

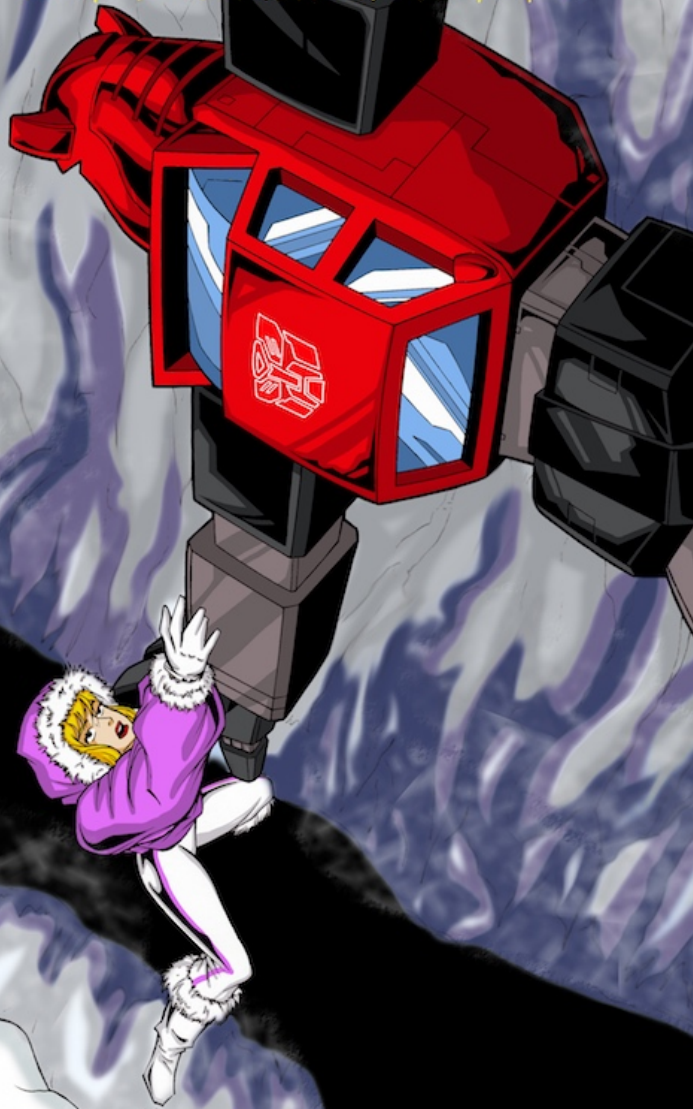


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THE TRANSFORMERS

REANIMATED



THE TRANSFORMERS: REANIMATED.
"THE CLIFFJUMPER CLIFFHANGER."

Written by

Greig Tansley &
Youseph "Yoshi" Tanha.

Art and Colors by
Damon Batt.

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. THE CYBERTRONIAN PLAINS - NIGHT.

CAPTION: Four-Point-Two Million Years Ago...

SPLASH PANEL, FLASHBACK - With the traditional landscapes of CYBERTRON in the background, THREE SMALL AUTOBOT VEHICLES race along an OPEN PLATEAU, speeding towards what appears to be an ENORMOUS PIT.

Each of the vehicles are IDENTICAL, similar to Bumblebee's Cybertronian design from *'More Than Meets the Eye, Part 1'*. The only thing UNIQUE about them is their COLOR SCHEMES; one is RED and BLACK, another is ROYAL BLUE, while final vehicle is LAVENDER and WHITE.

The blue Autobot, GLYPH, is the first to speak, addressing CLIFFJUMPER directly.

GLYPH
You were right, Cliffjumper! Check
out the size of that chasm!

PANEL 2:

EXT. THE EDGE OF THE PIT - NIGHT.

All three Autobots TRANSFORM to robot-mode, stopping DANGEROUSLY CLOSE to the edge of the fissure. As the lavender Autobot CHANGES SHAPE, she is clearly defined by MORE FEMININE FEATURES than her friends.

FEMALE AUTOBOT
What is a huge canyon doing all the
way out here? It's not on any of
the maps.

GLYPH
Yeah, where did it come from?

PANEL 3:

CLOSE ON Cliffjumper as he PEEKS OVER THE EDGE of the precipice.

CLIFFJUMPER
I hate to say it, Glyph. But,
there's your answer.

PAGE TWO:

PANEL 1:

LOOKING OVER CLIFFJUMPER'S SHOULDER - The plucky Autobot stares down into the SEEMINGLY-BOTTOMLESS HOLLOW. A METALLIC PLATFORM juts out from either side of the canyon walls to form a RUDIMENTARY BRIDGE, on which stand THREE DECEPTICONS: SHOCKWAVE and his minions, MISFIRE and NEEDLENOSE.

CLIFFJUMPER (CONT'D)
Decepticons!

PANEL 2:

EXT. INSIDE THE PIT - NIGHT.

Shockwave continues to LOOK DOWN into the bowels of the pit, yet Misfire and Needlenose LOOK UP to discover their Autobot interlopers.

SHOCKWAVE
This prototype satellite mining technology is certainly impressive. With this newly-excavated shaft, we can extract Energon directly from Cybertron's core. Megatron will be pleased.

MISFIRE
Shockwave, look!

PANEL 3:

EXT. THE EDGE OF THE PIT - NIGHT.

CLOSE ON the faces of Cliffjumper, Glyph and their female friend.

CLIFFJUMPER
Uh-oh.

PANEL 4:

EXT. INSIDE THE PIT - NIGHT.

Shockwave POINTS TO THE AIR with his GUN HAND, as both Misfire and Needlenose TRANSFORM and TAKE-OFF towards the Autobots above.

SHOCKWAVE
Autobots! Destroy them!

NEEDLENOSE
You got it!

MISFIRE
Yeah, lemme at 'em!

PANEL 5:

EXT. THE EDGE OF THE PIT - NIGHT.

Now in their aerial-modes, both Needlenose and Misfire ROCKET OUT OF THE PIT to FIRE UPON the three Autobots.

Misfire's discharges shoot off in every direction OTHER than our heroes, while Needlenose is much more accurate, striking Glyph with an ENERGY BOLT that PIERCES HIS CHEST and EXPLODES OUT HIS BACK.

GLYPH
Wha..?

CLIFFJUMPER
Glyph!

PANEL 6:

Cliffjumper and his female companion KNEEL DOWN to see Glyph's EYES are blank, SWITCHED OFF like a FAULTY LIGHT BULB, while smoke BILLOWS from the HOLE in his chest.

FEMALE AUTOBOT
Oh no, Glyph! Is he..?

CLIFFJUMPER
I don't know, but one thing's for sure...

PAGE THREE:

PANEL 1:

Cliffjumper lifts a huge, BAZOOKA-LIKE CANNON into frame, aiming into the sky at his DECEPTICON ATTACKERS.

CLIFFJUMPER (CONT'D)
... we gotta fight back!

PANEL 2:

Cliffjumper fires, BLASTING Misfire out of the sky.

MISFIRE

Where did that thing come from?
AAAGHH!

PANEL 3:

Cliffjumper and his female friend watch as a FLAMING Misfire CRASHES INTO Needlenose mid-air, driving both Decepticons BACK DOWN TOWARDS THE PIT.

NEEDLENOSE

No, you cyber-clown! Lookout!

PANEL 4:

EXT. INSIDE THE PIT - NIGHT.

Shockwave watches Needlenose and Misfire PLUMMET PAST the bridge and FALL into the DARKNESS OF THE ABYSS.

MISFIRE

Shockwave, help!

NEEDLENOSE

We're outta control!

SHOCKWAVE

What? Defeated by a mere mini-bot?
Impossible!

PANEL 5:

EXT. THE EDGE OF THE PIT - NIGHT.

Cliffjumper turns to his female associate with a SELF-SATISFIED SMIRK.

CLIFFJUMPER

Ha! How 'bout that? Chalk one up
for the little guys!

FEMALE AUTOBOT

Nice work. But, c'mon...

PANEL 6:

Now brandishing a LASER PISTOL of her own, the female Autobot LEAPS INTO THE PIT, much to Cliffjumper's CHAGRIN.

FEMALE AUTOBOT (CONT'D)

... this isn't over yet!

CLIFFJUMPER

No, wait! What are you doing? Con
Jets are one thing, but that's
Shockwave down there!

PAGE FOUR:

PANEL 1:

EXT. INSIDE THE PIT - NIGHT.

The female Autobot LANDS ON SHOCKWAVE'S BRIDGE to confront
the Decepticon cyclops. With his LACK OF EXPRESSION,
Shockwave remains APATHETIC.

NOTE: Cliffjumper can be seen in the background, FALLING INTO
THE TOP OF FRAME.

FEMALE AUTOBOT

Not so fast, Shockwave! I'm about
to put an end to your schemes for
good!

SHOCKWAVE

Foolish Autobot. Your actions here
are most illogical.

PANEL 2:

Shockwave TRANSFORMS into space-gun-mode and FIRES at the
center of the bridge to create a MASSIVE EXPLOSION.

SHOCKWAVE (CONT'D)

And you underestimate my power!

PANEL 3:

As Shockwave FLIES FREE OF THE PIT, Cliffjumper RUSHES
FORWARD to REACH OUT to his female partner as she begins to
FALL from the now-shattered bridge and INTO THE VOID.

SHOCKWAVE (CONT'D)

Farewell, Autobots!

FEMALE AUTOBOT

Cliffjumper, help!

CLIFFJUMPER

Hold on!

PANEL 4:

CLOSE ON Cliffjumper's BLACK HAND as it CATCHES his female friend's WHITE HAND.

CLIFFJUMPER (CONT'D)
(off-panel)
Got you!

PANEL 5:

WIDE SHOT - Cliffjumper struggles to hold onto his friend as the bridge begins to SHUDDER and SHAKE.

CLIFFJUMPER (CONT'D)
Hgnn! Quickly! Climb up here before
it gives way! I can't... hold on...
much longer!

FEMALE AUTOBOT
Ugh! I can't get a decent grip!

PANEL 6:

NOTHINGNESS BECKONS BELOW as Cliffjumper's grip LOOSENS FURTHER. Obviously, both he and the female Autobot are more than a little PANICKED.

FEMALE AUTOBOT (CONT'D)
Oh, no! No-no-no! Help me,
Cliffjumper! Don't let me fall!
Please!

CLIFFJUMPER
I'm trying! But, I can't... I
can't...

PAGE FIVE:

PANEL 1:

SPLASH PANEL, FROM ABOVE - Cliffjumper finally LOSES HIS GRIP, causing the female Autobot to PLUMMET INTO THE PIT.

Her face FILLED WITH TERROR, her fingers are OUTSTRETCHED, now tragically too far from Cliffjumper's own.

CLIFFJUMPER (CONT'D)
NO!

FEMALE AUTOBOT
CLIFFJUMPER!

PANEL 2:

FROM ABOVE - Cliffjumper LOOKS DOWN into the pit. His friend is gone. Only her SPEECH BUBBLE remains.

FEMALE AUTOBOT (CONT'D)
(from the darkness)
Cliffjumper!

PANEL 3:

CLOSE ON Cliffjumper's HORRIFIED EXPRESSION.

FEMALE AUTOBOT (CONT'D)
(off-panel)
Cliffjumper!

PAGE SIX:

PANEL 1:

EXT. MOUNT WASHINGTON, NEW HAMPSHIRE - DAY.

CAPTION: Mount Washington, New Hampshire, 1987...

Cliffjumper now stands on the EDGE OF A MOUNTAIN PEAK, one reminiscent of the one we just saw in his flashback.

He stands LOOKING DOWN at the GREAT CREVASSE with SORROW etched across his face, as what seems like a BLIZZARD blows all around him.

PERCEPTOR
(off-panel)
Cliffjumper!

PANEL 2:

EXT. THE AUTOBOT CAMP - DAY.

Cliffjumper LOOKS BACK OVER HIS SHOULDER to see PERCEPTOR, BRAWN and CARLY in the background, trying to get his attention.

Perceptor's hands are CUPPED AROUND HIS MOUTH as he shouts towards Cliffjumper, yet Brawn REMAINS STOIC, positioned beside the scientist, UNIMPRESSED with his SNOW-CAPPED SURROUNDINGS.

Standing in front of both Perceptor and Brawn, Carly is dressed in a HOODED, LAVENDER PARKER with WHITE, HARD SHELL PANTS and WHITE, INSULATED HIKING BOOTS, waving her hands at Cliffjumper with a set of WHITE WOOLEN GLOVES.

PERCEPTOR

Cliffjumper! Can you hear me?!

CARLY

Hey! C'mon, Cliffjumper! Over here!

PANEL 3:

Carly LOOKS UP at Brawn. At the same time, the MUCH TALLER Perceptor LOOKS DOWN at him.

CARLY (CONT'D)

He seems sad. Maybe the cold is getting to him?

BRAWN

I tell ya, I don't know why we brought him with us. Look at him. He's been daydreaming ever since we got here.

PERCEPTOR

Come now, Brawn. You know better than anyone how certain atypical circumstances can evoke fluctuating emotional responses. Besides, Cliffjumper is the least of our bothersome burdens on this mission. I'm sure you-know-who will return any moment to ruin the serenity.

PANEL 4:

Cliffjumper STEPS BACK from the edge of the mountain as POWERGLIDE (in jet-mode) ZOOMS UP from out of the chasm.

CLIFFJUMPER

Whoa! Lookout!

POWERGLIDE

Hey-hey! You guys talkin' about me again? Only good things, I hope! After all, I **am** the galaxy's greatest winter-weather daredevil! Heck, you could even say... it's **snowtime!** Get it?

PANEL 5:

Powerglide TRANSFORMS to land beside Cliffjumper, Perceptor, Brawn and Carly. Brawn is FACE-PALMING, while Perceptor's arms are FOLDED before him with EXASPERATION. Even Carly seems a little ANNOYED.

Behind them, a strange SATELLITE DISH CONTRAPTION sits firmly in the snow. It is about the size of a SMALL CAR, surrounded by a series of ENERGY PANELS and connected by a thick conduit to an EIGHT-FOOT-TALL, BOX-SHAPED COMPUTER TERMINAL, blinking with an ASSORTMENT of LIGHTS, SWITCHES and DIALS.

BRAWN

Ugh.

CARLY

Those jokes aren't getting any better, Powerglide.

CLIFFJUMPER

Yeah, and take it easy, will ya? You almost knocked me off the mountain!

PERCEPTOR

Indeed. This really isn't the place for your routine hijinks.

PANEL 6:

Powerglide SHRUGS as he faces the rest of the Autobots (and Carly), who all remain DISPLEASED with their loudmouthed colleague.

POWERGLIDE

C'mon, guys, live a little. You're just mad I didn't need to use one of Wheeljack's ugly jet-packs to get up here. Nope, it was first-class flyin' all the way for me and Carly, right kid?

CARLY

I guess.

PAGE SEVEN:

PANEL 1:

With Brawn behind him, Powerglide POINTS to the odd scientific equipment operating in the background.

POWERGLIDE

Besides, Perceptor's doohickey is working fine, so this mission will be over faster than Brawn can say, "Pipe down, Powerglide".

BRAWN

Pipe down, Power... oh. Right.

PANEL 2:

Perceptor now stands beside Powerglide with Brawn.

PERCEPTOR

Yes, Powerglide, my 'doohickey', as you describe it, **is** working to specifications. But, may I remind you, that if we fail in acquiring the Energon generated by these once-in-a-decade winds, we will have to wait years before we can try again. And after everything the Decepticons have put us through in the past year, we cannot risk being underpowered should they launch a full-scale assault.

BRAWN

In other words, fly-boy... quit actin' the fool!

PANEL 3:

Perceptor turns to Brawn.

PERCEPTOR

Thank you, Brawn. Now, if you don't mind. I require your unique physical strength to assist moving the already-collated Energon deposits.

BRAWN

You got it.

PANEL 4:

In the background, Perceptor DIRECTS Brawn in moving several BARREL-SHAPED CANISTERS almost as large as he is, while Powerglide CONVERSES with Cliffjumper and Carly in the foreground.

POWERGLIDE

Sheesh, and I thought Huffer was grouchy.

CLIFFJUMPER

Hey, the big-brain-bot over there might be a little fussy, but he's got a point. Optimus Prime trusted us not to mess up this mission.

CARLY

That's right, Powerglide. He even agreed to let you and I tag along, on the promise that we wouldn't get in the way.

PANEL 5:

Powerglide RUBS HIS HEAD with CONFUSION.

POWERGLIDE

Yeah, yeah I get it. I'm just sayin', all this worry is fer nuthin'. I mean, we're up in the middle o' nowhere...

PAGE EIGHT:

PANEL 1:

EXT. ANOTHER MOUNTAIN PEAK, NOT FAR AWAY - DAY.

On ANOTHER PEAK, several DECEPTICONS stand in the midst of the BLIZZARD. As VORTEX (in helicopter-mode) finalizes his landing, SWINDLE and FRENZY stand nearby.

POWERGLIDE

(captioned)

... what could go wrong?

SWINDLE

C'mon, hurry it up, already.

FRENZY

Yeah, it's freezing up here!

PANEL 2:

With Vortex now landed, Swindle and Frenzy begin UNLOADING several components that look almost-identical to the ENERGON-COLLECTING INSTRUMENTS the Autobots had at their own site.

Swindle is also eying off Frenzy with DISDAIN.

VORTEX

I don't see why we had to bring this stuff all the way up here.

SWINDLE

I know, right? Why couldn't Megatron have picked a few less-important Decepticons to gather the wind's kinetic-Energon, like...

(MORE)

SWINDLE (CONT'D)

I don't know, maybe Bombshell or
y'know... **Soundwave**?

FRENZY

Hey, you leave Soundwave alone!

PANEL 3:

Swindle and Frenzy finish unloading their cargo, as Vortex
TRANSFORMS to robot-mode. In the distance, the jet-mode of
THRUST approaches through the SNOW-RIDDEN SKIES.

SWINDLE

Yeah yeah. Pipe down, half-pint.
All I'm sayin' is... this mission
seems like the tailpipe of the
universe right now.

PANEL 4:

Thrust TRANSFORMS to robot-mode to LAND beside his fellow
Decepticons with an EXCITED EXPRESSION.

VORTEX

Hey, Thrust. Where've you been?

SWINDLE

Yeah, I notice you waited until all
the heavy lifting was done before
you joined us.

PANEL 5:

Thrust aims his ARM-MOUNTED NULL RAY directly into Swindle's
FRIGHTENED FACE.

THRUST

You watch that mouth, squirt, or
I'll shut it for you. **Permanently**.
I ain't no-one's luggage handler.

SWINDLE

Whoa, easy Thrust! I was just
kiddin'. Besides, Vortex is right.
Where **have** you been?

PANEL 6:

Thrust POINTS OFF INTO THE DISTANCE, while Swindle, Frenzy
and Vortex curiously look on.

THRUST

Scouting the area. And it's a good
thing I did, too.
(MORE)

THRUST (CONT'D)

You'll never guess what I just spotted, half a megamile to the east.

FRENZY

Don't tell me it's more snow.

PAGE NINE:

PANEL 1:

Thrust continues to stand before Swindle, Vortex and Frenzy.

THRUST

No. Well, actually, yes. But more importantly... I found **Autobots!**

VORTEX

Autobots?

FRENZY

What would they be doing all the way up here?

PANEL 2:

CLOSE ON Swindle, STROKING HIS CHIN like a MAD GENIUS.

Thrust stands OVER HIS SHOULDER.

SWINDLE

Probably the same thing we are, I'll bet. Collecting Energon.

THRUST

They are. I saw their equipment, **and** all the Energon vats they've already filled.

PANEL 3:

Swindle turns to Thrust, Vortex and Frenzy, POUNDING HIS FIST into his PALM.

SWINDLE

Which means we might've just found a way to escape this terrible mission, after all!

FRENZY

What're you talkin' about?

PANEL 4:

Swindle explains his plan to his EAGERLY-LISTENING COMRADES, who each wear an EAR-TO-EAR SMILE.

SWINDLE

Think about it. If the Autobots are up here to collect Energon like us, we can just take 'em out and steal it for ourselves! Megatron will be pretty happy with us when we return with all that Energon ahead of schedule!

VORTEX

And knowing we crushed some Autobots at the same time!

FRENZY

You're right! We'll never be relegated to B-Team status ever again!

THRUST

Well, whatta we waiting for?

PANEL 5:

Thrust (in jet-mode) LEADS THE WAY, soaring through the sky with Frenzy, Swindle and Vortex (in helicopter-mode) flying close behind.

THRUST (CONT'D)

Right this way!

SWINDLE

Ha! Those Autobots won't know what hit 'em!

PAGE TEN:

PANEL 1:

EXT. THE BRIDGE - DAY.

WIDE SHOT - SNOW FALLS as Brawn walks across a NATURAL BRIDGE FORMATION, spanning the gap between TWO MOUNTAIN PEAKS, carrying a collection of FOUR ENERCON CANISTERS towards AN EVEN LARGER PILE, stacked up on the SNOWY PRECIPICE on the LEFT SIDE OF FRAME.

Perceptor and Cliffjumper watch from their own PRECIPICE on the RIGHT SIDE OF FRAME, while below Brawn, CHILLING WIND CURRENTS whirl about within the LARGE GORGE directly beneath the bridge.

PERCEPTOR

Excellent work, Brawn! Only a few more canisters to go!

CLIFFJUMPER

Are we still going to be able to fly back to the Ark in this weather? I mean, the jet-packs can only do so much, right?

PANEL 2:

EXT. THE AUTOBOT CAMP - DAY.

Perceptor LOOKS DOWN towards Cliffjumper WITH A SMILE.

PERCEPTOR

Oh, yes. Despite the current meteorological arduousness, we won't face any further adversity. Wheeljack and I upgraded the jet-packs before we left. Once Brawn is finished moving the Energon, I'll convert the gathering equipment into its cargo-container-mode, and along with its thrusters, the three of us will easily be able to transport it all back to the Ark.

PANEL 3:

Perceptor and Cliffjumper TURN BACK to see Powerglide and Carly behind them. While the Autobots converse, Carly looks BEHIND HER, since over Powerglide's left shoulder, FOUR OMINOUS FIGURES approach from the distance.

POWERGLIDE

Yeah, and I'd like to help you guys with that. But, you know... I gotta make sure Carly is safe-and-sound for the journey home.

CLIFFJUMPER

Yeah, right.

CARLY

Uh, guys? What is that?

PANEL 4:

Perceptor, Cliffjumper, Powerglide and Carly watch as Thrust (in jet-mode) SURGES INTO FRAME to BUZZ PAST THE PEAK.

As Vortex TRANSFORMS in mid-air, Frenzy and Swindle LAND ON THEIR FEET to confront the Autobots.

CLIFFJUMPER
Decepticons?!

VORTEX
That's right, Autobot. We're here to rain on your little mountain parade!

SWINDLE
Hand over the Energon!

PANEL 5:

Powerglide STEPS FORWARD to confront Swindle, only to be BLASTED IN THE CHEST by the Decepticon's ARM CANNON.

POWERGLIDE
What? No way, you silicon-slimeballs! You'll have to get by us first! GAAAH!

SWINDLE
Sure thing!

PANEL 6:

FROM ABOVE - Carly LEANS OVER THE EDGE of the cliff to see Powerglide PLUNGE FURTHER INTO THE GORGE, his CHEST WOUND still SMOKING.

POWERGLIDE
Whooaoaaa!

CARLY
Powerglide!

PAGE ELEVEN:

PANEL 1:

EXT. THE BRIDGE - DAY.

Swindle TRANSFORMS into jeep-mode and RACES ACROSS THE BRIDGE towards Brawn and the ENERGIN CANISTERS.

SWINDLE
Good riddance. That guy is **so** annoying! Vortex, take care of these **other** losers! I'll get the Energon!

PANEL 2:

Much to Cliffjumper's DISMAY, Carly TAKES OFF in pursuit of Swindle, FOLLOWING HIM ACROSS THE BRIDGE.

CARLY
Oh, no you don't. C'mon,
Cliffjumper! We've got to help
Brawn!

CLIFFJUMPER
What? No, Carly... wait!

PANEL 3:

EXT. THE AUTOBOT CAMP - DAY.

Vortex BACKHANDS Perceptor into an ICY ROCK WALL.

VORTEX
Outta the way, brainiac!

PANEL 4:

Frenzy engages his PILEDRIVER ARMS and begins to POUND THE GROUND at his feet, causing a CLUSTER OF SNOW to CAVE-IN on top of Perceptor.

FRENZY
Yeah! Calculate your way out of
this!

PERCEPTOR
Aaagh!

PANEL 5:

With Perceptor now COMPLETELY ENTOMBED by the collapsed snow, Vortex and Frenzy look towards the BRIDGE, as both Carly and Cliffjumper continue to CHASE Swindle across it.

FRENZY
Two down.

VORTEX
Two to go.

PANEL 6:

EXT. THE BRIDGE - DAY.

FROM BEHIND Thrust as he SAILS INTO THE FOREGROUND.

In the background, Swindle has reached the OTHER SIDE OF THE BRIDGE. Both Carly and Cliffjumper remain in the center of its SNOW-COVERED DECK.

THRUST

Then let **me** take care of the rest.

PAGE TWELVE:

PANEL 1:

As Carly HIDES BEHIND Cliffjumper, the little red Autobot sees Thrust approaching.

CLIFFJUMPER

Nuh-uh, Thrust. Don't even think about it.

PANEL 2:

Cliffjumper pulls out his now-familiar BAZOOKA-CANNON, aiming it at Thrust.

THRUST

Ha! Nice try, Autobot.

PANEL 3:

SPLASH PANEL - Thrust FIRES UPON THE BRIDGE, splitting it in two and causing both Carly and Cliffjumper to fall.

NOTE: Cliffjumper has also released his hold on his bazooka.

THRUST (CONT'D)

Game over!

CARLY

Aaaaaaaaghhh!

CLIFFJUMPER

Noooooooooo!

PAGE THIRTEEN:

PANEL 1:

Cliffjumper REACHES OUT for Carly with his LEFT HAND as his RIGHT HAND has now become a GRAPPLING HOOK that fires up towards the edge of the blown-apart bridge.

CLIFFJUMPER (CONT'D)

Hold on!

PANEL 2:

CLOSE ON Cliffjumper's BLACK HAND as it catches Carly's much smaller WHITE GLOVE.

CLIFFJUMPER (CONT'D)

(off-panel)

Got you!

PANEL 3:

FROM ABOVE - Cliffjumper HANGS FROM THE BRIDGE by his grappling hook-hand while Carly DANGLES from his other. Below them, nothing can be seen besides the VAST HOLLOW of the gorge.

CARLY

Cliffjumper, help!

CLIFFJUMPER

Hold on, Carly! Your hand... its iced up from the cold!

PANEL 4:

CLOSE ON Carly's GLOVED HAND beginning to SLIP OUT OF Cliffjumper's.

CLIFFJUMPER (CONT'D)

I can't get a decent grip!

PANEL 5:

EXT. THE OTHER SIDE OF THE BRIDGE - DAY.

Up on the Autobot peak, with the ENERGON CANISTERS beside him, Brawn delivers a SOLID PUNCH to Frenzy's face, but is also UNDER ATTACK by Vortex and Swindle.

Behind them, Thrust TRANSFORMS to land on his feet.

BRAWN

Lousy Decepticons!

FRENZY

Ughnn!

THRUST

Hey, save some for me!

PANEL 6:

Thrust FIRES his TWO NULL RAYS at Brawn, BLASTING him into the SNOW.

THRUST (CONT'D)

Ha-Ha-Ha!

BRAWN

Ooof!

PAGE FOURTEEN:

PANEL 1:

EXT. THE BRIDGE - DAY.

Carly SLIPS FURTHER STILL out of Cliffjumper's hold.

CARLY

Oh, no! No-no-no! Cliffjumper, I'm slipping!

CLIFFJUMPER

I know! I'm trying! Just try to hold on!

PANEL 2:

Cliffjumper LOOKS UP and back towards the OTHER SIDE OF THE BRIDGE. Brawn lies FACE-DOWN in the snow. SPARKS shoot from his back, while Frenzy and Swindle have begun LOADING Vortex (again in helicopter-mode) with the ENERGON CANISTERS.

Thrust stands watching with a HUGE SMILE plastered across his face.

VORTEX

C'mon, hurry it up! My rotor-blades are freezing up.

FRENZY

We did it, Swindle!

SWINDLE

Sure did, half-pint! No more B-Team for us!

CLIFFJUMPER

What? No, not the Energon!

PANEL 3:

CLOSE ON Carly's PANICKED FACE.

CARLY
CLIFFJUMPER!

PANEL 4:

EXT. THE PIT, CYBERTRON - NIGHT.

FLASHBACK PANEL - CLOSE ON the FEMALE AUTOBOT'S HAND slipping out of Cliffjumper's BACK ON CYBERTRON.

FEMALE AUTOBOT
(off-panel)
CLIFFJUMPER!

PANEL 5:

EXT. THE BRIDGE - DAY.

CLOSE ON Carly's GLOVED HAND as it has now SLIPPED COMPLETELY OUT of Cliffjumper's.

CARLY
(off-panel)
NOOOOOOOO!

PANEL 6:

Cliffjumper REACHES OUT for Carly, who now FALLS TOWARDS THE VOID.

CLIFFJUMPER
CARLY!

PAGE FIFTEEN:

PANEL 1:

CLOSE ON Cliffjumper's face. Instead of SORROW, it now conveys his RAGE.

CLIFFJUMPER (CONT'D)
No, not again. Not **this** time.

PANEL 2:

Cliffjumper REACHES BACK UP to the bridge to RECLAIM HIS BAZOOKA.

CLIFFJUMPER (CONT'D)
Not this time!

PANEL 3:

EXT. THE OTHER SIDE OF THE BRIDGE - DAY.

In the background, Cliffjumper fires towards the Decepticons, IGNITING the Energon now loaded into Vortex's helicopter-mode.

Swindle, Thrust and Frenzy DIVE FOR COVER.

SWINDLE

Lookout!

PANEL 4:

The EXPLOSION has caused an AVALANCHE to STREAM INTO THE DECEPTICONS, covering them in a WAVE OF ICE AND SNOW.

FRENZY

No-no-no-no!

THRUST

Aaaaghhh!

PANEL 5:

The avalanche SWEEPS the Decepticons OFF THE CLIFF and they TUMBLE OUT OF SIGHT.

SWINDLE

No! We were so close! Aaaaagh!

PANEL 6:

EXT. THE BRIDGE - DAY.

Cliffjumper LEAPS INTO THE GORGE.

CLIFFJUMPER

Hold on, Carly!

PAGE SIXTEEN:

PANEL 1:

EXT. INSIDE THE GORGE - DAY.

SPLASH PANEL, FROM BELOW - With his arms and legs STREAMLINED AGAINST HIS BODY, Cliffjumper ROCKETS TOWARDS the falling Carly.

CARLY
Cliffjumper?! HELP!

CLIFFJUMPER
It's okay, Carly...

PANEL 2:

Cliffjumper SWEEPS Carly into his arms.

CLIFFJUMPER (CONT'D)
I've got you!

PANEL 3:

Even though she's now CRADLED in Cliffjumper's arms, Carly's fear has not subsided, as they both CONTINUE TO FALL.

CARLY
Yeah, but... who's got you?

PANEL 4:

Cliffjumper and Carly are gone. Only the empty hollow of the gorge can be seen.

PAGE SEVENTEEN:

PANEL 1:

EXT. THE AUTOBOT CAMP - DAY.

Perceptor has FREED HIMSELF from the snow, DUSTING IT FROM his forearms.

PERCEPTOR
Ugh, that pile-driving little pinhead.

BRAWN
(off-panel)
Perceptor!

PANEL 2:

Perceptor looks across the FRACTURED BRIDGE to see Brawn on the other side, WAVING at him with his RIGHT ARM, holding his side with his LEFT.

PERCEPTOR
Brawn! Are you okay? What happened to the Decepticons?

BRAWN

I'm fine. Takes more than a null-ray to stop me! And the Decepticons are gone! The avalanche took **real** good care of them!

PANEL 3:

CLOSE ON Perceptor's face.

PERCEPTOR

A most agreeable outcome. But, what of Cliffjumper? And Carly? And Powerglide?

PANEL 4:

Perceptor looks down into the abyss, DISTRACTED BY A FAMILIAR VOICE.

PERCEPTOR (CONT'D)

Hmmm?

POWERGLIDE

(speech bubble only)

And awa-aaa-ay we go!

PAGE EIGHTEEN:

PANEL 1:

FULL SPLASH PAGE - Perceptor STEPS BACK FROM THE EDGE OF THE CLIFF as Powerglide (in jet-mode) ROARS FREE of the gorge.

Cliffjumper holds onto the flying Autobot with his RIGHT HAND, while holding into Carly with his LEFT. Both Cliffjumper and Carly are SMILING LIKE NEVER BEFORE.

PERCEPTOR

Cliffjumper! Powerglide! Carly!

POWERGLIDE

Howdy, Perceptor! Miss me?

PAGE NINETEEN:

PANEL 1:

Cliffjumper and Carly land beside Perceptor SAFE-AND-SOUND, while Powerglide continues to CRUISE above them.

PERCEPTOR

You're all safe! How wonderful!

CLIFFJUMPER

Yeah, but the Energon canisters are history. Sorry about that.

PANEL 2:

Perceptor LOOKS DOWN at Cliffjumper and Carly with a SMILE. Behind them, Powerglide has retrieved Brawn, SAFELY DROPPING HIM TO THE SNOW.

PERCEPTOR

A regrettable circumstance. However, a necessary one. Better to lose the wind-generated-Energon than let the Decepticons get their servos on it.

PANEL 3:

Powerglide TRANSFORMS to land beside Brawn, Perceptor, Cliffjumper and Carly.

BRAWN

But, we can always come back next decade, right?

PERCEPTOR

Precisely. In the meantime, there are plenty of **other** sources of renewable energy we can access.

CLIFFJUMPER

At least that's something. Besides, I think seeing that Decepti-dimwit, Swindle get what he deserves might've made this whole experience worth it!

POWERGLIDE

Yeah. That guy is **so** annoying.

PANEL 4:

Carly LOOKS UP towards Perceptor, Brawn and Powerglide.

CARLY

Well, guys, this has been fun and all... but, this place is still a **little** too dangerous for my liking. Let's head home, what do you say?

POWERGLIDE

Sounds like a plan to me. You ready to fly in style?

PANEL 5:

Carly turns to Cliffjumper.

CARLY
Sure! But, first...

PANEL 6:

Carly PLANTS A KISS on Cliffjumper's cheek as he KNEELS DOWN BESIDE HER.

CARLY (CONT'D)
Thank you, Cliffjumper!

CLIFFJUMPER
Heh. No problem.

PAGE TWENTY:

PANEL 1:

INT. THE DECEPTICON BASE, CYBERTRON.

CAPTION: Meanwhile, on Cybertron...

Shockwave sits before his ELABORATE SUPERCOMPUTER. Its DATA SCREEN displays a myriad of information: pie-charts, graphs and statistics, all surrounding an image of the FEMALE AUTOBOT from the beginning of this story.

SUPERCOMPUTER
Analysis complete.

SHOCKWAVE
Interesting. It would appear the time is now.

PANEL 2:

Shockwave moves towards a large, POD-LIKE CHAMBER, sealed down the center and decorated by several COMPUTERIZED STATUS READOUTS.

SHOCKWAVE (CONT'D)
It might have taken almost four million years; however, logic dictates my eons of toil have not been wasted.

PANEL 3:

Shockwave watches as the pod begins to open.

SHOCKWAVE (CONT'D)

It is finally time to destroy the
Autobots **from within**. Isn't that
right...

PANEL 4:

SPLASH PANEL - the pod has now opened, revealing a FAMILIAR-
LOOKING TRANSFORMER. If not for her LAVENDER COLOR SCHEME,
her BRIGHT-RED OPTICS and DECEPTICON INSIGNIA on her chest,
she is IDENTICAL to a CERTAIN OTHER WELL-KNOWN FEMALE
AUTOBOT.

Shockwave STANDS PROUDLY in the background, looking on at his
creation.

SHOCKWAVE (CONT'D)

... **Arcee?**

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
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written by Yoshi and Greig Tansley as an ongoing comic book
series. Thank You All!