



THE TRANSFORMERS REANIMATED

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THE TRANSFORMERS: REANIMATED.
"THE ARCEE ACTIVATION."

Written by

Greig Tansley &
Youseph "Yoshi" Tanha.

Art by Robert Cantu.

Colors by Josh Burcham.

Based on the original cartoon series, The Transformers:
ReAnimated bridges the gap between the seminal second season and
the 1986 Movie that defined the childhood of millions.

PAGE ONE:

PANEL 1:

EXT. A DECEPTICON MUNITIONS FACTORY, CYBERTRON - NIGHT.

CAPTION: Cybertron...

SPLASH PANEL - A bevy of FEMALE AUTOBOTS: MOONRACER, CHROMIA, FIRESTAR and GREENLIGHT attack a DECEPTICON COMPOUND.

Chromia and Firestar have BLASTED two UNRECOGNIZABLE DECEPTICONS, while Moonracer SHOOTs UP into the sky at a trio of TETRA-JET SEEKERS: HOTLINK, BITSTREAM and NACELLE.

In the foreground and holding her LASER BLASTER high, ELITA-ONE turns to look over her shoulder while POINTING towards the Decepticon compound.

ELITA-ONE

Move-move-move! Don't give them an inch! We've got to get this done fast if we're to stand a chance!

PANEL 2:

Firestar MOWS DOWN two more GENERICONS with her blaster, as Chromia plants what looks like a BOMB against the side of the compound's wall.

FIRESTAR

Don't worry, Elita-One! We're all over this!

CHROMIA

We sure are. In half an astro-minute, this place is gonna be nothing but a pile of silicon-cinders!

PANEL 3:

Elita-One looks up to see four more Seekers: SUNSTORM, ION STORM, ACID STORM and NOVA STORM. They join Nacelle, Bitstream and Hotlink's formation in the sky above.

ELITA-ONE

I hope you're right, Chromia. Because we've got even **more** incoming Decepticons! Hit the fuse...

PANEL 4:

Now all in their vehicle-modes, Elita-One leads Chromia, Firestar, Moonracer and Greenlight into the foreground and away from the Decepticon compound, as it EXPLODES in the distance.

The detonation sends the Seekers SCRAMBLING to escape its blast radius.

ELITA-ONE (CONT'D)
... and follow me!

PAGE TWO:

PANEL 1:

EXT. DECEPTICON HQ - NIGHT.

CAPTION: Later...

Still in their Tetra-Jet-modes, all six Seekers approach DECEPTICON HEADQUARTERS; its DOMED BASE and protruding TOWER appearing just on the HORIZON.

BITSTREAM
C'mon, c'mon! Let's get this over with!

NACELLE
Yeah, after that last battle, I don't think the boss is gonna be too happy.

PANEL 2:

INT. INSIDE DECEPTICON HQ.

FROM BEHIND - SHOCKWAVE watches Ion Storm, Acid Storm and Nacelle TRANSFORM to join Bitstream and Nova Storm in robot-mode and land before him. Both Sunstorm and Hotlink remain in Tetra-Jet-mode as they FLY IN through the base's ROOFTOP APERTURE.

ACID STORM
Happy? Is he **ever** happy?

SHOCKWAVE
'Happiness' is an emotion, Acid Storm. And emotions are illogical. Especially today.

PANEL 3:

HERO SHOT of Shockwave. He lifts his GUN HAND into frame while making a FIST of the other.

Behind him stands two more Seekers: RED WING and BLACKOUT.

SHOCKWAVE (CONT'D)

Yet again, Elita-One and her Autobot squadron have defeated us. The destruction of that munitions compound will set back our progress for deca-cycles.

PANEL 4:

Hotlink and Sunstorm watch as Shockwave DESCENDS down a SPIRALED STAIRWELL, heading into what looks like some kind of BASEMENT-LEVEL LABORATORY.

HOTLINK

They're just too crafty, Shockwave.

SUNSTORM

Yeah! Not to mention how loyal Elita-One's squad is. They'd follow her anywhere!

SHOCKWAVE

Indeed. It is only a matter of time before they rendezvous with **other** local Autobot factions and strengthen their Cybertron forces. Which only leaves one possible conclusion.

PANEL 5:

INT. SHOCKWAVE'S LABORATORY.

Inside his SCIENTIFIC LAIR, Shockwave stands before a POD-LIKE CHAMBER, sealed down the center and decorated by several COMPUTERIZED STATUS READOUTS.

Both Hotlink and Sunstorm's faces PEER DOWN from the top of the spiraled stairwell.

SHOCKWAVE

Elita-One's defeat must come from within. From one of her own.

PANEL 6:

FROM BEHIND - Shockwave stands before the NOW-OPEN pod, revealing a dormant, lavender-colored ARCEE.

SHOCKWAVE (CONT'D)
It is time to activate Arcee.

PAGE THREE:

PANEL 1:

EXT. THE ROADS OF CYBERTRON - NIGHT.

An overhead ELECTRON STORM rains down on the vehicular forms of Elita-One and her squad as they approach a meager little dwelling: a defunct RADIO TRANSMISSION HUT.

MOONRACER
Whoa! That electron storm means business!

FIRESTAR
I agree, Moonracer! Let's get inside quick before it extinguishes us all!

CHROMIA
Calm your embers, Firestar. It's only a little storm.

ELITA-ONE
Chromia's right. Besides...

PANEL 2:

INT. INSIDE THE HUT.

Now in robot-mode, Elita-One, Chromia and Firestar enter through a TINY DOORWAY to the LEFT of frame. Its interior is indeed EMPTY and DESERTED; however, what looks like a working ELEVATOR can be seen in the far RIGHT corner of the panel.

NOTE: A small light between the elevator doors should attract the reader towards it.

ELITA-ONE
... we're home!

PANEL 3:

INT. THE ELEVATOR.

Elita-One stands in the foreground. Firestar, Chromia, Moonracer and Greenlight all remain behind her.

GREENLIGHT

Sigh I miss our old base.

CHROMIA

I hear you, Greenlight. It'll feel better when we get back to using one that **isn't** hidden beneath an old transmissions hut.

ELITA-ONE

Take it easy, Chromia. After Shockwave discovered and destroyed our last HQ, we have to make do with what we have.

PANEL 4:

INT. ELITA-ONE'S UNDERGROUND BUNKER, CONTROL ROOM.

The elevator doors open, allowing the CHEEFUL group of female Autobots into their SUBTERRANEAN DWELLING: a quaint, BLUE-COLORED and almost RUNDOWN version of the AUTOBOT ARK, complete with what appears to be the shell of a wall-mounted TELETRAAN COMPUTER.

On the floor below the computer, DILLIGENTLY TOILING like a mechanic beneath a car, with a mass of wires, circuits and other such computer innards strewn all around her, LANCER looks back to see her fellow squad members have returned.

ELITA-ONE

That is, unless Lancer has anything to say about it. Ha-ha-ha!

FIRESTAR

Ha!

LANCER

Oh, you're back. I've been trying to get the communication systems up and running, but the electron storm is doing a real number on our satellite streams.

PANEL 5:

HOPE etched across her expression, Elita-One faces a now-standing Lancer. Firestar appears over Elita-One's shoulder.

ELITA-ONE

The communication systems? Did we receive a transmission? Was it Optimus?

LANCER

No, not from Prime. From an **unknown** local source. Our Teletraan unit couldn't decode the message properly, what with the storm. And then, well... everything just shut down.

FIRESTAR

See? I **knew** those electron storms were trouble!

PANEL 6:

Elita-One turns back to the rest of her squad as Lancer returns to work beneath the computer terminal.

ELITA-ONE

Keep at it, Lancer. That transmission may have been from one of the other Cybertronian-bound Autobot factions. If it was, we **have** to be able to contact them again.

FIRESTAR

You're right!

CHROMIA

Yeah, at this stage, we could use all the help we can get. Shockwave isn't going to stop until we're all turbine-toast.

PANEL 7:

SMALL INSERT PANEL, CLOSE ON Elita-One.

ELITA-ONE

I agree, Chromia. Who knows what that one-eyed logic machine will cook up next?

PAGE FOUR:

PANEL 1:

EXT. DECEPTICON HQ - NIGHT.

CAPTION: Several hours later...

As always, the Decepticon Base stands amidst a sea of BATTERED BUILDINGS.

SHOCKWAVE

(captioned)

This is it. **This** is the weapon that will finally rid us of Elita-One and her accursed female warriors.

PANEL 2:

INT. INSIDE DECEPTICON HQ.

SPLASH PANEL, FROM ABOVE - Beside Shockwave, Arcee stands at ATTENTION within a CIRCLE of nine Seekers: Ion Storm, Sunstorm, Bitstream, Acid Storm, Hotlink, Red Wing, Blackout, Nacelle and Nova Storm.

Arcee's EYES now GLOW a bright, DECEPTICON RED, as Shockwave issues her instructions. Despite this, she wears the AUTOBOT BADGE on her CHEST.

SHOCKWAVE

Do you understand your mission, Arcee?

ARCEE

Yes, Shockwave. I understand. I will obey.

PANEL 3:

CLOSE ON Arcee's face. Her RED EYES have BECOME BLUE.

SHOCKWAVE

(off-panel)

Excellent. Then your programming is now complete.

PANEL 4:

Arcee has now TURNED AWAY from Shockwave, moving towards the room's EXIT. Bitstream and Nova Storm watch her leave, while Sunstorm and Hotlink remain SKEPTICAL, both looking towards Shockwave with CONCERN.

RED WING

Are you sure about this, Shockwave?

SUNSTORM

Yeah, is this really gonna work?

SHOCKWAVE

Of course. I have analyzed the data.

(MORE)

SHOCKWAVE (CONT'D)

Logic dictates that **this** is the best course of action. And after all...

PANEL 5:

EXT. THE ROADS OF CYBERTRON - NIGHT.

With Decepticon HQ on the HORIZON behind her, Arcee (in her vehicle-mode) RACES AWAY on an EMPTY-YET-ILLUMINATED Cybertronian motorway.

SHOCKWAVE
(captioned)
... Logic **never** fails.

PAGE FIVE:

PANEL 1:

INT. ELITA-ONE'S UNDERGROUND BUNKER, CONTROL ROOM.

CAPTION: Another hour later...

Elita-One enters the bunker to find Lancer still working on the communications computer.

ELITA-ONE
Any luck with the communications,
Lancer?

LANCER
Actually, yes! Now that the storm
has passed, I think we might be
back in business.

PANEL 2:

FROM BEHIND - Elita-One and Lancer are now joined by Chromia, as all three GAZE UP at their Teletraan-like DATA SCREEN. Its digital imagery is FUZZY and DISTORTED, seemingly attempting to connect with some other kind of communication source.

LANCER (CONT'D)
Power output is at one hundred
percent capacity. Signal is strong.
Getting stronger...

CHROMIA
All right! This is really gonna...

PANEL 3:

Elita-One, Lancer and Chromia STEP BACK from the computer, as an EMERGENCY MESSAGE suddenly fills its viewscreen.

CHROMIA (CONT'D)
... work?

COMPUTER
WARNING! WARNING! WARNING!

ELITA-ONE
Lancer? What's going on?

LANCER
It's the motorway monitoring system! It's set to alert us of any nearby Decepticon activity!

PANEL 4:

CLOSE ON the computer's data screen. Still in vehicle-mode, Arcee appears to be UNDER ATTACK by Nacelle, Acid Storm and Hotlink.

The SILHOUETTES of Elita-One, Lancer and Chromia fall across the computer's control panel.

LANCER (CONT'D)
(off-panel)
Hey, Chromia, who is **that**?

CHROMIA
(off-panel)
I don't know. But she's under attack!

ELITA-ONE
Yes, she certainly is. Under **Decepticon** attack!

PANEL 5:

Greenlight and Firestar have now joined Chromia and Lancer in the background, as Elita-One has moved to the foreground, POINTING a COMMANDING FINGER off into the distance.

ELITA-ONE (CONT'D)
Which means she needs our help. Lancer, stay here and monitor the comms in case our mystery caller makes contact. The rest of you, transform...

PANEL 6:

EXT. THE ROADS OF CYBERTRON - NIGHT.

Once again in their vehicle-modes, Elita-One's squad ZOOMS into the front of frame and towards their rescue mission.

Elita-One leads the way, flanked by Greenlight and Chromia to her RIGHT. Moonracer remains on Elita-One's LEFT, while Firestar follows from behind.

ELITA-ONE
... and **ROLL OUT!**

PAGE SIX:

PANEL 1:

EXT. A CYBERTRONIAN MOTORWAY - NIGHT.

FROM ABOVE - In Tetra-Jet-mode, Nacelle and Acid Storm fire NULL RAYS down towards Arcee's 'escaping' vehicle-mode. Both blasts strike the road either side of her.

ACID STORM
Careful, Nacelle. Not too close.

NACELLE
Hey, the boss said to make it look
'real', didn't he?

PANEL 2:

Arcee continues to 'flee' from the attacking Seekers overhead. Their null ray blasts PEPPER the road, causing Arcee to SWERVE ERRATICALLY to narrowly avoid the destruction.

ACID STORM
Ha-ha-ha! 'Real'. Nice one!

NACELLE
Run, 'Autobot', run! Ha-ha!

PANEL 3:

FROM EVEN HIGHER ABOVE - In his own Tetra-Jet-mode, Hotlink cruises above the others. While Arcee can be seen on the road below, off in the distance and coming over the HORIZON, Elita-One and her team appears.

ION STORM
Enough with the games. Shockwave's
plan is working. Here they come!

PANEL 4:

Elita-One, Chromia and Greenlight TRANSFORM to fire their blasters up at the three Seekers, distracting their attention from a 'still-fleeing' Arcee.

CHROMIA

Nuh-uh! Not so fast, Decepti-bums!

GREENLIGHT

Yeah! Try this on for size!

PANEL 5:

Arcee TRANSFORMS to robot-mode, but CRASHES to the ground in a heap while Firestar and Moonracer fire their blasters into the sky, STRIKING both Nacelle and Acid Storm.

FIRESTAR

That's right!

MOONRACER

Not on **our** watch!

ACID STORM

Aaaagh!

PANEL 6:

Nacelle, Ion Storm and Hotlink RETREAT, flying off into the distance, while Firestar, Moonracer and Greenlight continue to fire towards them.

In the foreground, Elita-One helps Arcee TO HER FEET, while Chromia watches on with CONCERN.

NACELLE

There's too many of 'em!

HOTLINK

Uh, yeah. Let's 'get outta here'!

FIRESTAR

Beat it, losers!

ELITA-ONE

Are you all right? What's your name, soldier?

ARCEE

My name? It's... it's...

PAGE SEVEN:

PANEL 1:

Arcee SCRATCHES her head as though trying to recall a distant memory. Elita-One seems COMPASSIONATE, while Chromia appears UNEASY.

ARCEE (CONT'D)

... Arcee! That's it. My name is Arcee.

ELITA-ONE

Nice to meet you, Arcee. My name is Elita-One, and this is Chromia.

CHROMIA

Yeah, hi.

PANEL 2:

Arcee turns behind her to look upon Firestar, Moonracer and Greenlight, seemingly CONFUSED and BEWILDERED.

ARCEE

And you... you're Autobots? **Female** Autobots? I thought **I** was the only one!

FIRESTAR

Not exactly.

MOONRACER

Where are you from, Arcee?

GREENLIGHT

And why were those Decepticons after you?

PANEL 3:

Again, Arcee appears confused, CLUTCHING both hands to her head as Elita-One wraps a COMFORTING ARM around her shoulders.

ARCEE

I... don't remember.

ELITA-ONE

Don't worry, Arcee. You're safe now. Come with us. We'll help you.

CHROMIA

Elita, wait. How can we trust..?

PANEL 4:

Arcee STEPS FORWARD to EXCITEDLY CLASP Elita-One by her shoulders, causing Chromia to move into the background.

ARCEE

Wait! I remember now! I have plans!
Stolen plans! From **Shockwave!**

ELITA-ONE

Shockwave?

ARCEE

Yes, I managed to download a number of files from the Decepticon data base into my cerebral cortex. But then, Shockwave found me. Sent his goons after me. And the download must've scrambled my memory circuits, because now I can't... I can't...

ELITA-ONE

It's okay, Arcee. You're safe now.
Come with us.

PANEL 5:

Chromia PUSHES PAST Arcee to CONFRONT Elita-One, while Moonracer looks over Elita-One's shoulder to add her support. Behind them all, Firestar points into the sky at SECOND gathering ELECTRON STORM.

CHROMIA

Come with us? Elita, we don't even know her.

ELITA-ONE

Chromia, calm down! Arcee is in need. An **Autobot** in need. We have to help her.

MOONRACER

Yeah! And if she has information on what Shockwave is planning, we need that data!

FIRESTAR

Well, we'd better hurry. Look!
Another electron storm!

PANEL 6:

With the electron storm BREWING in the skies above, Elita-One leads her squad in a V-formation, now CRUISING along the motorway - once again, all in their vehicular-modes.

ELITA-ONE
Exactly. Follow us, Arcee. We'll
keep you safe from that purple
cyclops.

PAGE EIGHT:

PANEL 1:

CAPTION: Even later still...

INT. SHOCKWAVE'S LABORATORY.

Shockwave stands before a VIEWSCREEN, awaiting some kind of
VISUAL CONNECTION, as Nacelle and Acid Storm enter the lab.

SHOCKWAVE
Well? I hope everything went to
plan.

NACELLE
Perfectly, boss.

ACID STORM
Yeah, they bought it hook, line and
sinker!

PANEL 2:

CLOSE ON Shockwave's face.

SHOCKWAVE
Excellent. Then in a matter of
moments, my new infiltration unit
should be fully operational.

PANEL 3:

Nacelle moves towards Shockwave.

NACELLE
If you don't mind me asking, boss.
Why exactly are you bothering with
all this? Why create your own
female Autobot infiltrator?

SHOCKWAVE
Simple logic, Nacelle. Up until
now, standard Decepticon tactics
have fallen short. Thus, we must
employ a strategy that is... more
than meets the eye.

PANEL 4:

Nacelle OPENLY LAUGHS, pointing towards Shockwave's face. Shockwave; however, fails to see the humor in the situation.

NACELLE

Ha-ha-ha-ha! The eye? I get it.
Good one, boss! Ha-ha-ha!

SHOCKWAVE

Your intended banter is irrelevant,
Nacelle.

PANEL 5:

Nacelle and Acid Storm look on as Shockwave returns his focus to his viewscreen. It is now beginning to DECODE a TRANSMISSION FEED.

SHOCKWAVE (CONT'D)

These machinations have been in place for millennia. But rest assured, when all is said and done, this plan will finally destroy the female Autobots.

PANEL 6:

FROM BEHIND Shockwave as he looks upon his viewscreen. Through what appears to be ARCEE'S VISION, Elita-One and Chromia are seen on the monitor, entering their base.

SHOCKWAVE (CONT'D)

Forever.

NOTE: Arcee's P.O.V. on the viewscreen should reveal several H.U.D. graphics and data details displayed in the corners of her vision. Similar to a Terminator.

PAGE NINE:

PANEL 1:

INT. ELITA-ONE'S UNDERGROUND BUNKER, THE MED-LAB.

CAPTION: Soon after...

Inside a HOSPICE SUITE within their underground base, Arcee sits on a GURNEY, attended to by Lancer as Elita-One and Chromia look on.

LANCER

Everything checks out. Despite some memory loss, all functions appear normal. It's like you've just skipped over the last four million years, Arcee. Not sure how we'll get that Decepticon data out of your head, but give me some time, and I'm sure I'll come up with something.

ARCEE

Well, that's a relief.

CHROMIA

(arms folded in annoyance)
Mm-hmmm.

PANEL 2:

While Arcee watches from behind them, Elita-One converses with Lancer.

ELITA-ONE

When can we try again with the communication relay?

LANCER

Not for a while, I'm afraid. This **second** electron storm is interfering with our comms just as badly as the first one did.

PANEL 3:

Elita-One turns back to Arcee, while Chromia remains UNSURE.

ELITA-ONE

Then in that case, I suppose a tour is in order. Oh, unless you'd rather rest some more, Arcee?

ARCEE

Well, I **am** pretty tired.

CHROMIA

A tour? Elita, wait! I'm still not convinced we should be revealing the inner workings of our operation to this... **stranger!**

PANEL 4:

This time, Elita-One CONFRONTS Chromia.

ELITA-ONE

That is **enough** , Chromia! Arcee needs our help. Not to mention, the valuable Decepticon data in her head could help us turn the tide of the war!

PANEL 5:

Elita-One POINTS a finger at Chromia, who now has well-and-truly been put in her place.

ELITA-ONE (CONT'D)

We need **all** the soldiers we can find, Chromia. Arcee can help us, and we **will** help her! Got it?

CHROMIA

(softly)
Yes, Elita-One.

PANEL 6:

INT. THE HALLWAY.

Chromia watches from the DOORWAY as Elita-One leads Arcee down the outer corridor.

ELITA-ONE

Come, Arcee. Let me show you your new quarters. They're not much, but in time, I hope they feel like home.

PAGE TEN:

PANEL 1:

INT. ARCEE'S PERSONAL QUARTERS.

Arcee now sits on a RECHARGE SLAB, while a SMILING Elita-One stands in the doorway.

ARCEE

Oh, a good recharge is **exactly** what I need. Thank you, Elita-One!

ELITA-ONE

Don't mention it! You're one of us now! Relax, recharge and I'll see you in a few astro-hours, okay?

(MORE)

ELITA-ONE (CONT'D)

I'm sure by tomorrow, Lancer will have concocted a way of getting that Decepticon data out of your head.

PANEL 2:

The doors to her quarters close, as Arcee LIES DOWN on her recharge slab. Now outside in the hallway, Elita-One's WAVING HAND can be seen between the decreasing gap in the doors and their frame.

ARCEE

I hope so.

ELITA-ONE

Don't worry, Lancer's one of the best! Goodnight, Arcee! Sleep tight!

PANEL 3:

CLOSE ON Arcee's face as she lies on her recharge slab.

PANEL 4:

STILL CLOSE ON Arcee's face as her blue eyes once again become DECEPTICON RED.

SHOCKWAVE

(emanating from somewhere within Arcee's head)

Arcee. Do you read me?

PANEL 5:

Arcee SITS UPRIGHT like a ZOMBIE.

ARCEE

Yes, Shockwave. I read you loud and clear.

SHOCKWAVE

Wonderful. I see you have infiltrated the Autobot bunker. It is now time for Phase Two. Are you ready to comply?

ARCEE

Immediately, sir.

PANEL 6:

CLOSE ON Arcee's face. She SMIRKS, as her red eyes glow even BRIGHTER.

ARCEE (CONT'D)
It is only logical.

PAGE ELEVEN:

PANEL 1:

INT. FIRESTAR'S PERSONAL QUARTERS.

CAPTION: Half an astro-hour later...

Firestar SITS UP from her own recharge slab to see Arcee's SILHOUETTE standing in the doorway. Her RED EYES shine out from the dark MENACINGLY towards Firestar like a SPOTLIGHT.

FIRESTAR
Huh? Wha..? Ar-Arcee?

PANEL 2:

CLOSE ON Arcee's hand as she brandishes a weapon IDENTICAL to Shockwave's G1 TOY.

FIRESTAR (CONT'D)
(off-panel)
Wait! What are you..?

PANEL 3:

Arcee BLASTS Firestar, surrounding her with a PURPLE ELECTRICAL FIELD. Firestar stands in HELPLESS AGONY.

FIRESTAR (CONT'D)
No, stop! AAAAAARRGHHH!

PANEL 4:

INT. THE CONTROL ROOM.

Lancer sits at the main computer, as Arcee appears OVER HER SHOULDER.

LANCER
Huh? Who's there?

PANEL 5:

Lancer turns, just in time to be BLASTED by Arcee's Shockwave weapon. Like Firestar, Lancer is also IMMOBILIZED by a purple electrical field.

LANCER (CONT'D)
Arcee? What are you..?
GAAAAAAGGHH!

PANEL 6:

As Lancer lays MOTIONLESS at her feet, Arcee LOOKS BACK at the main computer terminal.

PAGE TWELVE:

PANEL 1:

Chromia, Moonracer and Greenlight RUSH into the room to see Arcee has DESTROYED the main computer.

GREENLIGHT
Hey, Lancer? Did you hear something? Whoa!

MOONRACER
What the heck?! Lancer? Arcee?

CHROMIA
I **knew** it!

PANEL 2:

Greenlight watches as Chromia DASHES FORWARD, only to be BLASTED by Arcee's Shockwave weapon, INCAPACITATING Chromia with its purple electrical field.

CHROMIA (CONT'D)
I'll take care of this!
AAAAAARGHHH!

GREENLIGHT
Chromia!

PANEL 3:

Moonracer fires a blast at Arcee, who DIVES to the floor to SHOOT DOWN Greenlight.

MOONRACER
I don't know what you're doing, Arcee, but you won't get away with it!

GREENLIGHT
HUURRRRGHH!

PANEL 4:

Distracted, Moonracer looks down as Greenlight hits the floor, unaware that Arcee has trained her weapon on her.

MOONRACER
No! Greenlight?!

PANEL 5:

FROM BEHIND - Elita-One ENTERS the room to CONFRONT Arcee as she blasts Moonracer.

MOONRACER (CONT'D)
Aaagh!

ELITA-ONE
Arcee, what have you done? What's happened to you?

PAGE THIRTEEN:

PANEL 1:

Arcee stands OPPOSITE Elita-One; however, Elita-One lifts her own blaster to shoot Arcee's weapon from her hand.

ARCEE
All other targets, incapacitated.
Focus: Elita-One.

ELITA-ONE
Chromia was right. Well, in that case, Arcee, I'm sorry.

PANEL 2:

Arcee LUNGES FORWARD to KICK Elita-One's blaster from her grasp.

ELITA-ONE (CONT'D)
I don't know if Shockwave has anything to do with this, but I can **smell** his evil all over... Hey!

PANEL 3:

Elita-One PUNCHES Arcee in the STOMACH, causing her to DOUBLE-OVER.

ELITA-ONE (CONT'D)
Something tells me you're as much a
victim here as we are, Arcee. But,
nevertheless...

PANEL 4:

Elita-One swings a HAYMAKER across Arcee's jaw.

ELITA-ONE (CONT'D)
I will do what I must!

PANEL 5:

Elita-One appears FLABBERGASTED as Arcee's left hand
TRANSFORMS to resemble Shockwave's own LASER-HAND-CANNON to
aim towards Elita-One.

ELITA-ONE (CONT'D)
What on Cybertron?!

PANEL 6:

Arcee BLASTS Elita-One with her Shockwave-hand-cannon,
sending her FLYING ACROSS THE ROOM.

ELITA-ONE (CONT'D)
YAAAAAGGHHH!

PANEL 7:

Arcee stands amidst the UNCONSCIOUS forms of Elita-One,
Chromia, Greenlight, Lancer and Moonracer. She lifts a single
finger to her 'ear'.

ARCEE
Phase Two complete, Shockwave.

SHOCKWAVE
(emanating from inside
Arcee's head)
Excellent work, Arcee. Transmit
your location at once. My soldiers
will rendezvous with you
immediately.

ARCEE
As you command, Shockwave.

PAGE FOURTEEN:

PANEL 1:

INT. INSIDE DECEPTICON HQ.

CAPTION: Another astro-hour later...

SPLASH PANEL - Elita-One, Chromia, Moonracer, Lancer, Firestar and Greenlight are each TRAPPED in a series of BOX-LIKE computer contraptions, sealing each Autobot up to their NECKS.

Several WIRES run from each of their heads and into a MAINFRAME COMPUTER on the wall behind them. Shockwave and Arcee stand nearby.

CHROMIA

Let us outta here, you Decepticon freak!

ELITA-ONE

Shockwave! What is the meaning of this?

SHOCKWAVE

The **meaning** of this, Elita-One, is that I intend to **drain** the data from your Autobot brain modules. Data that contains sufficient tactical information about the Autobot cause.

MOONRACER

What?

PANEL 2:

Shockwave now stands OPPOSITE Elita-One, still trapped by her apparatus.

SHOCKWAVE

Once my computer has depleted each of your minds of their analytical wealth, you will all **join** Arcee as reprogrammed sleeper agents, ready to send to Earth via the space bridge to assassinate **Optimus Prime!**

ELITA-ONE

NEVER!

PANEL 3:

Shockwave PULLS A SWITCH which activates his machine. BRIGHT LIGHTS and ELECTRICAL ENERGY flashes around the Autobots' heads.

SHOCKWAVE
Activation complete. Soon, all of
your knowledge will be **mine!**

ELITA-ONE
Aaaaagghh!

PANEL 4:

Arcee watches on as the Autobots continue to remain painfully trapped by Shockwave's machine. Despite her still-red eyes, Arcee appears DISTRESSED at what she sees.

MOONRACER
AAAAAAGHHH!

CHROMIA
My head! Yaaagh!

PAGE FIFTEEN:

PANEL 1:

Sunstorm looks over his shoulder, towards Shockwave and away from both Lancer and Firestar, as their eyes DIM as though the light behind them has been SWITCHED OFF.

SUNSTORM
Two down, Shockwave.

PANEL 2:

Likewise, Nacelle turns to Shockwave to report the same, as the light behind Moonracer, Chromia and Greenlight's eyes also FADES.

NACELLE
Make that five, boss.

PANEL 3:

Arcee watches as Shockwave stands next to Elita-One, now perilously-close to being deleted, herself.

ELITA-ONE
Arcee! Help us! You don't have to obey Shockwave's commands! You can be your own person! Aaaaagghh!

SHOCKWAVE
Preposterous! The data drain has affected your reasoning circuits, Elita. Nothing can undo Arcee's programming. **Nothing.**

PANEL 4:

CLOSE ON Arcee. Both Shockwave and Elita-One appear as a REFLECTION in each of her eyes. She also now seems MORE CONFLICTED than ever.

ELITA-ONE

No... no way! I'll find... a way...
to stop you, Shockwave! Aaaagh!
I'll put an end to your schemes...
for good!

SHOCKWAVE

Foolish Autobot. Your actions here
are most illogical.

ARCEE

Huh? What?

PANEL 5:

EXT. A CYBERTRONIAN PIT, MILLIONS OF YEARS AGO - NIGHT.

FLASHBACK - Arcee (in her previous, mini-bot body) FACES OFF against Shockwave on a precarious BRIDGE that spans the diameter of a DEEP EXPANSE.

ARCEE

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 6:

Still within the flashback, Shockwave (now in space-gun-mode) BLASTS the bridge apart to send Arcee FALLING from the bridge and into the VOID BELOW.

ARCEE

Noooooooooooo!

PANEL 7:

INT. INSIDE DECEPTICON HQ.

SMALL INSERT PANEL - CLOSE ON Arcee and her NEWLY BLUE EYES.

ARCEE
Noooooooooooo!

PAGE SIXTEEN:

PANEL 1:

Arcee turns to Shockwave.

ARCEE (CONT'D)
No. You hurt me, Shockwave. Rebuilt
me. **Reprogrammed** me to be your
weapon!

PANEL 2:

Arcee lifts her TRANSFORMED laser-cannon-hand to BLAST
Shockwave in the back.

ARCEE (CONT'D)
No, no... **NO!** No more!

SHOCKWAVE
Aaaaagghh! Arcee?! I-Illogical!

PANEL 3:

With Shockwave down, Arcee FIRES UPON the computer behind
Elita-One and the other Autobots, SHATTERING its components
to send SPARKS FLYING throughout the lab.

SHOCKWAVE (CONT'D)
(weary)
No...

PANEL 4:

ENERGY FLOWS back into Firestar and Lancer's heads, IGNITING
their eyes with LIGHT once more.

SHOCKWAVE (CONT'D)
(off-panel)
... No, my machine! My data device!
It's... gone into reverse!

PANEL 5:

FULLY REJUVENATED, Elita-One, Chromia, Firestar, Greenlight,
Lancer and Moonracer BURST FREE of the data drainage device,
as Sunstorm and Nacelle move to ATTACK Arcee.

Ion Storm, Bitstream and Nova Storm also appear ready for
battle in the background.

ELITA-ONE
You did it, Arcee!

MOONRACER
We're free!

CHROMIA
Yeah, free to fight off some
incoming Decepti-jerks!

PAGE SEVENTEEN:

PANEL 1:

Arcee turns to BLAST Nova Storm THROUGH HIS CHEST with her laser-hand-cannon, tearing him apart as his eyes FADE OUT to NOTHINGNESS.

ARCEE
Sounds good to me!

PANEL 2:

Chromia and Moonracer lift the NULL RAYS from Nova Storm's body to BLAST Ion Storm into PIECES, obliterating him as Arcee fires at Shockwave once more.

In the background, Elita-One and Firestar have reclaimed more blasters to WARD OFF Bitstream, Red Wing and Acid Storm.

ARCEE (CONT'D)
Shockwave! You'll pay for what you
did to me!

CHROMIA
Y'know, I'm starting to like her!

PANEL 3:

With Acid Storm, Blackout, Hotlink and Bitstream already FLEEING through the building's ROOFTOP APERTURE (in their Tetra-Jet-modes), Nacelle and Sunstorm help Shockwave to his feet.

NACELLE
C'mon, boss, we gotta go!

SHOCKWAVE
Yes. It is only... logical?

PANEL 4:

Elita-One watches with Arcee and Firestar, as Shockwave (now in space-gun-mode) escapes into the sky alongside the Tetra-Jet-forms of Nacelle and Sunstorm.

ARCEE

Good riddance, Shockwave.

FIRESTAR

You did it, Arcee! I knew you had it in you!

ELITA-ONE

Indeed. However, Shockwave won't stop. We need to make sure what happened here never happens to any **other** Autobot.

PANEL 5:

CLOSE ON Chromia's SMILING FACE.

CHROMIA

Well, I have an idea about that.

PANEL 6:

EXT. THE ROADS OF CYBERTRON - MORNING.

All in their vehicle-modes, Elita-One's squad (including Arcee) RACE AWAY from Decepticon HQ as it EXPLODES into PIECES.

GREENLIGHT

Looks like someone **else** will need a new base from now on!

MOONRACER

Happy house-hunting, Shockwave!

FIRESTAR

Ha-ha-ha-ha!

PAGE EIGHTEEN:

PANEL 1:

INT. ELITA-ONE'S UNDERGROUND BUNKER, CONTROL ROOM.

CAPTION: One Cybertronian cycle later...

Elita-One stands in the control room of her bunker with Chromia, Firestar and Greenlight.

Despite the room still being a mess, Lancer seems to have REPAIRED the Teletraan-like communications computer.

ELITA-ONE

Okay, Lancer, we don't have long. Now that Shockwave has discovered **this** hidden base, we'll have to get back on the road sooner rather than later.

LANCER

Just a few more astro-minutes! I've finally got the comms back up and working!

CHROMIA

And besides, we have to wait for Arcee!

PANEL 2:

Elita-One turns to look off-panel for Arcee, while Greenlight and Chromia explain her absence.

ELITA-ONE

Where **is** Arcee?

GREENLIGHT

Don't panic, Elita. After I helped Lancer remove her Decepticon programming and weapon implants, Arcee decided she wasn't too keen on remaining as purple as Shockwave, himself.

CHROMIA

Yeah, she didn't want a permanent reminder of being his unwilling double-agent.

PANEL 3:

Elita-One faces Chromia.

ELITA-ONE

So, she's getting a new paint-job?

CHROMIA

Yep. Firestar and Moonracer were helping her with it. Should just about be done by now.

FIRESTAR
(off-panel)
You're right, Chromia. All
finished!

PANEL 4:

SPLASH PANEL - Firestar and Moonracer stand behind Arcee, presenting her new PINK G1 ASTHETIC.

Arcee has NEVER LOOKED HAPPIER.

FIRESTAR (CONT'D)
So, whatta you think?

MOONRACER
Pretty fantastic, right?

PAGE NINETEEN:

PANEL 1:

Elita-One moves towards the new-and-improved Arcee.

ELITA-ONE
Amazing! But, why pink?

ARCEE
Because of **you**, Elita. You inspired me with your bravery and your inability to accept defeat. So from now on, **I** want to feel that way too! Especially after we **crush** the Decepticons and re-take Cybertron!

PANEL 2:

SPLASH PANEL - Elita-One and Arcee are now surrounded by Chromia, Firestar, Moonracer and Greenlight, each of them raising TRIUMPHANT FISTS into the air.

ALL AUTOBOTS
Here, here!

PANEL 3:

Lancer calls out to Elita-One from the room's main computer.

LANCER
Uh, guys? I've managed to trace the source of our mystery transmission.

ELITA-ONE
Really? Then contact them
immediately, Lancer!

PANEL 4:

FROM BEHIND - Elita-One, Arcee, Chromia, Greenlight, Moonracer and Firestar surround Lancer as she works FEVERISHLY on connecting the computer's INCOMING TRANSMISSION.

Each of the Autobots look up towards its STATIC-FILLED data screen.

LANCER
Okay, here we go. Almost got it.

ELITA-ONE
This is Elita-One. Can you hear me?
Repeat: This is Elita-One!

PANEL 5:

CLOSE ON the data screen. Its image is becoming clearer by the second, revealing the OUTLINE of a very familiar AUTOBOT.

UNKNOWN AUTOBOT
Greetings, Elita-One. My name is
Magnus...

PAGE TWENTY:

PANEL 1:

INT. ANOTHER AUTOBOT BASE.

FULL SPLASH PAGE - Elita-One and Arcee's SMILING FACES appear on a DATA SCREEN on the other end of the transmission.

Watching from inside their own BASE OF OPERATIONS is none other than ULTRA MAGNUS and IMPACTOR.

They stand before the data screen with SPRINGER and a ROTUND, BLUE Autobot known as PLODD. Behind them, stands PIPES and SWERVE, and further in the background, both WHIRL and ROADBUSTER look on.

ULTRA MAGNUS
... **Ultra** Magnus. You're a hard
'bot to reach.

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!