



# THE TRANSFORMERS REANIMATED

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DIRECT EDITION



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THE TRANSFORMERS: REANIMATED.  
"SINGARDA-PARANOJO."

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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. THE DECEPTICON UNDERSEA BASE, UNDERWATER.

The DECEPTICON BASE sits on the OCEAN FLOOR.

MEGATRON  
(captioned)  
Well? What is it, Soundwave?

**PANEL 2:**

INT. MAIN COMMAND CENTER, INSIDE THE DECEPTICON BASE.

SPLASH PANEL - SOUNDWAVE turns away from his SUPERCOMPUTER to see MEGATRON entering the room. RUMBLE and FRENZY stand either side of the doorway, looking up in AWE of their Decepticon leader.

MEGATRON  
Soundwave, report.

SOUNDWAVE  
Megatron, readings indicate two unknown Cybertronian life-forms resonating from the Autobot Ark.

**PANEL 3:**

Now beside Soundwave, Megatron STROKES his chin with CONTEMPLATION.

MEGATRON  
Unknown Cybertronian life-forms?  
Decepticons?

SOUNDWAVE  
Possibly.

**NOTE:** Panels 1 & 3 should appear as smaller panels, respectively inserted into the top left and bottom right of the much larger (and middle) Panel 2.

**PAGE TWO:**

**PANEL 1:**

Both Megatron and Soundwave GAZE UP at the supercomputer's DATA SCREEN, while in the background, Rumble and Frenzy appear to be QUIETLY GOSSIPING to one another.

MEGATRON

Then at the very least, they are potential new recruits to our cause. Who are they? And what are they doing at the Autobot Ark?

SOUNDWAVE

Further scans prove inconclusive, yet all data indicates they are most likely prisoners.

**PANEL 2:**

CLOSE ON Megatron's CONNIVING FACE.

MEGATRON

Excellent. If they're not Autobots, then they will answer to me. They will obey Megatron, or perish.

**PANEL 3:**

Megatron issues orders to Soundwave, Rumble and Frenzy, pointing a COMMANDING FINGER at his subordinates.

MEGATRON (CONT'D)

Soundwave, take these two and the rest of your minions to the Autobot Base. Find a way inside, establish the identity of these unknown Cybertronians and bring them to me.

SOUNDWAVE

As you command, Megatron.

**PANEL 4:**

EXT. THE OCEAN WAVES - DAY.

Above the SURFACE OF THE OCEAN, Soundwave, Rumble and Frenzy FLY FREE of the base's TELESCOPIC EXIT TOWER, soaring into the sky and towards the HORIZON.

RUMBLE

All right! Let's kick some Autobot butt!

**PANEL 5:**

INT. MAIN COMMAND CENTER, INSIDE THE DECEPTICON BASE.

Megatron watches the supercomputer's data screen and its digital image of the ARK.

MEGATRON

Adding two more warriors to my ranks could help turn the tide of this war towards Decepticon victory.

**PANEL 6:**

CLOSE ON Megatron's GRINNING FACE.

MEGATRON (CONT'D)

I can only imagine the caliber of dangerous killers deemed worthy enough of imprisonment by the great Optimus Prime. Whoever they are... they'll soon become his worst nightmare. Ha-Ha-Ha-Ha-Ha!

**PAGE THREE:**

**PANEL 1:**

INT. THE AUTOBOT ARK DETENTION CELLS.

Wrists SHACKLED by ENERCON CUFFS, both RUNABOUT and RUNAMUCK are marched through a NARROW CORRIDOR by IRONHIDE, guiding the MONOCHROME TWINS through the hallway with a FORCEFUL GRIP on each of their shoulders.

Behind Ironhide stands PROWL, rifle at the ready, while RED ALERT stands further back, NERVOUSLY WATCHING the proceedings over Prowl's shoulder.

IRONHIDE

C'mon, ya pair o' no-good nincompoos... it's movin' time.

RUNABOUT

Hey! Watch it! Autobot jerk!

RUNAMUCK

Yeah! Take it easy! We got rights, you know?

PROWL

Your only right is the right to remain **silent**. So do it, punk.

RED ALERT

Uh, Prowl? Are you sure about this?

**PANEL 2:**

Prowl turns to face Red Alert, while in the background, Ironhide continues to push Runabout and Runamuck further down the corridor.

PROWL

For the last time, Red Alert...  
**yes!** This is a simple prisoner transfer. Nothing to worry about. Just like I told you the last one hundred times.

RED ALERT

Uh, one-hundred-and-seven, actually. And, uh... oh. Good.

**PANEL 3:**

CLOSE ON Prowl as he points an ANNOYED FINGER into Red Alert's face.

PROWL

Well, for the one-hundred-and-**eighth** time... relax. All we're doing is moving these two into a more secure cell.

**PANEL 4:**

Prowl looks past Red Alert to see Ironhide has escorted Runabout and Runamuck to an IMPENETRABLE-LOOKING CAGE, complete with ELECTRIFIED PRISON BARS and COMPUTERIZED LOCKING MECHANISM.

WHEELJACK stands just outside the cell door, giving Prowl the THUMBS-UP.

PROWL (CONT'D)

Isn't that right, Wheeljack?

WHEELJACK

You bet! Using the new power-source Perceptor and I created from the residual background radiation Kremzeek left behind, this new containment system is literally inescapable!

(MORE)

WHEELJACK (CONT'D)

Touching those bars will suck the Energon out of **any** living Transformer in a matter of micro-seconds, making this the most secure detention cell there is! Heh, even if I **do** say so, myself.

**PANEL 5:**

Ironhide PUSHES both Runabout and Runamuck into the cell.

IRONHIDE

Well, that's all I need ta' hear.  
In ya' go!

RUNAMUCK

Hey!

RUNABOUT

Quit it!

**PANEL 6:**

FROM INSIDE THE CELL - Runamuck and Runabout's ENERAGON RESTRAINTS have vanished, now safely locked in their cell. Prowl, Wheeljack and Ironhide STAND PROUDLY on the other side of the bars, while Red Alert remains SKEPTICAL, almost hiding behind Ironhide's larger frame.

RUNABOUT (CONT'D)

You can't do this to us!

RUNAMUCK

Yeah! What did we ever do to you?

PROWL

Plenty. Not only did it take me four million years to track you down and reclaim the prototype Advanced-Computer-Enhancer you stole, but after that little detour to Australia, I'm **still** digging red dirt out of my vents.

RED ALERT

Not to mention all those audio-transmission updates Outback sends you.

PROWL

Don't remind me. I never want to hear the word 'wallaby' again.

**PAGE FOUR:**

**PANEL 1:**

Ironhide, Prowl and Wheeljack EXIT THE DETENTION AREA, leaving the cells (and Runabout and Runamuck) behind. Red Alert, however, continues to look back at the pair of NOISY CRIMINALS as they YELL, SCREAM and CURSE their Autobot captors.

RUNABOUT

You won't get away with this, Autobot scum!

RUNAMUCK

Yeah! We'll get you, you no good losers! We'll get **all** of you! You just wait! You're all finished!

IRONHIDE

Ha! Keep on whinin', ya binary bums. Ain't no one gonna hear ya all the way down here!

RED ALERT

Prowl, I know you said... But, are you **really** sure they can't..?

PROWL

**Yes**, Red Alert. Everything's **fine**! Now, come on, Optimus Prime is waiting.

WHEELJACK

(whispering to Prowl)  
One-hundred-and-nine.

**PANEL 2:**

INT. THE AUTOBOT ARK, MAIN CONTROL ROOM.

BUMBLEBEE and JAZZ look up at OPTIMUS PRIME, as he stands before TELETRAAN-1.

BUMBLEBEE

Wow, I can't believe we're going to be the guests of honor at Ms. Blackrock's charity gala!

OPTIMUS PRIME

Indeed. It was very generous of her to invite us.

**PANEL 3:**



As Prowl and Ironhide enter the room, JAZZ meets them in the doorway.

JAZZ

Hey there, folks. What's the hold up?

PROWL

All done, Jazz. Both Runabout and Runamuck are secure.

JAZZ

Hot-diggity! Well, in that case, we'd better shake our tailpipes if we're gonna make it to our funkadelic ceremony in time.

**PANEL 4:**

Red Alert WHISPERS to Prowl, causing Wheeljack to cover his face in DISBELIEF.

RED ALERT

I know they're in their cell, but I **still** don't think we should leave Runabout and Runamuck here alone.

PROWL

Don't worry. We won't be.

WHEELJACK

(muttering to himself)  
Ugh. One-hundred-and-ten.

**PANEL 5:**

With Prowl on his LEFT, Red Alert turns to his RIGHT with SURPRISE, as Ironhide PATS HIM ON THE BACK like a PROUD OLDER BROTHER.

IRONHIDE

That's right, Red. **You'll** be in charge while we're away.

RED ALERT

What?! Me?! No, no I couldn't!

**PANEL 6:**

BOTH SMILING, Prowl and Ironhide plead their case to Red Alert, who seems less than convinced.

IRONHIDE

Ha-ha! You worry too much, pal.

PROWL

Yes, you'll be fine. You're more than ready to be in charge of the HQ's security detail.

**PANEL 7:**

FROM BEHIND Optimus Prime as he faces a VERY NERVOUS Red Alert.

OPTIMUS PRIME

I agree. The time has come for you to take more responsibility, Red Alert. I have the utmost faith in you.

**PAGE FIVE:**

**PANEL 1:**

Red Alert SMILES, looking up at Optimus Prime.

RED ALERT

Thank you, Optimus. Does this mean I can implement the extra security measures I've been working on with Teletraan-1? The defensive protocol droids Wheeljack helped me create?

**PANEL 2:**

Prowl steps in-between Red Alert and Optimus Prime, while behind him, Ironhide shares Prowl's TREPIDATION. In the background, Wheeljack is silently (and awkwardly) motioning to Red Alert by holding one finger up to his 'mouth' as if to say, "Shhhhhhh".

OPTIMUS PRIME

Extra security measures? Defensive protocol droids?

PROWL

Uh, I don't think that will be necessary, Red Alert. I mean, they seem a little extreme.

IRONHIDE

Yeah and besides, we'll only be gone a couple hours. Relax, put your feet up. After all...

**PANEL 3:**

EXT. MOUNT ST. HILARY - NIGHT.

THE CONVOY OF AUTOBOTS: Optimus Prime, Ironhide, Prowl, Jazz, Wheeljack and Bumblebee - ROAR OUT OF THE ARK in their vehicle-modes, leaving a DUST CLOUD behind them.

IRONHIDE  
(captioned)  
... what could go wrong?

OPTIMUS PRIME  
Autobots, roll out!

**PANEL 4:**

INT. THE AUTOBOT ARK, MAIN CONTROL ROOM.

FROM BEHIND - from his position just inside the HQ entryway, Red Alert watches his friends drive away.

RED ALERT  
All right, they're gone. You're all alone now. Don't mess this up.

**PANEL 5:**

CLOSE ON Red Alert. He TURNS BACK to look over his shoulder.

RED ALERT (CONT'D)  
What was that?!

**PAGE SIX:**

**PANEL 1:**

WIDE SHOT - Red Alert STANDS ALONE amidst the control room. Despite his anxiety, the Ark is EMPTY. Even Teletraan-1's DATA SCREEN is BLANK.

**NOTE:** An empty chair sits before the supercomputer.

RED ALERT (CONT'D)  
Hello?

**PANEL 2:**

Red Alert MOVES TOWARDS Teletraan-1, PULLING UP the CHAIR and PREPARING TO SIT DOWN.

RED ALERT (CONT'D)  
C'mon, get it together. Prowl and Ironhide are counting on you.  
(MORE)

RED ALERT (CONT'D)  
**Optimus Prime** is counting on you.  
Take it easy. Relax.

**PANEL 3:**

Red Alert now sits in the seat, LIFTING HIS FEET up onto Teletraan-1 and resting his arms BEHIND HIS HEAD as though RELAXING on a pool-side DECK CHAIR.

RED ALERT (CONT'D)  
There. Not so bad. You **can** do this.  
I mean, Ironhide said it,  
himself...

**PANEL 4:**

INT. THE AUTOBOT ARK DETENTION CELLS.

Runabout and Runamuck sit UNHAPPILY in their ENERGIZED CELL.

RED ALERT  
(captioned)  
... everyone will be back in a  
couple of hours.

**PANEL 5:**

Wheeljack's computerized locking mechanism SHORTS OUT with a FLURRY OF YELLOW SPARKS, drawing the attention of both Runabout and Runamuck.

RED ALERT (CONT'D)  
(captioned)  
What could go wrong?

RUNABOUT  
Huh?

**PANEL 6:**

The computerized locking mechanism emits a CLOUD OF ROTTEN SMOKE. As they safely grip the NOW-HARMLESS bars of their prison cell, both Runamuck and Runabout turn to each other as ELATED as their face-plated expressions can convey.

RUNAMUCK  
Nice.

**PAGE SEVEN:**

**PANEL 1:**

EXT. MOUNT ST. HILARY - NIGHT.

Soundwave, Rumble and Frenzy TOUCH DOWN on the dusty soil of the MOUNTAIN TRAIL. On the ground below, the Ark's entryway can be seen over their shoulders, emitting a RADIANCE that stretches far into the night like a LIGHTHOUSE BEACON.

SOUNDWAVE

The Autobots have departed. Their headquarters is now vulnerable.

RUMBLE

All right, let's do this.

**PANEL 2:**

LASERBEAK, RAVAGE and RATBAT all EJECT from Soundwave's CHEST COMPARTMENT.

SOUNDWAVE

Laserbeak, Ravage, Ratbat... Eject.  
Operation: Reconnaissance.

**PANEL 3:**

Soundwave stands surrounded by his loyal minions.

SOUNDWAVE (CONT'D)

Enter the Autobot base. Find the unidentified Cybertronians and return to me.

FRENZY

No problem, boss. Whatta we do if there **are** any Autobots left inside?

RUMBLE

Then we **crack** their shells like the **nuts** they are!

**PANEL 4:**

Soundwave looks down towards Rumble and Frenzy, particularly Frenzy, who now awkwardly RUBS HIS HEAD.

SOUNDWAVE

Affirmative. But, do not fail, Frenzy. Megatron will not forgive you a **second** time.

FRENZY

Uh, yeah right. You got it, boss.

**PANEL 5:**

Soundwave TRANSFORMS and SHRINKS to his cassette-player-mode, while Rumble, Frenzy, Ravage, Laserbeak and Ratbat make their way DOWN TOWARDS the Ark.

SOUNDWAVE

I will monitor your progress from here.

**PAGE EIGHT:**

**PANEL 1:**

INT. THE AUTOBOT ARK, MAIN CONTROL ROOM.

Red Alert remains seated before Teletraan-1. In the background, Frenzy appears POKING HIS HEAD into the HQ.

FRENZY

All right, it's just one guy. I think we could take him, but we better do it like the boss said.

**PANEL 2:**

FROM ABOVE - Ratbat SOARS into the sky, leaving his comrades on the ground below and EMITTING a SONAR-LIKE-PULSE.

RUMBLE

You're up, Ratbat.

RATBAT

SKREEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!

**PANEL 3:**

INT. THE AUTOBOT ARK.

Red Alert JUMPS TO HIS FEET as Teletraan-1 LIGHTS UP.

TELETRAAN-1

Warning! Unusual sonic activity detected!

RED ALERT

Huh? What the..?!

**PANEL 4:**

EXT. THE ARK'S ENTRYWAY - NIGHT.

In vehicle-mode, Red Alert SPEEDS out of the Ark and into the night, before TRANSFORMING back to robot-mode. Behind him, Rumble, Frenzy, Laserbeak and Ravage SNEAK INTO the Autobot HQ.

RED ALERT  
Who goes there? Show yourselves!

**PANEL 5:**

INT. THE AUTOBOT ARK, MAIN CONTROL ROOM.

Rumble, Frenzy and Ravage SNEAK further into the Ark and through a REAR DOORWAY, while Laserbeak GLIDES in over their heads. Far off in the distance, a PUZZLED Red Alert remains just outside.

RUMBLE  
C'mon, let's find these mystery-  
bots before that diode-missin'  
dimwit comes back in.

FRENZY  
Yeah! Then he'll be in for a **real**  
surprise! Ha-ha!

**PAGE NINE:**

**PANEL 1:**

INT. THE AUTOBOT ARK DETENTION CELLS.

Ravage LEADS THE WAY down the darkened corridor, as Rumble and Frenzy HANG BACK near the entryway.

RUMBLE  
(whispering)  
Well, Ravage? What's the deal?

RAVAGE  
**\*sniff\* \*sniff\***

**PANEL 2:**

CLOSE ON Rumble's face as a WHITE FIST pounds into his JAW.

RUMBLE  
Ugh?!

**PANEL 3:**

A pair of BLACK HANDS swing Ravage by the tail and into Frenzy as though the cat-like Decepticon is nothing more than a BASEBALL BAT.

RAVAGE  
MMMMREOW!

FRENZY  
Whoa! We're under attack!

**PANEL 4:**

CLOSE ON Laserbeak. His SPY CAMERA pops out of his head.

**PANEL 5:**

With Laserbeak and the BEATEN-UP TRIO of Rumble, Frenzy and Ravage in the foreground, a SPOTLIGHT beams out of Laserbeak's camera to ILLUMINATE the hallway and reveal both Runamuck and Runabout standing READY TO FIGHT.

RUNAMUCK  
Back off, you Autobot runts! Don't come any closer!

RUNABOUT  
I don't know, Runamuck. They're little. We can take 'em!

**PANEL 6:**

Rumble stands before Runabout and Runamuck, PLEADING HIS CASE as Frenzy SCRAMBLES to his feet.

RUMBLE  
Whoa, easy, fellas! We ain't no stinkin' Autobots. We're **Decepticons**. And we came to rescue you.

RUNAMUCK  
Rescue us?

FRENZY  
Yeah. You heard of Megatron, by any chance? 'Cause he's heard of **you**. Even wants to meet ya, if you know what I'm sayin'?

RUNABOUT  
Megatron? **The** Megatron?

**PANEL 7:**



Rumble continues to persuade the Battle-Chargers to the Decepticon mindset.

RUMBLE

But, first... whatta ya say we teach that one lone, solitary Autobot a lesson in Decepticon hospitality? A little revenge, perhaps?

RUNABOUT

Now you're talking, runt!

RUNAMUCK

Let's do it!

**PAGE TEN:**

**PANEL 1:**

INT. THE AUTOBOT ARK, MAIN CONTROL ROOM.

Red Alert stands before Teletraan-1, TYPING ON ITS TERMINAL and trying to make sense of his situation.

RED ALERT

I don't understand. Now there's **nothing** outside? Then what was that sonic disturbance all...

**PANEL 2:**

The room is plunged into DARKNESS, all except the GLOWING DATA SCREEN of Teletraan-1.

RED ALERT (CONT'D)

... about? Huh? What is it now?!

**PANEL 3:**

Red Alert NARROWLY DIVES to safety, avoiding a blast of energy fire from a DIVE-BOMBING Laserbeak. In the background, Runamuck and Runabout point towards Red Alert, as Rumble, Ravage and Frenzy CHARGE INTO BATTLE.

RED ALERT (CONT'D)

Whoa!

RUNABOUT

There he is, runts! You warm him up, and we'll finish him off!

RUNAMUCK

Yeah, I'd love to see Prowl's face  
when he comes home to find his  
buddy in pieces!

**PANEL 4:**

FROM BEHIND - Red Alert SITS UP as the Decepticons CLOSE IN.  
They have BLOCKED his route towards the Ark's EXIT, and are  
now DOUBLING-BACK towards him.

RED ALERT

Teletraan! Initiate emergency lock-  
down procedure! Authorization code:  
Singarda-Paranojo!

**PANEL 5:**

As the room fills with EERIE, GREEN LIGHT, a SOLID SLAB falls  
from the CEILING to SEAL-OFF Red Alert from the Decepticons,  
trapping the evil Transformers on their side of the control  
room. Runabout's speech bubble is all that can be seen of  
them, as Red Alert is now alone on HIS SIDE of the barrier.

RUNABOUT

(from behind the wall)  
What?!

**PANEL 6:**

ON THEIR SIDE OF THE BARRIER - Runabout and Runamuck TURN  
BACK to see a similar metallic barrier SLAM SHUT and CLOSE  
OFF the Ark's only EXIT.

RUNABOUT (CONT'D)

What's going on? We're trapped in  
here! Again?

**PAGE ELEVEN:**

**PANEL 1:**

Runamuck turns to Runabout, while Rumble and Frenzy's ARMS  
have TRANSFORMED into their PILE-DRIVER MODES.

RUNAMUCK

Yeah, but **he's** trapped, too.

RUMBLE

Not for long. Let's bust down that  
wall and pound him into paste!

**PANEL 2:**

ON HIS SIDE OF THE BARRIER - Red Alert stands LOOKING BACK at the room's rear doorway, leading to the rest of Autobot HQ. At the same time, he TOUCHES his 'ear' with one finger.

RED ALERT  
Okay... lock-down is in effect.  
Nothing can get in **or** out.

**PANEL 3:**

EXT. MOUNT ST. HILARY - NIGHT.

As Ratbat rests on his shoulder, Soundwave stands on the MOUNTAIN TRAIL, looking down towards the Ark with CONFUSION.

RED ALERT  
(captioned)  
All external communications are disabled.

SOUNDWAVE  
Rumble? Frenzy? Come in. Ravage?  
Laserbeak? Report.

**PANEL 4:**

INT. THE AUTOBOT ARK, MAIN CONTROL ROOM - RED ALERT'S SIDE OF THE BARRIER.

POUNDING SOUNDS and DECEPTICON TAUNTING emanate from the other side of the wall as Red Alert turns away from it to face the foreground.

RUNABOUT  
(from the other side of the barrier)  
We're coming for you, pal!

FRENZY  
(also from behind the barrier)  
Yeah, you can't hide forever!

RUMBLE  
(yes, again from the other side of the barrier)  
Yeah, we'll be through this wall in no time!

RUNAMUCK  
(you guessed it - from the  
other side of the  
barrier)  
And it's over, **finished!**

RED ALERT  
They're right. They'll bust through  
that shield within the hour. Which  
means... Oh no, I can't do this!  
I'm not up to it!

**PANEL 5:**

CLOSE ON Red Alert's determined face.

RED ALERT (CONT'D)  
Wait. Maybe Ironhide was right.  
Maybe I **can** do this. After all...  
for tonight at least, this is **my**  
Ark. I **have** to defend it!

**PANEL 6:**

STILL CLOSE ON Red Alert, speaking into a small, REMOTE-LIKE  
COMMUNICATOR as he ducks through the control room's rear  
doorway.

RED ALERT (CONT'D)  
You still with me, Teletraan?

TELETRAAN-1  
Affirmative. Remote communication-  
mode in progress.

RED ALERT  
Wonderful. Allow power into  
Wheeljack's workshop and  
Wheeljack's workshop, only. Prowl  
might not be a fan, but let's see  
if these goons can handle my  
'extreme' changes to the security  
measures.

**PAGE TWELVE:**

**PANEL 1:**

INT. THE AUTOBOT ARK, MAIN CONTROL ROOM.

**CAPTION:** Fifty-seven minutes later...

With the Ark still bathed in its green, LOCK-DOWN LIGHTING, both Rumble and Frenzy BURST THROUGH the security barrier with their pile-drivers. Runamuck PEEKS through the APERTURE as Laserbeak FLIES through it to glide over Rumble and Frenzy and towards the foreground.

RUMBLE

Yeah! No stinkin' wall will ever stop us!

RUNAMUCK

Well, whatta you know? The runts did it!

**PANEL 2:**

Runabout, Runamuck and Ravage have now joined Rumble and Frenzy on the other side of the barrier. Both their arms have returned to normal and Rumble is POINTING towards the rear doorway.

RUMBLE

He must've gone through there!

FRENZY

You know, maybe we should just leave? I mean, Soundwave is waitin'...

RUNABOUT

Leave? No way! We're gonna get that no-good Autobot and teach him a lesson!

RUNAMUCK

Yeah! No one treats us like this! He's gonna pay! **Then** we'll go meet Megatron, and hand him that Autobot's head!

**PANEL 3:**

While Runamuck has already moved through the doorway and further into the Ark with Runabout close behind, Rumble turns to Frenzy.

RUNABOUT

C'mon, runts! Let's do this!

RUMBLE

I mean, they're kinda right. Megatron **does** love Autobot heads. Remember Getaway? He didn't '**get away**', at all.

FRENZY

You're right. Let's split up and find this guy.

**PANEL 4:**

INT. WHEELJACK'S WORKSHOP.

CLOSE ON Red Alert's hand as it places some kind of ISOLINEAR CHIP into a slot on the top of a SMALLER ROBOT'S HEAD.

RED ALERT

They're coming! I can hear them!

**PANEL 5:**

WIDE SHOT FROM BEHIND - Red Alert stands before a TEAM of FIVE PROTOCOL DROIDS. Each appears as a HALF-SIZED version of the original G1 RED ALERT TOY. Each is MARKED with a number (1 through 5) on their chests, while their individual HEADS are a different color than the REAL Red Alert: 1 is BLUE, 2 is GREEN, 3 is YELLOW, 4 is BLACK and 5 is ORANGE.

RED ALERT (CONT'D)

Okay guys, this is it. You know what to do. Don't let me down and we might just be able to pull this off.

**PANEL 6:**

CLOSE ON Red Alert. He doesn't seem to have COMPLETELY convinced himself of his own plan.

RED ALERT (CONT'D)

Might.

**PAGE THIRTEEN:**

**PANEL 1:**

INT. DINOBOT TRAINING ROOM.

Ravage CREEPS into the chamber to see a collection of SPARRING EQUIPMENT, wall-adorned WEAPONS and a BATTERED, FOAM REPLICA of MEGATRON hanging from the ceiling. SPRAY-PAINTED on the replica Decepticon leader are the words: GRIMLOCK KRUSH.

RAVAGE

\*sniff\* \*sniff\*

**PANEL 2:**

Ravage TURNS WITH SURPRISE to see Red Alert behind him. However, Red Alert appears GHOSTLY, almost like a HOLOGRAM.

RAVAGE (CONT'D)  
M-MMREOW?

"RED ALERT"  
Protocol: Hound.

**PANEL 3:**

WIDE, SIDE-ANGLED SHOT - Ravage leaps THROUGH "Red Alert", revealing he IS, in fact, a hologram. Beneath Ravage, the blue PROTOCOL DROID-1 rests on the floor, responsible for emitting the hologram.

RAVAGE  
MMREOW!!!

**PANEL 4:**

Protocol Droid-1 FIRES A BLAST up at Ravage that SURROUNDS HIM in a YELLOW LIGHT.

PROTOCOL DROID-1  
Protocol: Trailbreaker.

**PANEL 5:**

Ravage CRASHES against the floor, now CONTAINED by what appears to be one of TRAILBREAKER'S DOME-LIKE FORCE-FIELDS.

RAVAGE  
MMREOW?

**PANEL 6:**

Protocol Droid-1 TURNS to EXIT the room, leaving Ravage UTTERLY TRAPPED.

PROTOCOL DROID-1  
Protocol: Complete.

**PAGE FOURTEEN:**

**PANEL 1:**

INT. RATCHET'S MEDICAL BAY.

Laserbeak flies into the AUTOBOT HOSPICE to find the orange PROTOCOL DROID-5 situated on the top of a REPAIR SLAB.

LASERBEAK  
SKWAAAANK!

**PANEL 2:**

LASERBEAK'S P.O.V. - Through his HEADS UP DISPLAY Laserbeak sees TWO CYLINDRICAL, BARREL-LIKE TUBES protrude from Protocol Droid-5's SHOULDERS.

PROTOCOL DROID-5  
Protocol: Tracks.

**PANEL 3:**

Protocol Droid-5 BLASTS Laserbeak's EYES with a version of TRACKS' BLACK BEAM, blinding the flying Decepticon.

LASERBEAK  
SKWAAARRRK?!

**PANEL 4:**

The Black Beam remains SWIRLING around Laserbeak's head as he SAILS UNCONTROLLABLY over the top of the repair slab. One of Protocol Droid-5's HANDS has become a FIRE-HOSE-LIKE-NOZZLE which he uses to DOUSE Laserbeak in a TORRENT OF WATER.

PROTOCOL DROID-5  
Protocol: Inferno.

**PANEL 5:**

The FLUME of water PINS Laserbeak to the REAR WALL of the medi-bay, as Protocol Droid-5's OTHER hand has now shifted into what looks like IRONHIDE'S GLUE GUN.

PROTOCOL DROID-5 (CONT'D)  
Protocol: Ironhide.

**PANEL 6:**

A CASCADE of HOT GLUE slams into Laserbeak, PASTING him to the wall like an unlucky FLY captured by a SPIDER.

LASERBEAK  
SKWARK! SKEEEEE! RRRRAAAAAAARRRKK!

**PANEL 7:**



Protocol Droid-5 EXITS the medical bay, leaving Laserbeak AFFIXED to the wall.

PROTOCOL DROID-5  
Protocol: Complete.

**PAGE FIFTEEN:**

**PANEL 1:**

INT. PERCEPTOR'S SCIENCE LABORATORY.

While Frenzy looks around the CLUTTERED LABORATORY, Rumble FLIPS a TABLE onto its side, destroying the BEAKERS that sat upon it.

FRENZY  
I don't get it? Where did he go?

RUMBLE  
I don't know, but I'm at least gonna have some fun!

**PANEL 2:**

Rumble and Frenzy turn to see the green PROTOCOL DROID-2 and the yellow PROTOCOL DROID-3 have ENTERED the lab. Each droid is garnished by a set of CONE-SHAPED SPEAKERS, jutting out from beneath their arms.

RUMBLE (CONT'D)  
What the heck are they supposed to be?

PROTOCOL DROID-2  
Protocol: Jazz.

PROTOCOL DROID-3  
Protocol: Blaster.

**PANEL 3:**

RAUCOUS MUSIC explodes from the speakers, causing Rumble and Frenzy to GRIP THEIR EARS in pain.

RUMBLE  
Aaaaaaagh! Too loud! Too loud!

FRENZY  
What?!

**PANEL 4:**

Protocol Droid-3 LIFTS ITS HANDS to BOMBARD Rumble and Frenzy with MAGNETIC WAVES that instantly restrict their movements.

PROTOCOL DROID-3  
Protocol: Windcharger.

FRENZY  
Ugh! I'm stuck!

RUMBLE  
What's happening? I can't move my feet!

**PANEL 5:**

As Protocol Droid-3 continues to pepper them with the magnetic waves, both Rumble and Frenzy once again TRANSFORM their arms into their piledriver-modes. Although, in doing so, they've failed to notice Protocol Droid-2 has produced what looks like CLIFFJUMPER'S GLASS GAS GUN from its CHEST.

FRENZY  
Well, maybe we don't need **feet** to **kick** those things' butts!

RUMBLE  
Yeah, let's quake these suckers instead!

PROTOCOL DROID-2  
Protocol: Cliffjumper.

**PANEL 6:**

Protocol Droid-2 has covered Rumble and Frenzy's pile-drivers in Glass Gas, FREEZING THEM UP as though caught in a BLIZZARD. Rumble's piledriver's have actually SNAPPED OFF and away from his shoulders as though affected by LIQUID NITROGEN.

As Rumble PANICS, Frenzy sees that Protocol Droid-2 isn't done, raising a FLAME THROWER projected from one of his HANDS.

RUMBLE  
AAAAAAAGGHHH! What's happening?

PROTOCOL DROID-2  
Protocol: Dinobot.

FRENZY  
Huh? Now what? Oh no.

**PANEL 7:**

Protocol Droid-2 DISCHARGES a PLUME of FIRE at Rumble and Frenzy, causing them to DISAPPEAR within the FLAMES.

PROTOCOL DROID-2  
Protocol: Complete.

**PAGE SIXTEEN:**

**PANEL 1:**

INT. THE AUTOBOT ARK, MAIN CONTROL ROOM.

Red Alert has returned to Teletraan-1 with the black PROTOCOL DROID-4. Unbeknownst to him, the SILHOUETTES of Runabout and Runamuck are SNEAKING UP behind him.

RED ALERT  
Okay, little buddy, this is it.  
Don't get scared now. We're nearly  
done. One more trap and we can...

**PANEL 2:**

Runamuck SMASHES Red Alert in the back with a huge, ROCKY STALACTITE as Runabout KICKS Protocol Droid-4 ACROSS THE ROOM to SHATTER against Teletraan-1's terminal.

RUNAMUCK  
I don't think so, chump!

RUNABOUT  
Yeah!

**PANEL 3:**

Red Alert lays on the floor. Both Runamuck and Runabout stand over him as Runamuck LIFTS his stalactite OVER HIS HEAD, ready to pound Red Alert once again.

RUNAMUCK  
Fancy gadgets, Autobot. But they  
ain't gonna help you get **outta**  
this.

**PANEL 4:**

CLOSE ON Red Alert's TERRIFIED face.

RED ALERT  
Teletraan! Disable the lock-down!  
Full power to the main control  
room!

TELETRAAN-1  
(off-panel)  
Please confirm. Intruder presence  
still detected.

**PANEL 5:**

With Runamuck about to CRUSH him with the stalactite, Red Alert SHIELDS his face with his arms.

RED ALERT  
Just do it! **NOW!**

**PANEL 6:**

The room's BRIGHT LIGHTS return, shining into Runamuck and Runabout's eyes, BLINDING THEM.

RUNAMUCK  
Aaaaggh!

RUNABOUT  
My eyes!

**PAGE SEVENTEEN:**

**PANEL 1:**

As the two Battle-Chargers REACH for their eyes, Red Alert has clambered to one knee, lifting his HIGH-ENERGY PARTICLE-BEAM RIFLE towards his opponents.

RED ALERT  
Last chance, you wannabe bandits...  
this is **my** Ark. So **GET OUT!**

**PANEL 2:**

Red Alert FIRES his weapon into Runamuck's SHOULDER, before blasting Runabout in the FOOT. In the background, the Ark's EXIT is WIDE-OPEN, no longer under security lock-down or blocked by its barricade.

RUNAMUCK  
Aaaagh! Stop!

RUNABOUT  
Yeah! We're sorry! We're **sorry!**

**PANEL 3:**

EXT. THE ARK'S ENTRYWAY - NIGHT.

WITH A SPLASH PANEL - a wounded Runabout and Runamuck FLEE the Ark, accompanied by the semi-shattered and BURNT pair of Rumble and Frenzy. Laserbeak, still covered in STICKY GLUE, also haphazardly FLIES out of the Autobot HQ, carrying Ravage in his TALONS (still-trapped in his ball-shaped force-field).

As all six villains escape the scene, Red Alert continues to fire energy blasts ALL AROUND THEM.

RUNAMUCK  
Go! Go! He's crazy!

RUMBLE  
Hurry up, Frenzy! Let's get outta here!

**PANEL 4:**

INT. THE ARK'S ENTRYWAY.

CLOSE ON Red Alert's SMILING FACE.

RED ALERT  
Keep the change, ya filthy animals.

**PAGE EIGHTEEN:**

**PANEL 1:**

EXT. MOUNT ST. HILARY - NIGHT.

With Ratbat by his side, Soundwave LANDS before the absconding Runamuck and Runabout, as his decrepit minions remain tattered in the background.

SOUNDWAVE  
Halt. Identify yourselves.

RUNABOUT  
Identify ourselves? Identify yourself!

RUMBLE  
Hey, it's okay. This is Soundwave. He's the coolest!

FRENZY

Yeah, we're safe now!

**PANEL 2:**

OVER SOUNDWAVE'S SHOULDER - Runabout clutches Soundwave's shoulders like a TRAUMATIZED CHILD as Runamuck LOOKS BACK IN FEAR towards Red Alert and the Ark in the background.

RUNABOUT

Oh please, sir... help us! Take us with you! We can't go back in there!

SOUNDWAVE

Decepticon leader, Megatron requests your presence. You would be wise to accept.

**PANEL 3:**

Runabout and Runamuck stand before Soundwave, their hands CLASPED TOGETHER in a PRAYING MOTION.

RUNABOUT

Yes! Yes, anything!

RUNABOUT (CONT'D)

Whatever you say! Let's just get outta here!

**PANEL 4:**

INT. THE ARK'S ENTRYWAY.

FROM BEHIND Red Alert - he LOOKS OUT of the Ark and INTO THE SKY to see Soundwave, Runamuck, Runabout and the mini-cassettes DISAPPEARING into the NIGHT.

RED ALERT

Well, Runamuck and Runabout may have escaped, but at least the Ark is still in one piece.

**PANEL 5:**

Red Alert looks out to the HORIZON. Optimus Prime (in truck-mode) can be seen approaching the Ark, followed by Prowl and Bumblebee (also in vehicle-mode).

RED ALERT (CONT'D)

Hey, they're back!

**PANEL 4:**

INT. THE AUTOBOT ARK, MAIN CONTROL ROOM.

Optimus Prime TRANSFORMS to enter the Ark, greeted by Red Alert.

RED ALERT  
Optimus, you're back!

OPTIMUS PRIME  
Indeed. Were those Decepticons we just saw flying away from here? Is everything all right, Red Alert?

**PANEL 5:**

CLOSE ON Red Alert's PROUD EXPRESSION.

RED ALERT  
Well... it's a long story.

**PAGE NINETEEN:**

**PANEL 1:**

INT. THE AUTOBOT ARK - THE NEXT DAY.

**CAPTION:** The next day...

Red Alert stands before Optimus Prime in the main control room. Prowl and Ironhide are watching SECURITY FOOTAGE of Red Alert's defense of the HQ on Teletraan-1's data screen, while Wheeljack is REPAIRING Protocol Droid-4.

OPTIMUS PRIME  
Impressive, Red Alert. Very impressive.

**PANEL 2:**

Wheeljack stands in-between Red Alert and Ironhide.

IRONHIDE  
I shoulda known your fancy, so-called security cell woulda failed, Wheeljack. Your junk never works.

WHEELJACK  
Heh. Yeah, I guess. That's the **last** time I use Kremzeek-tech.

(MORE)

WHEELJACK (CONT'D)

Although, at least the protocol droids worked, right?

RED ALERT

They sure did.

**PANEL 3:**

Prowl has now moved to Optimus Prime's side, as he addresses Red Alert. Jazz and Bumblebee remain watching and smiling in the background.

OPTIMUS PRIME

It is regrettable that Runamuck and Runabout were able to escape, but nevertheless, your actions are to be commended, Red Alert.

PROWL

Absolutely. In fact, I think's he's ready for that promotion. What do you say, Optimus?

RED ALERT

Promotion?

**PANEL 4:**

Optimus Prime places a RESPECTFUL HAND on Red Alert's shoulder.

OPTIMUS PRIME

Yes, Red Alert. With Prowl and Ironhide needed elsewhere these days, and after your heroic efforts last night... I hereby promote you to **permanent** Autobot Head-of-Ark-Security.

RED ALERT

P-Permanent?

**PANEL 5:**

Optimus Prime stands behind his soldiers, as Prowl, Ironhide Jazz and Bumblebee congratulate Red Alert with PATS ON THE BACK, HEARTY HANDSHAKES, and a lot of SMILES. Wheeljack stands to the side, still clutching Protocol Droid-4.

JAZZ

All right! My main man!



BUMBLEBEE

Congratulations, Red Alert! I knew you could do it!

PROWL

Yes, although I don't think we need to continue with Wheeljack's protocol droids anymore. Right Optimus?

IRONHIDE

Yeah. With those little rascals runnin' riot, we might not have an Ark to protect for much longer! Maybe they can help train the Dinobots?

OPTIMUS PRIME

Agreed.

**PANEL 6:**

CLOSE ON Wheeljack, seemingly DEJECTED by the news.

WHEELJACK

Aw, dang it.

**PAGE TWENTY:**

**PANEL 1:**

EXT. THE DECEPTICON UNDERSEA BASE, UNDERWATER.

The Decepticon Base remains on the ocean floor.

**CAPTION:** Later...

**PANEL 2:**

CLOSE ON Runamuck's face.

RUNAMUCK

Let's face it, Runabout. Now we've hit the big time!

**PANEL 3:**

CLOSE ON Runabout's face.

RUNABOUT

You can say that again, Runamuck. This time, we've really made it!

**PANEL 4:**

As Megatron and Soundwave watch on from the background, Runamuck and Runabout HIGH-FIVE each other, now both adorned with DECEPTICON BADGES.

RUNABOUT / RUNAMUCK  
**DECEPTICONS!**

**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 SkyBound Entertainment by E-Mail (info@skybound.com) or on Twitter (@SkyBound), 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!