BATON ROUGE, LOUISIANA, 2003:

BUMBLEBEE.

SOMEWHERE ON THIS STRANGE, ALIEN PLANET, JUST BEYOND THE REACH OF MY SENSORS...

...LIES THE ALLSPARK!

THE HEART AND SOUL OF OUR PLANET, CYBERTRON—ITS LIFE-GIVING ENERGIES SUSTAINED US, NURTURED US...

TO KEEP IT FROM MEGATRON, WE SENT IT TO THE STARS. HE...

...UNTIL WE TORE IT OUT!

...FOLLOWED.

SO DID WE.

NOW IT'S A RACE, THEM-Us. WINNER...

...TAKE ALL.

MY ROBOVISION SCANS THIS EARTH VEHICLE. IT WILL SUFFICE FOR A DISGUISE.
I have **one lead, one tenuous trail that may or may not lead to the Allspark.**

In the local time-unit designated 1897...

...**An explorer by the name of Captain Archibald Witwicki...**

...**discovered something under the polar ice. Something...**

...**that drove him insane!**

If my suspicions are correct, his bloodline...

...may unwittingly hold the key to finding the Allspark!

Sir—someone’s searching Archibald Witwicki’s medical records using a wireless signal from just outside the asylum.

That area has dampers all over. The strength of the signal required to access the internet there—

It’s got to be him! N.B.E.-2!*

*Non-biological entity.
"...CONVERGE!"

WE HAVE A HARD CONTACT. N.B.E.-2 IS HEADED NORTH ON THE 19, JUST PAST HIGHWAY 155-E.

ROGER, CONTROL...

...WE ARE IN THE SLIPSTREAM.

ESTIMATE INTERCEPT IN THREE MINUTES.

ROGER, MOBILE ONE, AND REMEMBER...

"...WE WANT HIM INTACT."
ACCORDING TO THE FILES, ARCHIBALD WITWICKY DIED ON AUGUST 13TH, 1958, AND WAS SURVIVED BY A SON, CLARENCE...

... THEN A RESIDENT IN SPRINGFIELD, MISSOURI.

MY NEXT PORT OF CALL.

SOMEONE, THOUGH...

VRMMMM

...HAS OTHER IDEAS!
THEIR ARMAMENTS ARE CRUDE...

BUT EFFECTIVE!

BUT, AS PAST OPPONENTS HAVE FOUND TO THEIR COST...

...THERE'S A LOT MORE TO ME THAN MEETS THE EYE.

I HAVE NO WISH TO CAUSE THEM INJURY, BUT THERE'S TOO MUCH AT STAKE TO LET ANYONE STAND IN MY WAY. THIS IS... BIGGER THAN THEM!

BIGGER THAN ME.
SPRINGFIELD, MISSOURI:

THE TRAIL... GROWS COLD.

THE HABITATION IS EMPTY. ITS FOUR WALLS DEVOUR FURTHER SIGNPOSTS.

IN NEAR DESPERATION...

...I SCAN THE HARD-DRIVE OF THE PORTABLE DATA STORAGE UNIT...

...AND FIND...

...THE ENTIRE LIFE HISTORY OF THE HABITATION AND ITS LAST SEVERAL OWNERS, AMONG THEM HERBERT WITWICKY, CLARENCE'S OFFSPRING.

MISSOURI DRIVER LICENSE

THE PROPERTY ITSELF WAS SOLD IN 1979 AND THE PROCEEDS DIVIDED UP BETWEEN HIS FIVE SONS AND ONE DAUGHTER.

I START WITH THE OLDEST, BEN.
DENVER, COLORADO:

AND DRAW A BLANK.

NEXT STOP, TUCSON, ARI—

“TARGET...”

...REACQUIRED!

I DON’T HAVE TIME FOR THIS.
"Commencing cryo-freeze."

As he makes his move...

...I make mine. Solar receptors...

Hissst

...Become emitters!

Fisssh

And I'm gone...

Ya-roo-oom
MY RUN OF BAD LUCK...

...CONTINUES.

WHOOO-WHOOO!

JUST HOW BAD...

...I ALMOST DON'T REALIZE UNTIL IT'S TOO LATE!
BARRICADE, I recognize the tactics if not the outward appearance.

He's faster than me, stronger.

But somehow I have to be better.

Remember... as long as there is hope, there is life!

As so often, the words of Optimus Prime...

...provide the inspiration I need!

I simply must prevail—the fate of two planets... lies with me!

Continued in Transformers: Movie Prequel available now at Target!