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THE TRANSFORMERS

REANIMATED



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THE TRANSFORMERS: REANIMATED.
"PIRANACON, PART 1."

Written by

Greig Tansley
Youseph "Yoshi" Tanha.

Cover Art by
Ryan Jett.

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 SKIES ABOVE THE PACIFIC OCEAN - DAY.

SPLASH PANEL - STARSCREAM (in jet-mode) ZOOMS over the OCEAN WAVES, rocketing towards an UNDISCLOSED DESTINATION, while sea water RISES UP behind his rear thrusters like MOSES parting the RED SEA.

CAPTION: The North Pacific Ocean...

STARSCREAM

That idiot had better deliver. If I am to become Decepticon Leader, I cannot waste anymore opportunities.

PANEL 2:

EXT. THE PONTOON - DAY.

SMALL INSERT PANEL - Starscream nears what appears to be a CIRCULAR and METALLIC, BARGE-LIKE PLATFORM, floating on the calm surface of the ocean.

Standing upon the pontoon, SWINDLE waves at Starscream as though reuniting with a long-lost friend at the airport.

STARSCREAM

Swindle!

SWINDLE

Hey, Starscream! You made it!

PAGE TWO:

PANEL 1:

Starscream TRANSFORMS to land on the pontoon as Swindle moves to greet him.

STARSCREAM

Of course I made it, you cathodic-clown! **I'm** the one who told you to be here! Did you bring it? Did you bring me what you **promised**?

SWINDLE

Sure! After all, I'm a Con who can get you things.

PANEL 2:

OVER STARSCREAM'S SHOULDER - Swindle's expression immediately appears SHEEPISH.

STARSCREAM

Then where is it? Give it to me!

SWINDLE

Well, I don't have it **on** me, if you catch my drift. My uh... **courier**, yeah that's it. My courier hasn't arrived yet.

STARSCREAM

WHAT?!

PANEL 3:

Starscream THREATENS Swindle by holding his NULL RAY to the much-smaller Decepticon's head.

STARSCREAM (CONT'D)

Do you know how long I've waited for this? If you're trying to, well, **Swindle** me, I'll...

SWINDLE

Whoa! Take it easy, Starscream! We're all Cons here, buddy!

PANEL 4:

CLOSE ON Swindle's PANICKED FACE as the barrel of Starscream's null ray is now pressed against his cheek.

STARSCREAM

(off-panel)

Don't make me destroy you, Swindle. You only exist because **I** liberated you from that Cybertronian Detention Center!

SWINDLE

Of course, of course! Relax, pal. He'll be here. Trips into deep space take a while, y'know? Not to mention, sneakin' into and stealin' information from Shockwave's historical databanks.

PANEL 5:

WIDE SHOT - As Starscream continues to threaten Swindle, the sneaky little Combaticon POINTS towards the sky and an AIRCRAFT far in the distance.

SWINDLE (CONT'D)
Look, Starscream! He's here!

PANEL 6:

CLOSE ON - BLAST OFF (in shuttle-mode) as he descends from the clouds.

SWINDLE (CONT'D)
(off-panel)
Blast Off!

PAGE THREE:

PANEL 1:

Blast Off TRANSFORMS to land on the pontoon beside Swindle. Starscream stands UNIMPRESSED, his hands IMPATIENTLY resting on his hips.

STARSCREAM
This is your interstellar courier, Swindle? If I wanted help from a shuttlecraft, I'd call Astrotrain.

BLAST OFF
Astrotrain? That riffraff isn't fit to fly a paltry supply mission, let alone brave the wonders of the cosmos to deliver...

PANEL 2:

Starscream REACHES towards the ANCIENT STRONGBOX now in Blast Off's hands.

NOTE: The strongbox resembles a CYBERTRONIAN TREASURE CHEST, complete with a TENTACLED, SQUID-LIKE LOGO, representing a BEING with an ANGRY SKULL for a face.

BLAST OFF (CONT'D)
... this!

STARSCREAM
All right, already! Just give it to me before I...

SWINDLE

Whoa, cool your jets, Starscream.
Blast Off, you heard him. Hand it
over.

PANEL 3:

Blast Off hands the strongbox to Starscream

STARSCREAM

Yes! Finally! The power of...

PANEL 4:

CLOSE ON the strongbox.

STARSCREAM (CONT'D)

(off-panel)

... **PIRANACON!**

PANEL 5:

Starscream CRADLES the strongbox like GOLLUM would clasp the
ONE RING.

STARSCREAM (CONT'D)

At last! The means to rule the
Decepticons, and then the **universe**,
is mine! All mine!

SWINDLE

So, what exactly is that thing,
anyway?

BLAST OFF

Yes, and are you sure we should be
conducting these clandestine
proceedings out in the open like
this?

PANEL 6:

FROM BEHIND, BETWEEN SWINDLE AND BLAST OFF - Starscream has
now casually tucked the strongbox under his LEFT ARM, lifting
his RIGHT HAND into the air to showcase the trio's aquatic
isolation.

STARSCREAM

What are you blabbering about? Look
around you. There's not likely to
be anyone within five hundred
miles!

PAGE FOUR:

PANEL 1:

EXT. 300 MILES OFF THE COAST - DAY.

CAPTION: Four hundred and ninety-nine miles away...

CARLY and SPIKE are both RELAXING onboard the deck of SEASPRAY'S hovercraft-mode. Carly is busy SUNBATHING in her SWIMSUIT, while Spike moves towards her carrying a TRAY OF COLD DRINKS and wearing what looks like red, BAYWATCH shorts.

BLASTER'S boombox-mode sits beside Carly, PUMPING OUT music.

SPIKE

Wow, it's a real scorcher today!
Thirsty, Carly?

CARLY

Thanks, Spike.

BLASTER

(music from his speakers)
*We're no strangers to love,
You know the rules and so do I,
A full commitment's what I'm
thinking of,
You wouldn't get this from any
other guy...*

SEASPRAY

Hey, if it's too hot up there, then
jump on in! The water's fine!

PANEL 2:

Carly SIPS her drink beside Blaster in the foreground as behind her, a SMITTEN Spike can only stare with PUPPY LOVE.

CARLY

It's nice to get away from the
hustle-and-bustle and relax. This
mini-vacation is just what we
needed.

SPIKE

It sure is, Carly. Do you, uh...
wanna go for a swim?

BLASTER
(music from his speakers)
*I just wanna tell you how I'm
feeling,
Gotta make you understand...*

PANEL 3:

FROM ABOVE - Carly stands, while Spike seems upset at the music pouring from Blaster's speakers.

BLASTER (CONT'D)
(music from his speakers)
*Never gonna give you up,
Never gonna let you down,
Never gonna run around and desert
you...*

SPIKE
Whoa! Blaster, do you think you
could switch to something else?

BLASTER
Sure thing, my man!

PANEL 4:

CLOSE ON Spike as he turns to look behind him. Carly is poised on the edge of the deck, ready to dive into the water.

CARLY
Don't worry about the music, Spike.
Do you want to come swimming or
not?

SPIKE
Uh, yeah, of course!

PANEL 5:

FROM BELOW - Carly LEAPS OFF Seaspray's deck, while Spike remains up above, watching Carly as she dives towards the water.

CARLY
Then come on!

SEASPRAY
Bottoms up!

PAGE FIVE:

PANEL 1:

EXT. THE PONTOON - DAY.

Starscream sits on his knees IN AWE of the strongbox before him. Behind him, both Swindle and Blast Off remain confused.

SWINDLE

I still don't get it. Why exactly is this thing so important?

STARSCREAM

It is the key to unleashing an ancient power. An unstoppable being I once encountered eons ago. Before the war. Before even Megatron and the Decepticons.

BLAST OFF

Before **Megatron**? It's hard to even fathom such a time.

PANEL 2:

CLOSE ON Starscream's ALMOST-REPENTANT face.

STARSCREAM

Well, there was. And it was wonderful. A time without conflict.

PANEL 3:

INT. STARSCREAM'S WORKSHOP, CYBERTRON.

IN A SPLASH PANEL, a FLASHBACK reveals a HIGH-TECH LABORATORY, decorated with several MECHANICAL CONTRAPTIONS and COMPUTER-LIKE CONSOLES, all connected via conduits to a circular, WINDOW-LIKE device situated at the rear of the room.

We'll soon learn it is an inactive PORTAL GENERATOR.

A PRE-DECEPTICON Starscream stands with his back to the reader, hands on hips and calling out to his fellow scientist: SKYFIRE, who stands working on another COMPUTER TERMINAL beside the portal generator.

NOTE: Since Starscream has not yet devoted his life to war, he is not wearing his arm-mounted NULL RAYS.

CAPTION: Nine and a half million years ago...

STARSCREAM

(captioned)

A time of discovery and
exploration.

STARSCREAM (CONT'D)

(in-panel)

Well, Skyfire? Is the portal device
ready yet?

SKYFIRE

It is. But, I'm still not sure we
should **actually** use it.

PAGE SIX:

PANEL 1:

Starscream CONFRONTS Skyfire before the portal generator.

STARSCREAM

Why not? As explorers, what better
place to explore than another
dimension? If the rumors are true,
then your space/time coordinates
will open a rift into another plane
of existence! A potential treasure-
trove the likes of which Cybertron
has never known!

SKYFIRE

Well, when you put it like that.

PANEL 2:

Starscream TURNS to look behind him to see OCTOPUNCH
(represented here by his non-Pretender, inner robot form).

Despite appearing as a regular Cybertronian, Octopunch is
outfitted with what looks like a CYBERNETIC SPACESUIT,
encapsulating his entire body, except for his head.

STARSCREAM

Besides, the expedition is ready to
go. Isn't that right, Octopunch?

OCTOPUNCH

Yes, sir.

PANEL 3:

WIDE SHOT - Octopunch introduces his team to Starscream and
Skyfire.

Like him, they too appear as their non-Pretender, inner robot forms, also wearing IDENTICAL cybernetic spacesuits to Octopunch, and also without helmets.

The team consists of: BUGLY, FINBACK, BOMB-BURST, SKULLGRIN, IGUANUS and SUBMARAUDER.

OCTOPUNCH (CONT'D)

I'd like to introduce my squad:
Bugly, Finback, Bomb-Burst,
Skullgrin, Iguanus and Submarauder.

STARSCREAM

Excellent.

PANEL 4:

As Octopunch PULLS ON his helmet, one that resembles that of an old-fashioned DEEP SEA DIVER, Skyfire continues to converse with Starscream.

SKYFIRE

So, you're sure those environmental suits will protect them from... whatever's on the other side?

STARSCREAM

Of course! I designed them myself.

PANEL 5:

Starscream POINTS to the front of the panel (and the out-of-frame portal generator), while Skyfire and Octopunch stand either side of him.

SKYFIRE

Well, if you're certain.

STARSCREAM

Enough talk. Let's do this! Let us go where no Cybertronian has gone before!

PAGE SEVEN:

PANEL 1:

The portal OPENS, controlled by Skyfire at his computer terminal. Octopunch leads Bugly and Finback towards the DAZZLING VORTEX.

SKYFIRE

Okay. Portal is stable. Be careful, Octopunch.

PANEL 2:

EXT. THE OTHER REALM - UNDERWATER.

Surrounded by a TRANSPARENT, ORANGE FLUID, Octopunch appears in the foreground, floating through an altogether-alien dimensional VOID.

Bugly FLOATS beside him, while Finback remains behind them both. Iguanus and Bomb-Burst continue the procession behind *them*, creating a trail that leads back to Skullgrin, Submarauder and the OPEN PORTAL far in the distance.

NOTE: Like Octopunch, each of the squad is now wearing identical helmets to his.

SKYFIRE

(captioned)

Can you read me, Octopunch? What do you see?

OCTOPUNCH

It's strange. Like nothing I've ever experienced before. This realm. It's... **wet**.

PANEL 3:

INT. STARSCREAM'S WORKSHOP, CYBERTRON.

CLOSE ON Starscream's face.

STARSCREAM

Wet? What do you mean? What else do you see? What else can you...?

OCTOPUNCH

(captioned)

Wait. Something's wrong. Mayday, Starscream, Mayday!

PANEL 4:

FROM BEHIND - Starscream and Skyfire stand before the still-open portal.

SKYFIRE

What's the matter, Octopunch?

OCTOPUNCH
(captioned)
It's my team! We're being affected
by this dimension. We're...
transforming!

PANEL 5:

Starscream PUSHES past Skyfire to dash into the foreground.

STARSCREAM
You're not making any sense,
Octopunch. We can **all** transform!

OCTOPUNCH
(captioned)
Not like this! This is unnatural!
This is... **MONSTROUS!**

PAGE EIGHT:

PANEL 1:

With Skyfire standing behind him, Starscream curiously leans over the communication console.

OCTOPUNCH (CONT'D)
(captioned)
And that's not all! Please,
Starscream! You've got to help us!
Bring us back! There's something
out here **with** us!

STARSCREAM
What? What is it, Octopunch? What's
there with you?

PANEL 2:

Skyfire pleads with Starscream, who remains more interested in gathering data from a panicked Octopunch.

SKYFIRE
What are you doing? They're in
trouble! Bring them back!

STARSCREAM
Quiet! Say again, Octopunch. What's
out there with you?

OCTOPUNCH
(captioned)
It's... it's...

PANEL 3:

While the HORRIFIC SCREAMS of Octopunch's squad ECHO through the laboratory, Skyfire PUSHES Starscream aside to SLAM his hand against the BIG RED BUTTON on his computer console. Written on the button are the words: EMERGENCY RETURN.

BUGLY
(captioned)
NO-NO-NO! AAAAAARRRGHHH!

IGUANUS
(captioned)
HELP US! HELP US!

FINBACK
(captioned)
SSSHHEEEAAAARGGGGGH!

SKYFIRE
Out of the way, Starscream! This
ends **NOW!**

PANEL 4:

Both Starscream and Skyfire RECOIL from the portal as Octopunch RETURNS, now HIDEOUSLY DEFORMED with his spacesuit GRAFTED to his body and appearing like his G1 toy's classic PRETENDER SHELL design.

The face within his helmet is GROTESQUE. HUGE, GLOWING EYES sit above bulging FANGS, while each of his LIMBS have morphed into a variety of SQUID-LIKE TENTACLES and PISCINE feet.

He RAISES his MUTATED RIGHT HAND towards Starscream.

STARSCREAM
Aaaaaghhh! What is that?!

SKYFIRE
It's... Octopunch?!

OCTOPUNCH
UURRAAAAGHLLLLGGHHH!

PANEL 5:

Octopunch LUNGES towards Skyfire.

SKYFIRE
No, Octopunch, wait! It's me,
Skyfire! We're...

PANEL 6:

FROM OVER Skyfire's shoulder - Starscream appears in the background with a hand-held LASER RIFLE to BLAST Octopunch before he can reach Skyfire. Surrounded by a cloud of energy, Octopunch's face tragically relays his AGONY.

OCTOPUNCH

GAAAGH?!

PAGE NINE:

PANEL 1:

Starscream and Skyfire gaze upon the NOW-DEAD Octopunch as SMOKE rises from his DISGUSTING CORPSE.

SKYFIRE

Starscream, what have you done?
This is Octopunch! Our colleague,
our **friend**!

STARSCREAM

That **thing** is no longer Octopunch
at all. Look at it. It is nothing
more than a mindless creature. At
least, it **was**.

PANEL 2:

Skyfire turns back towards his computer console as Starscream continues to tightly grip his rifle.

SKYFIRE

No time to argue. Something **else** is
about to come through the portal!

STARSCREAM

It's Bugly and the rest of the
squad! Quickly! Disengage the
gateway, before...

SKYFIRE

No, it's not the squad. This is
something else. Something **bigger**.

PANEL 3:

SPLASH PANEL - In the MIDDLE of the panel, taking up almost the ENTIRE FRAME, the face of PIRANACON emerges from the portal, filling the laboratory with his EVIL VISAGE.

PIRANACON

Who disturbs my slumber? Who
summons... **PIRANACON**?!

PAGE TEN:

PANEL 1:

REVERSE ANGLE, PIRANACON'S P.O.V. - Starscream stands PETRIFIED, frozen with fear despite still holding his laser rifle. Skyfire looks to his friend to do something, ANYTHING.

SKYFIRE
Starscream! What are you doing?
Blast it before it comes all the
way through!

STARSCREAM
I... I...

PANEL 2:

Skyfire GRABS HOLD of Starscream's shoulders, as Piranacon's SHADOW begins to fall over them both.

SKYFIRE
STARSCREAM!

PANEL 3:

Piranacon has now managed to squeeze a few FINGERS into the laboratory alongside his face as though crawling free of a MANHOLE. Skyfire POINTS back towards the beast, pleading with Starscream to act.

SKYFIRE (CONT'D)
Starscream! That thing is about to
come through! Blast it! Blast it
now!

STARSCREAM
You're... you're right.

PANEL 4:

WIDE SHOT - Skyfire watches with SHOCK, as Starscream doesn't blast Piranacon, but instead SHOOTS the computer console connected to the portal generator.

As the console EXPLODES into a shower of SPARKS, Piranacon's head RETREATS back into the portal with a cry of ANGUISH.

SKYFIRE
Wait! What are you doing?

PIRANACON
AAAAAAGGGGHHHH!

PANEL 5:

Skyfire and Starscream stand before an INACTIVE portal generator, its computer console now ABLAZE.

Starscream has dropped his rifle to the floor, while Skyfire ANXIOUSLY lifts both hands to his head as though suffering a NERVOUS BREAKDOWN.

Octopunch's still-smoking corpse remains nearby.

SKYFIRE
Starscream... what have you done?

PAGE ELEVEN:

PANEL 1:

Starscream turns to move towards the laboratory's exit, leaving Skyfire VISIBLY SHAKEN.

SKYFIRE (CONT'D)
Starscream, you destroyed the portal! You trapped Bugly and the others in that nightmarish dimension!

STARSCREAM
What I did, Skyfire... was **save** us. And Cybertron, for that matter. Who knows what horrors that creature may have unleashed upon this world had **I** not intervened?

PANEL 2:

Starscream EXITS the room, ignoring Skyfire's pleas.

SKYFIRE
Starscream? Come back! Starscream?
Starscream!

PANEL 3:

EXT. THE PONTOON - DAY.

CLOSE ON Starscream's face.

SWINDLE
(off-panel)
Starscream? Starscream!

PANEL 4:

With Starscream still on his knees before the strongbox, Swindle reaches for him while Blast Off stands CONFUSED behind his fellow Combaticon.

SWINDLE (CONT'D)
Hello? You still with us, pal?

PANEL 5:

Starscream rises to his feet, holding the strongbox and facing Swindle.

STARSCREAM
Yes, I'm fine. Now, come.

PANEL 6:

EXT. BENEATH THE PONTOON, UNDERWATER - DAY.

Starscream, Swindle and Blast Off DESCEND below the surface, leaving the pontoon high above them. Starscream has the strongbox tucked beneath his left arm.

STARSCREAM
(captioned)
We've got work to do.

PAGE TWELVE:

PANEL 1:

EXT. 300 MILES OFF THE COAST - DAY.

Carly and Spike FROLIC in the ocean. Seaspray continues to FLOAT behind them on the surface, while Blaster's boombox-mode plays even more music.

BLASTER
(music from his speakers)
*In every life we have some trouble,
But when you worry you make it
double...*

SPIKE
As much fun as this is, I don't know how much longer we should stay out here. Even with our SPF 15+ lotion, this sun isn't doing us any good.

SEASPRAY

Hey speak for yourself, land-lubbers. I don't know how you live day-in and day-out without the soothing sensation of waves lapping against your hull.

PANEL 2:

REVERSE ANGLE - FROM BEHIND BLASTER, looking down from Seaspray into the water at Spike and Carly. While Spike is busily replying to Seaspray, Carly has lifted a matching pair of SCUBA MASKS and SNORKELS into view.

BLASTER

(music from his speakers)

*Don't worry, be happy,
Don't worry, be happy now...*

SPIKE

Uh, because we don't **have** hulls, Seaspray. I mean... never mind. We should also get out of the water before we turn into prunes.

CARLY

But, Spike. I wanted to try out the SCUBA equipment.

PANEL 3:

Carly LEANS IN CLOSE to Spike.

CARLY (CONT'D)

Ten more minutes?

SPIKE

(giddy)

Uh, sure. Okay. Ten more minutes.

PANEL 4:

EXT. BENEATH SEASPRAY, UNDERWATER - DAY.

Both now wearing their masks and snorkels, Carly and Spike DIVE beneath Seaspray's hovercraft-mode, playfully descending further into the ocean.

NOTE: Carly appears to be a much better swimmer than Spike.

SEASPRAY

That's the spirit, me hearties!

PAGE THIRTEEN:

PANEL 1:

EXT. THE OCEAN FLOOR - DARK.

Lit only by the lights emanating from their ROBOT BODIES, Starscream, Swindle and Blast Off stand on the bottom of the SEA BED. Starscream's strongbox now rests at his feet.

SWINDLE

So, how does this work, exactly?
And are you sure you want to bring
that thing here?

STARSCREAM

Ah, Swindle. Poor, frightened
Swindle. **Yes**, I want to bring that
'thing' here. Now be quiet and do
as I say!

PANEL 2:

Starscream's CHEST COCKPIT opens, revealing an EERIE GLOW as he reaches in with his right hand.

STARSCREAM (CONT'D)

Here. Feast your eyes on what **true**
power looks like.

PANEL 3:

Swindle and Blast Off watch with UNBRIDLED FASCINATION as Starscream now holds what look to be two GLOWING SHARDS of an ANCIENT-LOOKING TALISMAN.

STARSCREAM (CONT'D)

After the encounter that claimed
Octopunch's squad, I became
enthralled by the creature; what it
was, where it came from,
everything.

PANEL 4:

INT. STARSCREAM'S WORKSHOP, CYBERTRON.

FLASHBACK - Starscream's hands are cupped together, BEGGING Skyfire as he walks away from his friend.

STARSCREAM

(captioned)

But, Skyfire would not have it. He refused to help me reestablish **any** kind of portal into that nightmarish realm.

PANEL 5:

INT. A DINGY CYBERTRONIAN BOOK DEPOSITORY.

FLASHBACK - CYBERTRONIAN ELECTRO-LIGHT-EMITTERS (candles) are littered around Starscream as he sits at a DESK within the decrepit LIBRARY. A litany of open, metallic BOOKS are strewn around him. In the background, BOOKSHELVES appear to flow on forever, fading into the distant darkness.

Naturally, Starscream's demeanor is one of DISAPPOINTMENT.

STARSCREAM

(captioned in the top left of the panel)

So I searched. For **two centuries**, I searched for any reference I could find on the monster that called itself, '**Piranacon**'. What it was. How it could be controlled. **If** it could be controlled.

STARSCREAM (CONT'D)

(captioned in the bottom right of the panel)

Alas, I found nothing. And I was forced to look elsewhere.

PANEL 6:

EXT. THE BACKSTREETS OF PRE-WAR CYBERTRON, NIGHT.

FLASHBACK - Starscream stands in a DARK ALLEYWAY, conversing with two DISREPUTABLE Cybertronians: RUNABOUT and RUNAMUCK.

STARSCREAM

(captioned)

I ventured into the more contemptible depths of Cybertron. Into its underbelly, where whispers became rumors, where rumors became legends. But none of them were able to quench my thirst for the truth.

PAGE FOURTEEN:

PANEL 1:

EXT. PREHISTORIC EARTH, THE ARCTIC CIRCLE - DAY.

FLASHBACK - Starscream and Skyfire SOAR over the ice, calling back to the scene from *'Fire in the Sky'*.

STARSCREAM

(captioned in the top left
of the panel)

After another few years, all seemed lost. So, alongside Skyfire, I resigned myself to pointless exploration missions to measly little planets, all just to appease his scientific quandaries.

STARSCREAM (CONT'D)

(captioned in the bottom
right of the panel)

I lost hope.

PANEL 2:

Just as it happened in that episode, Starscream LOSES SIGHT of Skyfire during a WILD SNOWSTORM.

STARSCREAM (CONT'D)

(captioned)

And then I lost Skyfire, too.

STARSCREAM (CONT'D)

(in-panel)

Skyfire? Where are you? **SKYFIRE!**

PANEL 3:

INT. DECEPTICON HEADQUARTERS, CYBERTRON.

FLASHBACK - Inside their familiar COMMAND CENTER, both MEGATRON and SHOCKWAVE stand looking at the room's wall-mounted VIEWSCREEN.

Behind them, Starscream (now also a fully-fledged Decepticon warrior) peeks his head into the doorway to see Shockwave holding a TALISMAN in his hands, lifting it towards Megatron's face.

NOTE: It is the exact same talisman we saw Starscream remove from his chest earlier, only this time, it is in one, magnificent piece.

STARSCREAM
(captioned)
But then, several **million** years
later... **hope.**

MEGATRON
Are you absolutely sure, Shockwave?

SHOCKWAVE
Indeed, Megatron. This amulet holds
the precise cybernetic
configuration to summon and control
the ancient being known as...

PANEL 4:

CLOSE ON Starscream's ASTONISHED expression. Reflected in his RED OPTICS is the image displayed on Shockwave's viewscreen: PIRANACON'S FACE.

SHOCKWAVE (CONT'D)
(off-panel)
... Piranacon!

PANEL 5:

WIDE SHOT - Starscream ENTERS the command center, moving towards Megatron like an eager puppy.

STARSCREAM
Is this true, Megatron? You've
found the means of controlling that
thing?

MEGATRON
You know of this beast, Starscream?

STARSCREAM
Yes, I once... it's not important.

MEGATRON
Then you must also know that even
with this amulet, summoning such an
abomination would be an exercise in
madness. If the legends are true,
then no power on this planet could
truly command the creature once
unleashed. Not even me.

PANEL 6:

Starscream LURKS behind Megatron and Shockwave as they return to their viewscreen. Its image displays the talisman, now digitally separated into thirds.

STARSCREAM

(captioned in the top left
of the panel)

Megatron, being the coward he is,
refused to even entertain the idea
of using Piranacon's power for
himself. It was at this point I
realized **I** would make a far greater
Decepticon leader.

SHOCKWAVE

Shall I commence with the amulet's
destruction, Megatron? After all,
Piranacon **could** be a valuable ally
against the Autobots.

MEGATRON

No. Destroy it at once, then
scatter its components across the
galaxy. A leviathan like Piranacon
is far too unpredictable. Once it
was finished with the Autobots, it
would likely turn its attention to
us. It **must not** return.

STARSCREAM

(captioned in the bottom
right of the panel)

But, I knew I'd have to stay quiet.
Bide my time. Allow Shockwave to
disperse the amulet, then track
down the shards, myself.

PAGE FIFTEEN:

PANEL 1:

EXT. THE OCEAN FLOOR - DARK.

Swindle and Blast Off each hold a piece of Starscream's
glowing talisman as he OPENS the strongbox to reveal the
third-and-final segment.

STARSCREAM

And now... I have!

PANEL 2:

CLOSE ON the hands of Starscream, Swindle and Blast Off as
they move to join each of their amulet pieces together. Each
shard now GLOWS even brighter than before.

STARSCREAM (CONT'D)
(off-panel)
Careful. We only have one shot at
this.

PANEL 3:

EVEN CLOSER on the three Decepticon hands. Now the talisman
has been snapped back into ONE PIECE.

STARSCREAM (CONT'D)
That's it!

PANEL 4:

An enormous SHOCKWAVE bursts from the now-complete talisman,
knocking all three Decepticons off their feet.

SWINDLE
Whoa!

PANEL 5:

EXT. THE OCEAN WAVES - DAY.

FROM ABOVE - Looking down AS THE CROW FLIES, the shockwave
spreads across the ocean in all directions.

PANEL 6:

EXT. 300 MILES OFF THE COAST - DAY.

Carly stands on Seaspray's deck, drying herself with her
towel as both sets of SCUBA masks and snorkels rest at her
feet.

Spike (with his towel flung across his shoulders) has lifted
Blaster's boombox-mode up into his hands. However, he now
frightfully looks off to the HORIZON to see a TIDAL WAVE
rising in the distance.

BLASTER
(music from his speakers)
*Who's that lady, coming down the
road? Who's that lady?
Who's that woman, walking through
my door? What's the score..?*

SEASPRAY
All right, you salty sea-dogs.
Let's heave-ho and head back to the
Ark for some...

SPIKE
Uh, Seaspray? I think we've got trouble!

PAGE SIXTEEN:

PANEL 1:

Carly and Spike (carrying Blaster's boom-box-mode) RUSH towards Seaspray's cabin as the tidal wave approaches.

SEASPRAY
Quick! Get inside and batten down the hatches!

PANEL 2:

INT. INSIDE SEASPRAY'S CABIN.

Carly and Spike gaze through Seaspray's WINDOWS as the WALL OF WATER begins to crash down upon them.

CARLY
Uh-oh.

SPIKE
Uh, Seaspray? Any ideas?

SEASPRAY
(from his cabin's control panel)
Don't worry, my little buccaneers, I've got a few tricks up my sleeve.

PANEL 3:

EXT. 300 MILES OFF THE COAST - DAY.

Seaspray DIVES into the watery depths at the base of the tidal wave, submerging like a SUBMARINE.

SEASPRAY
We'll avoid Davy Jones' locker yet!

PANEL 4:

EXT. UNDERWATER - DAY.

Seaspray GLIDES through the water as a SUBMERGIBLE CRAFT, leaving a hefty slew of bubbles trailing behind. Both Carly and Spike look out through the cabin's windows.

CARLY

Where did that come from? Tidal waves don't just appear out of nowhere!

PANEL 5:

INT. INSIDE SEASPRAY'S CABIN.

With the ocean all around them outside, Carly turns to Spike with concern as Blaster relays an ominous set of voices through the speakers on Seaspray's CONTROL PANEL.

BLASTER

Hold onto your hats, while I connect to Seaspray's sonar detection system.

SWINDLE

(through Blaster's left speaker)

What're you tryin' to do, Starscream? That blast nearly killed us!

STARSCREAM

(through Blaster's right speaker)

Oh, pipe down, Swindle. It's all part of the plan.

CARLY

Swindle?

SPIKE

Starscream?

PANEL 6:

Spike and Carly SEATBELT themselves into the CHAIRS within Seaspray's cabin.

BLASTER

Decepticons? What're they doin' all the way out in the middle of the ocean?

SEASPRAY

Who knows, matey? But whatever it is, we can't give 'em no quarter.

CARLY
You're right. We've got to stop
them!

SPIKE
Full steam ahead, Seaspray!

PANEL 7:

EXT. 300 MILES OFF THE COAST - DAY.

A SMALL INSERT PANEL - Seaspray LEAPS out of the water to
continue above the surface, SPEEDING towards the HORIZON.

SEASPRAY
Yo-ho!

PAGE SEVENTEEN:

PANEL 1:

EXT. THE OCEAN FLOOR - DARK.

Starscream, Swindle and Blast Off STEP BACK, as the luminous
talisman floats between them on its own accord.

What looks like the beginnings of a PORTAL (not dissimilar to
the one Starscream and Skyfire opened back on Cybertron)
SPARKS TO LIFE, emanating from the mysterious amulet.

While Blast Off seems ENTHRALLED, Swindle is DISTRACTED by
something high above him, now looking through a BINOCULAR-
LIKE VISOR that has dropped down over his regular optics.

BLAST OFF
Is it supposed to do that?

STARSCREAM
(elated)
This is it! It's happening! It's
happening!

SWINDLE
Huh? Wait, what's that?

PANEL 2:

SWINDLE'S P.O.V. - Looking up towards the surface through his
DIGITIZED, RED VISION, Swindle can see the BOTTOM HULL of
Seaspray's hovercraft-mode arriving at the pontoon.

SWINDLE (CONT'D)
(off-panel)
An Autobot? Starscream, we got trouble!

PANEL 3:

FROM ABOVE - The portal GROWS LARGER as Starscream orders the others into action. He POINTS towards the surface as Blast Off (now in shuttle-mode) JETS up and towards the foreground, DRAGGING Swindle along with him like an oversized PILOT FISH.

STARSCREAM
Then take care of it! After all, you **are** Combaticons, aren't you?

BLAST OFF
Consider it done, Starscream. That Autobot shall soon rue the day he dare decided to...

SWINDLE
Yeah-yeah, let's just **go**, already!

PANEL 4:

EXT. THE PONTOON - DAY.

As Spike and Carly step out of Seaspray's cabin to set foot on the pontoon, Blaster TRANSFORMS to robot-mode to join them.

BLASTER
C'mon, Seaspray! I'm picking up all **kinds** of funky audio readings from down below.

SEASPRAY
Take it easy, Blaster. We'll get to the **bottom** of this, ha-ha...

PANEL 5:

Blast Off ERUPTS from the waves like a GREAT WHITE SHARK attacking a hapless seal, UPENDING Seaspray and sending the much-smaller hovercraft hurtling away from the Decepticon's powerful shuttle-mode.

SEASPRAY (CONT'D)
... Haaaaghhhh?!

PAGE EIGHTEEN:

PANEL 1:

EXT. THE PONTOON - DAY.

Seaspray (now in robot-mode) lays DAZED on the pontoon. Both Spike and Carly stand beside him, trying to rouse their Autobot friend into action.

In the background, Blaster is WRESTLING with Blast Off (both in robot-mode), while Swindle SNEAKS UP BEHIND the smaller trio of Spike, Carly and Seaspray.

SPIKE

Seaspray, are you all right?

SEASPRAY

Ugh. Don't worry about me. I'm not sharkticon bait yet.

PANEL 2:

Spike and Carly DIVE towards either edge of the panel as Seaspray SITS UP to BLAST Swindle with a set of TWIN LASER PISTOLS.

SEASPRAY (CONT'D)

Ha-ha! Avast, ye matey! I'll make you walk the plank yet, Swindle!

SWINDLE

Ow! You nautical nitwit!

PANEL 3:

Blast Off PUNCHES Blaster across the face.

BLAST OFF

Take this, you loudmouthed buffoon!

BLASTER

Yow! Not cool, dude! Not cool!

PANEL 4:

Blaster now lays at Blast Off's feet; however, instead of finishing off his opponent, Blast Off TURNS to look back at Seaspray, who is PEPPERING him with ineffective laser blasts.

BLAST OFF

Those pitiful little guns may have taken down Swindle, but your blasts cannot pierce **my** admirable armor.

SEASPRAY

Aye, maybe not. But **his** will.

PANEL 5:

Blast Off LOOKS BACK to see Blaster now LIFTING his own MUCH LARGER and MORE POWERFUL RIFLE into view.

BLAST OFF

Oh, dear.

PANEL 6:

Blaster FIRES his GUN, knocking Blast Off away from the pontoon with a FULL-FORCE energy assault to the chest.

SEASPRAY

Blow the man down, Blaster!

BLASTER

Roger that!

BLAST OFF

Ughhh!

PAGE NINETEEN:

PANEL 1:

EXT. THE OCEAN FLOOR - DARK.

Now ILLUMINATED by the portal, Starscream stands with his arms raised in TRIUMPH as a GIANT HAND emerges from the dazzling, inter-dimensional gateway.

STARSCREAM

At last!

PANEL 2:

EXT. THE PONTOON - DAY.

Swindle lies BEATEN on the pontoon, while an UNCONSCIOUS Blast Off floats upon the surface of the water, SMOKE RISING from his chest.

ELATED, Seaspray stands with Spike as Blaster looks back to check the condition of Blast Off. Meanwhile, Carly is CAUTIOUSLY looking over the side of the pontoon and into the water.

SEASPRAY

Ha-Ha! We did it! We showed those
no-good knaves!

CARLY

But, where's Starscream?

PANEL 3:

LOOKING UP - Blaster towers over Seaspray as he stands behind the mini-bot, joining a NOW-FRIGHTENED Carly to also peer over the edge of the pontoon.

BLASTER

Carly's right. We can't start
jitterbuggin' just yet. We gotta...

CARLY

Blaster, wait. What is **THAT?!**

PANEL 4:

OVER SEASPRAY'S SHOULDER - A DEMONIC SILHOUETTE appears to be RISING from the depths.

SEASPRAY

(whispered)
Shiver me timbers.

PAGE TWENTY:

PANEL 1:

FULL SPLASH PAGE - The COLOSSAL Piranacon BURSTS FREE of the ocean, now LOOMING over the miniscule pontoon and its FLABBERGASTED Autobot occupants like something from a LOVECRAFTIAN NIGHTMARE.

Much larger than any COMBINER we've ever seen before, Piranacon reaches out like CTHULHU with a DEVILISH hand.

Starscream stands on the beast's left shoulder like a PIRATE'S PARROT, his scheming face BEAMING WITH JOY and wearing the glowing talisman around his neck.

STARSCREAM

Behold, puny Autobots! **PIRANACON !**
And he's all mine! Ha-Ha-Ha-Ha-Ha!

SPIKE

Uh, guys? Whatta we gonna do now?

SEASPRAY

I think we're about to feed the
fish!

CAPTION: TO BE CONTINUED...

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!