



THE TRANSFORMERS REANIMATED

.00¢
U.K. 00p
CAN. 00¢

22
MAY



CW
GEORGE PEREZ
JAMES TAYLOR

DIRECT EDITION



00211

7 459608 066711

WWW.TRANSFORMERSREANIMATED.COM

\$0.00US

THE TRANSFORMERS: REANIMATED.
"A SHATTER IN TIME."

Written by

Youseph "Yoshi" Tanha
& Greig Tansley.

Art by Casey Coller.
Colours by John-Paul Bove.

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. TILLAMOOK STATE FOREST, OREGON - DAY.

CAPTION: Tillamook State Forest, Oregon...

HIGH ANGLE, LOOKING DOWN on a WIDE, LUSH FOREST - The vehicle-mode of GEARS DRIVES along an old highway.

GEARS

Ugh, how did I get stuck with this boring patrol mission?

PANEL 2:

CLOSE ON Gears from overheard, as he drives by TWO HITCHHIKERS: one male, one female, traveling the in opposite direction.

GEARS (CONT'D)

I can't imagine what Optimus Prime must be thinking. There's not been a Decepticon sighting in months. Plus, I'd much rather be back inside the mechanical Ark and not out here in this, ugh... organic forest.

PANEL 3:

Gears drives along a CURVE IN THE ROAD.

GEARS (CONT'D)

But, no. Instead, I'm out in the middle of **nowhere** doing **nothing!**

PANEL 4:

As Gears continues down the road a VIOLENT, PURPLE PARTICLE-BLAST CRASHES through the forest to flash across the front of the Autobot's bumper, causing him to SWERVE to a SUDDEN STOP.

Birds, squirrels and deer FLEE IN THE OPPOSITE DIRECTION of the blast.

GEARS (CONT'D)

Whoa?!

PAGE TWO:

PANEL 1:

Gears SITS IDLE as a second particle-blast HURLS a never-before-seen STAINLESS STEEL TRANSFORMER in front of his bumper and SLAMS the stranger into a large tree.

GALVATRON
(off-panel)
Give me what is mine, Autobot!

PANEL 2:

Right in front of Gears, the mysterious, large Transformer STANDS UP from his recent blast, revealing an AUTOBOT BADGE on his chest, only to TRANSFORM into a TESLA CYBERTRUCK and SPEED back into the forest.

His name is SHATTER.

SHATTER
If I have told you once, I have
told you a thousand times,
Galvatron. The name's **Shatter!**

PANEL 3:

Gears TRANSFORMS and stands DUMBFOUNDED, scratching his head and looking in the direction from which Shatter drove into the forest.

GEARS
(to himself)
So, uh, that happened. I guess.

PANEL 4:

CLOSE ON Gears' feet as the AUTOBOT MATRIX OF LEADERSHIP comes to a BOUNCING STOP before him.

NOTE: This Matrix is not exactly like the one we know. It has garish Nebulon technology crudely applied to it.

GALVATRON
(off-panel)
Curse you, Autobot. The Matrix and
all of its power belongs to me!

SHATTER
(off-panel)
Not in this time, Galvatron, or any
other!

GEARS
Huh? What is this?

PANEL 5:

Gears stands with Shatter, looking into the forest, SHIELDING HIS FACE from the FLASH OF WHITE LIGHT exploding in the distance.

The unmistakable silhouette of GALVATRON can be seen within the white radiance, as its PORTAL-LIKE ENERGIES close around him, sealing him off from the two Autobots and the forest.

GALVATRON
(off-panel)
What? No! You have not seen the
last of me, Autobot. You...

PANEL 6:

Shatter casually WALKS UP to Gears from the forest with a smile. Gears looks puzzled.

SHATTER
Hello, Gears. Long time no see,
pal.

PAGE THREE:

PANEL 1:

EXT. DECEPTICON UNDERSEA BASE - DAY.

CAPTION: Decepticon Undersea Base...

Stray beams of SUNLIGHT shine down onto the DECEPTICON UNDERSEA BASE. A school of MANTA RAYS swim off to the right as a group of SEAHORSES drift off to the left.

SOUNDWAVE
(captioned)
Megatron, I have detected an
unusual energy signature.

PANEL 2:

INT. DECEPTICON UNDERSEA BASE, BRIEFING ROOM.

MEGATRON and STARSCREAM stand in the Decepticon briefing room with their backs to the reader, looking up at a HANGING COMPUTER MONITOR and its schematics of the ADVANCED COMPUTER ENHANCER (ACE) from *Issue #9*.

SOUNDWAVE stands off to the left of the panel, having just entered the room.

MEGATRON

What's so unusual about it,
Soundwave?

SOUNDWAVE

It is unrecognizable.

PANEL 3:

Starscream's arms are now SMUGLY FOLDED across his chest as
Megatron STEPS TOWARD Soundwave.

STARSCREAM

If it is unrecognizable, then it is
of no consequence to us.

MEGATRON

Shut up, Starscream. Soundwave,
show it to me.

PANEL 4:

Megatron stands with his hands flat on the computer console
before him, while looking up at the monitor.

Soundwave remains on his right, while Starscream stays on his
left. The monitor is ablaze with readings of a unique energy
signature.

MEGATRON (CONT'D)

Interesting. It's here? But, how?

STARSCREAM

What is it, Megatron? A new source
of energy so we can leave this
wretched, human-filled planet?

PANEL 5:

CLOSE ON Megatron's face, now AGLOW from the monitor's light.

MEGATRON

Your ignorance astounds me,
Starscream. No, this is far more
valuable than **just** energy.

PANEL 6:

EXTREME CLOSE UP on Megatron's mouth.

MEGATRON (CONT'D)

This is... the **Matrix**.

PAGE FOUR:

PANEL 1:

EXT. MOUNT ST. HILARY - DAY.

LOOKING DOWN on the inert volcano, the AUTOBOT ARK can be seen STICKING OUT of the side of the mountain. Gears and Shatter are seen in their alt-modes, DRIVING TOWARDS the Autobot base.

CAPTION: Meanwhile...

IRONHIDE
(captioned)
It's like I was trying to tell ya
before, Sparkplug...

PANEL 2:

INT. AUTOBOT ARK, ENTRANCE BAY.

FROM INSIDE THE ARK - IRONHIDE and SPARKPLUG stand TALKING to one another, as Gears and Shatter can be seen outside, APPROACHING in their vehicle-modes.

IRONHIDE
... Whenever Prime transforms, his
trailer has to disconnect first.

SPARKPLUG
Right. But, where does it go?

PANEL 3:

Both Ironhide and Sparkplug are looking out of the Ark's entrance to see the two CLOSELY-APPROACHING vehicles.

IRONHIDE
Well, ya see, the A.I. onboard the
trailer executes a series of...
Wait, what's going on out there?

SPARKPLUG
Huh? Oh, it looks as if Gears is
returning from his patrol early.
And he's brought a friend along
with him.

PANEL 4:

Gears and Shatter DRIVE UP to Ironhide and Sparkplug, then TRANSFORM before them. Sparkplug TAKES A STEP BACK in awe of the new Autobot, while Ironhide silently SIZES HIM UP.

IRONHIDE

You ain't look like no Autobot I've ever seen before.

SPARKPLUG

Whoa! Who are you? Where'd you come from?

PANEL 5:

TIGHT SHOT on all four characters as Gears makes a CALMING GESTURE with his hands.

GEARS

Guys, keep your cool. This is Shatter. Shatter, this is Sparkplug and Ironhide.

SPARKPLUG

Well, Shatter. If that's a real Autobot badge you have there, then I'm happy to know you.

SHATTER

It's nice to finally meet you, Sparkplug. Spike's often spoken about you. In fact, the other day he said...

PANEL 6:

CLOSE ON Shatter as he DROPS TO HIS KNEES, HUGGING HIS CHEST. His face CONTORTS IN PAIN as his body becomes surrounded in BLUE, ELECTRICAL STATIC.

SHATTER (CONT'D)

UGHH!

PAGE FIVE:

PANEL 1:

Gears KNEELS next to Shatter and puts a hand on his back, while Shatter WINCES in pain yet again.

GEARS

Shatter! Are you all right? What's going on?

SHATTER

Ugh!

PANEL 2:

Ironhide TILTS HIS HEAD down toward Sparkplug, while they watch Gears and his attempt to COMFORT Shatter.

IRONHIDE

(speaking softly)

Maybe you better go get Ratchet, Sparkplug. I'll stay here and see if I can help.

SPARKPLUG

You got it.

PANEL 3:

As Sparkplug RUNS OFF down the entrance bay, Ironhide and Gears help Shatter to his feet.

SHATTER

Uhh. I'll be all right, pal.

PANEL 4:

CLOSE ON Ironhide, Shatter and Gears. Ironhide and Gears are still helping Shatter maintain his balance.

SHATTER (CONT'D)

I think Galvatron's blast might have had a little more kick to it then I first realized. Heh.

GEARS

It **did** send you across the forest. Who is this Galvatron, anyway?

PANEL 5:

Shatter is now standing on his own as he talks with Gears and Ironhide. Ironhide MOTIONS down the corridor with his hand.

SHATTER

Galvatron? He's... Lets just say he's someone you won't have to worry about for almost two Earth decades.

IRONHIDE

This way, Shatter. I think it's a good idea to let ol' Ratchet make sure you're in tip-top Autobot shape.

PANEL 6:

Gears, Shatter and Ironhide walk away from the reader and down the entrance corridor.

SHATTER

Sure thing, Ironhide. If I've learned anything from Optimus Prime's old war stories, it's that your ideas were usually right.

PAGE SIX:

PANEL 1:

INT. THE AUTOBOT ARK, MEDBAY.

SPLASH PANEL - Shatter lies FACE UP on one of RATCHET's med-bay slabs as the Autobot medic TAKES READINGS from a device he holds over Shatter's chest.

Standing around Shatter are Ironhide, Gears, Sparkplug, OPTIMUS PRIME, WHEELJACK and HOUND.

RATCHET

I can't believe what I'm seeing here. According to my readings, Shatter, your body is in a state of temporal flux. Since your internal chronometer can't get back in sync, I'm afraid you'll experience an internal laser core shutdown unless we can find a way to retune your body. And I'm not even sure how we would do that.

WHEELJACK

Temporal flux? But Ratchet, how's that even possible? The only way that could happen to somebody is if they were from another... time.

RATCHET

Don't look at me, Wheeljack. The readings don't lie.

GEARS

Is he saying what I think he's saying?

HOUND

I think so, Gears.

SPARKPLUG

Could someone please explain to me what's going on?

GEARS

He's an Autobot though, right? He can be trusted?

IRONHIDE

Now's not the time, Gears.

OPTIMUS PRIME

Perhaps we had better have a talk, Shatter.

PANEL 2:

INT. AUTOBOT ARK, MAIN CONTROL ROOM.

Optimus Prime and Shatter stand opposite each other while Ironhide, Hound, Gears, Wheeljack and Ratchet stand nearby.

In the background, TELETRAAN-1 can be seen ANALYZING both a full-frontal and side-view WIREFRAME SCHEMATIC of Shatter.

OPTIMUS PRIME

Shatter, I think it's time you explain your presence here.

SHATTER

I can do you one better, Optimus. I can **show** you why I'm here.

PANEL 3:

Optimus Prime and Sparkplug watch as Shatter's chest DROPS DOWN to reveal the Matrix of Leadership within.

SHATTER (CONT'D)

Prime, I think you know what this is.

OPTIMUS PRIME

The Matrix! But how?

SPARKPLUG

What is it, Optimus?

OPTIMUS PRIME

It is the most sacred artefact ever known to Cybertron. A Matrix of considerable power, handed down from Autobot leader to Autobot leader. But, it was lost to us, long ago.

PAGE SEVEN:

PANEL 1:

Shatter REMOVES the Matrix from his chest. Optimus Prime and Ironhide remain surprised.

SHATTER

I come from the year 2025.

GEARS

The future? This is too much.

PANEL 2:

Shatter OFFERS the Matrix to Optimus Prime.

SHATTER

Here. Take it, Optimus. The Matrix will show you I'm speaking the truth.

PANEL 3:

Optimus Prime holds the Matrix ABOVE HIS HEAD. It emanates such a bright, BLUE LIGHT, that it nearly WASHES OUT the entire panel in its RADIANT AURA.

PANEL 4:

EXT. THE FUTURE, EARTH, A TRANSFORMER-SIZED CITY - DAY.

CAPTION: Earth, 2025...

We see a corner street of a future-built Transformers-sized CITY on Earth, where people and Autobots alike are WALKING AROUND in co-existence.

Some humans are wearing advanced-looking EXOSUITS. As technologically-advanced as this friendly robot city is, there are also conveniences for humans like STORES, VENDING MACHINES and SPACIOUS GARDENS scattered throughout.

SHATTER

(captioned)

As I was saying, I come from the year two-thousand-twenty-five.

PAGE EIGHT:

PANEL 1:

EXT. A PARK - DAY.

In another part of this futuristic city lies a lush, green PARK where human children run carefree, while several Autobots (SURESHOT, DOGFIGHT and TAILGATE) observe and laugh with glee.

In the center of the panel, stands a near-Autobot-sized STATUE of Sparkplug Witwicky, wearing his hardhat and carrying his FAVORITE WRENCH over his shoulder.

A PLAQUE can be seen beneath the feet of the statue, but the words inscribed are too small to read.

SHATTER

(captioned)

Earth has become so much different. The great experiment, the sharing of Cybertronian and Earth technologies has proved a success to both humans **and** Autobots. The world is a better place. For the humans, famine, poverty and sickness have all been eliminated.

PANEL 2:

A YOUNG GIRL: SAMANTHA WITWICKY, now LEVITATES above the ground thanks to her hover shoes. Her arms are SPREAD OUT to help keep her balance while GOLDBUG hovers beside her, thanks to his jetpack.

SHATTER (CONT'D)

(captioned)

For the Autobots, Earth has now become their home. We live in relative safety. I say relative because in **my** time, unfortunately, there is still a Decepticon presence.

GOLDBUG

Ha! Now, you're getting it, Sam! Just like your grandfather used to!

SAMANTHA WITWICKY
Oh, yeah? Race you around the park,
Goldbug!

PANEL 3:

CLOSE ON the SMILING FACE of Sparkplug's statue as a VIOLENT, PURPLE PARTICAL-BLAST CRASHES into it from above.

SHATTER
(captioned)
Somehow, they were able to get
through Earth's global defense grid
and infiltrate our capital city.

PANEL 4:

EXT. THE FUTURE, EARTH, A TRANSFORMER-SIZED CITY - DAY.

BIRD'S EYE VIEW of the Autobot City, DAMAGED and SMOKING, now a worn-torn urban center under assault.

SHATTER
(captioned)
As a result, the Decepticon forces,
lead by Galvatron, caught us
completely unprepared. Our city was
left in ruins. Casualties hadn't
been this bad since the attack in
two-thousand-and... Uh... It was
bad.

PAGE NINE:

PANEL 1:

In the middle of another destructive scene within the same city, Optimus Prime LAYS on his back, INACTIVE.

One of his blue eyes is CRACKED, his hands CONTORTED in a PAINFUL WAY. His chest compartment is RIPPED OPEN.

SPARKS FLY FREE from the spot in his chest where the Matrix, (now missing) once rested.

SHATTER (CONT'D)
(captioned)
This attack cost us the Matrix. And
you, Optimus, nearly lost your life
trying to defend it. That day,
Galvatron proved too strong a foe
even for you.

PANEL 2:

INT. AN AUTOBOT MEDICAL BAY.

Optimus Prime lies on a medical slab, surrounded by FIRST AID, CHROMEDOME, GRAPPLE, FIXIT, BRAINSTORM, an unknown, YELLOW FEMALE AUTOBOT and the human, HI-Q.

NOTE: This panel should be a counterpoint to the Optimus Prime deathbed scene from the 1986 Movie, with First Aid in Perceptor's place, Chromedome in Kup's, Grapple in Ultra Magnus', Fixit in Hot Rod's place, Hi-Q in Daniel's, Brainstorm in Blurr's and the unknown, yellow female Autobot in Arcee's place.

SHATTER

(captioned)

A team of Autobot medics worked on you night-and-day in one of our advanced med-bays.

FIRST AID

I think it's okay. We can rebuild him.

FIXIT

We have the technology. Optimus Prime will be better than he was before.

HI-Q

Yes. Better, stronger, faster.

PANEL 3:

INT. AUTOBOT STRATEGIC PLANNING AND COORDINATION CENTER.

Optimus Prime, now in his new POWERMASTER body, huddles in front of a round table that looks like something from the Ark, alongside Shatter, CLIFFJUMPER, SPRINGER and JAZZ.

A square "screen" in the center is PROJECTING a HOLOGRAM of Galvatron just above itself for everyone around the table to see.

SHATTER

(captioned)

A plan was quickly devised to get the Matrix of Leadership back, but the Decepticons had plans too.

PANEL 4:

CLOSE ON the table, now projecting a hologram of the Matrix, only modified and perverted with awful Nebulon tech WRAPPED around it.

SHATTER (CONT'D)

(captioned)

Intel acquired by a double agent in the field suggested that even though Galvatron had been unable to use the awesome power of the Matrix, Zarak had discovered a way to hardware hack it with his Nebulon tech.

PANEL 5:

CLOSE ON the holographic Matrix.

SHATTER (CONT'D)

(captioned)

The Decepticons were going to use it to travel through time.

PAGE TEN:

PANEL 1:

INT. DECEPTICON WAR ROOM.

PULLING BACK from the Matrix, we TRANSITION to a panel where the setting has shifted to a ROUND TABLE, staffed by Galvatron, LORD ZARAK, ASTROTRAIN and Soundwave.

Wearing his HEADMASTER SUIT, Zarak SPEAKS as Galvatron CLUTCHES his fist.

A window on a background wall shows the war room's structure is clearly floating in space, with EARTH'S MOON visible outside. What appears to be the BRIGHT LIGHTS of several LUNAR CITIES shine back at the reader.

SHATTER

(captioned)

We only had a small window of opportunity to execute our plan before Zarak could test his modifications.

ZARAK

I have completed my work to modify the Matrix, Lord Galvatron. The last of my simulations will be completed shortly, and then...

GALVATRON

And then we can destroy the
Autobots where they are weakest. In
the **past!**

PANEL 2:

An EXPLOSION rocks the war room, sending its occupants FLYING all over. All except Galvatron, who SHIELDS himself with his FUSION CANNON arm.

SHATTER

(captioned)

Sky Lynx was able to escort us to
the Decepticon space station,
hidden behind Earth's moon. Then,
he blasted open an entrance for us.

GALVATRON

Who dares intrude upon us?

PANEL 3:

In the now DEVASTATED room, Autobots and Decepticons CLASH. A battle-hardened GRIMLOCK punches Astrotrain with his sword-holding hand.

Springer and Gears FIRE towards Zarak, while Optimus Prime TANGLES with Soundwave, proving his Powermaster body is not one to be trifled with.

Galvatron SCOOPS up the Matrix in his left hand while AIMING his fusion cannon towards Shatter, who DEFLECTS the BLAST with his passenger door like a CAPTAIN AMERICA SHIELD.

SHATTER

(captioned)

As the team proceeded to battle and
subdue the Decepticons, Galvatron
blasted me while he attempted to
activate Zarak's time-travel
adjustments.

PANEL 4:

Galvatron opens a TIME PORTAL with the Matrix (the one seen earlier in the forest), but is TACKLED in the back from a DIVING Shatter, pushing them both into the portal.

SHATTER (CONT'D)

(captioned)

Galvatron was trying to escape
through time.

(MORE)

SHATTER (CONT'D)

I reacted quickly and tackled that no-good Decepticon before he could escape. But, I wasn't fast enough.

PANEL 5:

EXT. TILLAMOOK STATE FOREST, OREGON - DAY.

CLOSE ON Shatter's face on the forest floor, looking at the reader. The Matrix can be seen REFLECTED in the Autobot's eyes, also LAYING on the forest floor, SURROUNDED by foliage.

SHATTER

(captioned)

Traveling through time is a funky experience. When I came to, I felt like I'd been stepped on by Computron.

PANEL 6:

Once again, we see Shatter using his door shield as protection, while Galvatron's fusion cannon blast SLAMS Shatter against a tree beside Gears.

SHATTER (CONT'D)

(captioned)

I was able to send Galvatron back home before he could do any real damage here. That's when I found Gears. Or I should say, he found me.

PAGE ELEVEN:

PANEL 1:

INT. AUTOBOT ARK, MAIN CONTROL ROOM.

As Optimus Prime LOWERS the Matrix to speak, the panel now begins to return to normal; no longer completely washed out.

Shatter and Wheeljack look on.

OPTIMUS PRIME

You speak the truth, Shatter. But why have you not returned to your own time with the Matrix?

SHATTER

I've tried, Optimus, but Zarak's modifications were damaged during my fight with Galvatron. I haven't been able to fix it and unless someone in this place is really good with future Nebulon tech, I'm afraid I might be stuck here.

WHEELJACK

With your permission, Optimus Prime, I'd like to try and fix it. I doubt it'll be too difficult.

PANEL 2:

Once again, Shatter DROPS TO HIS KNEES while HOLDING HIS HEAD. Again his body is ENCAPSULATED in BLUE, ELECTRICAL STATIC.

Optimus Prime and Wheeljack WATCH with concern.

SHATTER

AAARRRGGGHH!

OPTIMUS PRIME

Shatter, are you alright?

PANEL 3:

With the blue static now gone, Shatter RESTS on his knees, looking up as Optimus Prime HANDS the Matrix to Wheeljack.

SHATTER

I hope you can fix it fast, Wheeljack. I don't know how much longer I can exist in this time.

OPTIMUS PRIME

You have my authorization, Wheeljack. Take the Matrix and get to work.

WHEELJACK

Right away, Prime.

PANEL 4:

OVERHEAD SHOT - Shatter, Optimus Prime, Gears, Hound, Ironhide and Ratchet STUMBLE ABOUT as a TREMOR rocks the Ark.

GEARS

What in the..?!

RATCHET

Whoa!

IRONHIDE

That felt like a tremor ta me!
Don't tell me this volcano is gonna
erupt?

PANEL 5:

Ironhide stands beside Optimus Prime, who CLUTCHES his fist
in realization as RED ALERT rushes into the room.

OPTIMUS PRIME

No, I don't think so Ironhide.

RED ALERT

Prime, Teletraan-1 had detected
Decepticon activity just outside
the Ark. They're here!

OPTIMUS PRIME

How many?

RED ALERT

Uh, **all** of them, I think.

PAGE TWELVE:

PANEL 1:

WIDE SHOT - Optimus Prime BRANDISHES his ION-BLASTER while
issuing orders to Ironhide, Wheeljack, Ratchet, Gears, Hound,
Red Alert and Shatter.

OPTIMUS PRIME

Ratchet, prepare the med-bay for
wounded. Wheeljack, contact the
others. Let them know we require
immediate reinforcements here at
the Ark. Shatter, Hound, Red Alert,
Gears... be vigilant. And careful.

IRONHIDE

Sure thing, Prime. But why would
the Decepti-bums attack us here on
our own turf?

OPTIMUS PRIME

Megatron must know the Matrix is
here. We **cannot** allow it to fall
into his hands. Autobots,
transform...

PANEL 2:

EXT. OUTSIDE THE ARK - DAY.

OVER MEGATRON'S SHOULDER - He looks towards the Ark's entrance as the truck-mode of Optimus Prime leads the other TRANSFORMED Autobots out of the Ark.

OPTIMUS PRIME
... and **roll out!**

PANEL 3:

SPLASH PANEL, FROM BEHIND Optimus Prime as he TRANSFORMS back to robot-mode.

In the wide-open expanse of sand and stone, Megatron stands several feet before an ARMY of Decepticons: Starscream and Soundwave stand either side of their leader and LASERBEAK rests on Soundwave's shoulder.

To the left, all three REFLECTORS, Astrotrain and BLITZWING stand with RUMBLE, RAVAGE and FRENZY, while on the right, BOMBSHELL, SHRAPNEL and KICKBACK stand with RUNAMUCK and RUNABOUT.

Behind these Decepticons, DEVASTATOR towers over his comrades, while in the sky above, SKYWARP, THUNDERCRACKER, DIRGE, RAMJET and THRUST approach in their jet-modes.

OPTIMUS PRIME (CONT'D)
Leave this place, Megatron. Leave,
or I will be forced to apprehend
you.

MEGATRON
Leave? Ha-Ha-Ha. I was unaware of
your sense of humor, Prime.

PAGE THIRTEEN:

PANEL 1:

WIDE SHOT, SIDE ANGLE - Like two gunslingers, Optimus Prime confronts Megatron, despite the distance between them.

OPTIMUS PRIME
This is no joke, Megatron.

MEGATRON
In that case, I have no intention
of leaving.
(MORE)

MEGATRON (CONT'D)

I have no intention of leaving at all. Not until I have the Matrix.

OPTIMUS PRIME

Why? You've never cared about the Matrix before. Why do you now..?

MEGATRON

Because **you** desire it! Nothing inspires Autobots more than that sham of an artefact, and if I need to remove it from your possession to win this war... so be it.

OPTIMUS PRIME

Then it's a good thing you're used to disappointment, Megatron. The Matrix stays with me.

PANEL 2:

CLOSE ON Optimus Prime. Shatter appears in the background, gesturing towards Megatron.

SHATTER

This is the 'mighty' Megatron I learned about on the holo-displays? Huh, I thought he'd be taller. Mind if I shut him up now, Optimus?

OPTIMUS PRIME

Be my guest, Shatter. But, do not underestimate him. Megatron often has more than one trick up his titanium sleeve.

PANEL 3:

Shatter **SPRINTS** towards Megatron, **TRANSFORMS** into his cybertruck alt-mode and speeds across the desert.

Megatron trains his **FUSION CANNON** on the stainless steel Autobot as the weapon begins to **GLOW** purple out it's end.

MEGATRON

I don't recognize you, Autobot. No matter. You wont be around long enough to be remembered.

PANEL 4:

Megatron's fusion cannon **BLASTS** Shatter directly on the nose of his vehicle-mode, yet the energy is deflected away in all directions.

MEGATRON (CONT'D)

What? How can this be?!

PANEL 5:

Shatter TRANSFORMS again, LEAPING into the air to come down on top of Megatron, SLAMMING him face-first into the ground.

SHATTER

The name is **Shatter**. Don't bother remembering it. You won't be around long enough to use it again.

PANEL 6:

CLOSE ON Shatter's face. He turns to see that behind him, Starscream (in jet-mode) is flying in and shooting NULL RAYS towards the time-traveling Autobot.

STARSCREAM

Die, Autobot!

SHATTER

What's this?

PAGE FOURTEEN:

PANEL 1:

Megatron grabs onto Shatter's arms, and with a JUDO-LIKE FLIP, uses his legs to FLING the Autobot over his head with a grunt.

Shatter lands on his back.

MEGATRON

Ughh!

SHATTER

Ow. Prime was right.

PANEL 2:

Optimus Prime points at Megatron while issuing orders. The row of Autobots (Gears, Ironhide, Red Alert, Hound and Optimus Prime) OPEN FIRE with various BLASTERS.

OPTIMUS PRIME

Autobots, we cannot wait for reinforcements! We must attack! Now, **fire!**

PANEL 3:

Skywarp and Thundercracker DIVEBOMB the Ark's entrance, laying down SUPPRESSION FIRE and causing Ironhide, Gears, Hound, Red Alert and Optimus Prime to dive for cover.

SKYWARP

Ha-ha! Look at 'em scatter!

PANEL 4:

From the ground, Optimus Prime tries to rally his shaken soldiers. Red Alert is nursing his head, while Ironhide seems more optimistic, pointing to the sky.

OPTIMUS PRIME

Autobots, are you all right?

RED ALERT

Where did they come from? Are there any more? How are we going to get out of this one?

IRONHIDE

Prime, look...

PANEL 5:

EXT. THE SKIES ABOVE MOUNT ST. HILARY - DAY.

Skywarp and Thundercracker are preparing for another attack.

Yet behind them, THE AERIALBOTS have arrived (SILVERBOLT, SLINGSHOT, AIR RAID, SKYDIVE and FIREFLIGHT) in aircraft-modes.

SKYWARP

Let's loop back and finish the job.

THUNDERCRACKER

My thoughts exactly, Skywarp. We'll turn the Autobots to dust! Ha-Ha! Wait... What? Who has tone on me?

SILVERBOLT

About five elite aerial aviators, Thundercracker. So think **very** carefully about what your next move is going to be.

PANEL 6:

Likewise, more reinforcements arrive on the ground.

As PROWL, BRAWN, WINDCHARGER and Jazz arrive in their vehicle-modes, Cliffjumper, SKIDS and BLUESTREAK all TRANSFORM to fire energy blasts at Runamuck and Runabout.

PROWL
Not so fast, convicts.

JAZZ
Yeah, no one tries to shake down our HQ and gets away with it! Take 'em down, Bluestreak, my man!

BLUESTREAK
Way ahead of you, Jazz!

PAGE FIFTEEN:

PANEL 1:

EXT. OUTSIDE THE ARK ENTRANCE - DAY.

Shatter is on one knee, using his door shield to deflect a round of fire from Starscream's jet-mode. Megatron stands nearby with his fusion cannon trained on the Autobot.

MEGATRON
Keep firing, Starscream! This will be over quickly.

PANEL 2:

CLOSE ON Megatron's face. Behind him, we can see Optimus Prime.

OPTIMUS PRIME
Not so fast, Megatron.

PANEL 3:

Megatron LEAPS at Optimus Prime, his hands outstretched in an attempt to wrap them around the Autobot leader's throat.

MEGATRON
No! I want the Matrix!

PANEL 4:

Ironhide points off-panel as Gears, Red Alert and Hound dash forward to battle Rumble, Frenzy and Ravage.

IRONHIDE
Megatron has Prime pinned down!
We've gotta help him!

PANEL 5:

Ravage, Rumble and Frenzy block the Autobot's path. Hound, Ironhide and Gears watch as the Decepticons TRANSFORM their arms into their piledriver-modes.

RUMBLE

Uh-uh! I think you've been
miscountin'. So don't move, or
we'll bring down that mountain!

PAGE SIXTEEN:

PANEL 1:

Shatter is still on one knee as Starscream walks up to him, continuing to fire his null rays at him.

In the sky above, Silverbolt, Fireflight and Air Raid are engaging in DOGFIGHT battles with Skywarp and Thundercracker.

STARSCREAM

Fall Autobot, fall!

PANEL 2:

Shatter UPPERCUTS Starscream with a perfectly-timed fist, knocking him off his feet and onto his back.

SHATTER

But, Starscream, you're so much
better at that than I am.

PANEL 3:

As Skydive and Slingshot OPEN FIRE on the grounded Blitzwing and Astrotrain, Soundwave orders Devastator into battle.

SOUNDWAVE

Devastator... attack.

PANEL 4:

Like Ironhide said, Megatron indeed has Optimus Prime pinned down.

Shatter takes aim at Megatron with his ELECTRO-SHOCK SHOULDER CANNON, the tip of which begins to GLOW BLUE with tiny little electrical sparks.

SHATTER

Hey, Megatron! I have some **shocking** news for you. This is going to hurt.

PANEL 5:

Megatron is struck by Shatter's shoulder cannon blast, sending the Decepticon flying off Optimus Prime.

SHATTER (CONT'D)

(off-panel)

A lot.

MEGATRON

Guurghhh!

PANEL 6:

Shatter offers Optimus Prime his hand to help him up.

OPTIMUS PRIME

Thank you, Shatter. You truly are more than meets the eye.

SHATTER

Any time, Optimus. It's like you always say...

PAGE SEVENTEEN:

PANEL 1:

Once again Shatter is SURROUNDED in BLUE, ELECTRICAL STATIC as he screams out in pain.

SHATTER (CONT'D)

AAARGH!

PANEL 2:

Megatron, looking worse-for-wear, manages to make it up to his hands and knees at the feet of Soundwave.

SOUNDWAVE

Megatron, you are damaged. We must retreat.

MEGATRON

No, not yet.

PANEL 3:

CLOSE ON Megatron's CHARRED face.

MEGATRON (CONT'D)
I can still transform.

PANEL 4:

Optimus Prime kneels down to rest a hand on a fallen Shatter's shoulder. In the background, Ironhide, Hound and Red Alert are doing their best to stave off the attack of Devastator.

IRONHIDE
I think we're gonna need a little more help!

OPTIMUS PRIME
Shatter, are you all right? Can you stand?

SHATTER
I think so. But, I don't think I can handle too many more of those.

MEGATRON
(off-panel)
Prime!

PANEL 5:

Megatron confronts Optimus Prime yet again, while Soundwave stands near his leader.

Behind them, SUPERION has landed to battle Devastator.

MEGATRON (CONT'D)
I want the Matrix! **NOW!**

OPTIMUS PRIME
I cannot give it to you, Megatron. You are not worthy, nor am I.

PANEL 6:

Megatron leaps into the air and TRANSFORMS into his Walther P38 gun-mode to land in Soundwave's hands.

MEGATRON
Spare me the 'rise from our ranks' speech, Prime. You know as well as I do, that prophecy is nonsense!

PAGE EIGHTEEN:

PANEL 1:

Soundwave stands in an authoritative stance, pointing Megatron at Optimus Prime. Shatter dashes forward to intercept.

MEGATRON (CONT'D)
Give me the Matrix, or die!

SHATTER
No!

PANEL 2:

Shatter DIVES to block Megatron's blast with his door shield. The energy bounces back to fly off-panel.

SHATTER (CONT'D)
Prime, watch out!

PANEL 3:

The energy blast returns to strike Soundwave in the chest, causing him to release Megatron, who now TRANSFORMS back to his robot-mode.

MEGATRON
No! Curse you, Autobot. This isn't
the last you'll see of Megatron!
Decepticons, retreat!

PANEL 4:

LOW ANGLE, LOOKING UP - FROM BEHIND Optimus Prime and Shatter as they watch the Decepticons flee through the skies and into the background.

Prowl, Jazz and Red Alert continue to fire up at their fleeing enemies.

OPTIMUS PRIME
You did it, Shatter. You turned the
tide.

PANEL 5:

Shatter lowers his head, as Optimus Prime places one hand on his shoulder.

SHATTER
Thank you, Optimus. I just wish it
really **was** the last time we ever
saw the Decepticons.

OPTIMUS PRIME

I empathize with your feelings, Shatter. But, please know that you have truly made a difference today. Who knows? Perhaps you were **destined** to travel back in time? But, as for now, we need to get you home.

PAGE NINETEEN:

PANEL 1:

INT. AUTOBOT ARK, MAIN CONTROL ROOM.

Wheeljack stands with Ratchet, presenting the newly-repaired Matrix to Shatter.

WHEELJACK

Here you go, pal. Good as new. I gotta tell ya, I'm a little sad to see it go.

SHATTER

Don't worry, Wheeljack. You'll see it again. Just... be careful with it when you do.

PANEL 2:

Shatter holds the Matrix, still covered in the time-travel tech. It now begins to glow once more.

SHATTER (CONT'D)

Here goes nothing.

PANEL 3:

FROM BEHIND Shatter as he takes a final look at several Autobots: Optimus Prime, Ratchet, Ironhide and Wheeljack, now joined by Prowl, Windcharger and Brawn.

The light from the Matrix's time-tech grows BRIGHTER still.

SHATTER (CONT'D)

Thank you, my friends.

PANEL 4:

The panel explodes in a flurry of RADIANT, WHITE LIGHT.

SHATTER (CONT'D)

Farewell...

PAGE TWENTY:

PANEL 1:

EXT. THE FUTURE, EARTH, A TRANSFORMER SIZED CITY - DAY.

A FLASH OF LIGHT startles a small group of Autobots.

ULTRA MAGNUS stands with NIGHTBEAT and all three OMNIBOTS: CAMSHAFT, OVERDRIVE and DOWNSHIFT.

ULTRA MAGNUS
What is that?!

PANEL 2:

The light subsides to reveal Shatter has returned to 2025, still holding the Matrix in his hands.

ULTRA MAGNUS (CONT'D)
Shatter! You're back! We thought...

SHATTER
It's okay, Magnus. I'm fine. But,
have I got a story for you.

PANEL 3:

Nightbeat steps between both Shatter and Ultra Magnus.

NIGHTBEAT
Well, it's gonna have to wait. You
won't believe what's just happened
here.

PANEL 4:

CLOSE ON Nightbeat's face. He couldn't be HAPPIER.

NIGHTBEAT (CONT'D)
It's a real mystery!

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!