



THE TRANSFORMERS: REANIMATED.
"FOOD COURT FURY!"

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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:

EXT. A BUSY FREEWAY - DAY.

FROM HIGH ABOVE - BUMBLEBEE RACES ALONG the PORTLAND, OREGON FREEWAY, all the while talking with SPIKE WITWICKY.

SPIKE

(from inside Bumblebee)

Thanks for giving me a lift to the mall today, Bumblebee.

BUMBLEBEE

Sure thing, Spike. A weekend drive is just what I needed, anyway.

PANEL 2:

STILL FROM ABOVE, NOW TIGHTER ON Bumblebee.

SPIKE

Yeah. Tell me about it.

BUMBLEBEE

I think with all the changes taking place at the Ark, and all this summer heat, it's just nice to spend some time outside. Give my central processor a chance to cool down, you know?

PANEL 3:

SIDE ANGLE - From Bumblebee's passenger's side, we see Spike talking to the car. Yet, his hands are not on the steering wheel, as Bumblebee drives himself down the freeway, passing other cars along the way.

SPIKE

Yeah! I mean, now that we have Exosuits, I really feel like I'm one of the team! I can **really** help out. Chip, my dad, Carly... we can all help you and the rest of the Autobots!

BUMBLEBEE

Aw, Spike, you've always been part of the team. Without you and the others, we Autobots would have been lost here on Earth.

SPIKE

Yeah. I guess so. But, I'm glad we still have the Exosuits when it comes to the really big stuff.

PANEL 4:

INT. BUMBLEBEE'S INTERIOR.

With a SLIGHTLY DIFFERENT ANGLE inside Bumblebee, we can see Spike BLUSH as Bumblebee's steering wheel turns CLOCKWISE.

BUMBLEBEE

Speaking of the really big stuff...
Why are we going to the mall again?

SPIKE

Oh, Carly asked me to meet her there for lunch.

BUMBLEBEE

Carly, huh? Lunch? Sounds like it's getting serious.

SPIKE

(sheepish)
Oh gee, Bumblebee. I don't know.

PANEL 5:

EXT. THE MALL, PARKING LOT - DAY.

FROM ABOVE - Again we see Bumblebee, this time parking in the mall's mostly-full lot.

BUMBLEBEE

She asked you to the mall for lunch, Spike. It's technically a date.

SPIKE

Two people can go to the mall for lunch and it not be a date.

BUMBLEBEE

Well, I guess you're about to found out for sure. We're here.

PAGE TWO:

PANEL 1:

INT. THE MALL.

From inside the mall, Spike looks a little TAKEN ABACK as he enters through the center set of several GLASS DOORS. The mall is crowded with THROGS OF PEOPLE that are either entering or exiting this hub of commerce, while others are just milling about, and some are CARRYING BAGS from stores like *K*B Toys, Radio Shack, Spencer's* and *Sears*.

PANEL 2:

CARLY enters the scene from the RIGHT OF FRAME, as Spike smiles in her direction.

CARLY
There you are, Spike!

PANEL 3:

Carly greets Spike with a WARM EMBRACE.

CARLY (CONT'D)
I'm so glad you made it.

PANEL 4:

Carly grabs Spike by the hand and eagerly leads him away.

CARLY (CONT'D)
Come on! Let's get something to eat. I'm starving!

SPIKE
Whoa! I'm happy to see you too, Carly.

PAGE THREE:

PANEL 1:

INT. THE MALL, FOOD COURT.

Now seated opposite each other at a table in the FOOD COURT, both Carly and Spike are eating slices of CHEESE PIZZA. Other people are seated at tables either side of them, while directly behind them, a large, natural-looking WATERFALL extends towards the GLASS CEILING above.

The waterfall is completely blanketed with a THICK FOLIAGE of TROPICAL PLANTS; an impressive centerpiece to the mall and a true sign of the economic times.

PANEL 2:

Holding her slice of Vincenzo's Pizza, Carly looks at Spike.

CARLY

So, I was thinking. While we're here, it might be nice to pick up something fun for the Autobots.

PANEL 3:

Spike sets his pizza down.

SPIKE

Hey, that's a great idea, Carly. Bumblebee is actually right outside. I bet he'd love a gift. It lets him know we've been thinking about him.

CARLY

Really?

PANEL 4:

As Spike converses with Carly, NAILS, an older, SPIKE-HAIRED TEENAGER approaches the table, dressed in a PATCHED SEWN BLACK JEAN JACKET with torn-off sleeves, RIPPED JEANS and a CHAIN WALLET. He is a true symbol of 1980s punk rebellion.

SPIKE

Yeah! How do you think I got here?

NAILS

Hah! Well, if it isn't little baby Spikie-Wikie. Still having to rely on others to give him rides to the mall.

PANEL 5:

ANGRILY, Carly looks up at the rude teenager.

CARLY

Hey! That's not nice. Why don't you go be a creep somewhere else?

SPIKE

Yeah, Nails. Take a hike.

NAILS

Oh, big talk! Tell me, Spikie. Do you always let your big sister do your fighting for you, or just when you're at the mall?

CARLY
I'm not his sister. I'm his
girlfriend!

PANEL 6:

LOW ANGLE, LOOKING UP BESIDE Nails - We see the SILOUHETTED SHAPES of the three INSECTICONS. They have just landed on the mall's glass ceiling with a THUDDING that has caused CRACKS to form in the glass.

NAILS
Wha..?!

PAGE FOUR:

PANEL 1:

SPLASH PAGE - The Insecticons (KICKBACK, BOMBSHELL and SHRAPNEL, all in alt-modes), crash through the mall's glass ceiling to land upon the large, tropical waterfall centerpiece.

SHARDS OF GLASS tumble and fall to the ground as the Insecticons begin to eat the plants, while Nails, along with other mall patrons, flees in panic.

Carly and Spike stand to look up at the Insecticons with SURPRISE.

NAILS (CONT'D)
Forget this, man! I'm outta here!

SPIKE
The Insecticons!

CARLY
Watch out for the falling glass!

BOMBSHELL
This is just what we needed, eh,
Shrapnel?

SHRAPNEL
That's right, Bombshell. Now eat,
you two and restore your energy
reserves... reserves.

PAGE FIVE:

PANEL 1:

EXT. MALL ENTRANCE - DAY.

A mob of people come POURING OUT of the mall's exit, SCREAMING AND YELLING with looks of HORROR upon their faces.

SHOPPER #1

Run!

SHOPPER #2

Let's get out of here!

PANEL 2:

INT. BUMBLEBEE'S INTERIOR.

From inside Bumblebee's alt-mode, we see out through the PASSENGER WINDOW as people continue to flow out from the mall.

BUMBLEBEE

Something's not right. I hope Spike and Carly are okay.

PANEL 3:

Bumblebee TRANSFORMS into bot-mode and heads over to the mall's entrance.

BUMBLEBEE (CONT'D)

Regardless, I better go check and see what all the fuss is about.

PANEL 4:

INT. THE MALL, FOOD COURT.

CLOSE ON Spike and Carly taking shelter beside a SODA POP VENDING MACHINE, looking up at the three Insecticons.

CARLY

What are we going to do, Spike? The Insecticons are going to destroy this place!

SPIKE

I sure wish we had our Exosuits right about now.

PAGE SIX:

PANEL 1:

The Insecticons continue to crawl around the large, tropical plant fixture, talking to one another as they do so.

KICKBACK

I am getting tired of Megatron always sending us on reconnaissance missions.

BOMBSHELL

Yeah. Without even enough Energon for us to get back to base.

SHRAPNEL

Stop wasting precious energy bickering. Eat now. Retaliation later... later.

PANEL 2:

TWO SHOT - Bombshell and Shrapnel continue to eat the plants.

BOMBSHELL

How can you say that, Shrapnel? There is not enough planet material here to even get **one** of us home.

SHRAPNEL

Look around, Bombshell. This flesh-creature facility is filled with electrical energy. There is **plenty** here to get us home if you just open your optics... optics.

PANEL 3:

Kickback joins them.

KICKBACK

It's true, Bombshell. My sensors detected an abundance of electrical energy as soon as we flew overhead.

BOMBSHELL

You're right! Look at all the artificial lighting! And that repetitive noise. What **is** that?

SHRAPNEL

I believe the flesh-creatures refer it as music... music.

PANEL 4:

CLOSE ON Bombshell, as Kickback remains nearby.

BOMBSHELL

Music? **BLECH!** Can you imagine being stuck in a Cybertronian space-lift listening to this garbage?

KICKBACK

Hah. I bet these disgusting creatures enjoy it.

PAGE SEVEN:

PANEL 1:

With people still running out of the food court, we see Bumblebee dashing up to Spike and Carly, still sheltered beside the soda machine, while looking off-panel and trying to understand what's going on.

BUMBLEBEE

Hey, guys. What's going on?

PANEL 2:

Spike points off-panel.

SPIKE

The Insecticons!

BUMBLEBEE

Oh, boy. This is pretty bad.

PANEL 3:

Spike **TURNS** to look up at Bumblebee, while Carly looks on, **WORRIED**.

SPIKE

We need to contact Optimus Prime!

BUMBLEBEE

It's no use. By the time Prime and the other Autobots get here, the Insecticons will have destroyed this place.

CARLY

So, we're going to have to take them on... ourselves?

PANEL 4:

CLOSE ON Bumblebee's **SERIOUS EXPRESSION** as he lifts his **BLASTER** up beside his face.

BUMBLEBEE
I'm afraid so.

PANEL 5:

Bumblebee now stands LEGS APART, pointing his blaster off-panel. Carly and Spike can be seen in the background, still hiding behind the soda machine.

BUMBLEBEE (CONT'D)
Hey, Insecticons! What's wrong?
Doesn't Megatron feed you enough?

PAGE EIGHT:

PANEL 1:

CLOSE ON Bombshell, as blaster fire strikes all around him.

BOMBSHELL
What's this? An Autobot?

PANEL 2:

CLOSE ON Shrapnel as he returns fire from his METALLIC MANDIBLES.

SHRAPNEL
I will end this nuisance...
nuisance.

PANEL 3:

Shrapnel's blasts strike the soda machine, creating a SMALL EXPLOSION that Carly, Spike and Bumblebee dive away from.

BUMBLEBEE
Look out, guys!

PANEL 4:

Spike covers Carly's head with his arms as METAL DEBRIS and SODA CANS shower down upon them.

SPIKE
That was close! Lucky he missed.

PANEL 5:

CLOSE ON Bumblebee pointing off-panel.

BUMBLEBEE
I don't think he missed, Spike.
Look!

PAGE NINE:

PANEL 1:

On the ground, three LARGER METAL CHUNKS that used to be part of the soda machine begin to GLOW PURPLE as their shapes begin to morph.

BUMBLEBEE (CONT'D)
(off-panel)
The Insecticons...

PANEL 2:

The glowing purple pieces finish morphing into PERFECT COPPIES of Kickback, Bombshell and Shrapnel.

BUMBLEBEE (CONT'D)
(off-panel)
...are cloning themselves!

PANEL 3:

FROM BEHIND the three new INSECTICON CLONES, we see Bumblebee, Spike and Carly. Bumblebee hold his palms out in front him in a calming gesture, Spike looks concerned and Carly sees a FIRE EXTINGUISHER mounted on a wall behind her.

BUMBLEBEE (CONT'D)
Come on, guys. Can't we talk this over?

PANEL 4:

CLOSE ON Carly as she yanks the fire extinguisher off the wall and pulls out its safety pin.

CARLY
Guys! I've got a plan.

PANEL 5:

Carly points the nozzle of the fire extinguisher at the Insecticon clones and squeezes the handle, coating them with a WHITE, FOAMING SUBSTANCE.

PANEL 6:

The Insecticon clones now appear to be incapacitated, as their legs give out and they fall to the floor, SPARKING OUT while covered in foam.

Carly, Spike and Bumblebee look relieved.

BUMBLEBEE
I can't believe that worked.

PAGE TEN:

PANEL 1:

Spike looks up QUESTIONINGLY at Bumblebee.

SPIKE
Do you think it will work the others?

BUMBLEBEE
There's only one way to find out.
Go get another extinguisher and wait for my signal.

PANEL 2:

As Bumblebee runs off, Spike calls out to him.

SPIKE
Wait, Bee! What are **you** gonna do?

BUMBLEBEE
No time now, Spike. You two, go get ready!

PANEL 3:

Meanwhile, the TRUE Insecticons are still eating up what is left of the plants from the mall's tropical centerpiece.

KICKBACK
You know, I'm starting to feel better. Stronger.

BOMBSHELL
I as well, Kickback.

PANEL 4:

CLOSE ON Shrapnel and Kickback.

SHRAPNEL
We are running low on plant matter.
We will need more sustenance...
sustenance.

KICKBACK
Then it is now time to look for other forms of energy inside of this concrete jungle.

PANEL 5:

CLOSE ON Bumblebee's DETERMINED face.

BUMBLEBEE
Not so fast, **bug-brain!**

PANEL 6:

CLOSE ON Shrapnel.

SHRAPNEL
The Autobot is back... back!

PAGE ELEVEN:

PANEL 1:

CLOSE ON Bumblebee.

BUMBLEBEE
I think it's time you three return
to whatever **Demon Swamp** you crawled
out of. Spike, Carly... now!

PANEL 2:

Positioned on either side of the food court's tropical centerpiece, Spike and Carly spray their fire extinguishers towards the Insecticons.

From between the two humans, Bumblebee heaves a handful of MORE fire extinguishers right at the center of the Insecticons.

The impact on the tropical centerpiece causes a LOUD EXPLOSION of WHITE FOAM to fly everywhere.

BUMBLEBEE (CONT'D)
You want seconds? Feast on this!

PANEL 3:

Surrounded by white foam, all three Insecticons now sit haphazardly beneath the tropical centerpiece, semi-submerged within its WATERFALL'S POOL BASIN.

BUMBLEBEE (CONT'D)
(off-panel)
Spike, Carly, get back! They may be
down, but they're not out.

PANEL 4:

Bumblebee LEAPS into the shallow pool, diving onto Shrapnel.

BUMBLEBEE (CONT'D)
Not yet, at least!

PANEL 5:

Still in insect-mode, with his back turned to Bumblebee, Kickback KICKS Bumblebee off his ally, Shrapnel with his GRASSHOPPER-LIKE LEGS.

KICKBACK
No you don't, Autobot!

PAGE TWELVE:

PANEL 1:

Bumblebee is sent FLYING THROUGH THE AIR by Kickback's powerful insectoid-legs.

BUMBLEBEE
Whoa!

PANEL 2:

Finally, Bumblebee hits a wall and falls to the ground, leaving SEVERAL CRACKS at the site of impact.

BUMBLEBEE (CONT'D)
Oof.

PANEL 3:

Dazed, Bumblebee sits up, rubbing his head.

BUMBLEBEE (CONT'D)
So, you want to play rough huh?

PANEL 4:

Bumblebee picks himself up and runs back towards the Insecticons.

BUMBLEBEE (CONT'D)
Okay, you asked for it!

PANEL 5:

Bombshell TRANSFORMS into bot-mode.

BOMBSHELL
We shall see, Autobot.

PANEL 6:

As Bumblebee runs towards Bombshell WITH PURPOSE, he is caught off-guard as the Insecticon uses his momentum against him, BODYSLAMMING him into the pool with a HUGE SPLASH.

BUMBLEBEE

Ugh!

PAGE THIRTEEN:

PANEL 1:

Bumblebee swings his legs around to trip Bombshell as he falls backwards into the shallow water with a CRASH.

BOMBSHELL

What?! Nooooooo!

PANEL 2:

Bumblebee stands and turns to look in the direction of Kickback's voice.

KICKBACK

(off-panel)

I am getting tired of your interruptions, Autobot.

PANEL 3:

Kickback, now in bot-mode, uses one hand to grab Bumblebee by the neck. Bumblebee struggles, using his hands to try and free himself from the Decepticon's DEATH GRIP.

KICKBACK (CONT'D)

It's time you buzz off.

PANEL 4:

With his free hand, Kickback PUNCHES Bumblebee across his face with a metal THUNK.

BUMBLEBEE

Gah!

PANEL 5:

Bumblebee comes crashing down on the side of the basin, his head dangling over the edge.

PAGE FOURTEEN:

PANEL 1:

Picking up a limp Bumblebee, Shrapnel stares down at the unconscious Autobot as Bombshell speaks over his ally's shoulder.

BOMBSHELL

Let us feast upon him and restore our energy!

PANEL 2:

Shrapnel turns his head slightly to acknowledge Bombshell.

SHRAPNEL

No. He is more valuable to us if we turn him into our clones... clones.

PANEL 3:

Bombshell agrees as the tips of Shrapnel's metallic mandibles begin to GLOW above his head.

BOMBSHELL

Ah, yes, Shrapnel. You are correct.

PANEL 4:

Just as Shrapnel fires his Electronic Clone Beams, two streams of white extinguisher foam BLAST Shrapnel and Bumblebee, causing both Transformers to become blanketed in VIVID-PURPLE ELECTRICITY.

SHRAPNEL

ARGH!

BUMBLEBEE

ARGH!

PANEL 5:

BIRD'S EYE VIEW - Bumblebee and Shrapnel fall back into the pool while Bombshell points in the direction of Carly and Spike, both standing near the pool with fire extinguishers aimed toward Shrapnel.

Kickback starts running toward the humans.

BOMBSHELL

It's the humans again!

PAGE FIFTEEN:

PANEL 1:

Kickback leaps into the air and TRANSFORMS into his grasshopper alt-mode, landing on top of Carly to knock her over.

CARLY

Aaaagh!

PANEL 2:

LOW ANGLE, OVER CARLY'S SHOULDER - Looking past Carly's face and her supine position, Kickback appears on top of her.

KICKBACK

I don't generally eat humans. But
in your case...

PANEL 3:

From the same point-of-view, we see the BUTT END of a RED FIRE EXTINGUISHER slam into the side of Kickback's face.

KICKBACK (CONT'D)

... I'll make an except... Oof!

PANEL 4:

Kickback has been knocked onto his back. Meanwhile, Spike lifts Carly to her feet with one hand, while still holding the fire extinguisher with the other. Together, they run away from the Insecticon.

CARLY

Spike!

SPIKE

C'mon, let's move it!

PANEL 5:

CLOSE ON Spike and Carly dodging blaster fire.

CARLY

What now, Spike?

SPIKE

Run!

PAGE SIXTEEN:

PANEL 1:

Bombshell fires from his HAND BLASTER at his off-panel target.

BOMBSHELL

Human germs! This is costing us even more energy than we have eaten!

PANEL 2:

Bombshell looks down as an energy shot from off-panel DISLODGES the blaster from his hand.

BOMBSHELL (CONT'D)

Huh?

PANEL 3:

CLOSE ON Bumblebee as he holds down Shrapnel in the pool with his foot while pointing his blaster at the reader.

BUMBLEBEE

Maybe it's time you and your fellow Insecta-scum leave.

PANEL 4:

Kickback, now in bot-mode, sits up from the ground to rub his head.

KICKBACK

It's not worth it, Bombshell. Let's flee as the Autobot says. We can always find **another** place to feast on.

PANEL 5:

Bumblebee TOSSES a DAZED and DRIPPING-WET Shrapnel towards the front of frame like a SACK OF POTATOES.

BUMBLEBEE

That's a good idea. And don't forget to take this one with you. He forgot to wait an hour after eating before going swimming.

PAGE SEVENTEEN:

PANEL 1:

FROM BEHIND - Bombshell and Kickback SUPPORT and CARRY Shrapnel from either side.

BOMBSHELL

Help me carry Shrapnel to safety, Kickback.

PANEL 2:

Bombshell and Kickback LEAP into the air CARRYING Shrapnel.

KICKBACK

Yes, but let's keep today's events
to ourselves. Megatron need not
know.

PANEL 3:

The Insecticons TAKE OFF to fly through the broken glass
ceiling and disappear into the clouds.

PANEL 4:

Bumblebee sits back down at the edge of the pool's basin,
rubbing his head.

BUMBLEBEE

Ow.

PANEL 5:

Spike and Carly run up to Bumblebee.

SPIKE

Hey, Bumblebee.

PAGE EIGHTEEN:

PANEL 1:

Spike and Carly are now standing next to a seated Bumblebee.

SPIKE (CONT'D)

Are you okay, buddy?

BUMBLEBEE

Yeah, I think so.

PANEL 2:

CLOSE ON Carly's face.

CARLY

Are you sure? It looked like you
got hit with the Insecticon's
Electronic Clone Beam.

PANEL 3:

Back on Bumblebee's face, still rubbing his head.

BUMBLEBEE

Oh, I got hit with it, all right.
Somehow, I think the foam from your
extinguishers protected me.

PANEL 4:

Spike touches Bumblebee's arm with concern.

SPIKE

Are you sure, Bee?

PANEL 5:

Bumblebee stands up before Carly and Spike.

BUMBLEBEE

Yeah, I'm fine. How about you two?
Still don't think you're useful
without your Exosuit, Spike?

PANEL 6:

CLOSE ON Spike laughing with his hand in his hair in realization.

SPIKE

I guess we **were** pretty helpful,
huh?

PAGE NINETEEN:

PANEL 1:

Bumblebee stands with Carly and Spike.

BUMBLEBEE

You sure were. I would have been
nothing more than Insecticon lunch
if it weren't for the two of you.
Thanks.

SPIKE

Don't mention it, pal.

CARLY

Anything for the Autobots.

PANEL 2:

Bumblebee leads the way to the mall exit.

CARLY (CONT'D)
But really, Bumblebee. What did it
feel like getting zapped by
Shrapnel's Cloning Beam?

SPIKE
Yeah.

PANEL 3:

EXT. THE MALL, PARKING LOT - DAY.

Spike, Carly and Bumblebee walk out of the mall and into the
sunlight.

BUMBLEBEE
You know, it's funny.

PANEL 4:

Bumblebee TRANSFORMS into his Volkswagen alt-mode near the
street curb.

BUMBLEBEE (CONT'D)
It was like an intense vibration.

PANEL 5:

Spike and Carly each enter Bumblebee's car-mode on the
passenger and driver's sides.

BUMBLEBEE (CONT'D) (CONT'D)
With a **splitting** headache.

PANEL 6:

Bumblebee drives out of the parking lot.

BUMBLEBEE (CONT'D)
Almost like being in two places at
once.

PAGE TWENTY:

PANEL 1:

INT. THE MALL, FOODCOURT.

WIDE SHOT - Now empty, the food court remains still, despite
the damage caused by the recent commotion.

What remains of the tropical plant centerpiece HANGS LOOSELY beside the waterfall display, as FIRE EXTINGUISHER FOAM litters its pool's basin and the STILL WATER within.

PANEL 2:

CLOSER ON THE POOL - The water begins to STIR, while BUBBLES rise to the surface.

PANEL 3:

What appears to be ANOTHER BUMBLEBEE sits up out of the pool, his expression one of DISORIENTATION, his mindset, UNCERTAIN.

OTHER BUMBLEBEE
Urrrgh... Huh? W-What happened?

PANEL 4:

FROM BEHIND - The Other Bumblebee now stands free of the pool, surveying his food court surroundings.

OTHER BUMBLEBEE (CONT'D)
Spike? C-Carly? W-Where are you
guys?

PANEL 5:

CLOSE ON the Other Bumblebee's face as his expression becomes BLANK and his eyes FLASH with an EERIE, GREEN GLOW. SPARKS also dazzle around his horns.

OTHER BUMBLEBEE (CONT'D)
Hgn... Klk... Ffftt!

PANEL 6:

EVEN CLOSER ON the Other Bumblebee's face. It has now returned to... 'normal', complete with AUTOBOT BLUE EYES and INNOCENT EXPRESSION.

OTHER BUMBLEBEE (CONT'D)
Guys?

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!