

The background is a complex abstract composition of geometric shapes. At the top, there are bright yellow and light blue triangular and trapezoidal shapes that resemble a stylized sun or sky. Below these, a large, dark blue, textured shape dominates the right side, extending downwards. On the left, there are several black, sharp-edged shapes that look like stylized mountains or spires. In the center, a grey, textured trapezoidal shape points downwards. At the bottom, two bright yellow trapezoidal shapes are positioned horizontally, and a large grey, textured shape is at the very bottom, partially overlapping the yellow shapes.

**bots of honor**

# **destiny part 3**

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**ULTRA MAGNUS!**  
I HAVE TO GET TO  
PLUNCH,

CAN YOU—

**GO!!**

**CLONK!**

WE CAN HANDLE  
THESE LOSERS.

CAN NOT WORRY ABOUT THE OTHERS.  
PLUNCH IS WHAT IS IMPORTANT HERE,  
IT IS ALL ABOUT HIM.



**I HAVE TO SAVE HIM!**



**BANZAI-TRON!**  
I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN  
IT WAS YOU WHO  
ABDUCTED PLUNCH.

THAT'S RIGHT,  
HERO. COME FORTH  
AND FULFILL  
YOUR DESTINY.





WHA?

THAT IS QUITE FAR ENOUGH,, OPTIMUS PRIME. OR SHOULD I SAY...



...BROTHER.



BROTHER? WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT-

WAIT! WHERE AM I?



IT MATTERS NOT WHERE WE ARE, ONLY WHAT I HAVE TO SAY.

YOU? I KNOW YOUR FACE.

AS WELL YOU SHOULD, OPTIMUS PRIME. FOR YOU AND I ARE THE SAME.



I, AM JHIAXUS PRIME, AND LIKE YOURSELF, I WAS MY GENERATION'S MATRIX-BEARER. I WAS PASSED THE MATRIX BY MY FRIEND AND MENTOR, ALPHA PRIME, THE FIRST PRIME.

WHEN I ASCENDED, ALPHA PRIME HAD ONE SINGULAR PURPOSE FOR ME, A PURPOSE I EMBRACED WITH ALL MY BEING - TO PROTECT ALL LIFE ON CYBERTRON!

...EVEN FROM ITSELF.



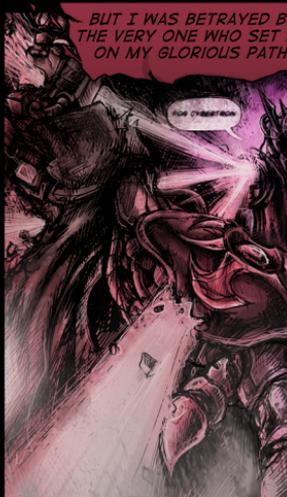
EQUIPPED WITH ALL THE POWER THE MATRIX HOLDS, I SET ABOUT RIGHTING WRONGS, WHERE THEY MAY BE, AND FOR A TIME, I WAS MAKING REAL PROGRESS.

UNDER MY LEADERSHIP, ALL OF CYBERTRON WOULD PROSPER.



THERE WOULD BE NO WAR, NO CONFLICT. I WOULD GIVE THEM PEACE THROUGH CONTROL.

BUT I WAS BETRAYED BY THE VERY ONE WHO SET ME ON MY GLORIOUS PATH!



THAT POMPUS FOOL HAD THE ARROGANCE TO STEAL THE MATRIX FROM ME...



... AND BANISH ME TO THIS NOTHINGNESS OF A PRISON.

BUT HIS ARROGANCE WAS EQUALLY MATCHED BY HIS SHORT-SIGHTEDNESS.



AND THAT IS WHY YOU ARE HERE, I NEED YOUR HELP, OPTIMUS PRIME.

MEANWHILE...



ARE YOU FAMILIAR WITH THE COVENANT OF PRIMUS, OPTIMUS PRIME?

I HAVE STUDIED IT FOR WHAT SEEMS LIKE MILLENNIA. THERE IS ONE PHRASE THAT HOLDS THE MOST IMPORTANCE FOR ME.

"WHEN THE TWO WHO ARE ONE ARE GIVEN FOR THE ONE WHO IS TWO, THEN THE ONE WHO ONCE WAS SHALL BE FOREVER MORE."

THE ONE WHO IS TWO...

...PUNCH!

THAT'S RIGHT, OPTIMUS PRIME. YOUR WORST MOMENT AS A PRIME SHALL BRING ABOUT MY TRIUMPHANT RETURN, USHERING IN A NEW AGE FOR ALL OF CYBERTRON.

I'LL NEVER HELP YOU, YOU ARE INSANE!

AND WHY WOULD I BELIEVE THAT YOU WILL NOT SIMPLY KILL THEM AFTER I HAVE HELPED YOU?

I WANT TO SAVE CYBERTRON, NOT DESTROY ITS INHABITANTS. LIKE IT OR NOT, YOU ARE GOING TO HELP ME.

OH, BUT I THINK YOU WILL, OPTIMUS PRIME. YOU WILL NEVER LET ANY HARM COME TO YOU FRIENDS, EVEN IF IT COSTS YOU YOUR LIFE. IF YOU DO NOT AGREE TO MY REQUEST, THEN PUNCH, AND YOUR OTHER FRIENDS, WILL ALL PERISH.

VERY WELL...

