

TRANSFORMERS: REANIMATED. "THE TERROR WITHIN, PART 2."

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Based on, The Transformers.

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. WOLF CREEK NUCLEAR POWER PLANT, KANSAS - DAY.

SPLASH PAGE - ABOMINUS stands over OPTIMUS PRIME like a SPIDER READY TO DEVOUR A FLY. However, Optimus Prime remains steadfast, holding his ION-BLASTER high.

ABOMINUS Now, Optimus Prime. I, **ABOMINUS**... will destroy you!

PAGE TWO:

PANEL 1:

Optimus Prime fires his weapon directly into Abominus's chest to NO EFFECT.

OPTIMUS PRIME I'm sorry, I had hoped it wouldn't come to this.

ABOMINUS Ha! You'll have to do better than that!

PANEL 2:

Optimus Prime barely avoids being crushed by Abominus's MASSIVE FOOT as he drives it into the ground.

ABOMINUS (CONT'D) Hold still!

OPTIMUS PRIME It seems you **also** need to try harder.

PANEL 3:

With one hand, Abominus lifts Optimus Prime into the air BY ONE LEG, causing the Autobot leader to drop his gun and DANGLE about, HELPLESSLY.

ABOMINUS There! Got you!

OPTIMUS PRIME

Ugh!

PANEL 4:

Abominus SLAMS Optimus Prime into the ground as though he were SPIKING A FOOTBALL, post-touchdown.

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ABOMINUS Even you cannot match my power, Prime.

OPTIMUS PRIME

Hrgnn!

PANEL 5:

Abominus SMASHES HIS FIST into a helpless Optimus Prime.

ABOMINUS You are **nothing**!

OPTIMUS PRIME

Ughn!

PANEL 6:

OPTIMUS PRIME'S P.O.V. - Abominus's enormous foot hovers over him, ready to squash him into the dirt.

ABOMINUS And now, you will cease to function!

PANEL 7:

TRAILBREAKER appears beside a battered Optimus Prime to create a FORCE-FIELD over them both.

Abominus's foot stomps upon its SEMI-TRANSLUCENT DOME.

TRAILBREAKER Nuh-uh, not so fast!

ABOMINUS

What?!

PAGE THREE:

PANEL 1:

Abominus POUNDS against the force-field with his fists, as Trailbreaker struggles to maintain its integrity.

Once again, we can see how Optimus Prime is seriously worse-for-wear.

ABOMINUS (CONT'D)

Raaarghh!

TRAILBREAKER Hold on, Prime! Not sure... how long I can... keep this up!

PANEL 2:

MEGATRON stands with SOUNDWAVE and RUMBLE, the latter holding a FULL ENERGON CUBE in his hands. All three look off to the distance, clearly watching Abominus's assault.

SOUNDWAVE Energon quota achieved, Megatron.

RUMBLE Wow, the new guy is really kickin' Prime's butt!

MEGATRON Yes, now that Abominus is a Decepticon, Optimus Prime will soon be eliminated!

PANEL 3:

Lying amidst his fallen allies: IRONHIDE and BUMBLEBEE, a determined JAZZ manages to LIFT HIS GUN into frame.

JAZZ Don't bet on it, bucko.

PANEL 4:

Jazz fires his weapon.

PANEL 5:

Jazz's BLAST connects with the Energon cube in Rumble's hands, creating a VIOLENT EXPLOSION that hurls him (along with Megatron and Soundwave) into the air.

RUMBLE

Aaaargh!

MEGATRON

No!

PAGE FOUR:

PANEL 1:

Jazz leads the charge against Abominus (still pounding on Trailbreaker's force-field), with Bumblebee and Ironhide, but now also joined by RATCHET and WHEELJACK.

Jazz stands FRONT-AND-CENTER, pointing towards Abominus as the others FIRE their various armaments.

JAZZ C'mon! We've got to help Prime!

PANEL 2:

With the battle against Abominus in the background, Soundwave helps Megatron to his feet, while Rumble stands holding his leader's displaced FUSION CANNON.

SOUNDWAVE Megatron, we still have enough Energon to meet requirements. We should continue to Phase Two.

MEGATRON Agreed. With this Energon and my new... **TERRORCONS** , nothing will stop us now!

PANEL 3:

Rumble TRANSFORMS into cassette-mode to return to Soundwave's chest, as Soundwave joins Megatron to FLY INTO THE SKY.

STARSCREAM (in jet-mode) and THE INSECTICONS: BOMBSHELL, KICKBACK and SHRAPNEL (all in insect-mode) can also be seen flying away in the background.

MEGATRON (CONT'D) Come, my Decepticons. This battle is won! Terrorcons, fall in!

PANEL 4:

Trailbreaker stubbornly maintains the force-field over Optimus Prime's lifeless form, as Abominus SPLITS into THE FIVE TERRORCONS and retreats, chased off by energy blasts fired by Jazz and Ironhide.

> TRAILBREAKER Phew! I thought they'd never leave.

PANEL 5:

With the force-field down, Ratchet and Bumblebee check on Optimus Prime. The WINDOWS in his CHEST are both SEVERELY CRACKED, a MASSIVE CHIP mars his FACE-PLATE, and one of his horns is BENT like a COATHANGER TV-ANTENNA.

> BUMBLEBEE How is he, Ratchet?

RATCHET Not good. We need to get him back to the Ark.

PANEL 6:

Wheeljack supervises Trailbreaker and Ironhide in front of the power plant's CRACKED REACTOR DOME. Trailbreaker has created a new force-field around the dome, himself and Ironhide, as Ironhide SEALS ANY CRACKS with his GLUE HANDS. WHEELJACK That's it, good. We need to contain the radiation until we can repair the reactor for the humans.

PANEL 7:

Ratchet continues to care for Optimus Prime while Jazz and Bumblebee stand nearby.

BUMBLEBEE What do we do now? And what's Megatron planning to do with all that Energon **and** Abominus at his disposal?

JAZZ You got me beat, little bee. But the doc is right. We gotta get Optimus back to the Ark. Whatever Megatron has planned, it's gonna have to wait.

PAGE FIVE:

PANEL 1:

INT. THE DECEPTICON UNDERSEA BASE.

Inside the Decepticon lair, Megatron STANDS PROUDLY before the Terrorcons, now all wearing DECEPTICON BADGES.

MEGATRON

Terrorcons, you please me more than even my most-devoted troops. Your power is undeniable and your loyalty, unquestionable. Let us do away with your worthless Autobot code-names and re-christen you with more appropriate **Decepticon** monikers... Blot, Cutthroat, Rippersnapper, Sinnertwin and finally... Hun-Grr.

PANEL 2:

A CLEARLY-ENVIOUS Starscream sneakily looks over his shoulder at Megatron and the Terrorcons in the background.

> MEGATRON (CONT'D) You're all I could ever ask for. In fact, Hun-Grr, when our mission is complete, you may very well find yourself my **new** second-in-command!

STARSCREAM (muttering quietly to himself) Over my dead body.

PANEL 3:

Megatron turns to Soundwave, who TRANSFORMS into his cassetteplayer-mode.

> MEGATRON Soundwave, contact Cybertron.

SOUNDWAVE As you command, Megatron.

PANEL 4:

Soundwave is now connected to the base's VAST COMMUNICATION SYSTEM - a Decepticon counterpart to TELETRAAN-1. On the LARGE DATA SCREEN, SHOCKWAVE'S face appears.

SHOCKWAVE Greetings, Lord Megatron.

PANEL 5:

Megatron converses with the digital image of Shockwave.

MEGATRON

Shockwave, you may prepare for our return. We will soon have the components we need to create a **new** space-bridge, one that will allow us to teleport back to Cybertron and enable our total victory.

SHOCKWAVE

Fear not, Megatron. I shall make the necessary arrangements.

PANEL 6:

Megatron now stands with his back to the data screen, pointing a commanding finger off into the distance. The Terrorcons and Starscream stand to his left.

MEGATRON

Excellent. Then our victory is within reach. Starscream, Terrorcons, you know what to do. Rally my forces, gather the resources, and let nothing stand in your way!

PAGE SIX:

PANEL 1:

INT. THE AUTOBOT ARK.

CAPTION: The next day...

Optimus Prime lies on a MEDICAL SLAB, connected to a SERIES OF MEDICAL MONITORS by way of several cables. Ratchet stands beside his chest, while Jazz, Wheeljack and Bumblebee stand at their leader's feet.

> RATCHET Prime's life-signs are strong, but he needs time to fully recover.

PANEL 2:

CLOSE ON Jazz. RED ALERT can be seen entering the room over his shoulder.

JAZZ I still don't understand what caused the Thunderbots, uh, I mean, the Terrorcons, to turn on us like that. I thought they were cool dudes! Guess not.

RED ALERT I believe **I** can answer that.

PANEL 3:

INT. THE ARK'S RECHARGE SLAB SUITE.

Red Alert's words narrate a FLASHBACK SCENE, as we see the Terrorcons (then Thunderbots) lying on their RECHARGE SLABS from last issue, while Bombshell (in insect-mode) flies towards the room's doorway.

NOTE: Since the Terrorcons are their old Thunderbot selves in this panel, their eyes should be blue. They should also be wearing Autobot badges.

RED ALERT (captioned) According to the security logs, Bombshell was somehow able to infiltrate the Ark and implant cerebro-shells into the Thunderbots, radically-altering their behavior.

PANEL 4:

INT. THE AUTOBOT ARK.

Wheeljack, Jazz, Ratchet and Bumblebee once again stand at Optimus Prime's bedside, now with Red Alert.

WHEELJACK But, those cerebro-shells are highly-susceptible to radiation. Especially like the blast Abominus absorbed at the power plant!

RATCHET

Which means, just like their hideous mecha-mutations, their brainwashing... is **also** permanent!

BUMBLEBEE

Oh, no.

BLASTER (from off-panel) Hey, yo! You guys readin' me? Get over here, quick!

PANEL 5:

Jazz, Bumblebee and Red Alert have moved to the Ark's MAIN CONTROL ROOM to find Ironhide, PROWL, MIRAGE and HOUND standing around BLASTER, whose chest is LIT-UP like a CHRISTMAS TREE.

> BLASTER (CONT'D) I got a situation over here! I'm receiving all kinds of distress signals! Emergencies from all over the country!

PANEL 6:

CLOSE ON Ironhide's DETERMINED FACE.

IRONHIDE Emergencies? I bet it's those stinkin' Decepti-creeps!

PAGE SEVEN:

PANEL 1:

EXT. NASA MISSION CONTROL - DAY.

CAPTION: NASA, Houston, Texas.

Starscream and his fellow Seekers, THUNDERCRACKER and SKYWARP (all in jet-mode) attack NASA HEADQUARTERS, while MENASOR tears into MISSION CONTROL.

STARSCREAM Attack! Tear this place apart!

PANEL 2:

EXT. THE KENNEDY SPACE CENTER - DAY.

CAPTION: The Kennedy Space Center, Cape Canaveral, Florida.

BIRD'S EYE VIEW - Soundwave and the REFLECTORS fly high above the SPACE CENTER, as BRUTICUS attacks its structure.

SOUNDWAVE Bruticus, operation: Extraction.

BRUTICUS BWA-HA-HA-HA!

PANEL 3:

EXT. THE SMITHSONIAN AIR & SPACE MUSEUM - DAY.

CAPTION: The Smithsonian Air & Space Museum, Washington, D.C.

DIRGE, THRUST and RAMJET (in jet-mode) FIRE UPON THE MUSEUM, while DEVASTATOR stands ROARING INTO THE SKY like a maniac, with wreckage piled up at his feet.

DEVASTAOR Crush! Smash! Destroy!

PANEL 4:

EXT. QUANTUM LABORATORIES, A MILITARY BASE - DAY.

CAPTION: Quantum Laboratories, Salem, Oregon.

Abominus has DEMOLISHED most of the base.

BLITZWING, ASTROTRAIN and the Insecticons can also be seen DECIMATING what remains.

DR. SHELTON flees in terror.

ASTROTRAIN Great job, new guy!

BLITZWING Yeah, at this rate, we'll collect Megatron's space-bridge components in no-time!

PANEL 5:

INT. THE AUTOBOT ARK.

Blaster stands in the center of the frame with Jazz. Blaster's chest is still LIT-UP with EMERGENCY TRANSMISSIONS.

BLASTER Houston, D.C., Cape Canaveral, even nearby in Salem, they're all being blitzed by the Decepticons!

JAZZ Then we need to stop them! Bumblebee, Sideswipe, Sunstreaker, Trailbreaker, Bluestreak... you're with me!

PANEL 6:

Jazz turns to address Hound and Prowl.

JAZZ (CONT'D) Hound, take Red Alert, Tracks, Cliffjumper, Warpath and Smokescreen with you.

HOUND

You got it.

PROWL And I'll take Brawn, Skids, Powerglide, Huffer and Mirage with me!

PANEL 7:

Ironhide turns to GRIMLOCK (in T-Rex-mode).

IRONHIDE

Whatta ya say, big guy? How 'bout me, you, the Dinobots and the Aerialbots turn this into a party?

GRIMLOCK Hmmm, me, Grimlock love party!

PAGE EIGHT:

PANEL 1:

EXT. NASA MISSION CONTROL - DAY.

CAPTION: Later, in Houston, Texas...

SPLASH PANEL - Menasor stands with SIDESWIPE trapped in his RIGHT HAND, while SUNSTREAKER is caught in his LEFT HAND.

Jazz, Bumblebee and BLUESTREAK also FIRE UPWARD at the combiner as Starscream, Thundercracker and Skywarp RAIN FIRE upon Trailbreaker and his new force-field.

SIDESWIPE Aaah! Let me go!

BUMBLEBEE Keep it up, Jazz, we can't let them get away!

STARSCREAM Destroy these fools!

TRAILBREAKER

Uughh!

PANEL 2:

Menasor smashes both Sideswipe and Sunstreaker together, while kicking through Jazz, Bumblebee and Bluestreak with his right foot.

Trailbreaker's force-field SHATTERS LIKE GLASS under the weight of the Seekers' assault.

JAZZ

Gaah!

TRAILBREAKER My force-field! No!

PANEL 3:

With the beaten Autobots at his feet and Menasor in the background, Starscream STANDS TRIUMPHANT.

STARSCREAM Quickly! I want to get these spacebridge components back to Megatron before those treacherous Terrorcons!

PANEL 4:

EXT. THE KENNEDY SPACE CENTER - DAY.

CAPTION: Meanwhile, at Cape Canaveral, Florida...

Hound, TRACKS and Red Alert (looking off-panel) FIRE their BLASTERS from behind a MAKESHIFT BUNKER, created from various bits of WRECKAGE and DEBRIS.

TRACKS Ew, my beautiful chassis isn't accustomed to such disgusting surroundings. We've got to get out of here!

HOUND You're right, Tracks! I don't know how much more of this we can take! RED ALERT Hey. Do you hear that?

HOUND

Not now, Red.

PAGE NINE:

PANEL 1:

FROM ABOVE - the SHADOW OF BRUTICUS' FOOT surrounds Hound, Tracks and Red Alert. They all look up in FEAR.

RED ALERT See? What did I tell you?

TRACKS

Aaaaagh!

PANEL 2:

SPLASH PANEL - Bruticus STOMPS on Hound, Red Alert and Tracks in the background, while in the foreground, Soundwave and the Reflectors make short work of CLIFFJUMPER, SMOKESCREEN and WARPATH (in tank-mode).

NOTE: Soundwave is blasting (ahem) soundwaves from his SHOULDER CANNON at Warpath, as each of the Reflectors gun down Cliffjumper and Smokescreen.

SOUNDWAVE Destroy the Autobots! Recover the space-bridge components!

WARPATH BLAM! Ow, my achin' audio-circuits! ZOWIEE!

CLIFFJUMPER

Ugh!

SMOKESCREEN

Yarggh!

PANEL 3:

CLOSE ON Soundwave's emotionless face, SPLIT BESIDE AN IMAGE of Megatron's smirk. The panel should look like the two are communicating via transmission.

SOUNDWAVE Mission complete, Megatron. Returning to base.

MEGATRON Good work, Soundwave. Dirge, what's your status? PANEL 4:

EXT. THE SMITHSONIAN AIR & SPACE MUSEUM - DAY.

CAPTION: Elsewhere, a.k.a. Washington D.C....

The museum lies in ruins. In jet-mode, Dirge, Ramjet and Thrust FLY AWAY FROM THE SCENE with Devastator. On the ground below, Prowl, BRAWN, HUFFER, POWERGLIDE, SKIDS and Mirage lie BROKEN, BEAT AND SCARRED.

> DIRGE Piece of carbon-cake, Megatron. We're on our way!

> > PROWL

Urrgh.

PAGE TEN:

PANEL 1:

EXT. QUANTUM LABORATORIES - DAY.

CAPTION: And in Salem, Oregon...

SPLASH PANEL - Abominus SLASHES the chest of SUPERION with his SONIC SWORD.

At their feet, the DINOBOTS and Ironhide are engaged in an ALL-OUT-BATTLE against Blitzwing (in tank-mode), Astrotrain and the Insecticons (in robot-modes).

ABOMINUS Superion, you are **nothing** compared to me!

SUPERION

YAAAGH!

PANEL 2:

With a HUGE SLICE now carved across his chest, Superion FALLS towards the Dinobots below.

Grimlock looks up, but it's already too late.

GRIMLOCK

Huh?

PANEL 3:

Ironhide DIVES TO SAFETY as Superion COLLAPSES ON TOP OF the Dinobots.

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IRONHIDE I'm gettin' too old for this!

PAGE ELEVEN:

PANEL 1:

Ironhide looks up to see the Insecticons standing over him.

BOMBSHELL Well, Autobot? Are you ready for a cerebro-implant of your own?

IRONHIDE You know what, Bombshell?

PANEL 2:

Ironhide TRANSFORMS and DRIVES through the Insecticons as though they were a FLIMSY ROADBLOCK.

IRONHIDE (CONT'D) I don't think so!

KICKBACK

Fwah!

PANEL 3:

Still in van-mode, Ironhide circles back, almost tipping over with speed.

IRONHIDE Ha-ha-ha! Stupid bugs! Now to take care of...

PANEL 4:

Abominus's boot SQUISHES Ironhide like the MONTY PYTHON FOOT.

IRONHIDE (CONT'D)

Urnf!

PAGE TWELVE:

PANEL 1:

EXT. THE SPACE-BRIDGE, NEVADA DESERT - DAY.

CAPTION: Twenty-four hours later, near Las Vegas...

Megatron, Soundwave, Starscream and Abominus assemble before a MASSIVE SPACE-BRIDGE CONSTRUCTION.

This one is different in design, clearly built from the various components stolen from the human scientific museums, etc.

It is also shaped like a LARGE CIRCLE, reminiscent of the portal from STARGATE, while a HUGE STOCKPILE of ENERGON CUBES sits nearby.

MEGATRON

Look upon my ultimate triumph, Decepticons! With this **new** spacebridge, constructed from the remnants of the human's greatest scientific creations, we can transport our Energon and return to Cybertron **victorious**!

PANEL 2:

Abominus looks down to face Megatron.

MEGATRON (CONT'D) And you, Abominus. Your true rewards have not even begun! Once we're back on Cybertron, I shall make you my **new** second-in-command!

PANEL 3:

Unseen by the others, Starscream looks towards the space-bridge's CONTROL PANEL with a CLANDESTINE STARE.

STARSCREAM We'll see about that.

PANEL 4:

Megatron addresses his Decepticons in front of the spacebridge.

MEGATRON

This is it, my warriors. No longer will we be stranded on this mudball planet. No longer will we be forced to live on mere sparks of Energon. No longer will we...

PANEL 5:

EXT. OVER THE CREST OF A NEARBY HILL - DAY.

A few remaining Autobots (Ratchet, Wheeljack, Blaster, along with PERCEPTOR, GEARS, WINDCHARGER, GRAPPLE and INFERNO) PEEK OUT FROM THEIR HIDING PLACE to view the Decepticons and their space-bridge.

Further back, we can make out the smaller group of BEACHCOMBER, HOIST, COSMOS and SEASPRAY.

INFERNO There they are!

GEARS Wow, old bucket-head really likes the sound of his own voice, huh?

GRAPPLE Yes, but we're **seriously** outnumbered.

RATCHET

Tell me about it. At this rate, I'm going to need a bigger medical bay just to repair the other injured Autobots.

WHEELJACK Well, we have to try somethin'. We can't let Megatron teleport all that Energon back to Cybertron!

PERCEPTOR Yes, but what can **we** do?

BLASTER The only thing we can, my mainman...

PANEL 6:

EXT. THE SPACE-BRIDGE, NEVADA DESERT - DAY.

Blaster leads the Autobots into an all-out assault on the Decepticons and their space-bridge.

BLASTER

... Attack!

PAGE THIRTEEN:

PANEL 1:

Megatron stands before the space-bridge with Soundwave and Bombshell. He points his fusion cannon forward to issue his command, as Thundercracker and Skywarp TRANSFORM into jetmode and FLY OFF to attack.

> MEGATRON What's this? Autobot scraps? Decepticons, destroy what's left of them!

PANEL 2:

Blaster, Hoist and Inferno FIRE up at both Skywarp and Thundercracker, shooting each of the Seekers in the sky.

Meanwhile on the ground, Beachcomber, Windcharger and Seaspray manage to wound Blitzwing and Astrotrain with LASER BLASTS of their own, under Perceptor's instruction.

BLASTER All right! Let's shake things up!

PERCEPTOR Concentrate your fire on shared coordinates for maximum efficiency!

BEACHCOMBER Oooh yeah, baby. Wow!

BLITZWING

Aargh!

PANEL 3:

The Insecticons flee from a charging, laser-blasting trio of Gears, Grapple and Ratchet. Cosmos (in ufo-mode) also fires on the Insecticons from the sky.

RATCHET Keep it up, Autobots!

PANEL 4:

Megatron orders his combiners into the fray, standing in the center of frame while Menasor, Devastator and Bruticus rush forward.

MEGATRON Foolish Autobots! Can't you see you're only delaying the inevitable?

PANEL 5:

An ENORMOUS, NIGH-ON ATOMIC BLAST strikes Menasor in the chest, SPLITTING HIM APART into the Stunticons.

MENASOR

Huuurgh!

PANEL 6:

CLOSE ON Megatron. He is a PICTURE OF SURPRISE.

MEGATRON No... No, it can't be!

PAGE FOURTEEN:

PANEL 1:

Optimus Prime stands heroically-wielding his ion-blaster. Behind him, stands DEFENSOR. And behind **him...** stands OMEGA SUPREME, his LEFT CANNON-ARM still SMOKING from the charge that claimed Menasor.

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MEGATRON (CONT'D)
(from off-panel)
OMEGA SUPREME?!
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OPTIMUS PRIME That's right, Megatron. And he's not too pleased to see you!

PANEL 2:

Omega Supreme OBLITERATES Bruticus with another ENERGY BURST from his cannon arm, as Defensor and Optimus Prime TAKE DOWN Devastator with a COMBINED HAIL OF FIRE.

OMEGA SUPREME Decepticon combiner: Irritating. Solution: Immediate.

BRUTICUS

NO!

PANEL 3:

Like a FAST-BALL SPECIAL, Defensor TOSSES Optimus Prime into the air, where he delivers ONE FINAL BLOW to Devastator's face with his ENERGON-AXE.

PANEL 4:

Devastator falls like a CUT-DOWN REDWOOD, collapsing in a heap.

PANEL 5:

A fearful Megatron backs up towards the space-bridge. Abominus can be seen in the background.

MEGATRON No! Not with my moment of triumph so close! Abominus, destroy them at once!

PANEL 6:

Abominus rushes towards Omega Supreme with his sonic-sword.

OMEGA SUPREME New threat: Compelling.

PAGE FIFTEEN:

PANEL 1:

With both Abominus and Omega Supreme DUKING IT OUT in the background (we can only see their lower halves), Optimus Prime shoots Soundwave out of the way as he, Ratchet and Wheeljack approach the space-bridge.

RATCHET Good to have you back, Prime!

OPTIMUS PRIME Glad to **be** back, Ratchet. Wheeljack, can you disable that space-bridge?

WHEELJACK Sure thing, Prime. I...

PANEL 2:

Starscream (in jet-mode) fires down upon Wheeljack, which sends him tumbling away from the space-bridge.

STARSCREAM Pathetic fool!

WHEELJACK

Gah!

PANEL 3:

Megatron attacks Optimus Prime, while both Rumble and FRENZY tackle Ratchet to the ground.

MEGATRON Your crusade ends today, Prime! Your forces are depleted. You cannot stop us from reaching Cybertron!

PANEL 4:

Optimus Prime swings a POWERFUL RIGHT HOOK into Megatron's face.

OPTIMUS PRIME We'll see about that!

PANEL 5:

Megatron rests on his hands-and-knees.

MEGATRON You're still too late. Abominus...

PANEL 6:

CLOSE ON Megatron, now GASPING WITH TERROR.

MEGATRON (CONT'D)

... WHAT?!

PAGE SIXTEEN:

PANEL 1:

SPLASH PANEL - Omega Supreme BLASTS Abominus towards the inert space-bridge.

ABOMINUS

Nooooo!

OMEGA SUPREME Victory: Imminent.

PANEL 2:

Megatron looks back to find Starscream standing at the spacebridge's control panel.

> MEGATRON Quickly, Starscream! Activate the space-bridge before it is destroyed!

PANEL 3:

CLOSE ON Starscream's SMIRKING FACE.

STARSCREAM (whispering to himself) As you command, 'oh mighty Megatron'.

PANEL 4:

The space-bridge activates with a flash, opening a BLACK-HOLE-LIKE-PORTAL in the center of its circular frame. Starscream flies away in jet-mode.

PANEL 5:

Abominus TUMBLES directly into the portal and is ENVELOPED by its energies.

ABOMINUS No! Impossible! I am Abominus! I am...

PANEL 6:

Abominus VANISHES with a POP, leaving behind the space-bridge and its portal.

NOTE: Abominus's final word should shrink in its balloon.

ABOMINUS (CONT'D) ... invincible?

PAGE SEVENTEEN:

PANEL 1:

With Blaster, Inferno, Gears and Windcharger, Optimus Prime and Defensor OPEN FIRE on the space-bridge.

OPTIMUS PRIME Autobots, fire!

PANEL 2:

The space-bridge EXPLODES with a FLURRY of FIRE and FLAME.

PANEL 3:

Megatron backs away, as Starscream, Thundercracker and Skywarp (in jet-mode) have already begun to flee into the sky.

MEGATRON This isn't over, Optimus Prime. You've not heard the last of Megatron!

PANEL 4:

Wheeljack, Ratchet and Blaster watch from the ground, as the Decepticons fly away and retreat from view.

WHEELJACK Yeah-yeah, tell us something we don't know.

PANEL 5:

Optimus Prime addresses his troops. Defensor and Omega Supreme's legs can be seen behind him.

OPTIMUS PRIME Well done, Autobots. Once again, we've protected Earth **and** Cybertron from the Decepticons.

PAGE EIGHTEEN:

PANEL 1:

What little remains of the space-bridge can be seen as a SMOKING RUIN in the background, as Optimus Prime, Beachcomber and Cosmos look up from the ground at a towering Omega Supreme.

OPTIMUS PRIME (CONT'D) And thank **you**, Omega Supreme. Your assistance was invaluable, old friend.

COSMOS

I was afraid we'd never see you again since you took up residence on the moon.

OMEGA SUPREME Fear: Irrelevant. Doubt of return: Inconsequential.

BEACHCOMBER Whatever, baby. One thing's for sure... you were outta sight, man! Ooh!

OMEGA SUPREME Gratitude: Unnecessary.

PANEL 2:

Blaster, Gears and Perceptor stand together. Gears is FACE-PALMING due to Perceptor's overblown dialogue.

BLASTER Hey, like, it's a compliment, Daddio.

PERCEPTOR

I believe Omega Supreme is merely trying to convey the notion that assisting in Megatron's undignified vanquishment was simply his duty, and not any type of task he finds pleasure in.

PANEL 3:

As the SUN BEGINS TO SET, Omega Supreme heads towards the horizon. Wheeljack, Beachcomber and Cosmos wave as he wanders away, while Optimus Prime stands victorious with his hands on his hips.

OPTIMUS PRIME Either way, thank you, Omega. I'm sure we'll see you again some day.

OMEGA SUPREME Future rendezvous: Inevitable.

PANEL 4:

Huffer turns to Optimus Prime and Ratchet.

OPTIMUS PRIME Autobots, let's return to the Ark. I'm sure Ratchet could use several extra hands to help repair all of our injured friends.

RATCHET You bet I could!

HUFFER But, what about the Decepticons? You know they'll be back. But, when? And where?

PANEL 5:

CLOSE ON Optimus Prime.

OPTIMUS PRIME I don't know, Huffer. But, I have a feeling Megatron will be busy for a while... dealing with problems of his **own**.

PAGE NINETEEN:

PANEL 1:

EXT. THE DECEPTICON UNDERSEA BASE - UNDERWATER.

THE DECEPTICON BASE lies on the BOTTOM OF THE OCEAN.

MEGATRON (captioned only) I can't believe it! Foiled again!

PANEL 2:

INT. THE DECEPTICON UNDERSEA BASE

In the background, Blitzwing, Kickback and Rumble COWER in FEAR as Megatron DESTROYS the room with his fusion cannon.

MEGATRON How? How could this plan have failed? What happened to my spacebridge?

PANEL 3:

Soundwave (in cassette-player-mode) is once again connected to the room's communications equipment, delivering another data screen image of Shockwave.

SHOCKWAVE (from the data screen) Megatron, it appears the spacebridge overloaded. Not only due to the Autobot attack, but by changing its coordinates at the last moment.

PANEL 4:

Megatron seems genuinely puzzled.

MEGATRON What? Who would change the coordinates to purposefully banish Abominus to the unknown? Who would..? Wait.

PANEL 5:

INT. A SEPARATE CORRIDOR WITHIN THE DECEPTICON BASE.

Starscream flees down a POORLY-LIT HALLWAY, FEAR etched on his face.

MEGATRON (from off-panel) STARSCREAM!

PANEL 6:

INT. THE DECEPTICON UNDERSEA BASE.

Rumble turns to Frenzy with a CURIOUS EXPRESSION.

RUMBLE Still, you gotta wonder...

PAGE TWENTY:

PANEL 1:

EXT. AN EDEN-LIKE PLANET - DAY.

A SPACE-BRIDGE PORTAL opens up in the center of what looks like the CHARRED REMAINS OF A FORMER CIVILIZATION.

If it weren't for the TWIN SUNS and SATURN-LIKE PLANET that appear in the sky above, we'd think this world was a decimated Earth.

RUMBLE (captioned) ... What happened to the Terrorcons?

PANEL 2:

The FIVE SEPARATE Terrorcons arrive through the portal.

BLOT

Huh?

PANEL 3:

The portal behind the Terrorcons CLOSES.

SINNERTWIN What happened? Where are we?

HUN-GRR Beats me. But, look!

PANEL 4:

WIDE SHOT - Even more DECREPIT RUINS can be seen. Nothing lives here anymore.

NOTHING.

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CUTTHROAT
Hun-Grr! This world is empty!
Devoid of life!
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PANEL 5:

Hun-Grr (in robot-mode) stands alone as his fellow Terrorcons have DISPERSED among their AWFUL NEW SURROUNDINGS.

HUN-GRR Well, isn't this ... terrible?

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!