



TRANSFORMERS: REANIMATED  
"GENIUS OF SCIENCE!"

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Based on the original cartoon series, The Transformers:  
ReAnimated, bridges the gap between the seminal second season and  
the 1986 Movie that defined the childhood of millions.

**PAGE ONE:**

**PANEL 1:**

INT. THE WORLD SCIENCE SYMPOSIUM - PARIS, FRANCE.

SHOT FROM BEHIND AN APPLAUDING CROWD - scientist, CARL SAGAN appears ON STAGE, giving a talk from behind a PODIUM. Just behind Sagan is a PROJECTION SCREEN displaying the WORLD SCIENCE SYMPOSIUM LOGO. Off to the side of the projection screen stands the suit-wearing SYMPOSIUM HOST, smiling with glee.

Among the masses of people seated in the auditorium, SPIKE WITWICKY and CHIP CHASE can be seen CONVERSING at the rear of the crowd.

**CAPTION:** World Science Symposium, Paris, France...

CARL SAGAN

The Transformers have shown us that life can exist in unimaginable ways, **and** in the far-off reaches of the cosmos. Now, with the aid of their advanced technologies and understanding of space, it is time to find out who **else** is out there among the stars!

SPIKE

Gee, Chip. You're the smartest guy I've ever met. Why aren't **you** up on that stage?

CHIP

Oh, Spike, I still have a lot to learn before I'll be able to present to all these esteemed doctors and scientists.

SPIKE

I don't know about that, Chip. On the flight over here, Skyfire was pretty impressed with you.

**PAGE 2:**

**PANEL 1:**

EXT. OUTSIDE THE WORLD SCIENCE SYMPOSIUM - DAY.

SKYFIRE can be seen standing outside the building, taking in the SIGHTS OF PARIS, while POWERGLIDE stands beside him, NEEDLESSLY BLABBERING to his much-larger companion. As such, Skyfire appears UNIMPRESSED by Powerglide's ramblings.

CHIP

(captioned)

You think so, Spike? I mean, I had to ride with Powerglide, so the trip here was kind of a one-way conversation, if you know what I mean? Was Skyfire **really** impressed with my knowledge?

SPIKE

(captioned)

Of course he was. And he's a scientist from an advanced alien race! I'm sure you'll find yourself up on that stage presenting a lot sooner than you think.

**PANEL 3:**

INT. THE WORLD SCIENCE SYMPOSIUM.

As Sagan EXITS THE STAGE, the Symposium Host introduces DR. CHARLES SHELTON behind the very same podium Sagan just used. Dr. Shelton stands a few feet away from the host, SMILING and APPLAUDING for Sagan.

SYMPOSIUM HOST

As always, Mr. Sagan, thank you for your enlightening perspective on the universe. And now, ladies and gentlemen, if you will all please welcome Dr. Charles Shelton to the stage!

**PANEL 4:**

Dr. Shelton now stands alone at the podium.

DR. SHELTON

Doctors, scientists, colleagues, friends... thank you for coming today.

**PANEL 5:**

Dr. Shelton clicks a HAND-HELD DEVICE and the World Science Symposium logo is replaced with the logo for QUANTUM LABORATORIES.

DR. SHELTON (CONT'D)

Recently, Quantum Laboratories introduced the planet to the World Wide Web, and everyday, more and more people are getting connected online through the internet. Ever since, the world has seen an **unprecedented** exchange of knowledge and creativity.

**PANEL 6:**

With a PUZZLED LOOK on his face, Dr. Shelton (maybe scratching his head) clicks his hand-held device and the image on the screen changes to an ADORABLE KITTEN. In response to the cute image on the screen, the audience is now a mix of LAUGHTER and AWE.

DR. SHELTON (CONT'D)

And for some reasons that are beyond our understanding, the number of message board posts about cats is alarmingly high.

**PAGE THREE:**

**PANEL 1:**

CLOSE ON Chip and Spike looking happy, with Chip LEANING OVER to Spike.

CHIP

The problem with new technology is you can never be quite sure how people will choose to use it until they get it in their own hands.

**PANEL 2:**

AN EXPLOSION erupts from the wall behind Dr. Shelton, sending him (as well as debris) out across the stage and into the audience, who react across the spectrum of shock, horror, fear, bewilderment and panic.

DR. SHELTON

What the..?

**PANEL 3:**

From the HOLE IN THE WALL and through the DUST and SMOKE, the menacing DR. ARKEVILLE emerges, dressed in his SIGNATURE WHITE LAB COAT. Its sleeves are short, revealing his TWO ROBOTIC ARMS. Half of his FACE remains hidden behind a MECHANICAL, CYBERNETIC VISAGE, just as we last saw him in the episode, "*Countdown to Extinction*".

DR. ARKEVILLE  
Yes, it is I! Doctor Arkeville.  
**GENIUS OF SCIENCE!**

**PAGE FOUR:**

**PANEL 1:**

Chip and Spike now look a little DISHEVELLED from the recent explosion. Dr. Shelton, who was flung off the stage and to the ground in front of them, PICKS HIMSELF UP with Spike's help.

DR. SHELTON  
Oh no! Not Dr. Arkeville!

SPIKE  
Wait. **You** know this loon, Dr. Shelton?

**PANEL 2:**

Dr. Shelton rubs his head, perhaps because of a BRUISE.

DR. SHELTON  
Dr. Arkeville was my mentor in college. One of the greatest minds I ever met. He and I were working with cutting edge technologies. We were attempting to solve Hadamard's Conjecture, but then one day he just went... well, **mad!**

**PANEL 3:**

VIEW OF Dr. Arkeville on stage with his arms spread out in a WELCOMING GESTURE.

DR. ARKEVILLE  
It is an honor to be standing before the greatest minds on Earth to present to you my true genius!

**PANEL 4:**

Dr. Arkeville walks along the stage as though he were giving a presentation of his own, a LOOK OF DISGUST etched across his face.

DR. ARKEVILLE (CONT'D)

We live on a planet infested with giant robots. These... **Transformers** ! And at any moment, they could decide to turn on us, make us their slaves to do their bidding in a galactic war we did **not** ask to be a part of!

**PAGE FIVE:**

**PANEL 1:**

CLOSE ON Dr. Arkeville lifting his finger in an ALL-KNOWING MANNER.

DR. ARKEVILLE (CONT'D)

I have seen firsthand their venomous nature! They themselves manipulated me! Forced me to conspire against the human race in their thirst for conquest! If not for my own **sheer** force of will, I, myself would **still** be nothing more than an immobile, semi-cybernetic freak, trapped on Cybertron! But, no more! I will **not** be a pawn in their games. I will **not** allow any other man, woman or child to aid them in their cosmic self-destruction. Today, the human race fights back! Today, I, Dr. Arkeville, **GENIUS OF SCIENCE**, fights back and reclaims our freedom!

**PANEL 2:**

Dr. Arkeville holds up his LEFT ROBOTIC ARM to show that his forearm is decorated with a CONTROL PANEL comprised of SIX SQUARE BUTTONS (two rows of three).

DR. ARKEVILLE (CONT'D)

With **this** , and the Cybertronian technology I was able steal during my exile on the robots' wretched home planet, I am able to control any Transformer within **five-hundred feet!**

**PANEL 3:**

CLOSE ON Spike and Chip as they turn to look at each other in realization. Both shout at the same time...

SPIKE  
SKYFIRE!

CHIP  
POWERGLIDE!

**PANEL 4:**

Dr. Arkeville presses a button on his control panel.

DR. ARKEVILLE  
Allow me to demonstrate.

**PANEL 5:**

Skyfire's EXPRESSIONLESS FACE can be seen as he RIPS OPEN the hole created by Dr. Arkeville, making it large enough for him to step through and into the symposium. Skyfire's eyes no longer GLOW BLUE. Instead, they look as though the light behind them has been SWITCHED OFF.

At the same time, Powerglide (in jet-mode) ZOOMS INTO THE ROOM through the massive aperture.

**PAGE SIX:**

**PANEL 1:**

Powerglide TRANSFORMS to land on the stage, while Skyfire's hand lowers down next to Dr. Arkeville. Like Skyfire, Powerglide's eyes now have the same VACANT EMPTINESS to them.

DR. ARKEVILLE (CONT'D)  
No need to panic, everyone. As you  
can see...

**PANEL 2:**

Dr. Arkeville steps into Skyfire's hand.

DR. ARKEVILLE (CONT'D)  
... we are in no danger.

**PANEL 3:**

Dr. Arkeville presses a DIFFERENT BUTTON on his arm controller, and Skyfire lifts him up off the ground to allow him to stand on Skyfire's OPEN PALM.



DR. ARKEVILLE (CONT'D)  
Because **I** am in complete control!  
HA-HA-HA-HA!

**PANEL 4:**

Spike defiantly stands to face Dr. Arkeville.

SPIKE  
The Autobots aren't evil, Dr. Arkeville. They're the good guys! It's the **Decepticons** you should be worried about. They're the ones trying to take over our planet. The Autobots are here to **help** us!

**PANEL 5:**

Dr. Arkeville addresses the audience, motioning up at Skyfire's massive face.

DR. ARKEVILLE  
I see we have a non-believer in the audience. Trust me when I tell you this, boy. These maniacal mechanoids want nothing more than to strip our planet raw of resources for their own interests. They don't care about you, me or **any** of us! The only way to save ourselves is to quite literally **take control!**

**PAGE SEVEN:**

**PANEL 1:**

Dr. Shelton (with Spike and Chip by his side) calls out to Dr. Arkeville from the remains of the crowd.

DR. SHELTON  
Dr. Arkeville! Please, listen to reason! The Autobots are good, just as Spike said. Look at all the technological advancements we have made in just a few short years of working closely with the Autobots and sharing our interplanetary information!

**PANEL 2:**

Dr. Arkeville looks into the audience with a FURROWED BROW.

DR. ARKEVILLE  
I know that voice!

**PANEL 3:**

OVER DR. SHELTON'S SHOULDER - Dr. Arkeville looks down towards him from Skyfire's palm.

DR. SHELTON  
So, Dr. Arkeville. You **do** remember me?

DR. ARKEVILLE  
Oh, that's right. Young Charles. My highly-effective lab assistant and student. I see you have elevated through the scientific ranks. Splendid. Just splendid.

**PANEL 4:**

CLOSE ON Dr. Arkeville, now clenching a metallic fist before his face.

DR. ARKEVILLE (CONT'D)  
Join me, Charles. With my guidance, together we can tame this race of metal machinery and take back control of our planet, our home, and our fear!

**PANEL 5:**

OVER DR. ARKEVILLE'S SHOULDER - He continues to look down on Dr. Shelton, Spike and Chip as Dr. Shelton points an ACCUSING FINGER up at the villain.

DR. SHELTON  
Join you? Never! You haven't examined all the data.

DR. ARKEVILLE  
Don't patronize me, Shelton! I was formulating hypotheses and collecting data to draw conclusions while you were still in diapers! And yet, you dare stand there in defiance to lecture **me?!!**

**PANEL 6:**

CLOSE ON Dr. Arkeville.

DR. ARKEVILLE (CONT'D)  
If you had seen what I have seen,  
if you had been treated like **I** was  
treated, you would be standing **with**  
me and not opposed to me!

**PAGE EIGHT:**

**PANEL 1:**

Skyfire lowers Dr. Arkeville down onto the stage beside Powerglide.

DR. ARKEVILLE (CONT'D)  
But there is no time to argue. Our  
planet is infested with these  
automatons and every second that  
passes is one more where we are  
vulnerable. So, Shelton, you are  
either with me...

**PANEL 2:**

Dr. Arkeville presses another button on his control panel and makes Skyfire RAISE HIS BLASTER at Dr. Shelton.

DR. ARKEVILLE (CONT'D)  
... or you are against me!

**PANEL 3:**

Dr. Arkeville fires Skyfire's weapon directly at Dr. Shelton's feet. The RESULTING BLAST pushes Dr. Shelton, Chip and Spike backward as though PULLED BY A ROPE.

DR. ARKEVILLE (CONT'D)  
(off-panel)  
HA-HA-HA-HA-HA!

DR. SHELTON  
NOOOOOOOO!

**PAGE NINE:**

**PANEL 1:**

INT. THE AUTOBOT ARK.

**CAPTION:** The Autobot Ark...

IRONHIDE and CLIFFJUMPER are standing before TELETRAAN-1, casually speaking to each other as SPARKPLUG rushes in.

CLIFFJUMPER

So, I says to Hauler, I says...

SPARKPLUG

Hey, guys, has anyone heard from Skyfire? Or Powerglide? They took Spike and Chip to that fancy science expo in France and they were supposed to check in over an hour ago.

**PANEL 2:**

Cliffjumper and Ironhide turn to look down towards Sparkplug.

IRONHIDE

Ah, don't lose your head over it, pal. I'm sure Skyfire and the others are just enjoying all the scientific babble goin' on at the Word Science whats-it-thingy.

SPARKPLUG

You really think so?

**PANEL 3:**

Cliffjumper and Ironhide ARE ALL SMILES.

CLIFFJUMPER

Oh, sure, Sparkplug! You know old Skyfire. He never was cut out to be a soldier.

IRONHIDE

That's right! I remember back on Cybertron, he was able to make an Energon storage cell outta some old trash compactor scraps. Ha-ha!

**PANEL 4:**

CLOSE ON Sparkplug looking nervous and worried.

SPARKPLUG

Heh. I guess you guys are right.

**PANEL 5:**

Cliffjumper and Ironhide continue their previous conversation as Sparkplug walks away.

CLIFFJUMPER

Anyway. So, I says to Hauler, I says...

**PAGE TEN:**

**PANEL 1:**

INT. THE WORLD SCIENCE SYMPOSIUM, PARIS, FRANCE.

Still on the ground, with SMOKE and DUST in the air, Chip and Spike are looking WORSE FOR WEAR after having been blasted across the room by Skyfire's earlier assault. Chip calls out in a panic.

CHIP

Dr. Shelton! Dr. Shelton, are you all right?

**PANEL 2:**

WIDE SHOT - Spike is removing DEBRIS from a completely buried Dr. Shelton, while Chip looks on from his WHEELCHAIR.

DR. SHELTON

Ugh.

**PANEL 3:**

Dr. Shelton is now mostly uncovered, thanks to Spike's help.

DR. SHELTON (CONT'D)

I think I miscalculated, everyone. Sorry.

**PANEL 4:**

Chip has now made his way to both Spike and Dr. Shelton.

CHIP

Yes, Dr. Arkeville seems to be completely controlling **both** Powerglide and Skyfire by the components on his arm. We've got to figure out a way to deactivate it.

SPIKE

No we don't, Chip. We just have to prevent him from being able to touch it!

**PANEL 5:**

CLOSE ON Dr. Shelton.

DR. SHELTON  
I think I know where this is  
going...

**PAGE ELEVEN:**

**PANEL 1:**

CLOSE ON Skyfire's face and his VACANT EYES. From off-panel, Dr. Shelton shouts:

DR. SHELTON (CONT'D)  
Hey! Dr. Arkeville!

**PANEL 2:**

A defiant Dr. Shelton stands before the stage, with Skyfire still holding Dr. Arkeville in his hand. Beside Skyfire, Powerglide remains still.

DR. ARKEVILLE  
Shelton? You're still here? You  
surprise me. If only you had been  
capable of surprising me back in my  
laboratory campus, maybe I would  
not have felt our time together had  
been wasted.

**PANEL 3:**

CLOSE ON Dr. Shelton.

DR. SHELTON  
Dr. Arkeville, you were the  
greatest mind I had ever met. That  
**any** of us attending your classes  
had ever met.

**PANEL 4:**

INT. A CLASSROOM - THE PAST.

FLASHBACK - A much younger Dr. Arkeville (with no mechanical components on his body) and Dr. Shelton (with a HUGE AFRO) work together in a classroom filled with SCIENTIFIC EQUIPMENT.

DR. SHELTON  
(narrating through  
captions)  
(MORE)

DR. SHELTON (CONT'D)

It was an honor to have worked with you all those late nights. Making unique discoveries and trying to solve impossible equations.

**PAGE TWELVE:**

**PANEL 1:**

STILL IN THE PAST - Both the younger Dr. Shelton and Dr. Arkeville work together in their FORMER LABORATORY.

DR. SHELTON (CONT'D)

(narrating through captions)

We worked particularly hard on one such seemingly-impossible equation. Do you remember, Dr. Arkeville?

**PANEL 2:**

WITHIN THE FLASHBACK - Dr. Arkeville STANDS PUZZLED before a BLACKBOARD, marked with multiple SCIENTIFIC EQUATIONS, as young Dr. Shelton watches with interest.

DR. SHELTON (CONT'D)

(still narrating through captions)

Do you remember Hadamard's Conjecture?

**PANEL 3:**

INT. THE WORLD SCIENCE SYMPOSIUM, PARIS, FRANCE.

BACK IN THE PRESENT - A CLOSE UP of Dr. Arkeville's face fills the panel.

DR. ARKEVILLE

Hadamard's Conjecture? Yes, I remember it well. We spent many sleepless nights in my lab trying to solve it. Alas, it is impossible. There **is** no solution! It does not exist.

**PANEL 4:**

Dr. Shelton approaches Dr. Arkeville.

DR. SHELTON

Oh, it's **very** possible, Dr. Arkeville. I should know.

**PANEL 5:**

CLOSE ON Dr. Shelton's face.

DR. SHELTON (CONT'D)  
I solved it three years ago.

**PAGE THIRTEEN:**

**PANEL 1:**

Dr. Arkeville becomes ANGRY as Dr. Shelton STEPS UP onto the stage.

DR. ARKEVILLE  
What? No! That's impossible!

**PANEL 2:**

Dr. Arkeville's face is filled with inquiry. CONFUSED, he steps off Skyfire's hand and onto the stage, while TAPPING A COMMAND on his control panel.

DR. ARKEVILLE (CONT'D)  
That doesn't make sense. How? How were you able to do it? How were you even able to account for the....

**PANEL 3:**

Dr. Shelton removes a PHOTOGRAPH from his wallet.

DR. SHELTON  
It's right here.

**PANEL 4:**

Dr. Arkeville uses his control panel yet again, this time to make Powerglide SNATCH the photograph from Dr. Shelton's hand.

DR. SHELTON (CONT'D)  
Hey! No! Give that back!

**PANEL 5:**

The mind-controlled Powerglide hands the photograph to Dr. Arkeville.



DR. ARKEVILLE  
Excellent! Now, let's see how you  
managed to achieve what even I  
could not!

**PANEL 6:**

CLOSE ON the PHOTOGRAPH'S REVEAL. Instead of some elaborate  
formula, it is simply nothing more than a CAT.

DR. ARKEVILLE (CONT'D)  
(off-panel)  
A cat?

**PANEL 7:**

CLOSE ON Dr. Arkeville's face, REALIZING HIS MISTAKE.

DR. ARKEVILLE (CONT'D)  
Oh no.

**PAGE FOURTEEN:**

**PANEL 1:**

Dr. Arkeville taps a button on his control panel, COMMANDING  
POWERGLIDE to attack.

DR. ARKEVILLE (CONT'D)  
Don't just stand there, you idiot!  
End this ridiculous rebellion right  
now! No one embarrasses Dr.  
Arkeville!

**PANEL 2:**

Powerglide lifts both Spike and Dr. Shelton INTO THE AIR by  
the SCRUFF OF THEIR NECKS.

DR. SHELTON  
Hey!

SPIKE  
Powerglide, no! It's me, Spike!  
C'mon, you've got to fight off this  
mind control!

**PANEL 3:**

Chip RACES across the stage in his wheelchair, seemingly set  
on a COLLISION COURSE with Powerglide.

CHIP  
Hold on, guys! I'm coming!

**PANEL 4:**

With the catatonic Skyfire still behind him, Dr. Arkeville instructs the mighty Autobot to RAISE HIS FIREARM once more. This time, at Chip.

DR. ARKEVILLE  
I don't think so, my unfortunate,  
young disciple of knowledge.  
Skyfire, destroy him!

**PANEL 5:**

As LASER ENERGY shoots forth from the tip of Skyfire's gun, Chip DIVES TO SAFETY, causing the blast to strike Powerglide. Stunned, he releases his hold on both Spike and Dr. Shelton.

POWERGLIDE  
Yaaah!

**PANEL 6:**

Now on the floor in front of the stage, Powerglide sits up with both Spike and Dr. Shelton. His eyes have returned to normal: once again, BRIGHT AUTOBOT BLUE.

POWERGLIDE (CONT'D)  
What? Where am I? What happened?

SPIKE  
Powerglide?

DR. SHELTON  
The severe energy blast must have  
scrambled his circuits and broken  
Dr. Arkeville's control over him!

**PAGE FIFTEEN:**

**PANEL 1:**

Powerglide transforms and ZOOMS TOWARDS Skyfire.

POWERGLIDE  
That's right! And I think you guys  
might need a little breathing room  
in here!

**PANEL 2:**

Powerglide jets past Skyfire and THROUGH THE HOLE IN THE WALL, as Skyfire TRANSFORMS to give chase.

POWERGLIDE (CONT'D)  
C'mon, Skyfire! Let's see what you  
really got!

**PANEL 3:**

EXT. THE SKIES ABOVE THE WORLD SCIENCE SYMPOSIUM - DAY.

Powerglide RISES HIGHER into the sky, pursued by the much larger and more powerful Skyfire. Below them, the streets of Paris can be seen, as well as many CONCERNED CITIZENS.

POWERGLIDE  
All right, big guy, let's see how  
fast we reach five-hundred-feet!  
And awa-aa-ay we go!

**PANEL 4:**

INT. THE WORLD SCIENCE SYMPOSIUM.

Dr. Shelton SHOVES Dr. Arkeville by squarely pushing his shoulders, causing the villain to FALL BACK over Chip's wheelchair, which is now positioned behind Dr. Arkeville.

CHIP  
Now, Dr. Shelton!

**PANEL 5:**

Dr. Arkeville has CRASHED TO THE GROUND, as Spike pounces on the doctor's RIGHT ARM to prevent him from using its mechanical controls.

**NOTE:** Think Iron Man Vs. Thanos from Avengers: Endgame.

DR. ARKEVILLE  
Oof!

**PANEL 6:**

Dr. Arkeville PUNCHES Spike with his LEFT HAND, knocking him away from his right arm.

DR. ARKEVILLE (CONT'D)  
Get off me, you meddlesome little  
dolt! No one can stop me! I am  
Doctor Arkeville, **GENIUS OF  
SCIENCE!**

**PAGE SIXTEEN:**

**PANEL 1:**

Dr. Shelton now WRAPS HIS ARMS around Dr. Arkeville's left forearm, preventing him from reaching the controls on his right.

DR. ARKEVILLE (CONT'D)  
Argh! Get off me!

**PANEL 2:**

Dr. Arkeville PUNCHES Dr. Shelton with his RIGHT HAND, knocking Shelton away from his arm controls.

**PANEL 3:**

ENRAGED, Dr. Arkeville SHAKES HIS METALLIC FISTS, as Chip joins Spike and Dr. Shelton on the floor before the stage.

CHIP  
Some 'Genius of Science' you are, Dr. Arkeville. You had the full power of two Autobots at your control, and you lost it all because you couldn't accept the thought that your former student solved an equation you couldn't.

DR. ARKEVILLE  
Hah! I have lost **nothing** ! The loudmouthed Autobot may be free of my control, but I still command the enormous, more powerful one!

**PANEL 4:**

Dr. Arkeville POINTS towards our heroes once more with his robotic finger.

DR. ARKEVILLE (CONT'D)  
Which means, **now** it is time for me to put an end to you and your bothersome friends! All I need to do is call back that massive, meandering mechanism and crush you all!

**PANEL 5:**

CLOSE ON Dr. Arkeville's SURPRISED FACE, with his fingers hovering over his right arm where his six button controls should be. THEY ARE MISSING.

DR. ARKEVILLE (CONT'D)

WHAT?!

**PAGE SEVENTEEN:**

**PANEL 1:**

Spike TOSSES ARKEVILLE'S CONTROL BOARD to Chip.

SPIKE  
Heads up, Chip!

**PANEL 2:**

Chip catches the control board.

CHIP  
Got it!

**PANEL 3:**

Dr. Arkeville runs with arms OUTSTRETCHED to stop Chip, while Chip PRESSES BUTTONS on the control panel.

DR. ARKEVILLE  
No! Don't do that!

**PANEL 4:**

CLOSE ON Chip's GRIMACING FACE, his eyes closed. Dr. Arkeville's outstretched fingers are now mere inches away from him.

CHIP  
Almost... got it!

**PANEL 5:**

WIDE SHOT - Skyfire's fingers pinch the back of Dr. Arkeville's lab coat, preventing him from reaching Chip. Powerglide stands smiling in the background, enjoying what he sees.

DR. ARKEVILLE  
No! Unhand me!

**PAGE EIGHTEEN:**

**PANEL 1:**

SPLASH PAGE, WIDE SHOT of the stage - Skyfire still holds onto Dr. Arkeville's lab coat, dangling him a several feet from the ground.

Like Powerglide, Skyfire's eyes have returned to their REGULAR BLUE COLOR. Dr. Arkeville's hands are dropped to his side with the body language of a DEFEATED MAN.

Dr. Shelton sits up, RUBBING HIS JAW as Chip and Spike RAISE THEIR ARMS and cheer in TRIUMPH.

CHIP

Yes!

SPIKE

We got him!

SKYFIRE

Would someone like to tell me what is going on here?

POWERGLIDE

It's a long story, pal. But, I'll get you up to speed in no-time!

**PANEL 2:**

WITH A SMALL INSERT PANEL - CLOSE ON Skyfire's DISAPPOINTED FACE.

SKYFIRE

Oh. Great.

**PAGE NINETEEN:**

**PANEL 1:**

INT. THE AUTOBOT ARK.

**CAPTION:** Later, back at the Ark...

Spike, Sparkplug, Powerglide and Skyfire are standing and talking in front of Teletraan-1.

SPARKPLUG

Gee, Spike. You're lucky to have gotten out of there in one piece. That Arkeville character is quite a nut-job.

SPIKE

Yeah, I guess.

**PANEL 2:**

Sparkplug stands with an ALMOST SORROWFUL Spike.

SPARKPLUG

What's wrong?

SPIKE

I guess I just feel kinda bad for Dr. Arkeville.

**PANEL 3:**

Spike explains to his father.

SPARKPLUG

Why is that?

SPIKE

Gee, I don't know, Dad. I just don't think it could have been easy for him being a Decepticon prisoner on Cybertron, with no other humans to talk to.

SPARKPLUG

Well, I'm just glad you're home safe.

SPIKE

Thanks, Dad.

**PANEL 4:**

Sparkplug and Spike turn to Skyfire, while Chip remains beside Powerglide.

SPARKPLUG

How about you, Skyfire? Any side-effects from being under that madman's control?

SKYFIRE

Me? No. I'm ship-shape and ready for my next Science Symposium. Here's hoping **you'll** be presenting next time, Chip.

POWERGLIDE

Hey, and I'm okay, too, everyone.

CHIP

That's... great, Powerglide.

**PAGE TWENTY:**

**PANEL 1:**

EXT. A CASTLE - MORNING.

An EXTRAVAGANT CASTLE sits HIGH ON A HILL.

LORD CHUMLEY  
(off-panel)  
Dinsmoore, where is my tea?

DINSMOORE  
(off-panel)  
Coming, sir.

**PANEL 2:**

INT. INSIDE THE CASTLE.

Although we cannot see either man's face, DINSMOORE sets a TEA TRAY down on the desk before LORD CHUMLEY, including a TEA POT, a TEA CUP and a HALF-FOLDED NEWSPAPER.

DINSMOORE  
Paper, sir?

LORD CHUMLEY  
Jolly good, Dinsmoore.

**PANEL 3:**

Still without seeing their faces, Dinsmoore POURS TEA into the cup, while Chumley reaches for the paper.

LORD CHUMLEY (CONT'D)  
It has been so dull around here,  
Dinsmoore. What I would give for a  
sporting good chase.

DINSMOORE  
Yes, sir.

**PANEL 4:**

Dinsmoore continues to pour the tea as it now OVERFLOWS from the cup and onto the tray. Meanwhile, Lord Chumley has opened the newspaper.

LORD CHUMLEY  
It's the thrill of the hunt I miss,  
Dinsmoore. Wild game is what I  
need.

DINSMOORE  
Yes, sir.



**PANEL 5:**

CLOSE ON the newspaper. Chumley's LEFT HAND holds the paper while his RIGHT HAND holds his over-flowing tea cup, dripping drops onto the newspaper, itself.

**HEADLINE READS:** "Mad Scientist Controls Giant Robot!"

**TEXT READS:** *Crazed madman, Dr. Arkeville took control of a giant Autobot at the World Science Symposium yesterday. Dr. Arkeville, who had been missing for sometime, claims to have crash-landed back on Earth after having escaped his Decepticon-enforced imprisonment on Cybertron. Arkeville, best known for his research into cybernetics, once had a promising future in the medical community, aiding those in need of prosthetic....*

LORD CHUMLEY  
(off-panel)  
Now, wait just a moment, Dinsmoore!

**PANEL 6:**

Over the pages of the newspaper, a PLACARD on the wall reads:  
**MOUNT HEAD HERE: OPTIMUS PRIME** (as seen in the G1 episode, "Prime Target").

LORD CHUMLEY (CONT'D)  
(off-panel)  
It would seem that I have a second chance at capturing the only beast that ever got away. Ha-Ha-Ha!

**THE END**

We want to thank each and every one of you who took the time to read our script. If you liked what you read here and would like to see more stories in the Transformers G1 cartoon universe, Greig and I would love to keep writing. You could help by contacting IDW Publishing by E-Mail (letters@idwpublishing.com) or on Twitter (@IDWPublishing), and let them know you want to see Transformers: REANIMATED written by Yoshi and Greig Tansley as an ongoing comic book series. Thank You All!