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THE TRANSFORMERS REANIMATED



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THE TRANSFORMERS: REANIMATED.
"DINOBOT DISCIPLINE."

Written by

Greig Tansley &
Youseph "Yoshi" Tanha.

Art and Colors by
Brian Shearer.

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. CENTRAL CITY - NIGHT.

SPLASH PAGE - Surrounded by a CITYSCAPE, DEVASTATOR looms large across the entire page, battling the DINOBOTS: GRIMLOCK, SWOOP, SNARL, SLAG and SLUDGE (all in dino-modes).

Sludge and Snarl are attacking Devastator's RIGHT FOOT with their tails, while Slag is blasting FIRE BREATH into Devastator's LEFT FOOT.

Grimlock sits on Devastator's SHOULDER. His T-REX JAWS bite into the Decepticon's metal hide as Swoop DIVEBOMBS his enemy from above with a DUAL MISSILE ASSAULT.

In the foreground, OPTIMUS PRIME is engaged in a one-on-one battle with none other than MEGATRON.

MEGATRON

You've interrupted my plans for the last time, Optimus Prime! I want that subterranean energy!

OPTIMUS PRIME

Forget it, Megatron. You'll have to find your own Energon elsewhere!

DEVASTATOR

Prepare for **DEVASTATION!**

GRIMLOCK

No! Dinobots devastate **you!**

PAGE TWO:

PANEL 1:

WIDE SHOT - In the foreground, BUMBLEBEE, CLIFFJUMPER and HUFFER protect JANE BLACKROCK from harm, fending off both RUMBLE and FRENZY. Huffer has managed to deliver a solid punch to BOTH jaws of Rumble and Frenzy at the same time.

In the distance, IRONHIDE is battling SOUNDWAVE, while RED ALERT, INFERNO and RATCHET are doing their best to avoid a BOMBING RAID by the overhead trio of STARSCREAM, SKYWARP and THUNDERCRACKER (in jet-modes).

BLACKROCK

Aaaagh!

BUMBLEBEE

Don't worry, Ms. Blackrock, we'll protect you!

CLIFFJUMPER

Yeah, but who's gonna protect **us**?

HUFFER

No one, as per usual! I guess, **I'll** have to save our silicon-skins...
ugh, **again!**

STARSCREAM

Your ends comes today, Autobots!

RATCHET

Watch out!

RED ALERT

Incoming!

PANEL 2:

As Grimlock JUMPS FREE, Devastator SPLITS into all six of the CONSTRUCTICONS: SCRAPPER, MIXMASTER, HOOK, BONECRUSHER, LONGHAUL and SCAVENGER, as each of them fall towards the ground.

SCAVENGER

Constructicons, divide and conquer!

PANEL 3:

Cliffjumper and Bumblebee continue to guard Blackrock from harm as Grimlock launches a PLUME OF FIRE from his T-Rex jaws towards Mixmaster.

BUMBLEBEE

Whoa! Things are getting a little too hot to handle around here!

BLACKROCK

But, you can't let the Decepticons steal the energy from my new subterranean power grid! Among other things, it powers the city's hospitals!

CLIFFJUMPER

Take it easy, we'll stop these carbon-clowns in no time!

PANEL 4:

Grimlock watches as Mixmaster moves before a CROWDED BUS full of TOURISTS.

MIXMASTER

Ha! You want to hurt me, Dinobot?
Then you'll have to hurt these
human-germs, as well!

GRIMLOCK

Me, Grimlock not fall for your
tricks, Decepticon!

PAGE THREE:

PANEL 1:

Mixmaster FLIES into the air to avoid yet another plume of fire from Grimlock's T-Rex jaws, only to have the flames strike the tour bus and set it ALIGHT.

MIXMASTER

Ha-Ha-Ha! Some hero you are,
Grimlock!

GRIMLOCK

RRRAAAAAAGGHHHHHH!

TOURIST #1

Oh no!

TOURIST #2

Aaaagh! Help! Fire! Help!

TOURIST #3

Save us! Somebody, save us!

PANEL 2:

WHEELJACK stands AGHAST as the tour bus continues to burn. Meanwhile, Red Alert, Inferno and Ratchet TRANSFORM into their various emergency-vehicle-modes to race towards the endangered humans.

WHEELJACK

Grimlock! Whatta you doin'?!

RATCHET

We've got to save those humans!

RED ALERT

Yes, quickly, Inferno! Hop to it!

INFERNO

I hear ya, Red! Let's do this!

PANEL 3:

Swoop follows Scrapper up into the sky. In the distance, however; the jet-modes of Starscream, Thundercracker and Skywarp approach from behind the Dinobot.

SCRAPPER

Lousy Dinobots. Think they can ruin our fun?

SWOOP

Me, Swoop ruin lots of things!

PANEL 4:

EXT. HIGH ABOVE CENTRAL CITY - NIGHT.

WIDE SHOT - Skywarp TELEPORTS from behind Swoop to appear before him, distracting him long enough for Thundercracker to release one of his SONIC BOOMS.

At the same time, Starscream strikes Swoop with NULL RAYS.

STARSCREAM

Dunder-headed buffoon! You're no match for the **real** masters of the sky!

SWOOP

Gah!

PANEL 5:

EXT. CENTRAL CITY - NIGHT.

Back on the ground, Hook is attempting to fend off Sludge, unaware of the rapidly-falling Swoop, tumbling out of the sky and towards him at a phenomenal rate.

SLUDGE

Me, Sludge stomp you. Stomp you **good!**

HOOK

Whatever you say. But, if you want to stomp me, you need to stand... here!

PAGE FOUR:

PANEL 1:

Swoop SLAMS into Sludge to incapacitate both of them, while Hook makes a quick getaway.

SWOOP
Sludge! Lookout!

SLUDGE
Sludge not look out! Sludge trying
to **stomp!**

HOOK
Ha-Ha-Ha! You're one big, dumb
Autobot, Sludge!

PANEL 2:

Slag's triceratops-mode CHARGES into an unlucky Longhaul.

LONGHAUL
Ugggggh!

SLAG
Yes! Me, Slag pound you into
beryllium-baloney!

PANEL 3:

ENRAGED, Slag TRANSFORMS to robot-mode to drive a RIGHT CROSS into Longhaul's face.

SLAG (CONT'D)
BERYLLIUM-BALONEY!

LONGHAUL
Ack!

PANEL 4:

FURIOUS, Slag is now sitting atop the defeated Longhaul, SMASHING both fists into the Decepticon. But behind them, Scavenger and Bonecrusher are firing their blasters into both Bumblebee and Cliffjumper, landing several deadly shots.

Huffer protects Blackrock, looking on in horror as his friends are gunned-down.

SLAG
Pound you! Pound you into scrap!

BUMBLEBEE
Aaaaagh!

CLIFFJUMPER
Sheeeyah!

HUFFER
Bumblebee! Cliffjumper!

PANEL 5:

Megatron LIFTS OFF into the air. He fires his FUSION CANNON towards Optimus Prime, but misses.

MEGATRON
This day is lost, Prime, but you've not seen the last of me!

OPTIMUS PRIME
I don't doubt it, Megatron. Not for an astro-second.

IRONHIDE
(off-panel)
Hey, Prime!

PAGE FIVE:

PANEL 1

WIDE SHOT - While Soundwave, Hook and Longhaul can be seen escaping into the sky in the far distance, Optimus Prime has turned to look back over his shoulder.

CHAOS has consumed the panel. Ironhide again calls out to his leader, kneeling down with Huffer and Blackrock to attend to the injured Bumblebee and Cliffjumper.

In the background, Inferno's fire-truck-mode is dousing the tour bus as Red Alert (in robot-mode) guides several humans into Ratchet's ambulance-mode.

IRONHIDE (CONT'D)
We got a situation over here!

OPTIMUS PRIME
Oh, no.

PANEL 2:

Wheeljack stands with Blackrock, both looking up at Optimus Prime.

OPTIMUS PRIME (CONT'D)
What... what happened? Are the humans all right?

WHEELJACK
They're fine. Thanks to Ratchet and the others.

BLACKROCK

Yes, but your Dinobots are out of control!

OPTIMUS PRIME

The Dinobots did this? I thought they learned to manage their savage powers?

WHEELJACK

It's not their powers that they need to control, Optimus. It's their... let's say, personality flaws.

PANEL 3:

Optimus Prime looks on as Wheeljack points to Snarl, standing in robot-mode near the now-doused tour bus.

WHEELJACK (CONT'D)

Take Snarl, here. Powerful, sure. But, not the happiest Bot you'll ever meet.

SNARL

Me, Snarl not bothered with being 'happy'. Me, Snarl just want to be Snarl!

OPTIMUS PRIME

No matter their flaws, the Dinobots must be made to understand this is unacceptable. Snarl, assist Grimlock and the others in the recovery efforts at once.

PANEL 4:

Snarl TRANSFORMS into stegosaurus-mode, turning his back on Optimus Prime and accidentally knocking over the tour bus.

Both Red Alert and Huffer look on with DISBELIEF.

SNARL

Me, Snarl no listen. Me, Snarl leave now... huh?

RED ALERT

Lookout, you clumsy...

HUFFER

Oh, man, not again!

PANEL 5:

Wheeljack now stands before all five Dinobots (in their robot-modes).

WHEELJACK

C'mon, guys, we've been over this.
You need to work on your social
faux pas.

GRIMLOCK

Me, Grimlock sorry, Wheeljack. Not
want to hurt humans on purpose.

SLAG

Me, Slag not sorry. Me, Slag ANGRY!

SLUDGE

What *faux pas* mean?

SNARL

Me, Snarl not care.

PANEL 6:

SMALL INSERT PANEL - CLOSE ON Wheeljack.

WHEELJACK

And that's the problem, fellas.
But, don't worry...

PAGE SIX:

PANEL 1:

EXT. THE AUTOBOT ARK - DAY.

The crashed Autobot ship remains lodged in the base of MOUNT
ST. HILARY.

CAPTION: The next day...

WHEELJACK

(captioned)

... I think we can fix that. For
all of you.

PANEL 2:

INT. INSIDE THE AUTOBOT ARK.

Ratchet and Wheeljack watch Optimus Prime as he walks the line of five Dinobots as though he were an ARMY DRILL SERGEANT.

OPTIMUS PRIME

Once again, you Dinobots have become slaves to your more basic urges. Many humans were almost hurt because of your actions.

RATCHET

Bumblebee and Cliffjumper also paid the price for letting your emotional quirks overpower you. Thanks to you losing focus, the Constructicons did a real number on them.

PANEL 3:

Wheeljack stands with Grimlock, Slag and Snarl.

WHEELJACK

No kiddin'. Grimlock, you have zero empathy for anyone around you, which makes you dangerous. Slag, your anger almost cost Bumblebee and Cliffjumper their lives, and Snarl, you gotta work on that less-than-bubbly personality, pal.

PANEL 4:

Now Wheeljack stands before Swoop and Sludge.

WHEELJACK (CONT'D)

Swoop, your flying skills ain't up to scratch and Sludge... well, let's just say you're ain't the sharpest turbo-tool in the Cybertronian work shed.

PANEL 5:

WIDE SHOT, FROM OVER GRIMLOCK'S SHOULDER - While Wheeljack raises a finger into the air with EXCITEMENT, Optimus Prime and Ratchet turn to one another.

Behind them, JAZZ watches with BEACHCOMBER.

WHEELJACK (CONT'D)

But, never fear. This new plan will work, for sure!

OPTIMUS PRIME / RATCHET

(together)

New plan?

PAGE SEVEN:

PANEL 1:

EXT. THE SKIES - DAY.

High in what could be the STRATOSPHERE, Swoop flies in dino-mode, followed close behind by POWERGLIDE (in jet-mode).

CAPTION: Later...

POWERGLIDE

All right, my bat-winged, binary-buddy... let's work on those subpar flyin' skills of yours.

PANEL 2:

Swoop watches Powerglide as he BANKS LEFT with the beginnings of a BARRELL ROLL.

SWOOP

RAAARK! Powerglide think he can help Swoop?

POWERGLIDE

Sure, follow me. Ol' Powerglide loves mentoring!

PANEL 3:

FROM ABOVE - Powerglide SPIRALS up through the frame with a dynamic maneuver. Below him, Swoop duplicates the move perfectly.

POWERGLIDE (CONT'D)

And awaa-aa-aay we go!

SWOOP

RAAARK! Swoop go away too! Go away real good!

PANEL 4:

WIDE SHOT, SIDE ANGLE - As Swoop trails behind him, Powerglide JETS UP into the sky, almost looping back over the Dinobot.

POWERGLIDE

See? You got the moves. They're just a little prehistoric like you. You gotta pep 'em up with some pizzazz! Like this!

PANEL 5:

Swoop also flies directly up into the sky, but COLLIDES with Powerglide.

POWERGLIDE (CONT'D)

Whoa, not yet! You gotta wait until... hey!

SWOOP

RAAARK!

PANEL 6:

In a frame almost identical to PANEL 1, Swoop again flies through the air, followed by Powerglide.

POWERGLIDE

Heh, okay. Maybe we should go back to basics for a while.

PAGE EIGHT:

PANEL 1:

EXT. A PEACEFUL FOREST CLEARING - DAY.

Within the picturesque environment of a luscious, green FOREST CLEARING, Beachcomber stands with Slag (in robot-mode).

While Beachcomber appears at home in his surroundings, notably pointing out several endearing features, Slag looks like a kettle READY TO BOIL OVER.

BEACHCOMBER

So, like... I hear you need to mellow out and chill a little. Well, then this is the place to be, ooh, wow.

SLAG

Hmmmmmm...

PANEL 2:

CLOSE ON Beachcomber. With Slag appearing over his shoulder, the Autobot geologist holds a FLOWER in one hand, as a BIRD lands on his shoulder.

BEACHCOMBER

Let's start with some soothing sounds of comfort, baby, yeah. Repeat after me: Groovy, man. Outta sight.

PANEL 3:

Slag towers over Beachcomber to SHOUT his reply. His hostile posture frightens away the bird as the flower DISINTEGRATES in Beachcomber's hand.

Obviously, Beachcomber is ALARMED by this.

SLAG

GROOVY, MAN! OUTTA SIGHT!

BEACHCOMBER

Whoa. Harsh, bud.

PANEL 4:

LOOKING DOWN OVER SLAG'S SHOULDER - Beachcomber lifts his hands in compliance, clearly trying to appease the angry Dinobot.

BEACHCOMBER (CONT'D)

All right, that was... different. How about we try that again? This time, more mellow, man.

PANEL 5:

ENRAGED, Slag lifts Beachcomber off the ground (by the throat) with his left hand, clenching his right into a FIST.

BEACHCOMBER (CONT'D)

Hey! Relax, Slag! Relax!

SLAG

Me, Slag no try again! Me, Slag not mellow! Me, Slag no relax, either! Aaaaaaagghh!

PANEL 6:

CLOSE ON Beachcomber's SHEEPISH face, Slag's hand still wrapped around his throat.

BEACHCOMBER
Okay, let's like, try some
meditation instead, ooh.

PAGE NINE:

PANEL 1:

EXT. THE AUTOBOT ARK - DAY.

Once again, the Autobot HQ remains wedged within the mountain.

CAPTION: Meanwhile...

PANEL 2:

INT. INSIDE THE AUTOBOT ARK.

Sludge (in robot-mode) now stands before TELETRAAN-1, with Wheeljack on his right, PERCEPTOR and Huffer on his left.

Several MATHEMATICAL ALGORYTHMS scroll across Teletraan's DATA SCREEN, as well as a series of TRIANGLES.

WHEELJACK
Okay, big guy, let's work on
improvin' that Dinobot-brain of
yours.

PERCEPTOR
Yes, Sludge. I think you'll
discover that unlocking the
potential contained within one's
cerebral-circuitry is nothing more
than a matter of memorizing and
familiarizing oneself with a series
of basic equations.

HUFFER
Good luck. This whole thing is
gonna turn out badly. I just know
it.

PANEL 3:

Perceptor ignores Huffer to look up at Sludge.

PERCEPTOR

Nonsense. Now then, let's start with Pythagatron's Theorem. Ahem... In a right-angled triangle, the square of the hypotenuse is commensurate to the aggregation of the squares of the other two sides. Furthermore...

PANEL 4:

CLOSE ON Sludge. It appears as though the lights are on, but nobody's home.

PERCEPTOR (CONT'D)

(off-panel)

... If we know the lengths of two sides of a right-angled triangle, we can find the extent of the third. But remember, this only works on right-angled triangles!

PANEL 5:

Perceptor continues, clearly caught up in a world of his own, as Sludge looks down to Huffer.

Huffer SHRUGS his shoulders.

PERCEPTOR (CONT'D)

Humorously, it also works diametrically. When the three sides of a triangle make $a^2 + b^2 = c^2$, then the triangle is right-angled. You see? Simple. Now repeat back to me.

PANEL 6:

While Perceptor now appears CONFUSED by Sludge, Wheeljack is face-palming with FRUSTRATION, and Huffer looks at him as if to say "I told you so".

SLUDGE

Uh, big Sludge **like** triangles!

PERCEPTOR

But..?

WHEELJACK

I think we need a new approach. I wonder how Jazz and Blaster are doin'?

PAGE TEN:

PANEL 1:

EXT. OUTSIDE THE AUTOBOT ARK - DAY.

Jazz and BLASTER stand with Snarl (in robot-mode).

JAZZ

Okay, big fella. We got to upgrade that surly personality of yours. Break you free of these perpetual bad vibes.

BLASTER

Yeah, you can't be a **grumposaurus** twenty-four-seven. You need to unwind and chill, my man!

SNARL

Snarl not want to chill. Snarl want to be left alone!

PANEL 2:

OVER SNARL'S SHOULDER - Jazz casually leans against Blaster's as though the two are BEST OF FRIENDS.

JAZZ

Aw, don't be a sourpuss. We know just the thing to clear up the dino-downers.

BLASTER

That's right! Some hifalutin, super-groovin' tunes, baby. Ow!

PANEL 3:

Jazz watches Blaster TRANSFORM to boom-box-mode to emit several MUSICAL NOTES while Snarl watches on, CONFUSED.

BLASTER (CONT'D)

All right, let's soothe those beastly woes with some straight-up prehistoric funk, lookout!

JAZZ

Yeah! C'mon, Snarl, get down with these funky bass-bumpin' beats!

PANEL 4:

MUSICAL NOTES continue to emanate from Blaster, as Jazz has begun to start BREAK-DANCING. Snarl watches the demonstration, as still as a statue.

BLASTER

C'mon, Snarl! Let the music move you, baby!

JAZZ

Yeah. You got to let the music make you feel it! Accept it! Embrace it!

PANEL 5:

As more musical notes flow from Blaster to sail across the panel, Snarl looks down to see his LEFT FOOT is actually TAPPING along with the beat.

SNARL

Huh? Snarl think Snarl **is** feeling it. Whatever **it** is.

JAZZ

Now you're gettin' it!

PANEL 6:

CLOSE ON Snarl. He SMILES as more musical notes dance across the panel.

BLASTER

(off-panel)

All right, Snarl! My man!

JAZZ

(off-panel)

Yeah, he can dig it! I wonder if Ratchet and the others are havin' this much fun?

PAGE ELEVEN:

PANEL 1:

INT. THE AUTOBOT ARK, MED BAY.

Ratchet stands with Grimlock, looking at two STASIS TUBES. Bumblebee FLOATS within one of the LIQUID-FILLED containers and Cliffjumper is in the other.

Several wires are connected to each of the mini-bots within the tube, while outside, a LIFE-SIGN DETECTING DATA SCREEN monitors their vital signs.

Behind them, both Red Alert and Inferno watch on.

RATCHET

You see, Grimlock? Your arrogance and lack of empathy not only allowed the Constructicons to almost hurt a busload of humans, but Cliffjumper and Bumblebee were left vulnerable to Decepticon attack. They'll both be fine in a few days, but it **could** have been worse. A **lot** worse.

GRIMLOCK

Me, Grimlock not want other Autobots to get hurt.

PANEL 2:

GRIMLOCK'S P.O.V. - Ratchet raises a solitary finger into the air. In the background behind him, Inferno and Red Alert have turned to face one another, unsure.

RATCHET

I know you don't, big guy. But, I still think you need to see what **else** can happen if you don't become more caring on the battlefield.

RED ALERT

Uh?

PANEL 3:

EXT. A HOSPITAL - DAY.

On the GRASSY LAWN behind a LARGE HOSPITAL, Ratchet looks on with Red Alert and Inferno, as several SICK AND INJURED CHILDREN play on and around a CROUCHED Grimlock (in dino-mode).

A LITTLE GIRL is sitting on Grimlock's T-Rex nose, while two BOYS are SLIDING DOWN his tail.

Several more children, doctors and nurses fill the panel, surrounding Ratchet, Inferno and Red Alert.

Inferno appears OVERJOYED, while an ANXIOUS-LOOKING Red Alert seems like he'd rather be ANYWHERE ELSE.

BOY #1

Wheee!

BOY #2
Ha-Ha-Ha-Ha-Ha!

RATCHET
Each of these children were rescued
from that bus that caught on fire,
Grimlock.

PANEL 4:

More children have now gathered around Grimlock's feet, as
the Dinobot Leader appears SMITTEN with his newfound fans.

RATCHET (CONT'D)
(off-panel)
Can you see how fragile and
precious human life is now,
Grimlock? Do you understand?

GRIMLOCK
Yes...

PANEL 5:

CLOSE ON Grimlock's T-Rex face as the little girl plants a
kiss on his nose.

GRIMLOCK (CONT'D)
Me, Grimlock... understand.

PAGE TWELVE:

PANEL 1:

EXT. THE DECEPTICON UNDERSEA BASE - DAY.

The DECEPTICON HQ remains stretched out across the OCEAN
FLOOR.

CAPTION: Elsewhere...

PANEL 2:

INT. INSIDE THE DECEPTICON BASE, COMMAND CENTER.

Megatron stands before his troops: Starscream, Skywarp,
Thundercracker, Rumble and Frenzy.

MEGATRON

Pathetic! All of you! The humans create a new subterranean power grid to energize their city, and before we can steal it, you morons are defeated by the Autobots yet again!

PANEL 3:

Megatron turns away as Starscream steps forward.

STARSCREAM

And what were **you** doing during the battle, 'oh, mighty Megatron'? Being Optimus Prime's punching bag, that's what! Now, if **I** was leader...

PANEL 4:

Megatron BASHES Starscream to the ground with a BACKHANDED BLOW.

MEGATRON

Silence! I'll show you who's a punching bag!

STARSCREAM

Aaaaagh!

PANEL 5:

Megatron now looks towards Soundwave.

MEGATRON

I want that energy source, Soundwave. Contact the Triple-Changers and have them rendezvous with us back at the human city.

SOUNDWAVE

As you command, Megatron.

PANEL 6:

EXT. - THE OCEAN WAVES - DAY.

FROM ABOVE - The Decepticons (Megatron, Soundwave, Rumble and Frenzy) SOAR into the sky, leaving the base's PERISCOPE-TOWER behind them.

Starscream, Thundercracker and Skywarp also fly through the air in their jet-modes.

MEGATRON

This time, we will **not** be denied.
So swears Megatron!

PAGE THIRTEEN:

PANEL 1:

INT. INSIDE THE AUTOBOT ARK.

Optimus Prime now stands with Wheeljack before the five Dinobots (in robot-mode).

CAPTION: Sometime later...

WHEELJACK

I'm tellin' ya, Optimus, the new re-trainin' sessions have worked out great!

OPTIMUS PRIME

I hope so, Wheeljack. Grimlock, show me what your unit has learned.

PANEL 2:

Grimlock stands with Slag and Sludge.

GRIMLOCK

Me, Grimlock now know to be more careful. Want to help others, not cause more danger.

SLAG

And me, Slag hip to mellow scene, man. Far out and groovy.

SLUDGE

And big Sludge learn about hypotenuse.

PANEL 3:

Snarl turns to Swoop.

SWOOP

Me, Swoop learn to be tops in air talent daredevilry. Daredevilry real good for Swoop! RAAARK!

SNARL

Me, Snarl happy for good friend,
Swoop. Happy for **all** Snarl's
friends! Snarl love friends! And
love music, too!

PANEL 4:

Optimus Prime now faces Wheeljack.

WHEELJACK

See? What'd I tell ya?

OPTIMUS PRIME

It does indeed appear as though the
attitude adjustments have been a
success. Congratulations,
Wheeljack. You've disciplined the
Dinobots.

PANEL 5:

HUMBLED, Wheeljack scratches his head as Powerglide, Inferno,
Jazz and Beachcomber all stand behind him.

WHEELJACK

Aw, shucks. Thanks, Prime. But, it
wasn't just me. We all helped.

RED ALERT

(off-panel)
Speaking of help...

PAGE FOURTEEN:

PANEL 1:

Optimus Prime turns to find Red Alert standing before
Teletraan-1 and the FLASHING, RED WARNING DISPLAY now
splashed across its data screen.

RED ALERT (CONT'D)

... We've got trouble in the city.
Again.

OPTIMUS PRIME

Decepticons?

PANEL 2:

FROM BEHIND - Optimus Prime and Red Alert watch the data
screen. BLITZWING and ASTROTRAIN can be seen BLASTING their
guns within the city, while both Rumble and Frenzy are
POUNDING into the street's asphalt with their PILEDRIVERS.

RED ALERT

You guessed it. They've returned to the city. And it looks like they're attempting to access Ms. Blackrock's underground power grid once more!

PANEL 3:

While Red Alert continues to watch the data screen and its image of Megatron, Optimus Prime turns back to face the onlooking pair of Jazz and Grimlock.

OPTIMUS PRIME

If Megatron thinks he can return to the city so easily, he's got another thing coming. Grimlock, prepare your Dinobots for battle.

GRIMLOCK

Dinobots always ready to help, Optimus Prime. And now care for others real good, too.

PANEL 4:

Optimus Prime points forward towards the reader, while Jazz, Ratchet and Red Alert TRANSFORM to their vehicle-modes.

OPTIMUS PRIME

Excellent, Grimlock. Autobots, transform...

PANEL 5:

EXT. OUTSIDE THE AUTOBOT ARK - SUNSET.

WIDE SHOT - In his truck-mode, Optimus Prime leads Jazz, Ratchet, Red Alert, Inferno, Wheeljack, Huffer and Ironhide out of the Ark.

Above them, Powerglide (in jet-mode) leads the five Dinobots (all in robot-modes) to fly above the other Autobots.

OPTIMUS PRIME

... and **ROLL OUT!**

PAGE FIFTEEN:

PANEL 1:

EXT. CENTRAL CITY - NIGHT.

As Starscream, Thundercracker and Skywarp FLY OVERHEAD (in jet-modes), Megatron stands with Soundwave, Astrotrain and Blitzwing beside a stack of ENERGON CUBES.

The ground at their feet has been opened up like the fissure of an earthquake, revealing the damaged power grid below.

Despite Megatron's jovial mood, Rumble stands in the close foreground, pointing off-panel with concern.

MEGATRON

Ha-Ha-Ha! Excellent work,
Decepticons. The humans should have
known they couldn't keep this
Energon from us for long!

RUMBLE

Uh, boss? We got trouble!

PANEL 2:

Megatron turns to see Optimus Prime's truck-mode driving towards him, with each of the robot-mode Dinobots zooming above him in the air.

MEGATRON

Optimus Prime? No! You will not
stop me a second time!

OPTIMUS PRIME

No time for a debate, Megatron.
Dinobots, attack!

PANEL 3:

As Blitzwing TRANSFORMS into tank-mode, Slag does nothing but stand before him like a sitting duck.

SLAG

Me, Slag no want to fight. Me, Slag
gone to happy place.

BLITZWING

I don't know what you're talking
about, Dinobot, but you won't be
happy for long.

PANEL 4:

Blitzwing's tank turret BLASTS Slag in the chest.

BLITZWING (CONT'D)
I guarantee it!

SLAG
Urrghhh..!

PANEL 5:

Red Alert and Inferno are attempting to fire their blasters towards Soundwave, Rumble and Frenzy, only to have their paths BLOCKED by Grimlock, holding them back and 'protecting' them from harm.

INFERNO
Grimlock! What're ya doin'?

RED ALERT
Yes, get out of the way!

GRIMLOCK
No. Me, Grimlock protect others from danger. Me, Grimlock take care!

PAGE SIXTEEN:

PANEL 1:

Grimlock is SHOT IN THE BACK by Soundwave, Frenzy and Rumble, causing the Dinobot to COLLAPSE on top of both Red Alert and Inferno.

SOUNDWAVE
Rumble, Frenzy... open fire!

RUMBLE
Heh-heh, you heard him, Frenzy. Let him have it!

FRENZY
Yeah!

RED ALERT
Grimlock, you need to focus on the danger at hand! Oh no!

GRIMLOCK
Huuuurghh!

INFERNO
Watch out!

PANEL 2:

Swoop (in dino-mode) and Powerglide (in jet-mode) ROCKET UP into the air to follow Starscream (also still in jet-mode) higher into the nighttime sky.

POWERGLIDE

All right, Swoop, let's show these flyin' fools what you've learned!

STARSCREAM

Bah! No one could teach that lumbering oaf **anything**! Let alone a miniscule pipsqueak like you!

SWOOP

No! Powerglide teach Swoop lots of things! Teach Swoop good!

PANEL 3:

EXT. ABOVE CENTRAL CITY - NIGHT.

Starscream CLOSES IN on Powerglide, firing a few blasts AWFULLY CLOSE to the little Autobot.

Meanwhile, Swoop is busily TWIRLING upward into the sky, seemingly distracted by his own spectacular new maneuvers.

STARSCREAM

Arrogant simpleton! You're only delaying the inevitable!

POWERGLIDE

Whoa! Uh, Swoop? Little help, bud?

SWOOP

RAAARK! Swoop champion of skies! Swoop showcase temerarious topspin talent!

PANEL 4:

While Swoop doubles-back with a CORKSCREW-LIKE move, Starscream floats in the sky (now in robot-mode) CHOKING the life from the much smaller Powerglide (also now in robot-mode).

SWOOP (CONT'D)

RAAARK! Swoop ultimate aerial achiever! Look at Swoop's pizzazz! Look at **all** Swoop's pizzazz!

STARSCREAM

I think you've rubbed off a little
too well on your student,
Powerglide.

POWERGLIDE

Huurk!

PANEL 5:

Starscream HURLS Powerglide into Swoop, causing both to CRASH together in an awkward fashion.

STARSCREAM

Ha-ha! Enjoy the fruits of your
labor, you hapless wannabe!

POWERGLIDE

Whoa! Swoop! Stop galivantin' and
move outta the wa-aaagh!

SWOOP

And-awa-aa-ay Swoop... guuugh!

PANEL 6:

EXT. CENTRAL CITY - NIGHT.

Both Powerglide and Swoop CRASH into a set of PARKED CARS, causing Ratchet and Huffer to DIVE TO SAFETY.

HUFFER

I knew this was a bad idea!

PAGE SEVENTEEN:

PANEL 1:

WIDE SHOT - Snarl has lifted both Jazz and Wheeljack off the ground as though caring for two TEDDY BEARS.

Meanwhile, Astrotrain is aiming his BLASTER towards Ironhide, as Sludge stands beside him; arms folded, with one finger TAPPING the side of his head (deep in thought).

JAZZ

Hey, what gives?

WHEELJACK

Whoa, what're you doin', Snarl? Put us down and attack!

SNARL

Nuh-Uh! Snarl have friends now!
Snarl **love** friends! Not want
friends to get hurt!

IRONHIDE

Sludge, lookout!

SLUDGE

Hmmmm... Big Sludge need to
construct battle plan. Need to
remember triangles. Uh, how many
sides does triangle have?

PANEL 2:

Astrotrain SHOTS Ironhide down with his blaster, while both the jet-modes of Thundercracker and Skywarp DIVEBOMB the area to shower Snarl, Sludge, Jazz and Wheeljack with a NULL RAY ASSAULT.

IRONHIDE

Aaaaagh!

SLUDGE

Huh?

WHEELJACK

Incoming!

PANEL 3:

Nearby, Megatron GLOATS as he and Optimus Prime are caught in yet another iconic grapple. DISTRACTED, Optimus Prime has turned to look off-panel.

MEGATRON

Aha-Ha-Ha-Ha-Ha! Your troops become
more useless by the day, Prime!

OPTIMUS PRIME

What?

PANEL 4:

FROM BEHIND Optimus Prime - Megatron BASHES his fist into the Autobot Leader's face, spinning him around to face the reader and CRACKING Optimus Prime's FACE-PLATE.

MEGATRON

Ha-Ha-Ha-Ha-Ha-Ha-Ha!

OPTIMUS PRIME

Hgn-Nuugh!

PAGE EIGHTEEN:

PANEL 1:

Slag remains on his hands-and-knees, staring at the road beneath him as Blitzwing (again in robot-mode) stalks the Dinobot with his SWORD held high.

BLITZWING

Ha! I don't know what's gotten into you Dinobots, but you sure aren't what you used to be.

SLAG

Slag... used to be... angry. Don't make Slag angry...

PANEL 2:

CLOSE ON Slag's face and his NEWLY-ENRAGED EXPRESSION. His VISOR is GLOWING with FURY.

SLAG (CONT'D)

... You not like Slag... when Slag angry...!

PANEL 3:

Slag TRANSFORMS to Triceratops-mode to DOUSE Blitzwing in flames from his fire-breath.

SLAG (CONT'D)

But, Slag **LOVE** being **ANGRY!**

BLITZWING

Aaaaaagh!

PANEL 4:

Wheeljack turns to see Slag continuing to BLAST Blitzwing with flames in the background, as Snarl clambers to his feet in the foreground.

WHEELJACK

Y'see, Snarl? We were going about this all wrong! What makes you Dinobots so effective **are** your personality flaws! You gotta get back to basics and let the Decepticons have it!

PANEL 5:

Grimlock stands with Sludge.

GRIMLOCK

Wheeljack right. Dinobots not try to be anything other than Dinobots from now on.

SLUDGE

But... what about triangles?

GRIMLOCK

Me, Grimlock not have time for triangles right now.

PANEL 6:

All in their dino-modes, Grimlock, Sludge and Snarl ATTACK Soundwave, causing Rumble and Frenzy to flee like cowards.

GRIMLOCK (CONT'D)

Maybe later.

PAGE NINETEEN:

PANEL 1:

Ratchet and Huffer help Powerglide to his feet as Swoop JETS INTO THE AIR (in robot-mode).

POWERGLIDE

Hey, Swoop! Where're you goin'?

SWOOP

Swoop have score to settle. Swoop's way, RAAARK!

PANEL 2:

EXT. ABOVE CENTRAL CITY - NIGHT.

Still in robot-mode, Swoop drives both his fists into Starscream, as Skywarp and Thundercracker (all in jet-mode) veer off to safety.

STARSCREAM

What?! I thought I took care of you!

SWOOP

No, Swoop take care of **you!**

PANEL 3:

Still in the air, Swoop has hold of Starscream by the NOSECONE, swinging him into both Skywarp and Thundercracker as though HURLING AN OLYMPIC HAMMER.

SWOOP (CONT'D)
Take care of you real good!

STARSCREAM
Aaaaaagh! No!

PANEL 4:

EXT. CENTRAL CITY - NIGHT.

WIDE SHOT - Megatron looks behind him to see Astrotrain, Blitzwing and Soundwave under heavy assault by the remaining four Dinobots.

MEGATRON
No, they were done for! How can this be? How can the Dinobots be doing this?

OPTIMUS PRIME
(off-panel)
By accepting who they truly are, Megatron...

PANEL 5:

Optimus Prime POUNDS a DOUBLE-AXE-HANDLE PUNCH into Megatron's face.

OPTIMUS PRIME (CONT'D)
... As have I!

PAGE TWENTY:

PANEL 1:

On his knees, Megatron looks up to face Optimus Prime's ION CANNON.

OPTIMUS PRIME (CONT'D)
I'm giving you one chance to leave this place for good, Megatron. Don't make me do this.

MEGATRON
No more, Optimus Prime. You have won the day. We will... retreat. I swear it.

PANEL 2:

FROM BEHIND, LOW ANGLE LOOKING UP - Optimus Prime, Ironhide and Wheeljack watch as Megatron, Soundwave, Blitzwing and Astrotrain retreat into the sky. Rumble and Frenzy follow close behind.

IRONHIDE

Well, how 'bout that? They're retreatin'!

WHEELJACK

That's right! And it's all thanks to the Dinobots!

PANEL 3:

Swoop LANDS ON his feet to stand with his fellow Dinobots (all in robot-modes).

WHEELJACK (CONT'D)

(off-panel)

They've learned when to hold back **and** when to unleash their uh, natural talents.

PANEL 4:

Wheeljack looks on like a PROUD PARENT as Optimus Prime SHAKES THE HAND of Grimlock.

OPTIMUS PRIME

Indeed they have. Grimlock, you and your squad have proven once again your value to the Autobot cause. We are in your debt.

GRIMLOCK

Yes, but me, Grimlock now want to learn about triangles.

WHEELJACK

Uh, sure, big guy. We'll get you a triangle. Triangles for everyone!

PANEL 5:

CLOSE ON Huffer. If he had eyeballs, he'd be rolling them.

HUFFER

Oh, great. Here we go again...

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!