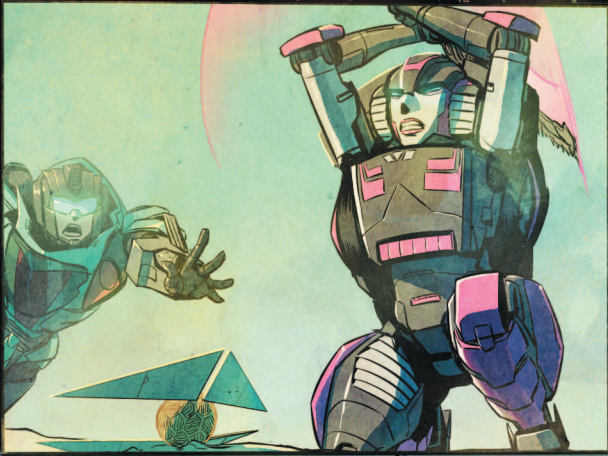














WE—
I—AM

VICTORION!

AND YOU WILL
STEP BACK FROM
THE ENIGMA, OR I
WILL **BLAST** YOU
TO **PIECES**.

STOP!

THIS IS
EXACTLY WHAT
I *DIDN'T* WANT
TO HAPPEN!

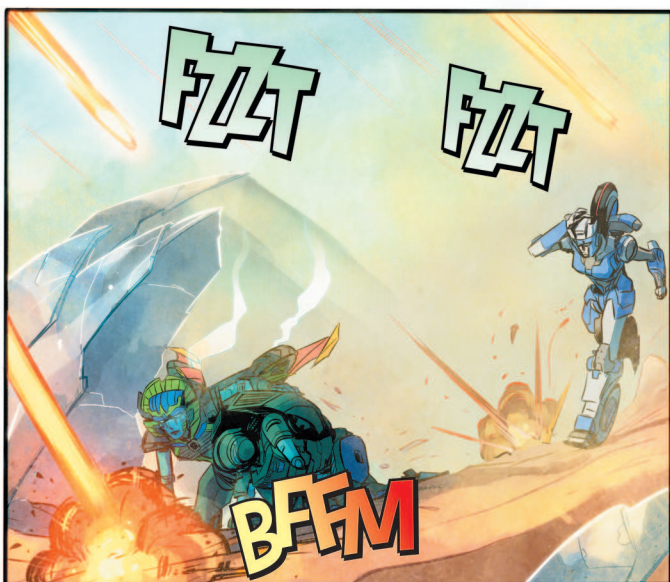
HOW CAN
YOU THREATEN
SOMETHING AS
SACRED AS THE
TREASURE OF
A PRIME?!

IT'S NOT
SO HARD
WHEN—
ARGH!

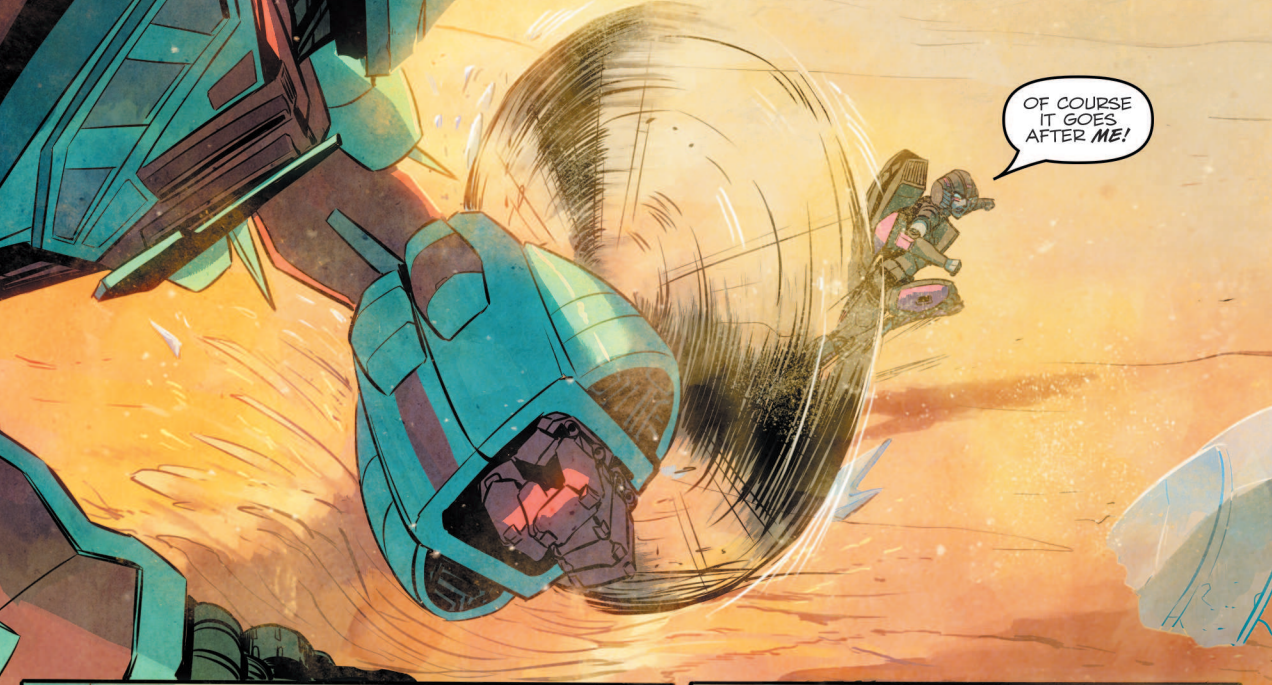
OUF!
I—I'VE GOT
YOU.

FZZT

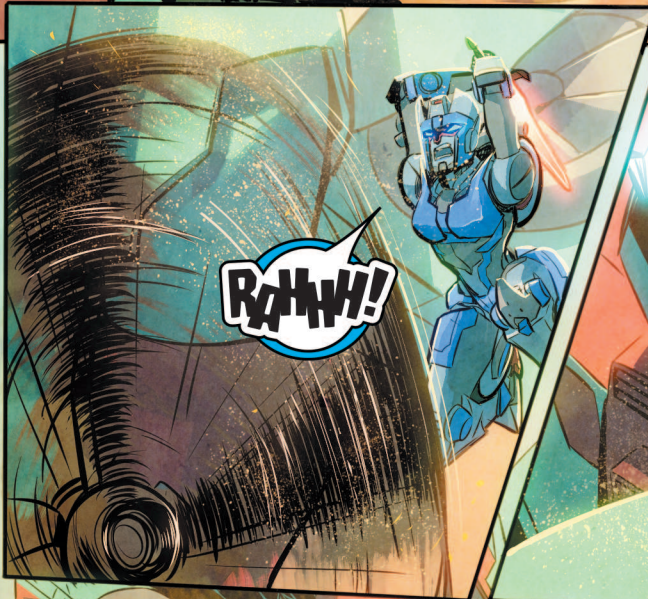
AH!



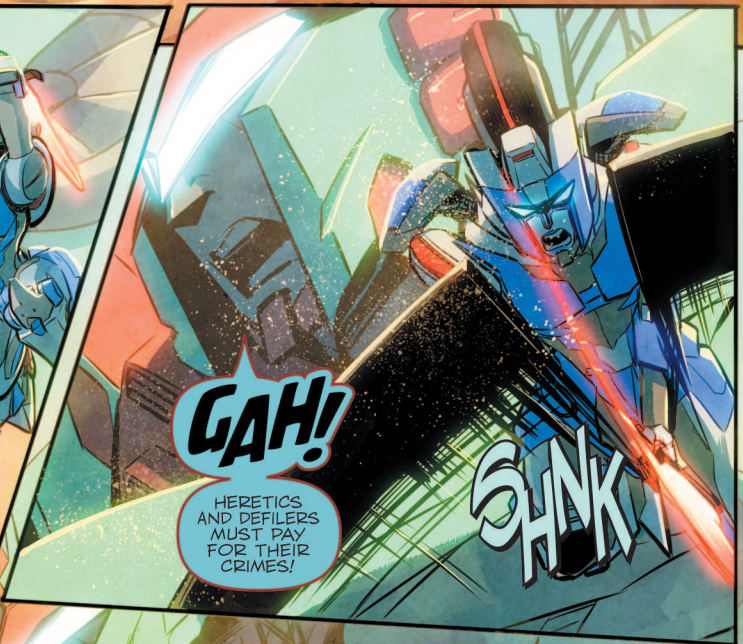




OF COURSE
IT GOES
AFTER *ME*!



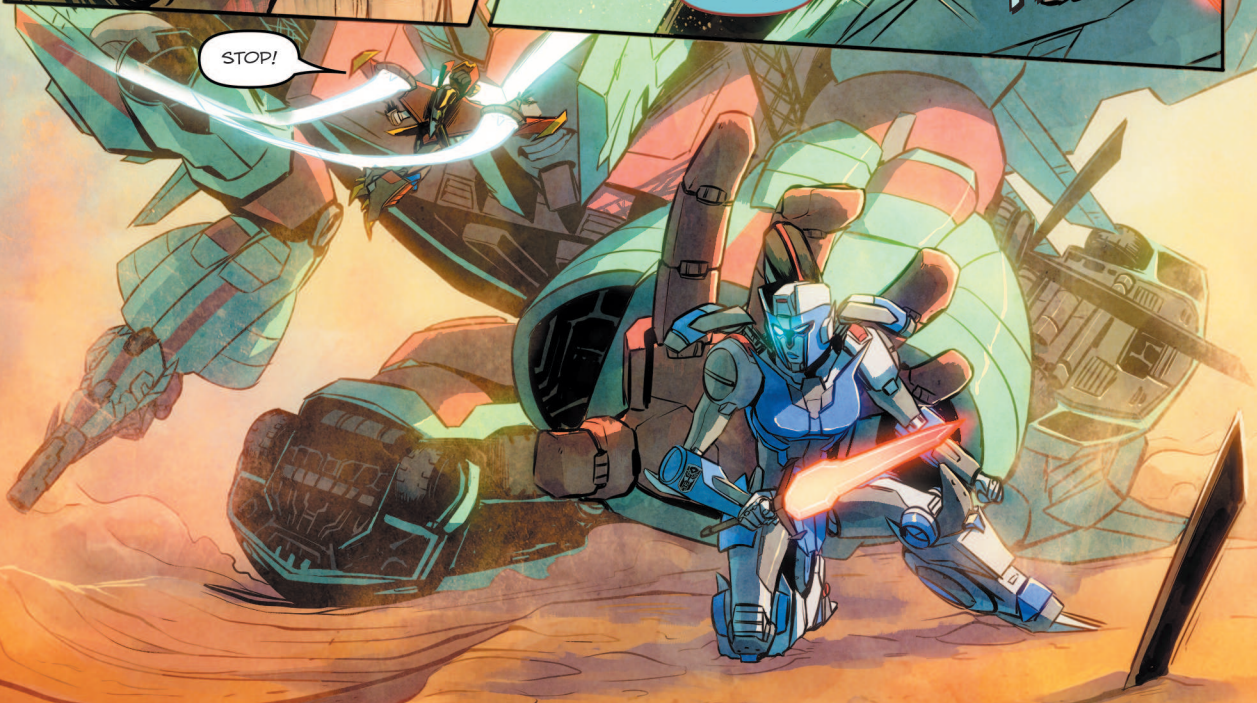
RAHHH!



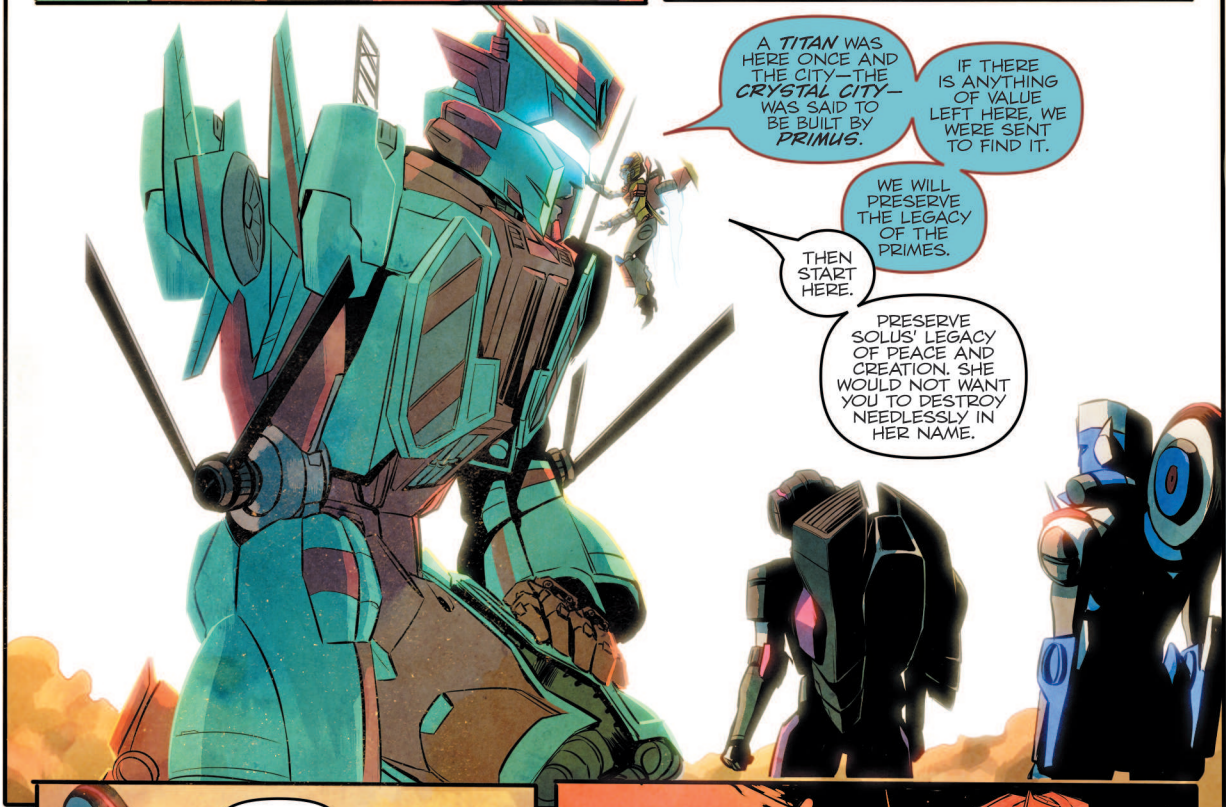
GAH!

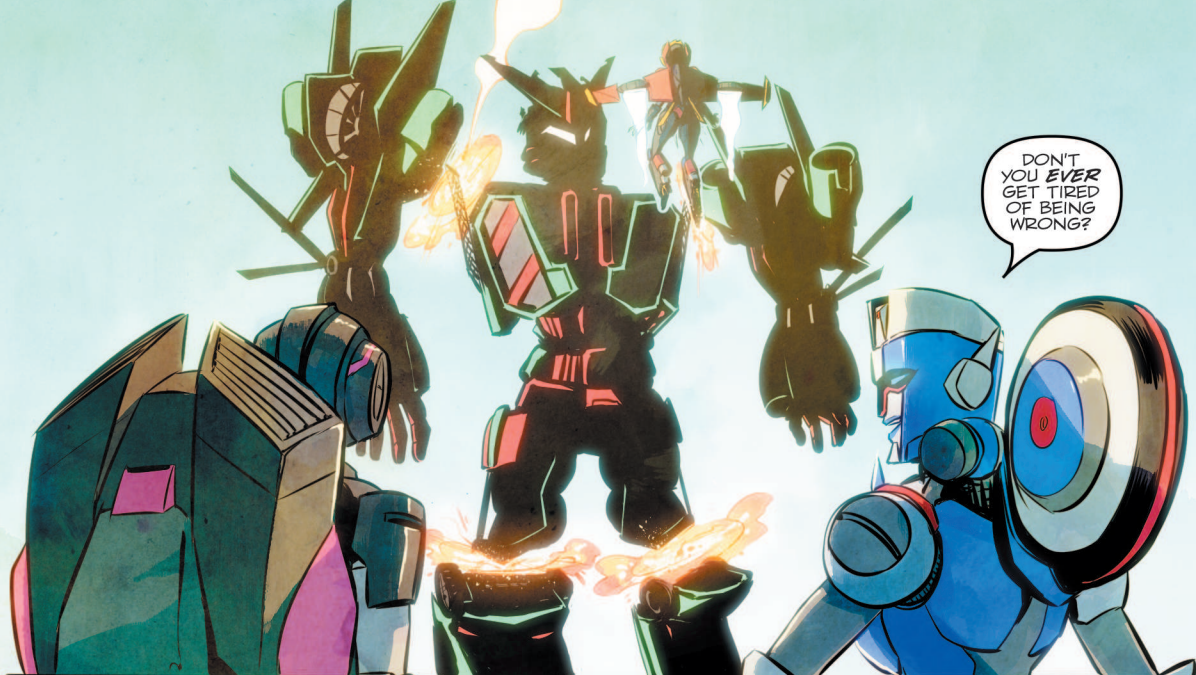
HERETICS
AND DEFILERS
MUST PAY
FOR THEIR
CRIMES!

SHNK!



STOP!





DON'T
YOU *EVER*
GET TIRED
OF BEING
WRONG?



I'M SORRY,
CITYSPEAKER.
WE WERE
DISORIENTED.

WE WERE
MORE
THAN THAT.
WE WERE—

—UNIFIED.
WELL,
MORE SO.



I
DIDN'T...
I DIDN'T
KNOW.

NOT NOW.
NOT YET.



IT'S OVER, ARCEE. THE
ENIGMA IS GOING BACK
WHERE IT BELONGS AND
WE *NEVER* SPEAK OF
THIS INCIDENT AGAIN.

YOU TRUST
THEM TO KEEP
THIS SECRET?

I DO.

AND MORE
IMPORTANTLY, I
WANT TO TRUST
YOU NOT TO COME
BACK FOR IT.

WHY DO
YOU FEEL SUCH
A NEED TO
DESTROY
SOMETHING SO
PRECIOUS?



HOW CAN YOU EVEN ASK THAT?!



YOU MUST REALIZE WHY WE HAVE TO STOP ANYONE ELSE FROM COMBINING. TO SAVE *THEM* FROM BECOMING ABOMINATIONS!

WE... ARE SORRY WE ATTACKED YOU, CYBERTRONIAN. THE CHANGE WAS... *JARRING* FOR US. BUT DO NOT CALL US AN ABOMINATION.

WE HAVE BEEN *CHANGED*. IT IS OUR DUTY NOW TO FIGURE OUT IF THAT CHANGE IS FOR GOOD OR ILL.



TRANSFORMERS ARE NOT MEANT TO BE *GESTALTS*. THEY ARE PERVERSIONS.



WHY? BECAUSE 'BOTS LIKE *GALVATRON* SAY THEY ARE?

WE'RE *ALL* PERVERSIONS TO HIM. NOT THE RIGHT SHAPE, NOT THE RIGHT ALT MODE, NOT WHATEVER HE THINKS OF AS PURE.

BUT, THE THING IS, I DON'T CARE WHAT *GALVATRON* THINKS OF ME. WHY DO YOU?

I DON'T. I...



I DON'T THINK 'BOTS SHOULD BE CHANGED AGAINST THEIR WILL.

NEITHER DO I.



NEITHER DO WE. BUT WE **ARE** CHANGED AND WE HAVE AS MUCH RIGHT TO BE WHAT WE **ARE** AS WHAT WE WERE.

AND IF STARScream STARTS FORCING PEOPLE TO COMBINE?

WE WON'T LET THAT HAPPEN.

PERHAPS IF THE ENIGMA WAS HIDDEN, KEPT SAFE ON CAMINUS...

NO.

STARScream AND GALVATRON, THEY WANT US TO STAY SEPARATE.

EXCLUSION IS THE FIRST STEP IN JUSTIFYING WAR.



THAT'S WHY THE ENIGMA HAS TO GO BACK. IT'S WHY WE HAVE TO **EMBRACE** STARScream AS TIGHTLY AS POSSIBLE. IF THERE ARE NO "ABOMINATIONS," THERE IS NOTHING TO GO TO WAR AGAINST.

AND EVERY DAY OF THIS **IMPERFECT PEACE** IS A DAY CYBERTRONIANS CLING TO PEACE A LITTLE TIGHTER.



HOW MANY OF THESE DIRTY LITTLE SECRETS ARE YOU WILLING TO BURY, WINDBLADE?

AS MANY AS I HAVE TO.



HMM. SO YOU'RE NOT THE PERFECT IDEALIST EVERYONE SAYS YOU ARE.

OKAY. I GUESS IF YOU'RE WILLING TO FIGHT A LITTLE DIRTY, I'M WILLING TO HAVE A LITTLE FAITH.

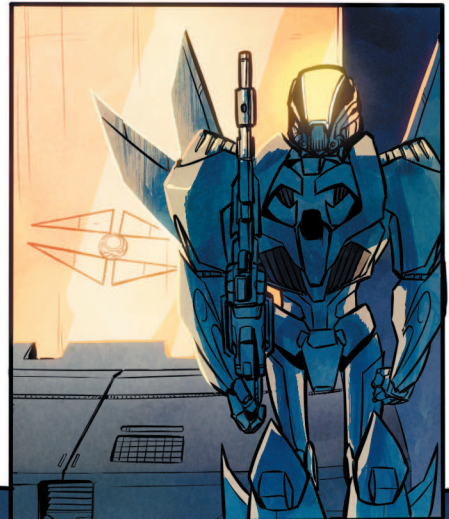
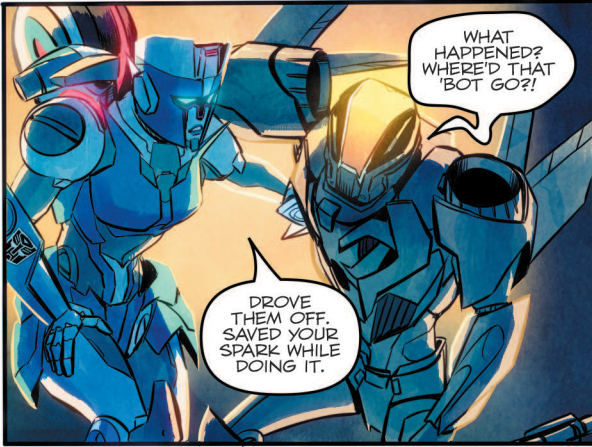
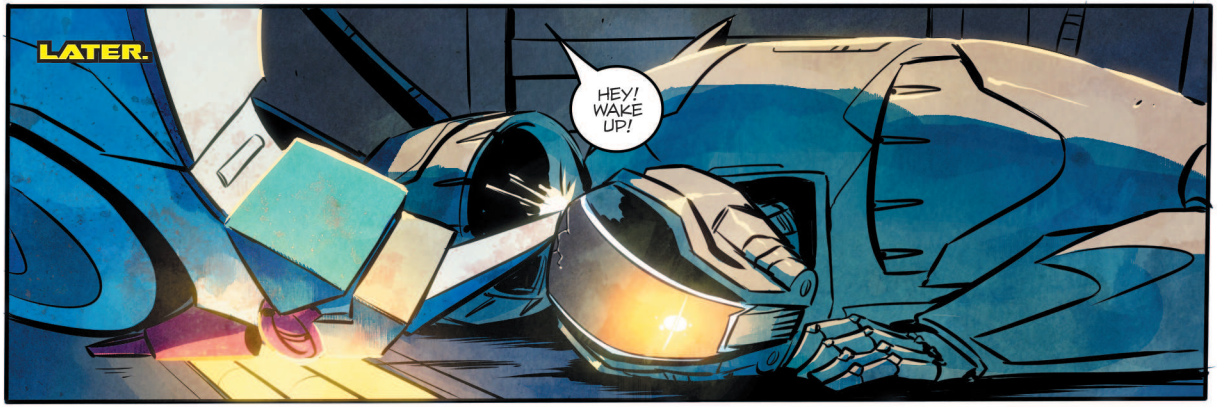


TAKE IT.

BUT IF STARScream DOES START TO BUILD HIS ARMY, I EXPECT YOU... ALL OF YOU... TO SNUFF OUT HIS SPARK.

...

GLADLY.





□ COMBINER HUNTERS COVER SUB
by **LIVIO RAMONDELLI**





□ WINDBLADE #4 CON COVER

by **SARA PITRE-DUROCHER**



VISIT

CAMINUS

& *SPEAK* WITH A TITAN!

PAN CYBERTRONIAN SPACEWAYS

THE GALAXY'S MOST EXPERIENCED FASTER THAN LIGHT SPACELINE

JMB2015

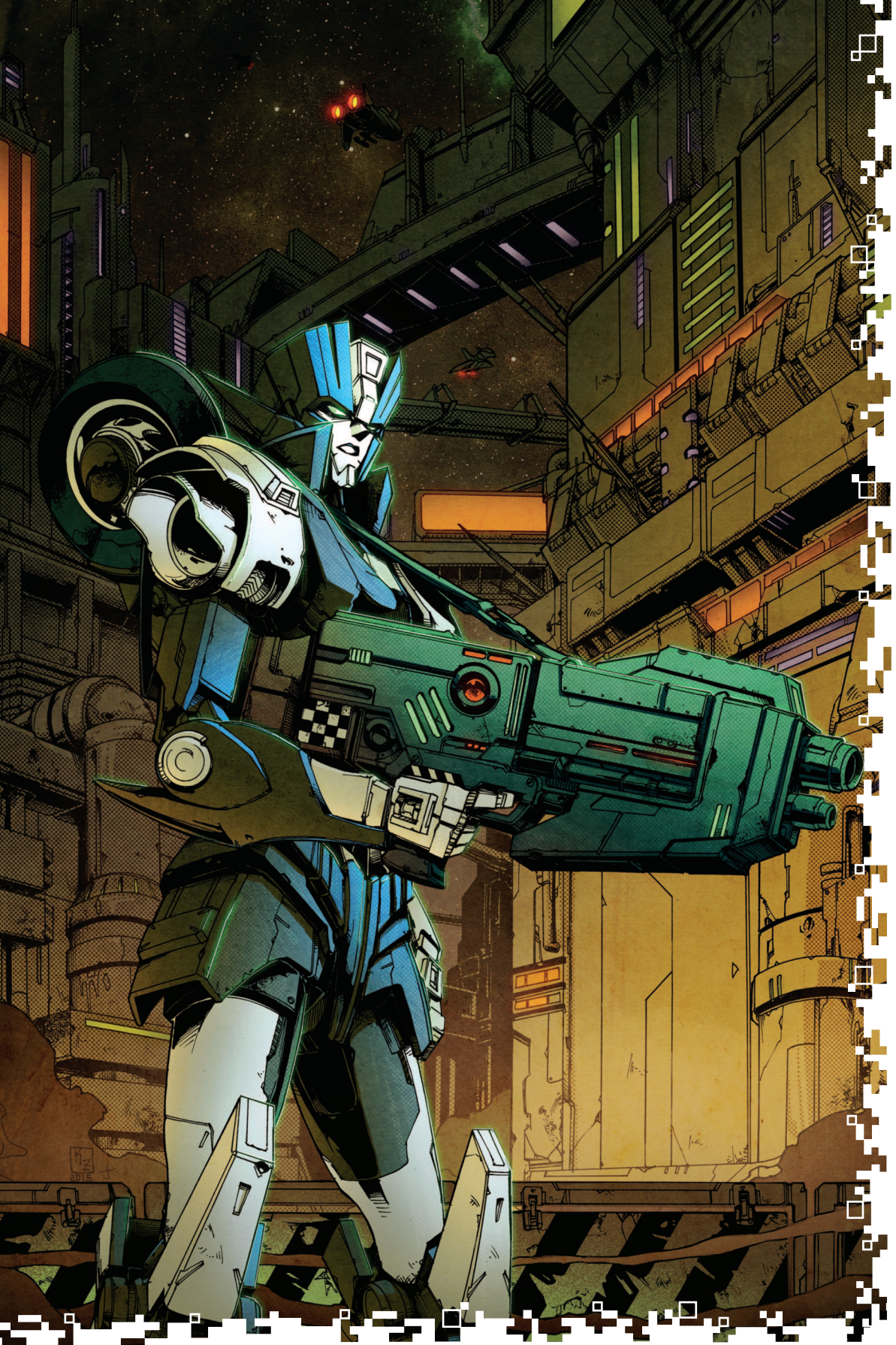
□ WINDBLADE #5 COVER RI

by **JAMES BIGGIE**



□ WINDBLADE #6 COVER RI

by **AGNES GARBOWSKA**



□ WINDBLADE #7 COVER RI

by **KEI ZAMA** Colors by **JOSH BURCHAM**



SEA OF RUST

IN JUST 5 HOURS

PAN CYBERTRONIAN SPACEWAYS

THE GALAXY'S MOST EXPERIENCED FASTER THAN LIGHT SPACELINE

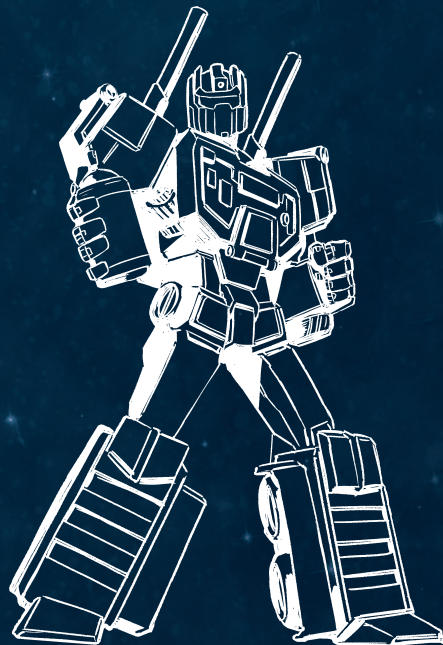
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□ COMBINER HUNTERS COVER RI

by **JAMES BIGGIE**



COMBINER HUNTERS COVER RE
by **SARA PITRE-DUROCHER**



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After the events of COMBINER WARS, WINDBLADE and STARSCREAM race to recruit the lost CYBERTRONIAN colonies to the Council of Worlds—but which of them will control the fate of Cybertron? Written by **Mairghread Scott** with art by **Corin Howell** and **Sara Pitre-Durocher**.

Collects issues #4-7 of the *Windblade* series
and the *Combiner Hunters* One-Shot.

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