



THE TRANSFORMERS

REANIMATED

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DIRECT EDITION



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THE TRANSFORMERS: REANIMATED.
"THE PUPPET MASTER."

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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. UNITED STATES CAPITOL BUILDING, WASHINGTON D.C. - DAY.

SPLASH PAGE - OPTIMUS PRIME, JAZZ, BLASTER, IRONHIDE and MIRAGE look on to see MEGATRON, standing beside newly-inaugurated PRESIDENT GEORGE BUSH before the CAPITOL BUILDING.

BARBARA BUSH and several more POLITICIANS and DIGNITARIES watch on with horror as SOUNDWAVE and ASTROTRAIN sail down towards the ground.

Higher in the sky, six DECEPTICON JETS create a CRISS-CROSS effect with their EXHAUST TRAILS; THRUST, RAMJET and DIRGE move from RIGHT-TO-LEFT, while BLITZWING, SKYWARP and THUNDERCRACKER move from LEFT-TO-RIGHT.

CAPTION: January 20, 1989...

GEORGE BUSH
Which is why, effective
immediately, I am signing an
Executive Order that hands full
control of the United States
government, its military and its
citizens... to the **DECEPTICONS!**

MEGATRON
Ha-Ha-Ha-Ha-Ha-Ha!

PAGE TWO:

PANEL 1:

Jazz turns to Optimus Prime, while Ironhide continues to look off-panel.

JAZZ
Whoa, this ain't right!

IRONHIDE
Prime, we can't let this happen.

OPTIMUS PRIME
Don't worry, Ironhide. We won't.

PANEL 2:

OVER MEGATRON'S SHOULDER - Flanked by Jazz and Ironhide, Optimus Prime confronts the Decepticon leader.

OPTIMUS PRIME (CONT'D)
I don't know how you've done this,
Megatron. The people of Earth would
never relinquish their freedoms to
a tyrant like you.

MEGATRON
How noble of you, Prime. Noble, yet
deluded. I do **indeed** command the
forces of the United States...

PANEL 3:

Megatron TRANSFORMS to gun-mode to land in Soundwave's hands.

MEGATRON (CONT'D)
... And anyone who opposes my new
rule...

PANEL 4:

Soundwave fires Megatron to BLAST Optimus Prime through the
chest, causing an EXPLOSION to burst free of his back.

MEGATRON (CONT'D)
... shall be **destroyed!**

OPTIMUS PRIME
Uurgghh!

PANEL 5:

Ironhide watches in HORROR as Optimus Prime COLLAPSES face-
first into the ground.

IRONHIDE
Prime!

PAGE THREE:

PANEL 1:

Skywarp and Thundercracker TRANSFORM to land on the ground
before a mass of PANICKING HUMANS. In the sky above,
Blitzwing and the coneheads continue to fly in jet-mode.

THUNDERCRACKER
All right, this is gonna be fun.

SKYWARP
You're tellin' me. Ha-Ha-Ha!

PANEL 2:

While Ironhide remains crouched beside the fallen Optimus Prime, Jazz takes command, issuing orders to Mirage and Blaster.

JAZZ
Mirage, Blaster! You two gotta
hightail it outta here!

IRONHIDE
But, what about Prime?

JAZZ
Got to keep Megatron's focus on us,
least until we can get word to the
others and figure out what kinda
shenanigans are goin' on around
here!

PANEL 3:

Thundercracker BLASTS Ironhide's shoulder with his arm-mounted RIFLE.

Jazz continues issuing orders to Blaster and Mirage.

IRONHIDE
Aaargh!

JAZZ
C'mon, skedaddle already! Get to
New York as fast as you can, and
regroup at Sparkplug's garage!

PANEL 4:

Jazz fires his PHOTON RIFLE towards Skywarp and Thundercracker, as Mirage TRANSFORMS to his F1-race-car-mode.

Blaster also TRANSFORMS to boom-box-mode to sail towards Mirage's driver's seat.

JAZZ (CONT'D)
You're the fastest one here,
Mirage! Go-go-go!

MIRAGE
You're right. We won't let you
down, Jazz.

BLASTER
Hey, you might be fast, but what
about those coneheads zippin'
around the sky? They'll spot us
leavin' in a micro-second.

PANEL 5:

BIRD'S EYE VIEW - the jet-modes of Dirge, Thrust and Ramjet watch from the sky above as Mirage (with Blaster's boom-box-mode resting on the driver's seat) RACES away from the Capitol Building, rapidly becoming INVISIBLE, before DISAPPEARING ALTOGETHER.

MIRAGE

Oh, no they won't.

DIRGE

Hey, where'd they go?

PAGE FOUR:

PANEL 1:

Ironhide is shot once more, this time by Skywarp's shoulder rifle.

Meanwhile, Jazz has opened fire at Soundwave, who still holds the gun-mode of Megatron in his hands.

JAZZ

C'mon, turbo-turkeys! We ain't goin' down without a fight!

SKYWARP

I got news for you, Autobot...

NOTE: In this panel, Skywarp should also be beginning to teleport.

PANEL 2:

Skywarp completes his TELEPORTATION, appearing behind Jazz to BLAST him in the back with both shoulder rifles.

SKYWARP (CONT'D)

... yes, you are!

JAZZ

Gaagh!

PANEL 3:

Jazz and Ironhide remain defeated in the foreground alongside Optimus Prime, as Megatron TRANSFORMS back to robot-mode to land beside Soundwave in the background.

MEGATRON

All too easy, Soundwave.

SOUNDWAVE
Indeed. What are you orders,
Megatron?

PANEL 4:

CLOSE ON Megatron. Soundwave looks on from over his shoulder.

MEGATRON
Time to spread the word. Transform
for immediate broadcast.

PANEL 5:

Megatron stands nearby as Soundwave TRANSFORMS to cassette-player-mode to land in Skywarp's hands.

SOUNDWAVE
As you command, Megatron.

MEGATRON
My fellow Americans... This is
Megatron, your new leader. We are
in control. President Bush has
personally handed command of your
nation to me. Do as we say, and
your lives may continue. But, mark
my words... disobedience will not
be tolerated.

PANEL 6:

CLOSE ON Megatron's mouth.

MEGATRON (CONT'D)
The New Age begins.

PAGE FIVE:

PANEL 1:

EXT. SPARKPLUG'S GARAGE, NEW YORK CITY - NIGHT.

Mirage and Blaster become VISIBLE once more, now outside Sparkplug's garage, as seen in the G1 episodes, *Make Tracks* and *Auto-Bop*.

CAPTION: New York, a few hours later...

MIRAGE
Here we are. In record time, no
less.

PANEL 2:

INT. INSIDE SPARKPLUG'S GARAGE.

Mirage and Blaster (now both in robot-mode) enter the warehouse-like garage to see RATCHET, SPARKPLUG and TRACKS watching their TELETRAAN-LIKE DATA SCREEN.

Megatron's face can be seen on its display, a replay of his earlier transmission.

MEGATRON
(from the data screen)
The New Age begins.

TRACKS
Ugh, are they going to replay that vile transmission all night?

SPARKPLUG
I just don't understand why the new President would hand over control of America to the Decepticons.

RATCHET
I agree, Sparkplug. It doesn't make any sense.

MIRAGE
Maybe **we** can shed some light on the subject.

PANEL 3:

Ratchet turns to face Blaster and Mirage.

RATCHET
Mirage! Blaster! What happened in Washington? We've been trying to contact Optimus Prime for hours.

BLASTER
Prime, Jazz and Ironhide were all captured. Megatron's pulled some kinda hoodwink over the President! Got him singin' Decepticon tunes all of a sudden!

MIRAGE
We need to spread the word to the other Autobots as fast as we can.

PANEL 4:

Ratchet turns back to work the panel of the Teletraan-like computer.

RATCHET
Good idea. Ratchet to Prowl. Come
in Prowl...

PANEL 5:

EXT. MOUNT ST. HILARY, NIGHT.

The AUTOBOT ARK remains lodged within its volcanic home.

RATCHET
(captioned)
... Prowl, do you read me?

PANEL 6:

INT. INSIDE THE ARK, MAIN CONTROL ROOM.

WIDE SHOT - Several Autobots, including HUFFER, SKIDS, RED ALERT, BUMBLEBEE and WHEELJACK, watch on as PROWL stands before TELETRAAN-1'S DATA SCREEN and its image of Ratchet.

RATCHET
(from the data screen)
Prowl, this is Ratchet. Do you read
me?

PROWL
Loud and clear, Ratchet. Any word
from Prime?

PAGE SIX:

PANEL 1:

Prowl now looks at the data screen image of both Ratchet and Blaster.

BLASTER
(from the data screen)
Prime got totally discombobulated
by Megatron! He got taken down when
the new President handed power to
the Decepticons.

PROWL
Then **that's** what concerns me the
most.

(MORE)

PROWL (CONT'D)

Blaster, contact as many Autobots out in the field as you can and inform them to lay low. Megatron will no doubt look to take advantage of his new military acquisitions.

BLASTER

You got it.

PANEL 2:

INT. INSIDE SPARKPLUG'S GARAGE.

Blaster TRANSFORMS to boom-box-mode to land on the Teletraan-like computer.

BLASTER

Fellow Autobots, this is Blaster comin' at ya. Listen to these beats, 'cause I ain't got time to repeat.

PANEL 3:

EXT. NEW YORK CITY - NIGHT.

WIDE SHOT, HIGH ANGLE - Blaster's RADIO WAVES emanate out over the city and into the sky.

BLASTER

(captioned)

... This shoutout goes to any of my best Autobot buds currently tryin' to wrap their cerebral circuits around the uncool happenings at the-D-to-the-C...

PANEL 4:

EXT. A CONSTRUCTION SITE - NIGHT.

Standing in what appears to be some kind of QUARRY, HOIST and GRAPPLE watch on as TRAILBREAKER appears to be listening to Blaster's transmission on his POP-UP WRIST COMMUNICATOR.

BLASTER

(captioned)

... Go dark. Stay hidden...

PANEL 5:

EXT. AN OPEN HIGHWAY, MIDDLE AMERICA - NIGHT.

Each in their various vehicle-modes, THE PROTECTOBOTS move down an empty highway in the middle of nowhere.

HOT SPOT leads the way with STREETWISE. FIRST AID and GROOVE follow close behind while BLADES hovers above in helicopter-mode.

SPIKE and CARLY ride within Hot Spot's cab.

BLASTER
(captioned)
... Keep outta sight...

PANEL 6:

EXT. OUTSIDE LAS VEGAS, NEVADA - NIGHT.

The famous LAS VEGAS SIGN stands in the background as BLUESTREAK, SIDESWIPE, POWERGLIDE and ASTORIA CARLTON-RITZ watch SUNSTREAKER listen to Blaster's message with his own pop-up wrist communicator.

BLASTER
(captioned)
... and stay safe, cool cats.
Blaster, out.

PAGE SEVEN:

PANEL 1:

INT. INSIDE SPARKPLUG'S GARAGE.

Blaster TRANSFORMS back to robot-mode in the background, while Mirage discusses tactics with Ratchet, Tracks and Sparkplug.

TRACKS
All right, that takes care of the others, but what're we going to do about Prime?

SPARKPLUG
Surely, we gotta head back to D.C. and save him, right?

RATCHET
That could be easier said than done, Sparkplug.

PANEL 2:

Ratchet turns back to face Prowl's data screen image.

RATCHET (CONT'D)
Prowl, any ideas? Do you have a plan?

PANEL 3:

INT. INSIDE THE ARK, MAIN CONTROL ROOM.

While Ratchet's face remains displayed on Teletrean-1's data screen, Prowl turn away from the supercomputer, DISTRACTED by the RUMBLING SOUND OF SIRENS.

PROWL
Ratchet, I **always** have a plan. But first, we need to... huh?

PANEL 4:

As the sirens continue to echo throughout the Ark, THE DINOBOOTS: GRIMLOCK, SLAG, SLUDGE, SWOOP and SNARL arrive to stand behind Bumblebee.

GRIMLOCK
Where that noise come from?

BUMBLEBEE
Yeah, what **is** that?

PANEL 5:

Red Alert stands at the edge of the Ark's entrance. He turns to look back towards the reader with CONCERN plastered all over his face.

RED ALERT
Nothing good.

PAGE EIGHT:

PANEL 1:

EXT. MOUNT ST. HILARY - NIGHT.

SPLASH PANEL - Red Alert, Bumblebee and Prowl look out from the Ark to see a CAVALCADE OF U.S. MILITARY VEHICLES has now surrounded the Autobot base.

Standing within the regiment of human soldiers and vehicles, stand each of the COMBATICONS (SWINDLE, BRAWL, VORTEX, BLAST OFF and ONSLAUGHT), as well as RUNAMUCK and RUNABOUT.

BUMBLEBEE

Uh-oh.

SWINDLE

Autobots! Come out and play-e-yay!

BUMBLEBEE

Now what are we supposed to do? We can't fight humans. Right?

PROWL

No. Megatron has planned this all too well. But this isn't over yet. I won't let them get their hands on Teletraan-1. When I give the word, Red, initiate your new security protocols.

RED ALERT

Really?

PANEL 2:

EXT. MOUNT ST. HILARY - NIGHT.

WIDE SHOT - Prowl now stands outside the Ark, HANDS UP, with Bumblebee, Wheeljack, Huffer, Skids and the five Dinobots.

Swindle looks on from the foreground.

PROWL

All right, Decepticons. We surrender. But, this isn't over. Now, Red Alert, now!

PANEL 3:

INT. INSIDE THE ARK, MAIN CONTROL ROOM.

Red Alert SLAMS his palm down against what looks to be a RED, EMERGENCY BUTTON attached to Teletraan-1's CONTROL PANEL.

PROWL

(off-panel)

Now!

RED ALERT

I sure hope this works.

PANEL 4:

EXT. MOUNT ST. HILARY - NIGHT.

HIGH AERIAL SHOT - METALLIC PLATING emerges from the Ark to SEAL THE HQ SHUT.

Similar plates now also seal the MOUTH OF THE VOLCANO.

RED ALERT
(captioned)
Here goes nothing.

PANEL 5:

Back on the ground, Swindle, Onslaught and Vortex look on at the NEWLY-SEALED Autobot HQ.

In the background, Prowl reveals a SLY SMILE.

SWINDLE
Whoa! What the heck was that?

ONSLAUGHT
We gotta tell Megatron about this.

VORTEX
Indubitably.

PAGE NINE:

PANEL 1:

EXT. THE WHITE HOUSE, WASHINGTON D.C. - NIGHT.

Megatron stands on the WHITE HOUSE ROOF with Soundwave as the Decepticon communications officer relays the details of his current transmission.

Ironhide and Jazz look on, each of them strapped to METALLIC GURNEYS beside a still-offline Optimus Prime.

CAPTION: Meanwhile, at the White House.

SOUNDWAVE
Megatron, Onslaught reports they have captured several Autobots. Yet, their headquarters remains impenetrable.

MEGATRON

Ha! The Autobots think I'm interested in their pathetic Teletraan-1? I no longer need such a device, now that I am Commander-in-Chief!

IRONHIDE

I don't know how you managed to hornswoggle this government, bucket-head, but rest assured, we'll find a way ta stop ya!

MEGATRON

I don't think so. Not this time.

PANEL 2:

INT. THE OVAL OFFICE.

George Bush now sits at the C&O DESK, addressing the nearby TELEVISION CAMERAS, each manned by RUMBLE and FRENZY.

MEGATRON

(captioned)

Not while the human President is on my side!

GEORGE BUSH

My fellow Americans, as you can well understand, this is a time of transition for our great nation...

PANEL 3:

EXT. OUTSIDE THE WHITE HOUSE FENCE - NIGHT.

While all security remains focused on the White House, Ratchet and Mirage (both in vehicle-mode) drive up to the curb.

Blaster's boom-box-mode can be seen in Ratchet's cab, while Sparkplug sits within Mirage's driver's seat.

Megatron and Soundwave can be seen standing on the White House roof with their backs to the reader.

SPARKPLUG

Now they've taken over the White House!

RATCHET

Then it looks like we got here just in time. You ready up there, Tracks?

PANEL 4:

EXT. THE WHITE HOUSE, WASHINGTON D.C. - NIGHT.

Still standing on the roof with Soundwave, Megatron POINTS towards Tracks as the Autobot BUZZES the White House roof with his flying-car-mode.

TRACKS

Of course I am, Ratchet. You don't become this stylish by being late.

MEGATRON

Another Autobot! Destroy him!

PANEL 5:

Several U.S. HELICOPTERS, as well as Skywarp and Thundercracker, take off in pursuit of Tracks.

THUNDERCRACKER

C'mon, after him!

PANEL 6:

EXT. OUTSIDE THE WHITE HOUSE FENCE - NIGHT.

Ratchet's ambulance-mode PEELS AWAY from the White House, while Mirage (now standing in robot-mode and holding Sparkplug in his hands) TURNS INVISIBLE yet again.

RATCHET

Okay, Mirage, do your thing. We'll keep the Decepticons busy for as long as we can.

MIRAGE

You got it, Ratchet. Get ready for invisibility, Sparkplug.

SPARKPLUG

I don't think I'll ever get used to this.

PAGE TEN:

PANEL 1:

EXT. THE WHITE HOUSE LAWN - NIGHT.

While Skywarp, Thundercracker and several U.S. helicopters continue to pursue Tracks in the background sky, several AUTOBOT SIZED FOOTPRINTS appear across the WHITE HOUSE LAWN.

MIRAGE
(speech bubble only)
We're almost there.

PANEL 2:

SPARKPLUG'S P.O.V. - Looking through one of the windows of the Oval Office, George Bush can be seen, still addressing the television cameras manned by Rumble and Frenzy.

SPARKPLUG
(off-panel)
Look, Mirage, there's the President. If we can just get him away from those Decepticons, maybe we can straighten out this whole mess.

PANEL 3:

Mirage and Sparkplug become VISIBLE once more.

MIRAGE
I'll take care of those cassette bozos, you get to the President.

SPARKPLUG
Gotcha.

PANEL 4:

Sparkplug stands back as Mirage BURSTS through the wall of the Oval Office to distract George Bush, Rumble and Frenzy.

MIRAGE
Sorry, Mr. President, but I believe I can be of some assistance.

PANEL 5:

Rumble and Frenzy LEAP UP to ATTACK Mirage, as Sparkplug races towards George Bush.

FRENZY
No way!

RUMBLE
Let's demolish this punk!

SPARKPLUG

Quickly, Mr. President! I don't know what's going on around here, but I need to get you somewhere...

PANEL 6:

George Bush knocks Sparkplug to the floor with a vicious BACKHAND PUNCH.

SPARKPLUG (CONT'D)

... safe? Uugh!

PAGE ELEVEN:

PANEL 1:

SPLASH PANEL - In the background, several SECRET SERVICE MEN dash towards Mirage as he continues to scuffle with Rumble and Frenzy.

In the foreground, Sparkplug sits on his hands-and-knees, while George Bush stands over him like a TYRANT.

Unbeknownst to the President, the roof above him appears ready to CAVE IN.

SPARKPLUG (CONT'D)

Ugh... Mr. President, what are you doing?

GEORGE BUSH

You think you can burst in here and overthrow my Presidency? Uh-uh, not gonna do it.

PANEL 2:

Sparkplug watches with HORROR as part of the roof caves in to BURY George Bush beneath a pile of RUBBLE.

SPARKPLUG

Mr. President, watch out! No!

PANEL 3:

Sparkplug looks at the debris with SORROW, yet parts of the rubble appear to be moving.

SPARKPLUG (CONT'D)

Oh no, what have we... wait, what?

PANEL 4:

OVER SPARKPLUG'S SHOULDER - George Bush RISES FROM THE DEBRIS. Half his face has torn away to reveal a TERMINATOR-LIKE ROBOT beneath his flesh.

SPARKS burst free of his suit, now also torn to reveal a ROBOTIC SHOULDER and LEFT LEG.

The television cameras from earlier remain pointed towards this imposter.

SPARKPLUG (CONT'D)
What the heck? You're a robot!

NOTE: From here on out, he will be referred to as ROBOT GEORGE BUSH.

PANEL 5:

EXT. TIMES SQUARE, NEW YORK CITY - NIGHT.

Robot George Bush's metallic face is now being broadcast on several GIANT SCREENS in the middle of TIMES SQUARE.

Masses of people look on with SHOCK (three of whom are RAOUL, ROCKSTEADY and POPLOCK from *Auto-Bop*).

SPARKPLUG
(voice only, from the
giant screens)
The President is a robot!

PAGE TWELVE:

PANEL 1:

INT. THE OVAL OFFICE.

Megatron TEARS OPEN what remains of the Oval Office, reaching for Sparkplug.

SPARKPLUG
Megatron!

MEGATRON
You have interfered with my plans
for the last time, flesh-creature!

PANEL 2:

Rumble and Frenzy take down Mirage with their PILEDRIVER-ARMS.

MIRAGE

Ugh! Sparkplug, look out!

FRENZY

Can it, punk!

RUMBLE

Yeah! We're runnin' things around here!

PANEL 3:

As Rumble and Frenzy stand on the back of a defeated Mirage, Megatron LIFTS Sparkplug into the air.

MEGATRON

When will you humans learn that **we** are the superior beings in this galaxy? Nothing can stop us. Not you...

PANEL 4:

EXT. OUTSIDE THE WHITE HOUSE FENCE - NIGHT.

Blaster and Ratchet stand together with their HANDS UP, held at GUNPOINT by Thundercracker, Skywarp and Blitzwing.

MEGATRON

(captioned)

... and certainly not your pathetic Autobot friends.

PANEL 5:

INT. THE OVAL OFFICE.

Megatron holds Sparkplug up to his face.

MEGATRON

It's over. I've won.

SPARKPLUG

But... where's the **real** President?

PAGE THIRTEEN:

PANEL 1:

EXT. THE SKIES OVER WASHINGTON D.C. - NIGHT.

AIR FORCE ONE glides through the nighttime sky.

MEGATRON
(captioned)
He's safe. I still have use for
him.

PANEL 2:

INT. INSIDE AIR FORCE ONE.

WIDE SHOT - The real GEORGE BUSH sits in a RECLINER-TYPE CHAIR, looking on WORRIEDLY at BOMBSHELL, KICKBACK and SHRAPNEL.

Behind them, sitting in the COCKPIT, are the three REFLECTORS.

GEORGE BUSH
You'll never get away with this!
The American people won't stand for
it! We'll just say no!

PANEL 3:

George Bush continues to look up at Bombshell and Shrapnel.

SHRAPNEL
Wishful thinking, Mr. President...
President.

PANEL 4:

Bombshell leans in close to George Bush.

BOMBSHELL
Very wishful. We are in control.
Besides...

PANEL 5:

EXT. THE SKIES OVER WASHINGTON D.C. - NIGHT.

Air Force One continues to zoom through the air.

BOMBSHELL
... Who do you think can save you?

PAGE FOURTEEN:

PANEL 1:

INT. INSIDE THE ARK, MAIN CONTROL ROOM.

Red Alert sits at Teletraan-1, watching a data screen image of Robot George Bush.

RED ALERT
I knew it. I just knew it!

PANEL 2:

Red Alert presses a button on Teletraan-1's control panel, as COSMOS (in UFO-mode) appears on the data screen.

RED ALERT (CONT'D)
Cosmos, do you read me?

COSMOS
Loud and clear, Red.

RED ALERT
Excellent. We need your help. Can your sensors locate the President? The **real** President?

PANEL 3:

EXT. SPACE.

Cosmos descends towards THE EARTH.

COSMOS
I'll do my best!

PANEL 4:

EXT. THE UPPER ATMOSPHERE - NIGHT.

Cosmos now RACES through the sky.

COSMOS
Wait... Red Alert, I think I've got something!

PANEL 5:

EXT. THE SKIES OVER WASHINGTON D.C. - NIGHT.

Air Force One continues to glide through the air.

COSMOS
(captioned)
I think I've found him! Sending co-
ordinates to you-know-who.

PAGE FIFTEEN:

PANEL 1:

INT. INSIDE AIR FORCE ONE.

George Bush STANDS to wave an ANGRY FINGER as Bombshell.
Kickback and Shrapnel watch on from the background.

Shrapnel is touching his 'ear' as though receiving some sort
of TRANSMISSION.

GEORGE BUSH
Now, listen to me! You can't
overthrow the United States! We
know what works. Freedom works. We
know what's right. Freedom is
right.

BOMBSHELL
Big words, fleshling. But I think
you'll find...

SHRAPNEL
Bombshell, news from Soundwave. The
cyber-cat is out of the bag... bag.

PANEL 2:

Bombshell holds George Bush by his suit jacket lapels.

BOMBSHELL
Really? Then I suppose if that
robot imposter didn't do the trick,
a good old-fashioned cerebro-shell
will! After all...

PANEL 3:

EXT. THE SKIES OVER WASHINGTON D.C. - NIGHT.

Air Force One is now being trailed through the sky by none
other than SUPERION.

BOMBSHELL
(captioned)
... No one can stop us from up
here.

PANEL 4:

INT. INSIDE AIR FORCE ONE.

Kickback holds George Bush still, while Bombshell TRANSFORMS to his insect-mode to fly towards the President's neck.

BOMBSHELL
Now, hold still, Mr. President.

GEORGE BUSH
No! Let me go!

PANEL 5:

George Bush, Kickback and Shrapnel LOOK UP as a THUNDEROUS RUMBLING SOUND echoes across the panel.

SHRAPNEL
What, what is that... that?

PAGE SIXTEEN:

PANEL 1:

EXT. THE SKIES OVER WASHINGTON D.C. - NIGHT.

SPLASH PANEL - Superion has taken hold of Air Force One in his GIANT HANDS.

SUPERION
Superion crush Decepticons!

PANEL 2:

Bombshell, Kickback, Shrapnel and all three Reflectors FLY FREE of Air Force One's EMERGENCY HATCH.

BOMBSHELL
No! Thwarted by that aerial astro-fool!

SHRAPNEL
Let's get out of here... here!

PANEL 3:

EXT. THE WHITE HOUSE, WASHINGTON D.C. - NIGHT.

Megatron stands on the White House roof once more, now looking up into the sky to see that Superior has hold of Air Force One.

MEGATRON

No! The President is mine!

PAGE SEVENTEEN:

PANEL 1:

Megatron remains standing on the White House roof with Soundwave, looking over their three Autobot prisoners: Optimus Prime, Jazz and Ironhide.

SOUNDWAVE

Megatron, I suggest a rapid retreat.

MEGATRON

Perhaps, Soundwave. But first, I think I'll take this opportunity to rid myself of the great Optimus Prime, forever!

PANEL 2:

CLOSE ON Ironhide's WRIST, as his hand retracts back into his FOREARM.

IRONHIDE

Ah, can it, metal-mouth.

PANEL 3:

STILL CLOSE ON Ironhide's wrist, as it now shoots LIQUID NITROGEN onto his restraints.

IRONHIDE (CONT'D)

Time ta cool off.

PANEL 4:

Megatron takes aim at the HELPLESS Optimus Prime with his FUSION CANNON.

MEGATRON

Farewell, Prime.

PANEL 5:

Megatron turns to see that Ironhide and Jazz have broken free of their restraints and are now CHARGING towards the Decepticon leader.

IRONHIDE
Nuh-uh, not so fast, Megatron!

MEGATRON
What?

PANEL 6:

Ironhide TACKLES Megatron around the MID-SECTION.

MEGATRON (CONT'D)
Bah!

PAGE EIGHTEEN:

PANEL 1:

Megatron WRESTLES with Ironhide, as Soundwave moves to help his leader.

In the background, Superior lands and places Air Force One safely on the ground.

MEGATRON (CONT'D)
Foolish Autobot, I'll tear you apart!

PANEL 2:

Jazz raises his arms to reveal his HIP-MOUNTED SPEAKERS, blasting Soundwave with a burst of PARTY MUSIC.

JAZZ
Yo, Soundwave! Check out this smash hit!

PANEL 3:

Megatron has overpowered Ironhide, pointing his fusion cannon into the Autobot's face.

MEGATRON
You see, Autobot? Nothing can defeat Megatron!

PANEL 4:

Tracks and his flying-car-mode SWOOPS into frame, BLASTING Megatron in the face with his BLACK BEAM RAY.

TRACKS

I disagree!

MEGATRON

Aaaagh!

PANEL 5:

Tracks continues to buzz past the White House, heading towards Superion in the background.

The Autobot combiner now stands aiming his ELECTROSTATIC DISCHARGER RIFLE towards a blinded Megatron.

MEGATRON (CONT'D)

I can't see!

TRACKS

You might not be able to see what happens next, Megatron, but you're really about to **feel** it!

PAGE NINETEEN:

PANEL 1:

SPLASH PANEL - Megatron is SHOT by Superion. The blast strikes him in the chest, sending an ARRAY of ELECTRICITY surging all over his body.

MEGATRON

Uurghhh!

PANEL 2:

Megatron COLLAPSES face-first, as Soundwave signals the retreat.

SOUNDWAVE

Decepticons, initiate withdrawal procedures.

PANEL 3:

Jazz and Ironhide look up to the sky as the Decepticons retreat.

Soundwave is carrying a wounded Megatron, while Skywarp, Thundercracker, Blitzwing and Astrotrain fly beside them in their aerial-modes.

Further in the distance, Dirge, Ramjet and Thrust head towards the HORIZON in their jet-modes alongside Rumble and Frenzy.

JAZZ

All right! We did it!

PANEL 4:

Tracks TRANSFORMS to land on his feet beside Jazz and Ironhide, while Mirage, Ratchet and Blaster CLIMB UP onto the roof.

Sparkplug sits on Mirage's shoulder.

JAZZ (CONT'D)

Hey-hey! Glad you guys could make the party!

TRACKS

Ugh, only **you** would consider **this** a party, Jazz.

IRONHIDE

Ratchet! You got to help Prime!

RATCHET

Don't worry, Ironhide. I'll have him back in shape in no time. After all...

PAGE TWENTY:

PANEL 1:

EXT. UNITED STATES CAPITOL BUILDING, WASHINGTON D.C. - DAY.

SPLASH PANEL - George Bush stands behind a LECTURN at his REAL INAUGURATION. Behind him, Barbara Bush watches on PROUDLY beside various POLITICIANS and DIGNITARIES.

Flanking the new President on the left is Tracks, Ratchet and Jazz. While on the right, stands Optimus Prime, Ironhide, Blaster, Mirage and Sparkplug.

In the foreground, the back of several Autobot heads can be seen, including: Prowl, Skids, Huffer, Red Alert and Bumblebee.

CAPTION: One week later...

RATCHET

(captioned)

... he's got an upcoming ceremony to attend.

GEORGE BUSH
My fellow Americans...

PANEL 2:

CLOSE ON George Bush.

GEORGE BUSH (CONT'D)
This latest attack on our democracy
has shown me that the Decepticons
will not go quietly into the night.
They are here to stay, yet we must
defeat them, no matter the cost.
Which means, with my first act as
President, I will be signing an
Executive Order that will ensure a
booming economy with excellent job
growth, by assisting Optimus Prime
and his Autobots...

PANEL 3:

WIDE SHOT - Optimus Prime stands beside George Bush as
Ironhide, Blaster and Sparkplug RAISE THEIR ARMS IN TRIUMPH.

GEORGE BUSH (CONT'D)
... to help build **Autobot City!**
And, I promise, read my lips...

PANEL 4:

CLOSE ON George Bush's face.

GEORGE BUSH (CONT'D)
... No new taxes!

THE END

We want to thank each and every one of you who took the time
to read our script. If you liked what you read here and would
like to see more stories in the Transformers G1 cartoon
universe, Greig and I would love to keep writing. You could
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written by Yoshi and Greig Tansley as an ongoing comic book
series. Thank You All!