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my LITTLE
PONY

TRANSFORMERS

**THE MAGIC OF
CYBERTRON**



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TRANSFORMERS

THE MAGIC OF CYBERTRON



"SICK BEATS"

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 COLORS **TONY FLEECES**
 LETTERER **JAKE M. WOOD**

"THE BEAUTY OF CYBERTRON"

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**ROLL CALL
PONIES**



OCTAVIA
CURATOR OF THE SICKEST MELODIES

VINYL SCRATCH
CURATOR OF THE SICKEST BEATS



THE YOUNG SIX
BEST FRIENDS AND
YOUNG ADVENTURERS

RARITY
FASHIONABLE AND MAGICAL, DARLING



ROLL CALL
ROBOTS



SOUNDWAVE
A DECEPTICON



RATCHET
AN AUTOBOT



KNOCK OUT
A DECEPTICON



BREAKDOWN
A DECEPTICON

CYBERTRON.

OR SOMBRA-TRON. OR WHATEVER WE'RE CALLING IT. KING SOMBRA'S BACK AND HE'S IN CHARGE NOW! OH, NO!

KING SOMBRA HAS TWILIGHT AND THE OTHERS!

YES, OF COURSE WE SHOULD HELP THEM, VINYL SCRATCH! BUT WHAT COULD WE EVEN DO?

NO, I DON'T THINK THEY NEED DRAMATIC THEME MUSIC!

I THINK THE ONLY SENSIBLE THING TO DO IS TO STAY HIDDEN AND FIND A WAY BACK--

GAH!



STUDENTS!

HEY, I KNOW YOU! YOU CAME TO OUR SCHOOL!

MISS OCTAVIA!



WHAT ARE YOU ALL DOING HERE? HOW DID YOU EVEN GET HERE?

YOU KNOW, WE CAN'T FIGURE THAT OUT. WE WERE ALL AT COLTCHELLA-- JUST ABOUT TO GROOVE TO SOME SICK, SICK BEATS--

YONA LOVES SICKENING BEATS!

OBVIOUSLY, WE ALL LOVE SICK BEATS.

--THEN THERE WAS THIS BRIGHT LIGHT, AND THEN WE WERE HERE!



WHERE THERE ARE NO SICK BEATS TO GROOVE TO. MAJOR BUMMER.

YONA'S EARS VERY DISAPPOINTED.



MISS OCTAVIA? MISS DJ? WHAT IS THIS PLACE? WE'RE SCARED.

SPEAK FOR YOURSELF, OCELLUS! I AIN'T SCARED OF NOTH--

ZOOOOOM



SSKKREEE OOOOWSHHH

WE HAVE TO GET YOU STUDENTS BACK TO EQUESTRIA AND SAFETY. WE CAME HERE THROUGH SOME SORT OF BRIDGE. IF WE CAN JUST GET BACK TO IT, WE CAN--

NOW, WAIT A MINUTE! WE HEARD YOU SAY PRINCESS TWILIGHT WAS IN TROUBLE!

WE HAVE TO HELP HER!

I JUST WANT TO GO HOME!

YEAH, THIS PLACE IS NOT CHILL AT ALL.

YOU FOALS CAN GO RUN AND HIDE IF YOU WANT! ME AND GALLUS ARE GONNA STAY HERE AND FIGHT!

I DON'T LIKE YOUR ENERGY RIGHT NOW, DUDE.

WELL, WE DON'T LIKE YOUR COWARDICE RIGHT NOW... DUDE!

YONA IS BEST AT ARGUING!

ENOUGH!

WE'RE TAKING YOU BACK TO THAT SPACEBRIDGE! ALL OF YOU! YOU WILL FOLLOW VINYL AND I. QUICK TEMPO, STAY IN FORMATION, AND WATCH ME FOR CHANGES.

BUT WHY CAN'T SMOLDER AND I JUST STAY HERE?

BECAUSE WE ARE STRONGER WHEN WE'RE TOGETHER... IN HARMONY.

UH...

ARE WE STRONGER THAN THAT?

LORD MEGATRON, STRAY EQUESTRIANS LOCATED. APPREHENDING NOW.

SKKTT

ALL HAIL KING SOMBRA.

SKKTT

RUN!

LORD MEGATRON? PLEASE REPEAT?

SKKTT

....
....
....

SKKTT

FORGET THAT! WE CAN TAKE THIS GUY! SMOLDER--LIGHT HIM UP!

THE PASTEL YOUTHS APPEAR HOSTILE. RETURNING FIRE.

FWOOOSH!
ZAP! ZAP!

CRASH!



WE'RE TRAPPED!

WE HAVE TO GET OUT OF HERE!

NOTHING HAS CHANGED. YOU ARE MY CAPTIVES. LORD MEGATRON BROUGHT YOU HERE FOR YOUR MAGIC, AND I WILL DELIVER YOUR MAGIC TO HIM.



LORD MEGATRON-- I HAVE THE MAGICAL CREATURES. SEND CONSTRUCTICONS TO MY COORDINATES FOR EXCAVATION AND EXTRACTION.

LORD MEGATRON?

IT DOESN'T SOUND LIKE HE'S IN RIGHT NOW, GUY.



DO NOT MOCK ME, BUFFALO!

HEY, I'M A GRIFFONI YONA'S THE BUFFALO!



YONA IS YAK! THAT YONA'S WHOLE THING!

STUDENTS, DON'T TAUNT THE GIANT ROBOT!

SILENCE!



WITNESS THE STRENGTH...

...OF SOUNDWAVE!

BZZ

AAAAWWWWWWW!

THAT WAS VERY LOUD!

WHAT?

YEAH, BUT HE DIDN'T EVEN MAKE A DENT. CAN WE TAUNT HIM NOW?

WE ARE UNDER 500 TONS OF CYBERTRONIAN STEEL. THIS BARRIER IS COATED IN IMPERVIOUS ALLOY. THERE IS NOT ONE AMONG YOU WHO COULD BREAK THROUGH, EITHER.

A SONIC BLAST IS THE ONLY WAY.



WHAT IS THE COOL ONE DOING?

SICK BEATS.

BOOOO-MMMM!!!!

SHE'S LETTING THE BEAT BUILD!

NOW SHE'S FIRING THE BASS CANNON!

AW, WHAT?!

BOO!

VERY WELL, THEN. TIME TO BRING OUT THE BIG GUNS.

RAVAGE!
LAGERBEAK!
EJECT!

TSU
TSU
TCHE

OPERATION:
JERICHO!

KITTY!

TSU
TSU
TCHE

ZAP ZIP

ZAP

KA-BOOOOOOMMM!!!

BRAKKA
BRAKKA

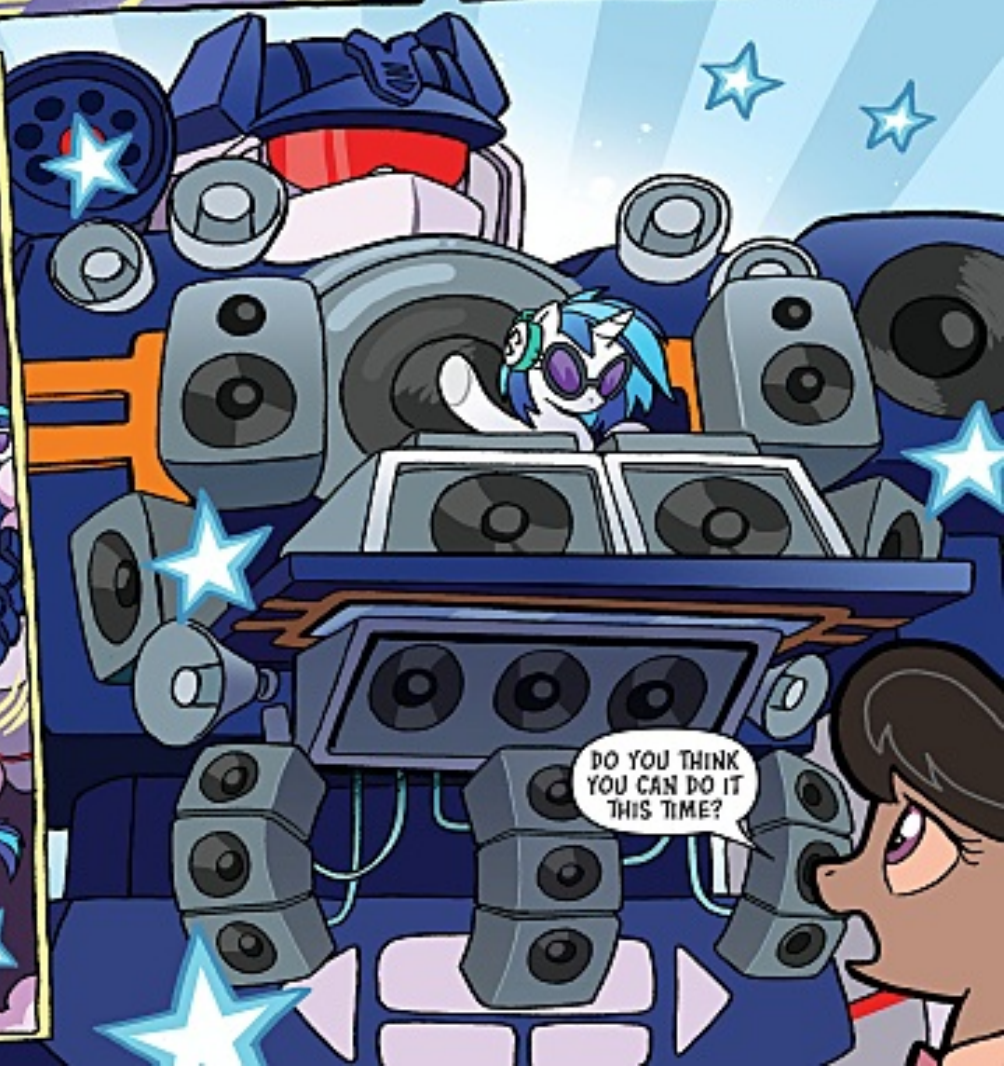
WE'RE
DOOMED!

WE'RE GOING
TO BE STUCK IN
THIS ROBOT CAVE
FOREVER!

WAIT!

...VINYL HAS
AN IDEA!







ME? BUT IT'S JUST AN ACOUSTIC...

MISS OCTAVIA, YOU SAID WE'RE STRONGER WHEN WE'RE TOGETHER.



...IN HARMONY.

PERHAPS A TRIO WOULD BE MORE APPROPRIATE FOR THIS OCCASION.



BZA BZA

BIZAAAAAZZIT!



OK. READY! AND... 1 AND 2 AND--



YONA THINKS SONG IS BLASTER!

THE SICK BEATS!

YOU MEAN A BANGER, YONA! AND IT'S BEAUTIFUL!



VINYL, DEAR...



...TAKE 'EM TO THE BRIDGE!



BADABOOOOOM!



THAT WAS AWESOME!

DID YOU JUST CALL ME "CAT BUTT DAWSON"?!
TSU TSU TCHE

BELLS IN YONA'S EARS STILL RINGING!



LORD MEGATRON, SOUNDWAVE REPORTING IN GAPE AND SOUND. THE LITTLE PONIES HAVE--

SKKKCH
ALL HAIL KING SOMBRAL ETERNAL RULER OF CYBERTRON!
SKKKCH



THAT DOESN'T SOUND GOOD.

I FEAR MY MASTER HAS FALLEN UNDER SOME SORT OF SPELL.

PERHAPS FOR NOW, THE LITTLE CHANGELING IS RIGHT...

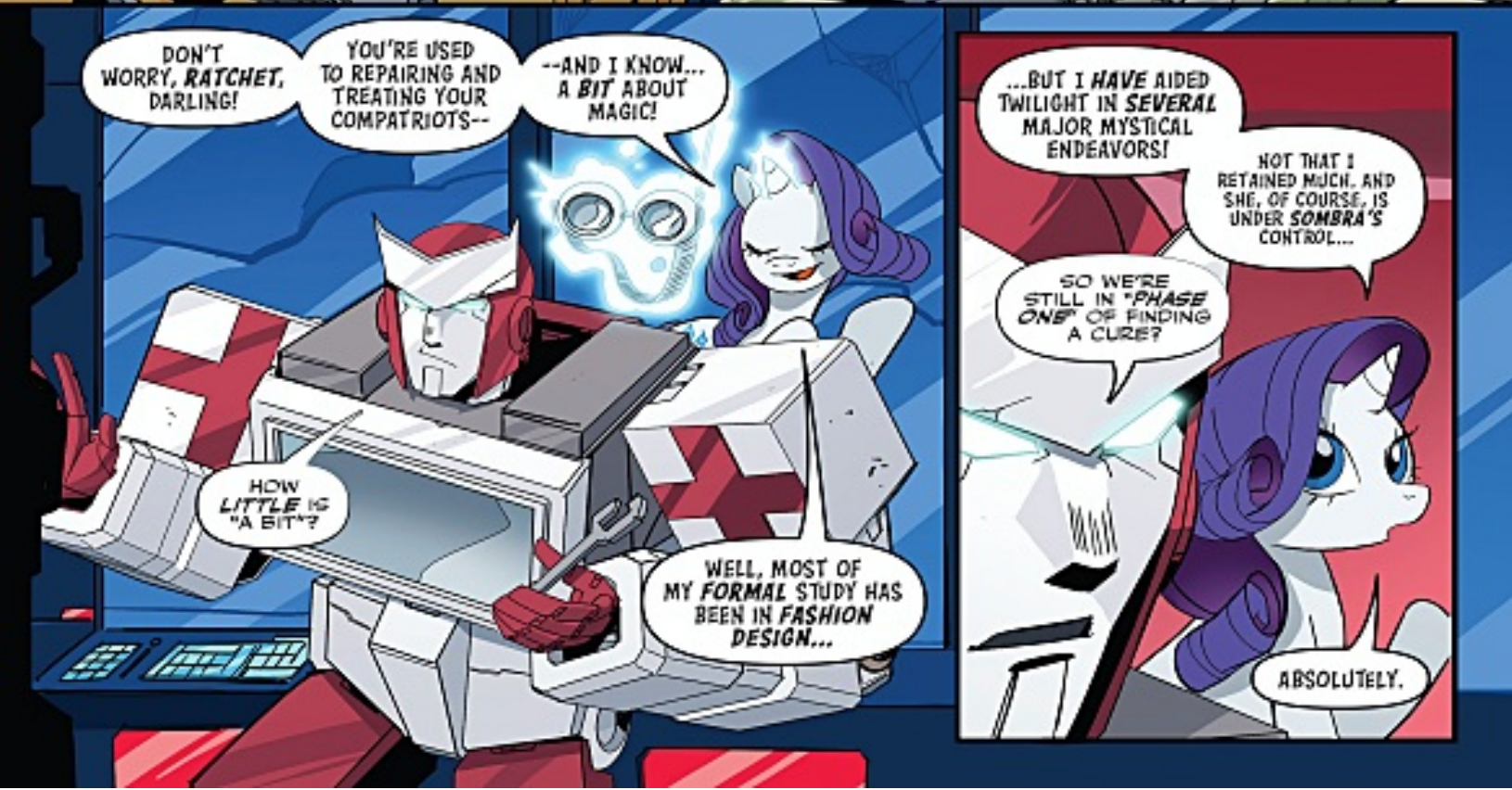
...WE MAY BE STRONGER WHEN WE ARE TOGETHER.



GO, A HORDE OF MIND-CONTROLLED AUTOBOTS AND DECEPTICONS UNDER A DARK MAGIC SPELL FROM AN EVIL UNICORN...



...MAY PROVE SLIGHTLY OUTSIDE OF MY EXPERTISE.



DON'T WORRY, RATCHET, DARLING!

YOU'RE USED TO REPAIRING AND TREATING YOUR COMPATRIOTS--

--AND I KNOW... A BIT ABOUT MAGIC!

HOW LITTLE IS "A BIT"?

WELL, MOST OF MY FORMAL STUDY HAS BEEN IN FASHION DESIGN...

...BUT I HAVE AIDED TWILIGHT IN SEVERAL MAJOR MYSTICAL ENDEAVORS!

NOT THAT I RETAINED MUCH, AND SHE, OF COURSE, IS UNDER SOMBRA'S CONTROL...

SO WE'RE STILL IN "PHASE ONE" OF FINDING A CURE?

ABSOLUTELY.





YOU MEAN YOU'RE AN OPPORTUNIST WHO COULDN'T RESIST SOME PETTY THEFT?

PLEASE--YOU WANT TO TALK ABOUT THEFT? YOU SHOULD SEE HOW EGREGIOUSLY OVERPRICED THESE DESIGNER RACING TIRES ARE!



UGH! TELL ME ABOUT IT!

I THINK A FEW COUTURE SHOPS IN EQUESTRIA WOULD LITERALLY CHARGE A HORN AND A LEG IF THEY COULD.

YOU MUST BE ONE OF THESE "PONIES" I HEARD GOSSIP ABOUT! IT CERTAINLY IS REFRESHING TO MEET ANOTHER AESTHETIC APPRECIATOR.

AS EMBARRASSING AS MY MOMENTARY LAPSE IN JUDGMENT MAY BE--



--DON'T LET ME KEEP YOU FROM WHATEVER, UNDOUBTEDLY IMPORTANT MISSION THE EVER-RIGHTEOUS AUTOBOTS HAVE YOU ON.



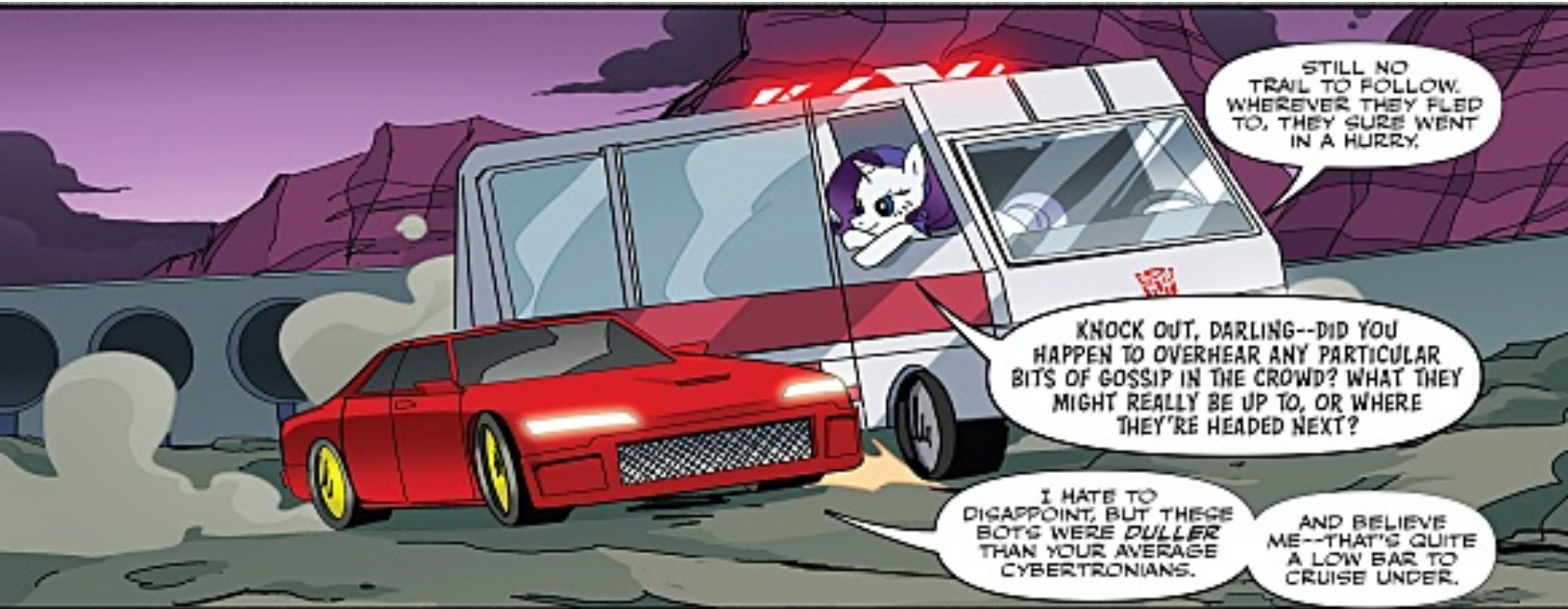
AND SAY, IF YOU DITCH THE CLINICAL TOOL KIT, AFTERWARD I'D LOVE TO TRADE SOME INTER-DIMENSIONAL--



--RATCHET, WHAT IS THAT EYESORE?

CONGRATULATIONS, KNOCK OUT, YOU'VE JUST BEEN ENLISTED TO HELP.

OR I DETONATE THAT LITTLE DEVICE AND BADLY DAMAGE YOUR WELL-POLISHED PAINT JOB.



STILL NO TRAIL TO FOLLOW. WHEREVER THEY FLED TO, THEY SURE WENT IN A HURRY.

KNOCK OUT, DARLING--DID YOU HAPPEN TO OVERHEAR ANY PARTICULAR BITS OF GOSSIP IN THE CROWD? WHAT THEY MIGHT REALLY BE UP TO, OR WHERE THEY'RE HEADED NEXT?

I HATE TO DISAPPOINT, BUT THESE BOYS WERE DULLER THAN YOUR AVERAGE CYBERTRONIANS.

AND BELIEVE ME--THAT'S QUITE A LOW BAR TO CRUISE UNDER.



SOME OF THEM SEEMED TO BE MUMBLING ABOUT "POWER SUPPLIES"--

--BUT HONESTLY, MY ATTENTION WAS CONSUMED BY FINDING MY SIZE.



UNBELIEVABLE. I'VE NEVER MET ANY KIND OF REPAIR BOT SO SELFISH AND SHALLOW THAT THEY'D TURN A BLIND OPTIC TO GO MANY SPARKS IN NEED.



AND I NEVER IMAGINED A WAR MEDIC SO NAIVE.

IF I ATTEMPTED TO CARVE OUT SOME CORRUPT CIRCUIT...

...THE REST OF THAT UNWASHED HORDE WOULD HAVE TORN ME BOLTS FROM BUMPER BEFORE I'D FINISHED!

I LEARNED MY SURGICAL ARTS TO BRING BEAUTY, REFINEMENT, AND ELEVATED LIVING TO THOSE WHO APPRECIATE IT.

NOT TO BECOME SOME... BATTLEFIELD MARTYR.



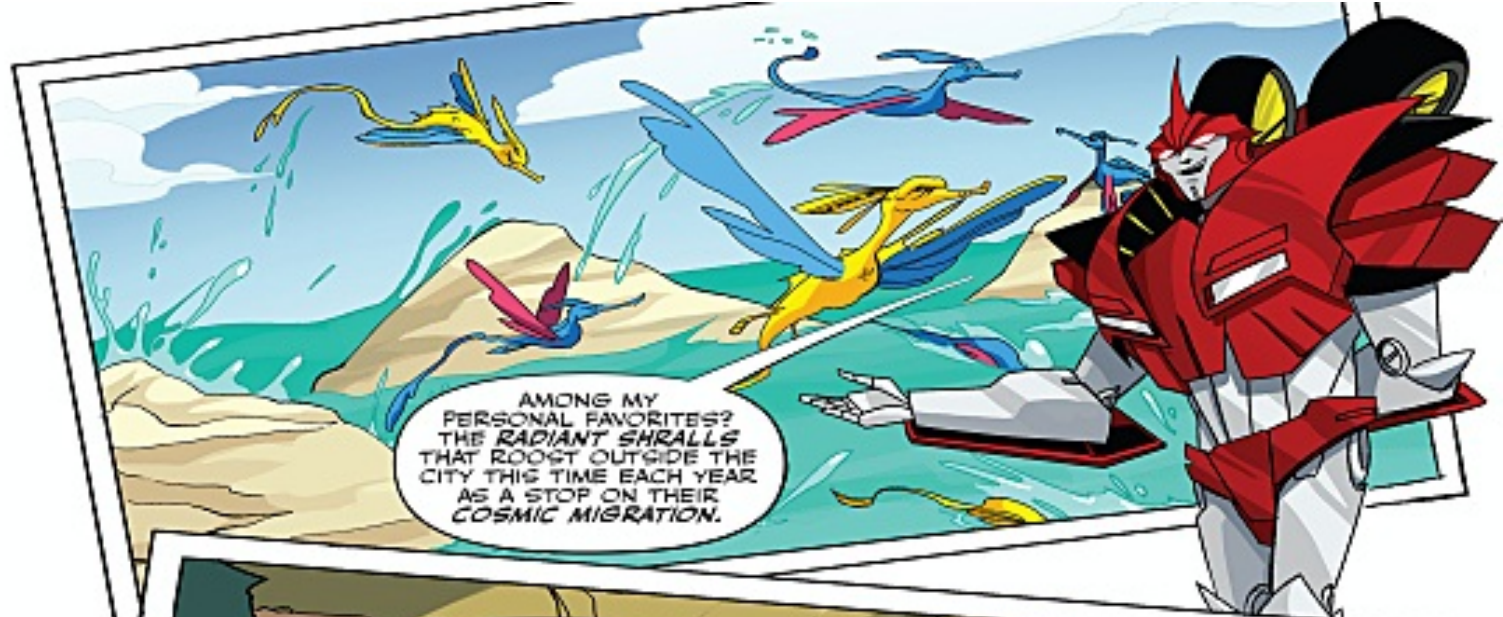
FINISHED?

FOR WHAT IT'S WORTH, KNOCKY-DEAR, IF YOU ARE DEDICATED TO BEAUTIFYING THINGS, I'D SAY THIS WORLD NEEDS YOU ALIVE.



WAIT A CYCLE... TRUE AS THAT MAY BE, I CAN'T LET YOU RETURN TO EQUESTRIA THINKING CYBERTRON'S ENTIRELY SO... BRUTALIST.

RATCHET? IF YOU WANT MY HELP WITH YOUR LITTLE SCAVENGER HUNT-- I'M SETTING THE ITINERARY!

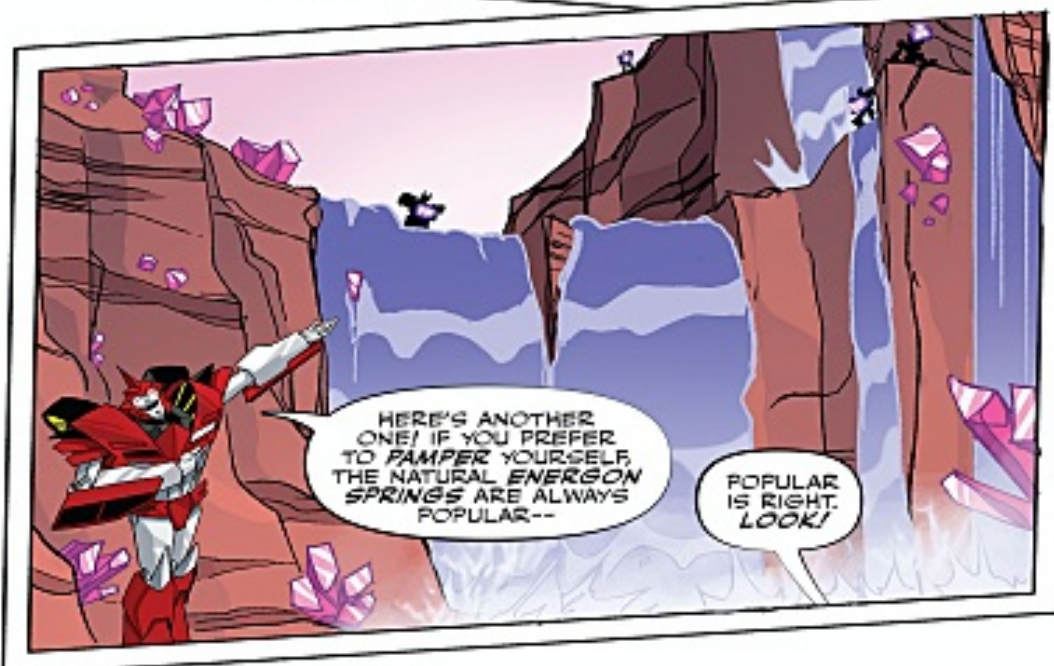


AMONG MY PERSONAL FAVORITES? THE RADIANT SHRALLS THAT ROOST OUTSIDE THE CITY THIS TIME EACH YEAR AS A STOP ON THEIR COSMIC MIGRATION.



OR THE ANCIENT TITANS!

ENORMOUS SENTIENT BEINGS CAPABLE OF CONVERTING INTO HUGE, POWERFUL ROBOT FORMS--BUT MOSTLY CONTENT TO SLUMBER AS CITIES, OR OTHER FORMS MORE IN SERVICE TO CYBERTRON.



HERE'S ANOTHER ONE! IF YOU PREFER TO PAMPER YOURSELF, THE NATURAL ENERGEN SPRINGS ARE ALWAYS POPULAR--

POPULAR IS RIGHT, LOOK!



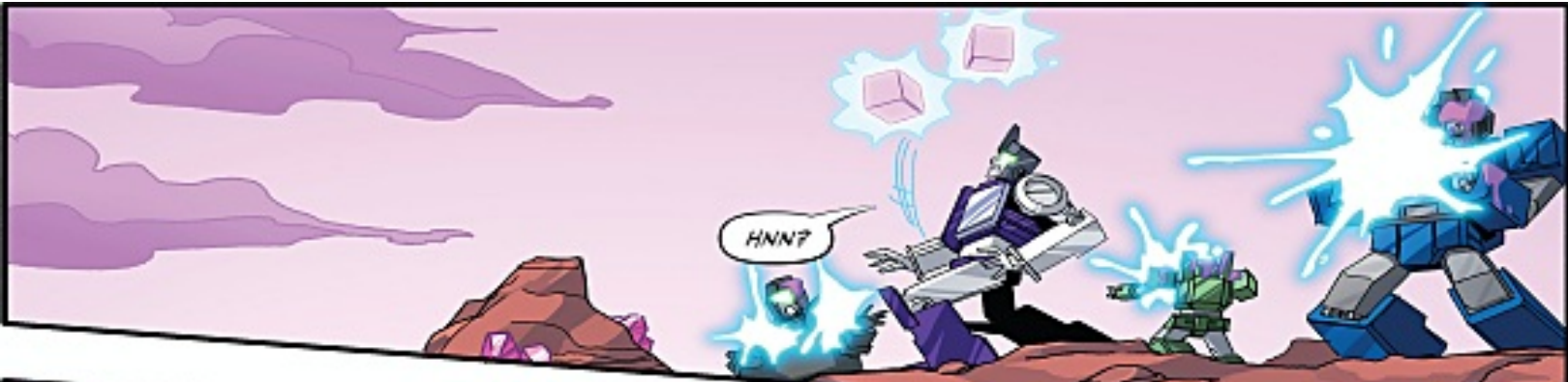
I HOPE YOU REMEMBER WHO HOLDS THE TRIGGER FOR YOUR NEW HOOD ORNAMENT, KNOCK OUT, BECAUSE THERE'S A DOZEN BOTS UNDER SOMBRA'S SPELL OUT THERE, INCLUDING--



--BREAKDOWN.

YOU DON'T NEED TO THREATEN ME INTO ACTION, RATCHET. MY PARTNER IS ONE OF THEM.

JUST TELL ME THE PLAN.



HNN?



I CONFESS, RATCHET DARLING, THIS PLAN FEELS AWFUL LOT LIKE NOT HAVING A PLAN.

MEDICAL BREAKTHROUGHS ARE TRIAL AND ERROR!

THE PLAN IS TO TRY THINGS--



--AND HOPE WE SURVIVE LONG ENOUGH TO LEARN FROM THE ERRORS.



WELL, I CAN SHARE ONE THING MY FRIENDS AND I ALREADY LEARNED--

--SOMBRA'S SPELL FORTUNATELY TENDS TO LEAVE A PONY VERY EASILY CONFUSED!



GOOD. HOPEFULLY THAT'LL GIVE ME TIME TO GORT OUT MY NEURAL DISRUPTORS FROM MY BRAINWAVE INHIBITORS...

YOU DIDN'T ORGANIZE THESE ALREADY?!





WE MUST RETURN... TO LORD SOMBRA...



I'M AFRAID IT'S GOING TO TAKE MORE THAN A ZAP FROM... WHATEVER CONTRAPTION THAT WAS.



FORGIVE ME, PRINCESS! BUT WE'VE YET TO DISCOVER A WAY TO CONDUCT PURE "FRIENDSHIP ENERGY" OR WHATEVER YOU DO ON YOUR WORLD!



WELL... WHILE I BELIEVE THAT WAS SARCASTIC, I SHOULD MENTION I AM *NOT* A PRINCESS--

--(THOUGH I AM CLOSE, PERSONAL FRIENDS WITH SEVERAL, AND A MEMBER OF THE ROYAL COURT)--

--BUT ALSO, THAT IS ESSENTIALLY HOW WE BROKE SOMBRA'S SPELL BEFORE.



SHE'S A TALKING MAGICAL PONY WITH A FASHION CAREER.

WHY DID I EXPECT ANYTHING LESS?



HEY...

...THINK YOU CAN DO IT AGAIN?





--I NEED YOU TO SNAP OUT OF IT, RIGHT NOW. NOT JUST BECAUSE I DON'T WANT TO HURT YOU--BUT BECAUSE YOU'RE THE STRONGEST BOT I KNOW, AND IF YOU CAN'T BREAK FREE OF THAT SPELL--NO ONE WILL.

BUT ALSO BECAUSE...



...BECAUSE YOU'RE MY BETTER HALF AND FRANKLY, IF I HAVE TO FIGHT TO KEEP THIS WORLD FROM FALLING INTO A GRIM, UNICORN DYSTOPIA-- AND WE LOSE--



--I'D HATE TO SPEND AN ETERNITY ON A SCRAP HEAP NEXT TO ANYONE ELSE.

...HNN? KNOCK OUT?!



THAT, WAS, LOVELY!

ESPECIALLY SINCE THE SPELL DIDN'T REQUIRE YOU TO SAY ANYTHING!

WAIT-- WHAT?!

KNOCK OUT! YOU SAVED ME! AND SO SWEET ABOUT IT, TOO!



RATCHET, YOU GENIUS! THAT LITTLE HEAD THING-A-MABOB REALLY LET ME CHANNEL KNOCK OUT'S EMOTIONS INTO MY OWN MAGIC!

AND I'D SAY HE'S EARNED HIS FREEDOM FROM THAT DEVICE, WOULDN'T YOU?

PFFT! I WOULD NEVER ACTUALLY PUT SPARK-THREATENING TECHNOLOGY ON SOMEBOT! THAT WAS A MAGNETIZED TRACKING DEVICE. HE CAN TAKE IT OFF ANYTIME.

BUT IF PIPING YOUR SPELL THROUGH OLD CYBERTRON TECH MADE YOU THAT MUCH MORE POWERFUL, WE NEED TO SEE WHAT ELSE WHEELJACK COULD PUT TOGETHER!

AND PRAY TO PRIMUS THAT GOMBRA DOESN'T FIGURE OUT HOW TO HIMSELF.



TOO LATE FOR THAT, I'M AFRAID! HM-HM-HAHAHA!

TO BE CONCLUDED!

NEXT ISSUE



COVER GALLERY

ART BY TONY FLEECES



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ART BY BETHANY MCGUIRE-SMITH

COVER GALLERY



COVER GALLERY

ADAM BRYCE THOMAS

