

In a world all too real, everything that you ever knew about the Transformers is a lie....

Darkness. Total, absolute, unyielding and dead. It seemed as if the sky had swallowed up the stars and forbade even the moon to glow. The raging tempest before us was inevitable, yet we did nothing. We did nothing but wait, waiting for it to consume us....

That was the moment before it happened. The moment before everything changed. The beginning of the end.

A bolt of plasma across the sky signaled that it was upon us and with a noise so loud that it reverberated off of the very darkness of the night, it began....