



THE TRANSFORMERS: REANIMATED.
"A SWARM OF BUMBLEBEES."

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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. NEAR MOUNT ST. HILARY - AFTERNOON.

BUMBLEBEE (in Volkswagen-mode) SPEEDS through the SURROUNDING DESERT, heading towards the AUTOBOT ARK and its mountainous home in the distance.

BUMBLEBEE
I tell you what, I'm glad to be home.

PANEL 2:

INT. BUMBLEBEE'S CAR INTERIOR.

SPIKE sits with CARLY in the front of Bumblebee's VW-mode.

SPIKE
No kidding. Fighting off Insecticons at the mall wasn't my idea of a perfect date.

CARLY
I know what you mean, Spike. If it wasn't for Vincenzo's Pizza, I don't know if I'd **ever** go back to place again.

BUMBLEBEE
(off-panel)
Well, we're safe and sound now.

PANEL 3:

EXT. THE ENTRYWAY TO THE ARK - AFTERNOON.

Bumblebee SWERVES OUT OF THE WAY to avoid a slew of AUTOBOTS, including: OPTIMUS PRIME, BRAWN, HUFFER, IRONHIDE, WHEELJACK and SKIDS, as they hurriedly BURST FREE of the Ark (all in their vehicle-modes).

BUMBLEBEE
Back home at the... **WHOA!**

PANEL 4:

As Ironhide helps Bumblebee to his feet, Wheeljack does the same with Spike and Carly.

Optimus Prime stands in the background, looking down at the narrowly-avoided calamity.

IRONHIDE

Easy there, little buddy. Where were you goin' in such a hurry?

BUMBLEBEE

I, uh... I was about to ask you the same thing.

WHEELJACK

We got a mission, Bee. Out at Cougar Dam.

OPTIMUS PRIME

Indeed. The dam is in dire need of repairs. We are heading there now to assist the humans in fixing it and avoid a potential disaster.

PANEL 5:

Bumblebee LOOKS UP at his leader.

BUMBLEBEE

Sounds good. Count me in, Optimus!

PAGE TWO:

PANEL 1:

Spike and Carly appear CONCERNED as they reach out towards Bumblebee. Wheeljack looks on from the background.

SPIKE

I don't know, Bee. Are you sure you're up to it?

CARLY

I agree with Spike. Is it such a good idea to go off on a new adventure after that scuffle with the Insecticons?

BUMBLEBEE

What? No, really, I'm fine.

WHEELJACK

Insecticons? Ew, I hate those things.

PANEL 2:

Bumblebee and Optimus Prime turn back towards the Ark as RED ALERT dashes free of its entryway, his face full of ANXIETY.

Behind Red Alert, he is joined by SPARKPLUG and INFERNO.

RED ALERT

Optimus Prime! Optimus Prime! We've got trouble! I mean... **more** trouble!

INFERNO

There's a raging fire out at Forest Park!

PANEL 3:

WIDE SHOT - Optimus Prime now stands between the two groups of Red Alert, Inferno, Sparkplug, and Ironhide, Bumblebee, Wheeljack.

Spike and Carly stand with Bumblebee, DWARFED by all the Autobots except him.

OPTIMUS PRIME

Nothing we can't handle. Inferno, take a team and put out that fire. The rest of us will continue towards Cougar Dam.

SPARKPLUG

You kids go with Optimus. I'll tag along with Inferno and the others.

SPIKE

You got it, Dad.

PANEL 4:

Now again in their vehicle-modes, Optimus Prime leads Ironhide, Bumblebee and Wheeljack away from the Ark. Spike and Carly can be seen within Bumblebee's cabin.

Behind them, at the Ark's entryway, Inferno stands with Red Alert and Sparkplug.

IRONHIDE

Red Alert, I'm goin' with Prime. You stay here and monitor Teletraan-1 for any more emergencies.

RED ALERT

Me? Uh, sure, no problem.

OPTIMUS PRIME
Autobots, **ROLL OUT!**

PANEL 5:

EXT. NEAR MOUNT ST. HILARY - AFTERNOON.

The Autobots are GONE. The AFTERNOON SUN continues to bathe the now-silent, wide-open and empty plains with its warmth.

PANEL 6:

On the HORIZON, a small, YELLOW VOLKSWAGEN appears, heading towards the Ark.

PAGE THREE:

PANEL 1:

EXT. THE ENTRYWAY TO THE ARK - AFTERNOON.

At the Ark's entryway, the Volkswagen TRANSFORMS into ANOTHER BUMBLEBEE. However, now that he's closer, we can tell this OTHER BUMBLEBEE seems a little different. His YELLOW COLORS are slightly off, almost AMBER in appearance.

OTHER BUMBLEBEE
Home sweet home.

PANEL 2:

The Other Bumblebee moves into the Ark's entryway.

OTHER BUMBLEBEE (CONT'D)
I wonder if Spike and Carly came back here after the mall? I thought they'd wait for me. After all, we **were** just attacked by the Insecticons.

PANEL 3:

CLOSE ON the Other Bumblebee's face. His eyes have switched from AUTOBOT BLUE to a SICKLY-GREEN, and a FLURRY OF SPARKS has appeared above his HORNS.

OTHER BUMBLEBEE (CONT'D)
I thought we were friends...*Ffftt!*
Clllrrckle... Hggn-Shhhkkk!

PANEL 4:

The Other Bumblebee has now RETURNED TO NORMAL. His eyes are blue once more and there are no signs of those worrying sparks.

He walks into the Ark.

OTHER BUMBLEBEE (CONT'D)
Hello? Spike? Carly? You guys in here?

PANEL 5:

INT. THE AUTOBOT ARK, MAIN CONTROL ROOM.

Red Alert moves towards the Other Bumblebee, BEFUDDLED.

RED ALERT
Bumblebee? What are you doing here?
I thought you went with Optimus Prime and the others?

OTHER BUMBLEBEE
Optimus Prime? No, I just got back from the human mall. You won't believe the weird day I've had.

PANEL 6:

Red Alert scratches his head with CONFUSION. The Other Bumblebee reacts in ANGER, as RATCHET enters the frame.

RED ALERT
Weird... wait, what? Are you sure you didn't..?

OTHER BUMBLEBEE
What are you blabbering about, Red Alert?! Don't you think **I** know where I've been?!

RATCHET
Whoa, take it easy, Bumblebee. Are you all right?

PAGE FOUR:

PANEL 1:

Ratchet places a hand on the Other Bumblebee's shoulder to calm him, while Red Alert stands in the background, seemingly TALKING TO HIMSELF and looking at his fingers as though trying to confirm his reality.

OTHER BUMBLEBEE

Ugh, sorry, Ratchet. I **do** feel a little weird, to be honest.

RATCHET

Hey, forget it. Let's get you into the med-bay. A good re-charge will make all the difference.

PANEL 2:

CLOSE ON Ratchet.

RATCHET (CONT'D)

It'll give me a chance to test out Wheeljack's new rejuvenation treatment.

PANEL 3:

Ratchet leads the Other Bumblebee off towards the left of frame, as Red Alert moves towards TELETRAAN-1 in the background.

OTHER BUMBLEBEE

Sounds good to me. A rest and recharge is just what I need after fighting off those Insecticons.

RATCHET

The Insecticons? I hate those things.

PANEL 4:

Red Alert stands before Teletraan-1 and its DATA SCREEN. Its digital imagery displays a picture of Optimus Prime, Wheeljack and Huffer at COUGAR DAM.

RED ALERT

Hmmmm... No Bee.

PANEL 5:

Now Red Alert looks at the image of FOREST PARK, currently ON FIRE, yet being attended to by Inferno and the PROTECTOBOTS; HOT SPOT and GROOVE.

RED ALERT (CONT'D)

Not here, either.

PANEL 6:

Red Alert turns to look OVER HIS SHOULDER at Ratchet and the Other Bumblebee as they EXIT the room through one of the ADJOINING DOORS.

Once again, Red Alert's face portrays his CONFUSION.

RED ALERT (CONT'D)
Weird. I could have sworn...

PAGE FIVE:

PANEL 1:

INT. RATCHET'S MED-BAY.

CAPTION: Minutes later...

Inside Ratchet's treatment center, the Other Bumblebee now lays on a metallic RECHARGE SLAB in the center of the room. Ratchet stands beside him, some sort of CYBERTRONIAN CLIPBOARD in his hands.

RATCHET
There we are, Bumblebee. Now just relax and the new rejuvenation therapy will have you feeling ready to take on Megatron in no time!

OTHER BUMBLEBEE
Ha-Ha! I don't think I'll **ever** be ready for that.

PANEL 2:

As the Other Bumblebee lies on the slab, Ratchet attaches several MEDICAL CONDUITS to his HEAD and CHEST.

RATCHET
Don't sell yourself short, Bee. Wheeljack assures me this new rejuvenation therapy works by cloning healthy circuits to repair and restore the damaged ones. You'll be a new model in no time!

PANEL 3:

Ratchet STEPS BACK from the recharge slab as the Other Bumblebee SHORTS OUT, causing his eyes to turn green once again as the now-familiar sparks dazzle around his horns.

OTHER BUMBLEBEE
KKlllrkk...Grrnnnnn...Wrrnnnnch!

RATCHET

Whoa! Where did that come from?!
Looks like I've got to you just in
time!

PANEL 4:

The Other Bumblebee has returned to normal, now SEMI-CONSCIOUS on Ratchet's slab.

RATCHET (CONT'D)

Don't worry, Bee. You'll be okay. I
promise. Get some rest and let the
technology do its thing.

PANEL 5:

Ratchet approaches the EXIT to his med-bay, only to be
greeted by an ANXIOUS Red Alert.

RED ALERT

What was that? I thought I heard
something. Is he..?

RATCHET

He'll be fine. He just needs time
to recuperate. He said he ran
across the Insecticons today. Those
guys will take the wind out of
anyone's sails.

PANEL 6:

In the foreground, as the Other Bumblebee lies PEACEFULLY on
his recharge slab, Ratchet and Red Alert exit the med-bay in
the background.

RED ALERT

The Insecticons? Ugh, I hate those
things.

PANEL 7:

SMALL INSERT PANEL - CLOSE ON the Other Bumblebee as his eyes
turn green once more, now accompanied by the customary sparks
around his horns, which have BEGUN TO GROW. What looks like
FANGS have also started to PROTRUDE from his mouth.

OTHER BUMBLEBEE

*Ch-Ch-Ch-Chhhhhh... Krrrnk...
Thrrrrrng!*

PAGE SIX:

PANEL 1:

EXT. COUGAR DAM, OREGON - AFTERNOON.

CAPTION: Cougar Dam, Oregon...

FROM BEHIND, Optimus Prime stands with Bumblebee, Spike and Carly, watching on as Huffer, Brawn and Ironhide work on repairing the CONCRETE DAM WALL in the background.

Ironhide reaches up to fire LIQUID GLUE towards a LARGE CRACK in the concrete, while Brawn is STANDING ON HUFFER'S SHOULDERS to work on a separate cracked portion of the wall.

IRONHIDE

Hurry it up, you two. We can't take any chances that this dam wall breaks.

BRAWN

Hey, watch your language, Ironhide. Ha-Ha!

HUFFER

Yeah, and it's easy for you. Not all of us were given the height you have. We weren't all so lucky.

PANEL 2:

Huffer looks back towards Bumblebee, who suddenly seems a little WORSE FOR WEAR.

HUFFER (CONT'D)

But, at least I'm trying! What're **you** doing, Bumblebee?

BUMBLEBEE

Uggggh, I don't... I don't feel so good.

PANEL 3:

Spike and Carly move closer to Bumblebee, while Huffer continues to look on from the background.

SPIKE

Bee? Are you okay?

HUFFER

He's faking! Just trying to avoid all the hard work.

CARLY
Seriously, Bumblebee. What's wrong?

BUMBLEBEE
It's like before. I feel, weird.
Like I'm... in two places at once.

PANEL 4:

Optimus Prime looks down as Bumblebee SITS DOWN, clutching his head.

OPTIMUS PRIME
Maybe you **shouldn't** have come with us, Bumblebee. You clearly aren't running at full capacity.

BUMBLEBEE
I'm okay. Really. I'll just make sure to check in with Ratchet when we get back.

PANEL 5:

Bumblebee COLLAPSES FACE-FIRST into the dirt, as Spike and Carly react in shock.

SPIKE
Bumblebee!

PANEL 6:

SMALL INSERT PANEL, CLOSE ON Huffer.

HUFFER
(muttering)
Humph. Typical. Some bots, I tell ya...

PAGE SEVEN:

PANEL 1:

INT. RATCHET'S MED-BAY.

CLOSE ON the Other Bumblebee, still lying on the recharge slab.

HUFFER
(captioned)
... All they wanna do is lie about.

PANEL 2:

The Other Bumblebee SITS UP, eyes green, horns blazing with sparks. Behind him, ALARMS SOUND throughout the med-bay.

OTHER BUMBLEBEE
Grrrk... Fnnnn... Pfffftt!

PANEL 3:

Ratchet and Red Alert enter the med-bay to find the Other Bumblebee SHORTING OUT once again, this time, EVEN WORSE THAN BEFORE.

His fingers have developed VAMPIRISH CLAWS, while his fangs have grown longer. His horns are now INSECT-LIKE in appearance, almost like SHRAPNEL'S MANDIBALES.

OTHER BUMBLEBEE (CONT'D)
Ugghhhh... KKKlllll... Klllllll!

RED ALERT
See? I **told** you I heard something!

RATCHET
Settle down, Red. Bumblebee? What's happening to you?

PANEL 4:

FROM BEHIND Red Alert and Ratchet, TWO ALMOST-IDENTICAL CLONES spawn free of the Other Bumblebee with a FLASH OF GLOWING, GREEN LIGHT.

Their coloring is not quite right, however. One is a BURNT ORANGE and the other is PALE MUSTARD.

RATCHET (CONT'D)
What on Cybertron?!

RED ALERT
Uh, Doc? I have a sneaking suspicion that's **not** Bumblebee.

PANEL 5:

Each of the three Other Bumblebees move towards Red Alert and Ratchet with SINISTER INTENT.

RATCHET
You know, Red? For once, I think you may be right.

PAGE EIGHT:

PANEL 1:

EXT. FOREST PARK, OREGON - AFTERNOON.

CAPTION: Forest Park, Oregon...

Amidst a RAGING FOREST FIRE, Sparkplug sits inside Inferno's fire-truck-mode as it DOUSES FLAMES with a JET-STREAM OF WATER, joined by Hot Spot's own fire-truck-mode.

Nearby, PROWL, FIRST AID and STREETWISE are blasting the fire with EXTINGUISHER-LIKE RIFLE-CANNONS.

SPARKPLUG

Way to go, Inferno! We'll have this blaze out in no time!

INFERNO

I hope so, Sparkplug. But, we can't let up, or this thing will get out of hand!

HOT SPOT

Inferno's right! Keep it up, Protectobots!

FIRST AID

You got it, Hot Spot.

PROWL

Yeah, but where's our air support?

PANEL 2:

EXT. THE SKIES OVER FOREST PARK, OREGON - AFTERNOON.

POWERGLIDE (in jet-mode), TRACKS (in flying-car-mode) and BLADES (in helicopter-mode) ZOOM OVER the forest fire to DUMP WATER on it from high above.

POWERGLIDE

Hey-hey! Did someone say 'air support'?

TRACKS

Hold your hydro-horses, Prowl. **You** just keep fighting that fire down there. **We'll** handle it from up here. After all, we can't all fly, can we?

PANEL 3:

EXT. FOREST PARK, ORGEGON - AFTERNOON.

Prowl GRUMBLES UNDER HIS BREATH while continuing to fight the fire with Streetwise, as Hot Spot TRANSFORMS to robot-mode.

PROWL
(muttering)
Bah, if I had wings...

HOT SPOT
Hold tight! I'm getting a
transmission from Optimus Prime!

OPTIMUS PRIME
(emanating from Hot Spot's
wrist)
Protectobots, what is your status?
Is the forest fire under control?

PANEL 4:

CLOSE ON Hot Spot, now speaking into a COMMUNICATOR that has POPPED UP from his FOREARM.

HOT SPOT
Roger that, Prime. We've got things
under control here. Should be done
and heading back to the Ark within
the hour.

OPTIMUS PRIME
(from the communicator)
Excellent.

PANEL 5:

From the air, Tracks TRANSFORMS into robot-mode to LAND ON HIS FEET beside Hot Spot, Prowl and Inferno (still in fire-truck-mode, with Sparkplug in its cab).

TRACKS
Fantastic. I'll be glad when this
pedantic mission is over. All this
soot is starting to stain my
stunning finish.

HOT SPOT
Uh, yeah, okay. Anyway, we're
nearly done here, Prime...

PAGE NINE:

PANEL 1:

INT. RATCHET'S MED-BAY.

Red Alert and Ratchet FACE OFF against the three Other Bumblebees, two of them now appearing ALMOST-RABID and INSECTICON-LIKE.

HOT SPOT
(captioned)
... but, it'll be good to get back home.

RED ALERT
Uh-oh-Uh-oh-Uh-oh! Whatta we do, Ratchet?!

RATCHET
Keep calm, Red. We don't want to...

PANEL 2:

One of the Insecticon-like Bumblebees LEAPS ONTO Ratchet, while the another POUNCES on Red Alert.

RATCHET (CONT'D)
... panic, aaaaagghhh!

PANEL 3:

The original Other Bumblebee (the least Insect-looking) steps back, unsure of himself as Ratchet and Red Alert struggle with their opponents in the background. He grabs at his face as it begins to GLOW GREEN like before.

OTHER BUMBLEBEE
Urrrghhhh... So... so...

PANEL 4:

CLOSE ON the Other Bumblebee's face. It has become even more HIDEOUS and insect-like. His eyes are green yet again, his fangs and horns have grown longer-still, and what looks to be some kind of RUST has begun to form around the edges of his face and beneath his eyes.

OTHER BUMBLEBEE (CONT'D)
...So **hungry!**

PANEL 5:

Red Alert fires a BLAST from his SHOULDER CANNON that BLOWS A HOLE through the middle of his attacker.

RED ALERT
I don't know what's going on, but
I've had enough of this!

PANEL 6:

Red Alert fires a SECOND BLAST from his shoulder cannon, this time, destroying Ratchet's assailant.

RED ALERT (CONT'D)
Get off him, you hideous thing!

RATCHET
Whoa! Thanks, Red. That was close!

PAGE TEN:

PANEL 1:

The Other Bumblebee is now ENRAGED at the sight of his two destroyed clones, SMOKING IN RUINS at the feet of Ratchet and Red Alert.

OTHER BUMBLEBEE
W-What?! Noooooo!

PANEL 2:

The Other Bumblebee begins to SHORT OUT again, glowing green as what look like SPIDER-LEGS begin to protrude from his back like something from *The Thing*.

OTHER BUMBLEBEE (CONT'D)
Hrrrrrgghhh ... You'll... you'll pay
for that! Kkrrrrlllhgnnt!

PANEL 3:

WIDE SHOT - This time, FIVE MORE CLONES spawn free of the Other Bumblebee, as sparks flash around his grotesque horns, SCREAMING from a FANG-FILLED MAW.

OTHER BUMBLEBEE (CONT'D)
Grrraaaaagghhhhhh!

PANEL 4:

Ratchet and Red Alert turn to see that TWO MORE insectoid clones have now spawned from the remains of EACH of the ones Red Alert destroyed.

This time, their colors include a HAZY TURQUOISE, a BRUISED MAUVE, a PALE LIME and a SHARP AZURE.

RATCHET
What the heck?!

RED ALERT
Oh no.

PANEL 5:

Both Ratchet and Red Alert are once again SET UPON by the creatures, OVERWHELMING THEM BOTH as the clones PILE ON.

RED ALERT (CONT'D)
Aaaaaghh!

PAGE ELEVEN:

PANEL 1:

EXT. FOREST PARK, ORGEGON - DUSK.

CAPTION: Forest Park...

The forest fire has been COMPLETELY EXTINGUISHED. SMOKE rises from the BLACKENED TREES as Prowl, Inferno, Sparkplug, Tracks and First Aid stand admiring their handiwork.

Behind them, Blades and Powerglide TRANSFORM to robot-mode to land in the distance.

SPARKPLUG
All right! We did it!

INFERNO
Great work, everyone! Let's head back to HQ.

PANEL 2:

WIDE SHOT - Each Autobot is again in their alt-mode, cruising away from the forest: Inferno (with Sparkplug), Prowl, Hot Spot, Streetwise, Groove and First Aid drive across the countryside, while Tracks, Powerglide and Blades fly above them.

TRACKS
I second **that** motion.

POWERGLIDE
And awa-aa-aay we go!

PANEL 3:

EXT. COUGAR DAM, OREGON - DUSK.

The dam wall has been completely repaired. Ironhide and Skids admire their work, while Spike and Carly watch Huffer and Brawn load Bumblebee's Volkswagen-mode into the rear of Optimus Prime's TRAILER.

Wheeljack is guiding them as though they were moving a PIANO.

IRONHIDE
All done, Prime!

OPTIMUS PRIME
(from his cab)
Excellent, Ironhide. Now, let's get
back to the base and find out
what's wrong with Bumblebee.

WHEELJACK
Don't worry, Bee. You'll be okay.

PANEL 4:

WIDE SHOT - Just like the forest fire Autobots, Optimus Prime's team now rolls out in their vehicle-modes.

Optimus Prime (with Spike and Carly in his cab) leads the way with Ironhide, while Skids, Huffer, Wheeljack and Brawn follow close behind.

WHEELJACK (CONT'D)
Ratchet will get you patched up in
no time.

HUFFER
Yeah. With Megatron and his goons
behaving themselves lately...

PAGE TWELVE:

PANEL 1:

INT. THE AUTOBOT ARK, A HALLWAY.

Ratchet and Red Alert RACE DOWN a narrow corridor, pursued by three Insecticon-Bumblebee clones, their colors spanning the entire SPECTRUM OF THE RAINBOW.

HUFFER
(captioned)
... things have been quiet for
Ratchet.

RATCHET

Go, Red, go! They're multiplying at will!

PANEL 2:

CLOSE ON Red Alert as he dares to LOOK BACK.

RED ALERT

This is **not** happening, this is **not** happening!

PANEL 3:

Ratchet and Red Alert continue to FLEE as a HORDE OF MULTI-COLORED BUMBLEBEE CLONES chases them like the scene from *Gremlins* when Billy and Kate escape the movie theater.

RED ALERT (CONT'D)

RUN!

PANEL 4:

INT. THE AUTOBOT ARK, MAIN CONTROL ROOM.

As Ratchet and Red Alert BURST INTO the Ark's main control room, they are greeted by JAZZ, SIDESWIPE, SUNSTREAKER and CLIFFJUMPER, standing in front of Teletraan-1.

RATCHET

Go-go-go!

JAZZ

Hey, what's all the hubbub, bub?

CLIFFJUMPER

You two look like you've seen a ghost.

PANEL 5:

With the open exit of the Ark now behind the Autobots, the swarm of now over a DOZEN Bumblebee clones rushes towards them.

Jazz, Sideswipe and Sunstreaker have OPENED FIRE with their BLASTERS, while Cliffjumper turns to Ratchet for an explanation.

Red Alert has stepped back even further.

RED ALERT

Not ghosts. **Monsters!**

CLIFFJUMPER

Whoa, what the heck are those things? Bumblebees? Bumpers? Bumblejumpers?

RATCHET

I don't know, but we need to stop them.

JAZZ

You heard the doc! Let 'em have it!

PANEL 6:

With Sideswipe, Cliffjumper and Jazz now battling the swarm behind him, Red Alert TRANSFORMS to vehicle-mode to speed off and seemingly abandon his friends by driving further into the Ark.

Ratchet calls out to him, to no avail.

RATCHET

Red! Where are you going?!

PAGE THIRTEEN:

PANEL 1:

EXT. THE ENTRYWAY TO THE ARK - EARLY EVENING.

Inferno, Sparkplug and Prowl arrive at the Ark's entryway to find Huffer and Brawn removing Bumblebee's Volkswagen-mode from the rear of Optimus Prime's trailer.

Behind them, Ironhide explains things to Prowl, while Wheeljack is calling out towards the Ark's entryway.

IRONHIDE

I don't know, Prowl. He just kinda... collapsed.

WHEELJACK

Ratchet! We got a situation out here!

PANEL 2:

INT. JUST INSIDE THE ARK'S ENTRANCE.

Wheeljack pops his head into the Ark.

WHEELJACK
Ratchet? I said...

PANEL 3:

INT. THE AUTOBOT ARK, MAIN CONTROL ROOM.

SPLASH PANEL, OVER WHEELJACK'S SHOULDER - The swarm of Bumblebee clones (now more insect-like than ever) has grown to easily FIFTY. Scores of the creatures have begun to overwhelm Jazz, Sunstreaker and Ratchet, while several more are EATING INTO Teletraan-1.

WHEELJACK
... Oh.

PANEL 4:

INT. JUST INSIDE THE ARK'S ENTRANCE.

Optimus Prime has now joined Wheeljack inside the Ark's entrance. Wheeljack's hands are PRESSED TO HIS HEAD, yet the Autobot Leader remains calm.

WHEELJACK
We're gonna need a bigger Ark.

OPTIMUS PRIME
No, we won't. Autobots...

PAGES FOURTEEN & FIFTEEN:

PANEL 1:

INT. THE AUTOBOT ARK, MAIN CONTROL ROOM.

DOUBLE PAGE SPREAD - The Autobots have engaged the Swarm of Bumblebee clones, each a multitude of colors with varying degrees of INSECTOID FACES and BODY PARTS.

Optimus Prime CHARGES into the center of frame with Ironhide, FIRING HIS ION BLASTER at one clone, while PUNCHING AWAY two others with his left fist.

Ironhide SMASHES two clones' heads together like a PAIR OF COCONUTS.

Powerglide's jet-mode can be seen FLYING through the air with two clones HANGING from him, as a third FALLS OFF to flail behind him, now BLASTED by Tracks' flying-car-mode.

In the left foreground, Huffer and Brawn are GRAPPLING with a pair of clones.

In the right foreground, Sideswipe and Sunstreaker are BACK-TO-BACK, shooting their blasters at more clones.

In the left background, Jazz shoots a clone off Cliffjumper's back, while Ratchet stands nearby with two more CLINGING to his shoulders.

In the right background, Inferno blasts three clones with WATER from his GUN HAND, as Skids and Prowl defend Wheeljack (sitting up from the floor) from two more.

OPTIMUS PRIME
... Attack!

PAGE SIXTEEN:

PANEL 1:

The Protectobots have formed DEFENSOR. He battles a dozen or so clones, each of them SCURRYING ABOUT his body, up his arms and BITING INTO his legs.

DEFENSOR
Ouch! These things don't know when to quit!

PANEL 2:

Ironhide delivers a FEARSOME RIGHT HOOK into one unfortunate clone, as Skids UNLOADS his TWIN LASER PISTOLS into two more.

IRONHIDE
I'll say! They're easy ta knock down! But, there's just so many of 'em!

PANEL 3:

THREE MORE clones FORM FROM THE WRECK of a separate clone to threaten Skids and Ironhide once more.

IRONHIDE (CONT'D)
And they don't **stay** down!

PANEL 4:

Optimus Prime fires his ion blaster WAYWARDLY into the air as six clones attack him, almost covering his upper torso. Beside him, Sunstreaker has blown the head of one clone CLEAN OFF, while Cliffjumper is TRAPPED beneath a comical PILE of the creatures.

OPTIMUS PRIME
Ugh! I fear you're right, old
friend! These creatures are
starting to overwhelm us!

CLIFFJUMPER
We need more help!

PANEL 5:

INT. FURTHER INTO THE ARK.

Red Alert runs through one of the Ark's many hallways.

RED ALERT
Almost there! I never thought I'd
do this, but we need all the help
we can get!

PANEL 6:

Red Alert reaches a closed, WALL-LIKE DOOR, pressing his hand
to its DIGITAL CONTROL PAD.

RED ALERT (CONT'D)
Made it! Come on, big guys! We need
you!

PAGE SEVENTEEN:

PANEL 1:

INT. THE AUTOBOT ARK, MAIN CONTROL ROOM.

SPLASH PANEL - In the foreground, Ratchet LOOKS OVER HIS
SHOULDER as Red Alert returns to the main control room,
accompanied by THE DINOBOTS: GRIMLOCK, SLAG, SWOOP, SLUDGE
and SNARL (all in dino-mode).

RATCHET
Red, you're back!

RED ALERT
And I brought reinforcements!

GRIMLOCK
Me, Grimlock, want to munch metal!

PANEL 2:

Grimlock BITES INTO a group of five Bumblebee clones, while
Slag TORCHES four more with his FIRE BREATH.

PANEL 3:

Swoop DIVEBOMBS two Bumblebee clones with his WING MISSILES, as Sludge and Snarl (each now in robot-mode) TEAR SEVERAL CLONES APART with their BARE HANDS.

SNARL

Puny things no match for Snarl!

SLUDGE

No match for Sludge, neither!

PANEL 4:

Tracks, Huffer and Skids continue to battle the Bumblebee clones, BLASTING several of them with LASER FIRE.

TRACKS

Ugh! These things are **disgusting!**

BRAWN

And they keep on coming!

HUFFER

Yeah, and I don't know how much longer we can hold out!

PAGE EIGHTEEN:

PANEL 1:

INT. JUST INSIDE THE ARK'S ENTRANCE.

Ratchet and Wheeljack turn to see the REAL Bumblebee, accompanied by Spike, Carly and Sparkplug, STAGGER into the Ark's entryway.

BUMBLEBEE

Hey... What's going on?

SPIKE

Careful, Bee, you need to rest.

PANEL 2:

Optimus Prime moves into frame behind Ratchet and Wheeljack as Bumblebee approaches them.

BUMBLEBEE

How can this be happening? I mean, I got hit by the Insecticons' Clone Beam back at the mall, but **this** is another level!

WHEELJACK

Clone Beam? Oh, man. So that's how..?

RATCHET

It all makes sense now. The residue of that Insecticon ray must have been deep-wired within that other Bumblebee. When I connected him to my new rejuvenation technology, it must have triggered the duplication process.

OPTIMUS PRIME

So **that's** what's wrong with you, Bumblebee. Parts of you have been copied over into those mindless creatures.

PANEL 3:

Optimus Prime looks back into the Ark to see Jazz and Brawn under siege by four more Bumblebee clones.

Ratchet RAISES A FINGER to interject his leader's thoughts.

OPTIMUS PRIME (CONT'D)

But, now I believe you must leave, Bumblebee. In your weakened condition, this is no place for you.

RATCHET

Uh, actually, Prime. It might be the **perfect** place.

PANEL 4:

Positioned between Optimus Prime and Bumblebee, Ratchet explains.

RATCHET (CONT'D)

That **original** clone of Bumblebee keeps emitting some kind of energy discharge. Almost as though it needs some kind of **counterpart charge** to complete its cycle.

(MORE)

RATCHET (CONT'D)

If we can get **our** Bumblebee close enough to it, he might neutralize its energy discharge and reverse this whole process!

BUMBLEBEE

I don't know if I understood any of that, Doc, but I'm willing to give it a try.

OPTIMUS PRIME

I don't know, Bumblebee. We can't risk your safety on a hunch.

PANEL 5:

Optimus Prime stands with Wheeljack as Bumblebee PLEADS HIS CASE. In the foreground, Ratchet POINTS off-panel.

BUMBLEBEE

Optimus, I've got to try! If it will end this madness, I'm willing to take the risk!

WHEELJACK

The only problem is, how do we find the **original** clone?

RATCHET

Don't worry...

PANEL 6:

RATCHET'S P.O.V. - In the middle of the Ark's control room, with Skids and Ironhide FIGHTING OFF CLONES behind him, Red Alert has been SET UPON by the original Other Bumblebee (complete with signature green eyes), his spidery legs now pinning Red Alert to the floor.

RATCHET (CONT'D)

(off-panel)

... There it is.

RED ALERT

Aaagh! Get-it-off-get-it-off-get-it-off!

OTHER BUMBLEBEE

Hurggl-Urrgghh!

PAGE NINETEEN:

PANEL 1:

Bumblebee runs to the background of the frame and towards Red Alert and the Other Bumblebee, who has started to short out once again.

BUMBLEBEE
Hold on, Red! I'm coming!

PANEL 2:

Still shorting out with sparks flashing around his horns, the Other Bumblebee LOOKS UP from Red Alert to see Bumblebee approaching.

OTHER BUMBLEBEE
Guh?

BUMBLEBEE
Hey, ugly! Let's dance!

PANEL 3:

Bumblebee TACKLES his clone to free Red Alert, creating a GREEN, FORCE-FIELD-LIKE ENERGY DOME around them both.

BUMBLEBEE (CONT'D)
I hope this works!

PANEL 4:

Still surrounded by the vivid, green energy, BOTH Bumblebees begin to MORPH TOGETHER into one being.

BUMBLEBEE (CONT'D)
Hgnn! I think... Hrnnn! I think
it's working!

PANEL 5:

Huffer, Prowl and Inferno watch as a nearby trio of clones, fall down, SHOOTING SPARKS from their eyes as SMOKE EXPLODES from their mouths.

PROWL
Hey, what the..?

HUFFER
What's happening now? Don't tell me
they can catch fire, too?

INFERNO
I don't think so, Huffer. I think
we're winning!

PANEL 6:

BIRD'S EYE VIEW - Red Alert, Ratchet, Optimus Prime, Powerglide, Sunstreaker and Skids stand in a circle SURROUNDED by DEACTIVATED, SMOKING HUSKS of Bumblebee clones.

POWERGLIDE

Hey, I think he's right!

RED ALERT

Is that it? Is it really over?

BUMBLEBEE

(off-panel)

Yep...

PAGE TWENTY:

PANEL 1:

HERO SHOT - Bumblebee STANDS PROUD, completely regenerated and looking BETTER THAN EVER.

BUMBLEBEE (CONT'D)

... It's over, all right.

PANEL 2:

WIDE SHOT - Optimus Prime has KNELT DOWN to congratulate Bumblebee, who now stands with Spike, Carly and Sparkplug.

Behind them, Grimlock, Tracks and Huffer survey their surroundings and the ENCOMPASSING MASS of deactivated Bumblebee clones.

OPTIMUS PRIME

You did it, Bumblebee. You saved us all **and** the Ark!

SPIKE

We knew you could do it, Bumblebee!

HUFFER

Yeah, wonderful. But who's gonna clean up all this mess?

TRACKS

Don't look at me. I have a prior engagement.

GRIMLOCK

Yeah. Me, Grimlock have prior engagement, too.

PANEL 3:

Ratchet stands beside Bumblebee, while Wheeljack scratches his head in the background, trying to figure out what went wrong.

RATCHET

I'd still like to run some tests on you Bumblebee and make sure you're **completely** back to normal. But, don't worry. We'll use my **old** repair technology.

BUMBLEBEE

Ha-ha, sounds good to me, Ratchet.

PANEL 4:

Optimus Prime stands with Inferno, Red Alert and Ratchet, as Bumblebee, Spike, Carly and Sparkplug stand before them at their feet.

SPARKPLUG

I still can't believe this place was filled with a... **swarm** of Bumblebees.

SPIKE

Me either, Dad. We love you, Bumblebee, just not a horde of vicious versions of you.

OPTIMUS PRIME

Indeed. It would seem there **can** be too much of a good thing.

PANEL 5:

Inferno turns away from the others to follow Red Alert, who seems TROUBLED.

INFERNO

Ha-Ha! I guess everything's okay now, right, Red? Nothing more to worry about.

RED ALERT

Huh? Oh, yeah. Right.

PANEL 6:

CLOSE ON Red Alert, whose PARANOID HORNS have LIT-UP with a WORRYING, BLUE LIGHT.

RED ALERT (CONT'D)

Nothing to worry about at all.

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!