



# THE TRANSFORMERS REANIMATED

00c 26  
U.K. 80p SEP  
CAN. 95c



DIRECT EDITION  
0 0211  
7 45660 06671 1  
WWW.TRANSFORMERSREANIMATED.COM  
\$0.00US

THE TRANSFORMERS: REANIMATED.  
"TRANNIS THE TERRIBLE."

Written by

Greig Tansley &  
Youseph "Yoshi" Tanha.

Art and Colors by  
Umi Miyao

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 OPEN PLAINS OF CYBERTRON - NIGHT.

SPLASH PANEL - In their vehicle-modes, ARCEE, MOONRACER and FIRESTAR race along the wide-open CYBERTRONIAN LANDSCAPE, pursued in the sky above by five TETRA-JETS: SUNSTORM, ACID STORM, HOTLINK, BITSTREAM and NACELLE.

ARCEE  
C'mon, move it, Autobots! They're  
right on our tails!

**PANEL 2:**

Arcee, Moonracer and Firestar SKID TO A HALT as Sunstorm and Acid Storm TRANSFORM to robot-mode to land before the female Autobots, while Nacelle, Hotlink and Bitstream TRANSFORM to land behind them.

MOONRACER  
We're surrounded!

FIRESTAR  
Well come on then, you lousy  
Decepticons! Get on with it!

**PANEL 3:**

The other Tetra-Jets remain behind Nacelle as he approaches Arcee, while she TRANSFORMS to robot-mode.

ARCEE  
Go ahead, you can destroy the three  
of us, but you'll **never** stop the  
Autobot cause!

NACELLE  
No, it's not like that.

**PANEL 4:**

CLOSE ON Nacelle's CONCERNED expression.

NACELLE (CONT'D)  
We need your help.

**PAGE TWO:**

**PANEL 1:**

EXT. ONE OF CYBERTRON'S MOONS - SPACE.

From space, one of CYBERTRON'S MOONS orbits the mechanical planet.

SQUAWKTALK  
(captioned)  
SQWAAARK! Come on, you no-good  
binary-buffoons! CAW! Hurry up!

**PANEL 2:**

EXT. SECRET STAGING GROUND ONE - NIGHT.

Moving towards what looks to be some kind of MAKESHIFT BASE, complete with a PROTRUDING, CANNON-LIKE TOWER that reaches towards the sky, SQUAWKTALK flies above RUCKUS and CRANKCASE as they carry ENERGON CUBES towards the base.

Both Ruckus and Crankcase appear DISPLEASED with their overseer.

SQUAWKTALK  
SQWAARK! I said, **hurry up**, you  
worthless sacks of silicon-scrap!  
CAW! Get that Energon inside the  
tower! RAAARK!

RUCKUS  
Yeah-yeah, we hear ya, Squawktalk.

SQUAWKTALK  
See that you do. CAW! Your new  
master... **TRANNIS**, commands it.  
SQWARK!

**PANEL 3:**

INT. INSIDE THE TOWER.

LOOKING UP - NEEDLENOSE and SPINISTER are each moving Energon cubes of their own towards a GIGANTIC STACK, built inside the tower. At the same time, they LOOK UP to see Squawktalk fly down into the base from the tower's OPEN TURRET above.

NEEDLENOSE  
Oh, great. He's back. I never  
thought I'd miss working for  
Shockwave.

SPINISTER

Ugh, tell me about it. Who'd have thought **they** would have been the 'good old days'?

SQUAWKTALK

Look lively down there! CAW!  
Almighty Trannis requires more  
Energon for his plan. **More !**  
SQWAARK!

**PANEL 4:**

EXT. SECRET STAGING GROUND ONE - NIGHT.

Outside, Ruckus and Crankcase look to the distance, watching as Squawktalk ZOOMS out of the tower's turret to fly off towards Cybertron's SECOND MOON, high in the sky.

SQUAWKTALK

SSKWAAAAAARK!

RUCKUS

There he goes. Off to issue more orders. I miss the 'good old days'.

CRANKCASE

Me too. But, face it, bud. We work for Trannis, now.

**PANEL 5:**

CLOSE ON Ruckus and his expression of HOPELESSNESS.

RUCKUS

Yeah. 'Trannis the Terrible'.

**PAGE THREE:**

**PANEL 1:**

EXT. THE AUTOBOT BUNKER - NIGHT.

A BROKEN-DOWN and SCORCHED FORTIFICATION sits within a tattered section of Cybertron.

**PANEL 2:**

INT. INSIDE THE AUTOBOT BUNKER.

As always, the HIGH-TECH, ORANGE interior of the bunker is the opposite of its exterior.

LANCER stands with ELITA-ONE at what looks to be a TELETRAAN-style DATA SCREEN.

LANCER  
There it is again. **Massive** Energon readings from **both** of the moons.

ELITA-ONE  
You're right. Two separate, concentrated Energon deposits. Why would the Decepticons be gathering cubes on each of the moons?

**PANEL 3:**

While Lancer remains focused on the data screen, Elita-One TURNS AWAY to face both SPRINGER and WHIRL.

ELITA-ONE (CONT'D)  
Springer, Whirl... I need you to head to each of the moons and find out what's going on up there.

ARCEE  
(off-panel)  
Uh, Elita?

**PANEL 4:**

WIDE SHOT - SHOCKED, Elita-One looks back OVER HER SHOULDER to find Arcee standing with Nacelle, Sunstorm, Hotlink, Acid Storm and Bitstream.

ARCEE (CONT'D)  
I think **we** can answer that.

**PAGE FOUR:**

**PANEL 1:**

EXT. DECEPTICON HQ - NIGHT.

The DECEPTICON BASE stands tall amid an array of shattered buildings, with its DOME-SHAPED BASE and LIGHTHOUSE-LIKE TOWER.

**CAPTION:** Meanwhile...

**PANEL 2:**

INT. DECEPTICON HQ, COMMAND CENTER.

FROM BEHIND - Like Lancer earlier, TRANNIS stands before a DATA SCREEN of his own, accompanied by another Tetra-Jet in BLACKOUT.

Squawktalk's face can be seen on the data screen, and behind him, both WINDSWEEPER and MISFIRE appear to be stacking more Energon cubes at what looks to be a SECOND SECRET STAGING GROUND on Cybertron's other moon.

SQUAWKTALK

CAW! The Energon collection is proceeding as planned, Almighty Trannis.

TRANNIS

Excellent work, Squawktalk. We too have almost compiled the necessary amount of Energon within this dilapidated hovel of a headquarters.

**PANEL 3:**

The final Tetra-Jet: RED WING, enters the command center, flanked either side by SLUGSLINGER and TRIGGERHAPPY. But unlike his SOMBRE-LOOKING companions, Red wing is ALL SMILES.

RED WING

It sure is, boss! Flywheels and Battletrap are in the tower, building that stockpile nicely! This is gonna be so cool!

**PANEL 4:**

With Red Wing and Blackout beside him, Trannis looks off-panel.

TRANNIS

Indeed. Everything is proceeding to plan. Thanks to my new databank...

**PAGE FIVE:**

**PANEL 1:**

TRANNIS'S P.O.V. - The LIFELESS BODY of SHOCKWAVE sits SLUMPED on the floor like a MARIONETTE whose strings have been cut.

Several WIRES run from his head back towards the command center's supercomputer, linked together like a diabolical, mechanized torture device.

TRANNIS (CONT'D)

... **Shockwave!** Despite his tactical flaws, his mind is quite brilliant. And the information it contains on this dimension's sub-par version of Cybertron and its moons has been most valuable.

**PANEL 2:**

Blackout stands behind Trannis.

BLACKOUT

Nobody knows more about Cybertron than Shockwave, boss. But, using him like a databank, collecting all that Energon... you've done all this just to return to your own reality? I thought you already rebuilt your inter-dimensional portal opener?

TRANNIS

I did. Recreating the dimension-hopping portal tech was relatively easy. But despite our Energon deposits, what I **cannot** replicate on this barren planet is the energy levels needed to **open** the gateway. However...

**PANEL 3:**

Trannis runs his palm over Shockwave's head.

TRANNIS (CONT'D)

... accessing the millions of years' worth of Cybertronian knowledge inside Shockwave's brain has given me the data needed to send a perfectly-timed Energon pulse into the moons and shift their orbit into perfect, planetary alignment.

**PANEL 4:**

CLOSE ON Trannis.



TRANNIS (CONT'D)  
The resultant gravimetric energy  
will open the portal back into my  
own universe. And then...

**PANEL 5:**

CLOSE ON Shockwave's lifeless face.

TRANNIS (CONT'D)  
(off-panel)  
... **VICTORY!**

**PAGE SIX:**

**PANEL 1:**

INT. INSIDE THE AUTOBOT BUNKER.

ULTRA MAGNUS and Elita-One stand with their BLASTERS trained  
on Nacelle and Sunstorm as Arcee RUSHES FORWARD to calm her  
fellow Autobots.

ULTRA MAGNUS  
Decepticons!

ELITA-ONE  
Arcee, what have you done?

ARCEE  
It's okay! They're here to help!

NACELLE  
It's true. This isn't a trick.

SUNSTORM  
It's Trannis, that Decepticon  
overlord from the other universe.  
He's taken over, and... we hate it.

ULTRA MAGNUS  
Trannis?

NACELLE  
Yep...

**PANEL 2:**

INT. INSIDE DECEPTICON HQ.

FLASHBACK - Trannis stands with Squawktalk on his shoulder, issuing orders to the less-than-impressed group of Nacelle, Sunstorm and Hotlink as Shockwave's SMOKING BODY lies damaged on the floor nearby.

NACELLE  
(captioned in the top left  
of the panel)  
... He took out Shockwave and now  
we answer to that binary-bird-  
brain, Squawktalk. Us! Taking  
orders from that tin-foil-turkey!  
It's so demeaning.

NACELLE (CONT'D)  
(captioned on the bottom  
right of the panel)  
Trannis wants to return to his own  
universe, but he needs to  
synchronize Cybertron and its moons  
first, and he's using up all of **our**  
Energon to do it!

**PANEL 3:**

INT. INSIDE THE AUTOBOT BUNKER.

With Elita-One beside him, Ultra Magnus looks down at Nacelle, who stands with Arcee.

NACELLE  
Once he's aligned the moons with  
the planet, he can power the portal  
back into his own dimension. But if  
he does that, then that means he  
could bring even **more** of his  
Decepticons here. More of them.  
More like Trannis.

**PANEL 4:**

OVER ELITA-ONE'S SHOULDER - Sunstorm and Hotlink step forward to join Nacelle and Arcee.

SUNSTORM  
And no one wants that.

HOTLINK  
We can barely handle **one** of his  
kind.

ARCEE

You see, Elita? This is our chance to get rid of that tyrant. Send him packing before he can open the portal back into his own reality.

NACELLE

We can help you attack Trannis's staging grounds on each of the moons with some aerial strike power.

**PANEL 5:**

With Ultra Magnus in the background, Elita-One turns to look to IMPACTOR, now standing beside her, as Arcee and Nacelle stand opposite her.

NACELLE (CONT'D)

Send him packing. And then we get to go back to how things used to be. Back to **normal**. None of this inter-dimensional nonsense. Just 'Bots and 'Cons, duking it out like old times. The 'good old days'!

ELITA-ONE

Well, Impactor?

IMPACTOR

I don't like it. But, **if** Trannis took down a Decepticon as powerful as Shockwave, and **if** he's half as dangerous as what the Omnibots told us, we may have no choice but to team up with these Cons after all.

ULTRA MAGNUS

I don't know about this. We can't trust Decepticons of **any** kind.

**PAGE SEVEN:**

**PANEL 1:**

FROM BEHIND IMPACTOR, as he issues orders to Arcee and Nacelle (on the left) and Elita-One and Sunstorm (on the right).

IMPACTOR

In this case, we may have to. If he's working from the moons as well as the Decepticon HQ, then we'll need to split up.

(MORE)

IMPACTOR (CONT'D)

Arcee, you and I will team up with some of these Decepticons and Elita will take the rest with her.

ARCEE

You got it, Impactor.

**PANEL 2:**

Impactor turns to face Ultra Magnus and Hotlink. Ultra Magnus is STARING A HOLE in the Tetra-Jet, who is NERVOUSLY SMILING back at the massive Autobot with an UNCOMFORTABLE WAVE.

IMPACTOR

And Magnus, take the rest of the unit and storm that Decepticon HQ. We've got to shut this Trannis down as soon as we can.

ULTRA MAGNUS

All right. I'll do it. But, I don't like it.

**PANEL 3:**

EXT. OUTSIDE THE AUTOBOT BUNKER - NIGHT.

WIDE SHOT - In their vehicle modes, Ultra Magnus leads ROADBUSTER, GREENLIGHT and PLODD (a rotund, blue Cybertronian van) out of the bunker and towards the front of the panel.

ULTRA MAGNUS

Autobots, follow me!

**PANEL 4:**

EXT. THE SKIES ABOVE THE AUTOBOT BUNKER - NIGHT.

SPLASH PANEL - The combined Autobot / Tetra-Jet force ASCENDS INTO THE SKY, leaving the bunker behind.

Springer and Whirl (in their helicopter-modes) each carry Moonracer and CHROMIA in their vehicle-modes (attached to the helicopters' landing skids).

Arcee crouches on Nacelle's Tetra-Jet form, riding it like a SURFBOARD into the air, while Elita-One does the same with Sunstorm, as does Firestar, now crouching on the Tetra-Jet-mode of Acid Storm.

Impactor's tank-mode now rests beneath the combined Tetra-Jet haulers of Hotlink and Bitstream, with both Decepticons lifting the Autobot commander into the sky with the rest of his makeshift unit.

IMPACTOR  
You heard him. Autobots... **ROLL  
OUT!**

NACELLE  
'Roll' out?

ARCEE  
Hey, quiet you.

**PAGE EIGHT:**

**PANEL 1:**

INT. INSIDE THE TOWER, SECRET STAGING GROUND TWO.

Before the giant stack of Energon cubes, Misfire turns to Windsweeper.

**NOTE:** Rumbling and zooming sound effects should be present on the panel to indicate several noises are echoing in from outside.

MISFIRE  
Hey, you hear that?

WINDSWEEPER  
Sounds like the Nacelle and the others.

**PANEL 2:**

ANGLED UP TOWARDS THE TOWER'S TURRET - Misfire pulls a nearby lever to OPEN the roof of their tower.

MISFIRE  
About time they got back. I'm sick of stacking this Energon.

WINDSWEEPER  
Yeah, no-good, lazy thrill-seekers.

**PANEL 3:**

SPLASH PANEL - With Springer (in helicopter-mode), Nacelle, Bitstream and Hotlink (in Tetra-Jet-mode) fly in through the roof, FIRING towards Misfire and Windsweeper, as Arcee, Moonracer and Impactor (now all in robot-mode) drop into the base.

Misfire and Windsweeper DIVE FOR SAFETY, sharing the same SHOCKED EXPRESSION.

MISFIRE

What?!

WINDSWEEPER

What are you guys doing?!

ARCEE

Ha-Ha!

**PANEL 4:**

Moonracer stands with her SNIPER RIFLE trained on Misfire and Windsweeper, who look up in CONFUSION. Impactor stands nearby with Nacelle and Arcee.

MISFIRE

Hey, what're you guys doin'?

NACELLE

It's okay, Misfire. Listen...

**PAGE NINE:**

**PANEL 1:**

INT. INSIDE THE TOWER, SECRET STAGING GROUND ONE.

The battle has already begun. Needlenose, Spinister, Ruckus and Crankcase fire BLASTERS of their own at Elita-One, Chromia and Firestar, keeping the female Autobots at bay.

CHROMIA

So, where's this so-called air support of ours?

**PANEL 2:**

In their various aerial-modes, Whirl, Acid Storm and Sunstorm fly in through the tower's open turret.

ACID STORM

Right here, Autobot.

WHIRL  
Heh. This is weird.

**PANEL 3:**

Acid Storm BLASTS Needlenose while Sunstorm GUNS DOWN Spinister.

NEEDLENOSE  
What?!

SPINISTER  
Traitors! Aaagh!

**PANEL 4:**

Distracted, Ruckus watches as Chromia and Firestar BLAST Crankcase to the ground.

RUCKUS  
What the heck is going on here?  
Hey! Crankcase!

**PANEL 5:**

While Crankcase nurses a sore head in the background, Sunstorm and Elita-One approach a very confused Ruckus.

RUCKUS (CONT'D)  
So, you fly-boys finally took a leaf outta Starscream's book, huh? Well, go ahead. Finish me off already!

ELITA-ONE  
No, listen to us, Ruckus.

SUNSTORM  
We're here to get rid of Trannis.

**PANEL 6:**

CLOSE ON Ruckus. He's never been happier.

RUCKUS  
Get rid of Trannis? I'm listening.

**PAGE TEN:**

**PANEL 1:**

WIDE SHOT - Sunstorm and Elita-One stand before Ruckus and the giant stack of Energon cubes.

Acid Storm is helping Crankcase to his feet, while in the background, Whirl stands with Chromia, Firestar, Needlenose and Spinister.

**CAPTION:** Half a breem\* later... (\* 1 breem = 8.3 Earth minutes.)

RUCKUS (CONT'D)  
I don't get it. We're joining the  
Autobots? Like Skyfire?

SUNSTORM  
No. This is a one-time deal, to  
make sure we stop Trannis from  
bringing more of his own  
Decepticons here.

**PANEL 2:**

Perched high above the new team of Autobots and Decepticons, Squawktalk watches.

SQUAWKTALK  
(whispers to himself)  
Traitors.

**PANEL 3:**

Elita-One, Ruckus and Sunstorm look up as Squawktalk TAKES OFF to SOAR up towards the open turret.

SQUAWKTALK (CONT'D)  
Traitors! SQUAAAAARKKK! You'll all  
pay for this! CAW! CAW!

RUCKUS  
Squawktalk!

SUNSTORM  
He's getting away!

**PANEL 4:**

Whirl TRANSFORMS to helicopter-mode to follow Squawktalk out of the turret.

WHIRL  
Relax, Sunny-Boy. I got him.

**PAGE ELEVEN:**

**PANEL 1:**



INT. INSIDE DECEPTICON HQ, COMMAND CENTER.

**CAPTION:** Meanwhile, back on Cybertron...

Inside Decepticon HQ and its command center, Red Wing stands before the supercomputer's data screen as Trannis looks on from behind him.

RED WING  
Hey, boss, we're receiving a  
transmission from Squawktalk!

TRANNIS  
Then, let's hear it, Red Wing.

**PANEL 2:**

CLOSE ON the supercomputer's data screen and its image of Squawktalk's face.

SQUAWKTALK  
SQWAAARK! Trannis! We have been  
betrayed! RAAAAARK!

**PANEL 3:**

EXT. SPACE, BETWEEN CYBERTRON AND ITS FIRST MOON.

Squawktalk FLEES from Whirl, who is FIRING BLASTS all around the much smaller, bird-like Decepticon.

SQUAWKTALK  
And I'm under attack!

**PANEL 4:**

INT. DECEPTICON HQ, COMMAND CENTER.

Trannis, Red Wing and Blackout turn to look off-panel, as the sound of a HUGE EXPLOSION rumbles across the panel.

RED WING  
Whoa! I think **we're** under attack  
too!?

TRANNIS  
Autobots.

**PANEL 5:**

EXT. OUTSIDE THE DECEPTICON HQ - NIGHT.

Ultra Magnus leads Roadbuster, Plodd and Greenlight in FIRING towards the Decepticon stronghold.

ULTRA MAGNUS  
There it is, Autobots! Open fire!

**PAGE TWELVE:**

**PANEL 1:**

INT. INSIDE DECEPTICON HQ, COMMAND CENTER.

Shockwave remains DORMANT in the foreground, wires still attaching him to the supercomputer.

Behind him, Trannis orders both Slugslinger and Triggerhappy into action as Red Wing looks on.

TRANNIS  
Slugslinger! Triggerhappy! Go!  
Protect this base! Nothing can  
stand in my way now, especially  
some inferior Autobots!

**PANEL 2:**

EXT. OUTSIDE THE DECEPTICON HQ - NIGHT.

In their aerial-modes, Slugslinger and Triggerhappy OPEN FIRE towards Ultra Magnus and Plodd.

PLODD  
Lookout, we've got Decepticons in  
the air!

**PANEL 3:**

INT. INSIDE DECEPTICON HQ, COMMAND CENTER.

Trannis now stands before the data screen, working the supercomputer's controls as Blackout stands nearby. Shockwave can once again be seen lying off to the side.

In the background, Red Wing appears to be looking through one of the command center's windows, watching the battle outside.

RED WING  
Ha! Go get 'em, fellas!

TRANNIS  
Excellent. Nothing will stop me  
now. Initiating the lunar  
realignment procedure.

**PANEL 4:**

EXT. OUTSIDE THE DECEPTICON HQ - NIGHT.

Ultra Magnus and Greenlight look up to see that the TOWER  
portion of the Decepticon HQ has opened up, just like the  
turrets on the moons' staging grounds. Its peak GLOWS with  
the PURPLE AURA of Energon cubes.

GREENLIGHT  
Magnus, look!

ULTRA MAGNUS  
Oh no.

**PANEL 5:**

INT. INSIDE DECEPTICON HQ, THE TOWER.

Standing inside the tower before yet another giant stack of  
Energon cubes, FLYWHEELS and BATTLETRAP watch as a PULSE OF  
ENERGY FIRES UP INTO THE SKY.

**PAGE THIRTEEN:**

**PANEL 1:**

EXT. SPACE.

The torrent of energy RISES out of Cybertron, SPLITS IN TWO  
and travels towards each of the TWO MOONS.

**PANEL 2:**

INT. SECRET STAGING GROUND TWO.

Arcee, Impactor and Sunstorm DIVE FOR COVER as part of the  
energy pulse STREAMS INTO THE TURRET to strike the stack of  
Energon cubes.

ARCEE  
Whoa, what's happening?

IMPACTOR  
I think we're too late!

**PANEL 3:**

INT. SECRET STAGING GROUND ONE.

Likewise, Elita-One, Chromia and Acid Storm watch, SHIELDING THEIR OPTICS as the second part of the pulse wave strikes their staging ground's stack of Energon cubes.

ELITA-ONE  
This can't be good!

**PANEL 4:**

EXT. SPACE.

NOW GLOWING, both moons begin to SHIFT INTO ALIGNMENT with Cybertron.

TRANNIS  
(captioned)  
It's happening!

**PANEL 5:**

INT. INSIDE DECEPTICON HQ.

Trannis watches his data screen with DELIGHT as he can see Cybertron and both its moons are now in perfect alignment.

TRANNIS  
It's happening!

**PAGE FOURTEEN:**

**PANEL 1:**

CLOSE ON Trannis's finger PRESSING A BUTTON on his supercomputer's controls.

TRANNIS (CONT'D)  
Now... open!

**PANEL 2:**

EXT. SPACE.

Beside Cybertron and its first moon, a DAZZLING, PURPLE TRANS-DIMENSIONAL PORTAL begins to open like a mini BLACK HOLE.

**PANEL 3:**

INT. INSIDE DECEPTICON HQ, COMMAND CENTER.

Blackout smiles, looking on at Trannis at the supercomputer. Red Wing, however, has noticed that Shockwave's hand has begun to CLENCH INTO A FIST.

BLACKOUT

All right! Nothing but smooth sailing from here on out!

RED WING

Yeah, but, wait, Shockwave?

**PANEL 4:**

CLOSE ON Shockwave's head as it turns to stare at a PANICKED Red Wing. Shockwave's solitary EYE has now returned to its usual, well-lit luster.

RED WING (CONT'D)

But... but, you're offline!

SHOCKWAVE

I-Ill-Illogical...

**PANEL 5:**

Shockwave TRANSFORMS into his space-gun-mode and FIRES A BLAST that blows through BOTH Red Wing and Blackout.

SHOCKWAVE (CONT'D)

I am **never** offline!

RED WING

No, wait! Aaaaaaargh!

BLACKOUT

Gaaaaghh!

**PAGE FIFTEEN:**

**PANEL 1:**

Shockwave TRANSFORMS back to robot-mode, while Trannis looks on at the smoking remains of Red Wing and Blackout.

TRANNIS

Well played, Shockwave. But, it will do you little good.

**PANEL 2:**

Trannis TAKES OFF to fly upwards through the ceiling of the command center.

TRANNIS (CONT'D)  
My victory is at hand! Ha-Ha-Ha!

**PANEL 3:**

EXT. OUTSIDE THE DECEPTICON HQ - NIGHT.

FROM BEHIND Ultra Magnus and Greenlight, as they look up to see Trannis now FLYING HIGHER INTO THE AIR and towards the portal in the sky.

Both Triggerhappy and Slugslinger have retreated into the distance.

TRANNIS  
Ha-Ha-Ha-Ha-Ha!

TRIGGERHAPPY  
I've had enough of this!

SLUGSLINGER  
Yeah, let's get outta here!

**PANEL 4:**

EXT. SPACE, BETWEEN CYBERTRON AND ITS FIRST MOON.

Trannis flies even closer to the now-open dimensional portal, as Squawktalk moves closer towards him.

SQUAWKTALK  
CAW! Almighty Trannis! You've done it! CAW! Now we can return...

**PANEL 5:**

Whirl's helicopter-mode ZOOMS into frame to BLAST Squawktalk to pieces as Trannis reacts IN HORROR.

SQUAWKTALK (CONT'D)  
... home? SQWAAAAAARK!

WHIRL  
Bye-bye, birdie.

TRANNIS  
Squawktalk!

**PANEL 6:**

While still flying towards the portal, Trannis SHOOTS Whirl with his TWIN BLASTERS, sending the Autobot HURTLING out-of-control.

TRANNIS (CONT'D)

Curse you! You may have destroyed my minion, but I have many, **many** more waiting for me on the other side of this portal!

WHIRL

Aaagh! Whoaaaaaa!

**PAGE SIXTEEN:**

**PANEL 1:**

INT. INSIDE DECEPTICON HQ, COMMAND CENTER.

Ultra Magnus, Plodd, Roadbuster and Greenlight charge into the Decepticon command center to find Shockwave is now working the supercomputer's controls.

Greenlight lifts her BLASTER to aim it at Shockwave.

GREENLIGHT

Hold it right there, Shockwave!

SHOCKWAVE

Foolish Autobot. Your actions are most illogical. Your quarrel is not with me. Not **today**.

**PANEL 2:**

Ultra Magnus stands beside Shockwave as he continues to work the controls.

ULTRA MAGNUS

We've got to find a way to disengage that portal!

SHOCKWAVE

What do you think I'm doing, Magnus? I've already altered its destination co-ordinates. Trannis is in for a surprise.

**PANEL 3:**

EXT. SPACE.

As Trannis enters the portal, its dazzling purple colors change into a more SICKLY GREEN, causing Trannis to PANIC.

TRANNIS  
What?! No! NOOOOOOOOOOOOO!

**PANEL 4:**

INT. SECRET STAGING GROUND ONE.

ANGLED UP - Looking out of the top of the turret, Elita-One and Ruckus can see the now-green portal in the sky.

RUCKUS  
Is it supposed to be that color?

ELITA-ONE  
I don't think so...

**PANEL 5:**

EXT. SPACE.

With Trannis inside, the portal CLOSES with a POP.

ELITA-ONE  
(captioned)  
... I don't think so at all.

TRANNIS  
NOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO..!

**CAPTION:** Trannis's final line should shrink the longer it goes on.

**PAGE SEVENTEEN:**

**PANEL 1:**

EXT. SPACE, THE SOL SYSTEM.

With MARS, JUPITER and SATURN in the background, the green portal opens to send an out-of-control Trannis hurtling towards EARTH.

TRANNIS  
No! What is happening to me! I cannot stop!



**PANEL 2:**

EXT. EARTH'S ATMOSPHERE - DAY.

Now TUMBLING through the sky, Trannis begins to HEAT UP in the atmosphere and BURN.

TRANNIS  
Where am I? No! Noooooooooo!

**PANEL 3:**

EXT. THE GRAND CANYON, ARIZONA - DAY.

WIDE SHOT - Trannis PLUMMETS out of the sky like a METEORITE, heading towards the deep gorges of THE GRAND CANYON.

TRANNIS  
Aaaaaaaaaaaghhh!

**PANEL 4:**

Trannis SLAMS into the rocky earth of the Grand Canyon, HARD.

**PANEL 5:**

Barely functional, he LOOKS UP to see the approaching LANDSLIDE.

TRANNIS (CONT'D)  
What? N-No...

**PANEL 6:**

Trannis is now BURIED beneath a cluster of fallen rocks, soil and dirt. All except for his RIGHT HAND.

**PAGE EIGHTEEN:**

**PANEL 1:**

EXT. OUTSIDE SECRET STAGING GROUND ONE - NIGHT.

Elita-One, Chromia, Firestar, Sunstorm and Acid Storm CELEBRATE as Whirl CLUMSILY LANDS nearby. He is injured, but okay.

ELITA-ONE  
We did it!

ACID STORM  
Trannis is gone!

**PANEL 2:**

INT. INSIDE THE TOWER, SECRET STAGING GROUND TWO.

Arcee stands opposite Nacelle before the stack of Energon cubes.

NACELLE  
All right, Autobots. See you later.

ARCEE  
Wait, things don't have to go back to the way they were. Surely, we can have peace?

**PANEL 3:**

Arcee and Impactor watch as Nacelle, Hotlink and Bitstream TRANSFORM into their Tetra-Jet-modes to ZOOM out of the open turret above.

NACELLE  
Ha-Ha! Yeah, right. You're an idiot, Arcee.

HOTLINK  
Later, losers!

IMPACTOR  
You no-good, Decepti-bums! Next time we meet, you're finished!

BITSTREAM  
See? Things are back to normal, already!

**PANEL 4:**

Impactor lifts a COMMUNICATOR to his face.

IMPACTOR  
Magnus, Elita, the Cons have left us behind and resumed their dishonest nature. What's your status.

**PANEL 5:**

EXT. OUTSIDE SECRET STAGING GROUND ONE - NIGHT.

Elita-One watches Sunstorm and Acid Storm FLY OFF into space in their Tetra-Jet forms.

ELITA-ONE  
Same here, Impactor.

**PANEL 6:**

EXT. OUTSIDE THE DECEPTICON HQ - NIGHT.

In their vehicle-modes once more, Ultra Magnus, Plodd, Roadbuster and Greenlight RACE AWAY from the Decepticon HQ.

ULTRA MAGNUS  
Copy that. We're heading back to the bunker.

**PAGE NINETEEN:**

**PANEL 1:**

EXT. SECRET STAGING GROUND ONE - NIGHT.

Outside the secret staging ground, Elita-One stands with Firestar, while Chromia looks back at the base with Whirl.

FIRESTAR  
So, now what?

ELITA-ONE  
We head back to the bunker. Somehow.

CHROMIA  
Wait. Maybe we should stick around? I mean, most of that Energon inside the tower is still good, right?

**PANEL 2:**

Elita-One listens to Chromia.

CHROMIA (CONT'D)  
And these bases could turn out to be pretty handy...

**PANEL 3:**

INT. INSIDE THE TOWER, SECRET STAGING GROUND TWO.

Impactor stands with Arcee, Moonracer and Springer, looking at the giant Energon stack with CURIOSITY.

CHROMIA  
(captioned)  
... Might just need some upgrades,  
that's all. Some Autobot tech.

**PANEL 4:**

EXT. SECRET STAGING GROUND ONE - NIGHT.

Chromia and Whirl look on as Elita-One STROKES HER CHIN with contemplation.

ELITA-ONE  
Hmmm. You mean, **Moon Bases?**

**PANEL 5:**

EXT. SPACE.

WIDE SHOT - Both moons have now reverted back to their previous positions, once again orbiting Cybertron.

ELITA-ONE  
(captioned)  
I like the sound of that.

**PAGE TWENTY:**

**PANEL 1:**

EXT. SPACE, EARTH.

The planet Earth and its moon can once again been seen in space.

**PANEL 2:**

EXT. THE GRAND CANYON, ARIZONA - DAY.

Yet another shot of the wide-open Grand Canyon, in all its glory.

**PANEL 3:**

Now within the Canyon, the pile and rocks and earth that buried Trannis sits DEATHLY STILL. Trannis's RIGHT HAND remains the only part of him that is NOT buried.

**PANEL 4:**

CLOSE ON Trannis's open right hand.

**PANEL 5:**

CLOSER STILL ON Trannis's hand as it CLENCHES INTO A FIST.

**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!