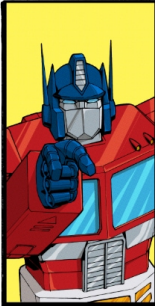


#1 IN A FOUR ISSUE LIMITED SERIES

# THE TRANSFORMERS FORMERS REANIMATED



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GUEST STARRING  
**G.I. JOE**  
A REAL AMERICAN HERO



DIRECT EDITION

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THE TRANSFORMERS: REANIMATED.  
"YO JOE!"

Written by

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Chris Batista and John-Paul Bové.

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 VALDEZ, ALASKA - DAY.

STARSCREAM tears through the sky in his jet-mode, followed closely by SKYWARP and THUNDERCRACKER (also in jet-modes).

SNOW falls down upon all three Decepticons as they continue to power through the artic-like weather conditions.

**CAPTION:** Outside Valdez, Alaska...

SOUNDWAVE  
(voice only, echoing from  
Starscream's cockpit)  
Starscream, report.

STARSCREAM  
What is it now, Soundwave? I'm  
busy.

SOUNDWAVE  
(voice only, echoing from  
Starscream's cockpit)  
Megatron requires your presence.

**PANEL 2:**

BIRD'S EYE VIEW - Starscream, Thundercracker and Skywarp continue to zoom across the STARK-WHITE, FROZEN TUNDRA below.

STARSCREAM  
Seriously? Do I have to do  
**everything** around here? What could  
he possibly need **me** for out here in  
this despicable climate? And why  
are we even back on Earth after I  
handed Megatron control of  
Cybertron's most powerful city?\*

SOUNDWAVE  
(voice only, echoing from  
Starscream's cockpit)  
Your queries are irrelevant.  
Megatron requires your presence at  
once.

**CAPTION:** Back in issue #39!

**PANEL 3:**

Starscream, Thundercracker and Skywarp each BANK RIGHT, careening towards the surface.

STARSCREAM

All right, all right. Don't get excited, you uncharismatic answering machine. We're on our way.

**PANEL 4:**

CLOSE ON Starscream's empty cockpit.

STARSCREAM (CONT'D)

This better be good.

**PAGE TWO:**

**PANEL 1:**

EXT. OUTSIDE VALDEZ, ALASKA - DAY.

SPLASH PAGE - A G.I. JOE SNOW CAT cruises over a FROZEN SNOWDRIFT, piloted by the G.I. Joes: FROSTBITE and SNOW JOB.

WEAPONS FIRE rains down around them, fired from several manned COBRA BATTLE WINGS or C.L.A.W.(s).

In the background, several GRUNT G.I. JOE SOLDIERS travel alongside the Snow Cat, also dodging enemy fire on their POLAR BATTLE BEAR SKIMOBILES.

**CAPTION:** Somewhere outside Valdez, Alaska...

FROSTBITE

YO JOE!

**PAGE THREE:**

**PANEL 1:**

INT. INSIDE THE SNOW CAT CAB.

Frostbite continues to evasively pilot the vehicle, while talking to Snow Job.

SNOW JOB

Ugh, figures.

FROSTBITE

Aw, what's the matter, Snow Job?  
Too much action for you here in the  
Great White North? I thought you  
loved the cold?

SNOW JOB

Love the cold?

**PANEL 2:**

OVER FROSTBITE'S SHOULDER - Snow Job turns towards him with  
an IRRITATED EXPRESSION.

Outside, Cobra blasts continue to pepper the ground beside  
them and the Snow Cat.

SNOW JOB (CONT'D)

Heck no I don't love the cold,  
Frostbite! I downright **hate** it most  
days. But what really grinds my  
gears is that I was supposed to be  
on vacation! Warm sun, hot beaches,  
the lap of luxury! Or as I call  
it... Hawaii.

**PANEL 3:**

EXT. OUTSIDE VALDEZ, ALASKA - DAY.

The Snow Cat TURNS SHARPLY to avoid more enemy fire.

Snow Job and Frostbite can still be seen inside.

SNOW JOB

Instead, I'm freezing my butt off  
with you, trying to protect this  
place from Cobra!

FROSTBITE

Ah, get over it, pal. You know Duke  
isn't the type of leader to deny  
R&R unless it's important. And I'd  
say Cobra staging a surprise attack  
on the Trans-Alaska Oil Pipeline  
tracks as pretty darn important.

**PANEL 4:**

WIDE SHOT - The Snow Cat continues to glide evasively over  
the snow, dodging more detonations as its MISSILE TURRET  
fires towards an aerial Cobra C.L.A.W.

Inside the Snow Cat, Snow Job continues to bicker with Frostbite as both JOEs man their consoles.

FROSTBITE (CONT'D)

Now, if you want to live long enough to experience that Hawaiian vacation, you better start aiming our government-issued missiles at those flying snakes and return fire already!

SNOW JOB

Hrmp. Roger that.

**PANEL 5:**

The Snow Cat's missile strikes an unfortunate Cobra C.L.A.W., obliterating it entirely. Its Cobra operator can be seen PARACHUTING TO SAFETY in the distance.

Inside the Snow Cat, Snow Job and Frostbite CELEBRATE.

FROSTBITE

Yeah!

SNOW JOB

YO JOE!

**PAGE FOUR:**

**PANEL 1:**

EXT. THE SKIES OUTSIDE VALDEZ, ALASKA - DAY.

SPLASH PANEL - High above the Snow Cat, COBRA COMMANDER (wearing his reflective helmet and blue winter coat) ZOOMS INTO VIEW in his self-piloted COBRA F.A.N.G. GYROCOPTER, pointing an AUTHORITATIVE FINGER down towards the JOEs.

Behind Cobra Commander, MAJOR BLUDD flies into frame in a Cobra C.L.A.W. of his own, launching a MISSILE from under its wing.

Surrounding him is a bevy of blue-suited COBRA SOLDIERS, each piloting individual Cobra C.L.A.W.(s) and firing various missiles of their own.

**CAPTION:** Meanwhile...

COBRA COMMANDER

Focus your fire on the Snow Cat! We don't want the JOEs calling for reinforcementsss!

MAJOR BLUDD  
Yes, Commander!

**PANEL 2:**

EXT. OUTSIDE VALDEZ, ALASKA - DAY.

Back on the ground, the Snow cat RETURNS FIRE, blasting another missile up towards an attacking Major Bludd and his soldiers.

Again, Frostbite and Snow Job can be seen within the Snow Cat's cabin.

FROSTBITE  
Where did all these snakes come from, anyway?

SNOW JOB  
Beats me...

**PANEL 3:**

INT. INSIDE THE SNOW CAT CAB.

Frostbite continues to erratically drive the vehicle, while Snow Job adjusts his hood.

SNOW JOB  
... I thought Alaska was too cold for reptiles.

FROSTBITE  
Someone should tell that to Cobra Commander.

**PANEL 4:**

Snow Job grabs the RADIO'S MICROPHONE and lifts it towards his mouth, while Frostbite looks outside to see Major Bludd and several soldiers firing missiles towards them.

SNOW JOB  
I'll try and radio headquarters for help.

FROSTBITE  
Good idea. I think we're gonna need it.

**PAGE FIVE:**

**PANEL 1:**

EXT. OUTSIDE VALDEZ, ALASKA - DAY.

SPLASH PANEL - Several missiles EXPLODE beside the Snow Cat with a visible "KA-BOOM" sound effect, sending the vehicle into the air alongside several nearby JOE soldiers and their Polar Battle Bear Skimobiles.

**PANEL 2:**

EXT. THE SKIES OUTSIDE VALDEZ, ALASKA - DAY.

In the air, Major Bludd looks over his shoulder to Cobra Commander and his Gyrocopter.

The Cobra leader is PUMPING HIS FIST with ENTHUSIASM.

MAJOR BLUDD

The Snow Cat has been immobilized,  
Commander.

COBRA COMMANDER

Excellent, Major Bludd! Now,  
everyone, lower your altitude and  
let's put an end to thisss!

**PAGE SIX:**

**PANEL 1:**

EXT. SNOW CAT EXPLOSION SITE - DAY.

The SCORCHED Snow Cat lies OVERTURNED. One of its rear track drive wheels DANGLES in pieces, while SMOKE RISES and SPARKS SHOOT from the wreckage.

The shaken-up pair of Frostbite and Snow Job can be seen within the vehicle's intact cab.

Frostbite rubs his injured shoulder, GRIMACING slightly from the pain.

SNOW JOB

You all right, Frostbite?

FROSTBITE

Yeah. It'll take a lot more than  
that to keep **me** down.



SNOW JOB

Good, then you think you can provide some cover fire while I call for reinforcements?

**PANEL 2:**

The Snow Cat's glass canopy SPRINGS OPEN as Frostbite LEAPS out of his seat with his SCOPE-EQUIPPED RIFLE slung across his chest.

FROSTBITE

Already on it.

**PANEL 3:**

Using the overturned Snow Cat for protection, Frostbite provides cover fire as ICEBERG skis in to help, joining Frostbite to fire off-panel with his WHITE MACHINE GUN.

ICEBERG

Hey, Frostbite, you and Snow Job all right?

FROSTBITE

No! Snow Job is still in the cab, being a big baby over not getting his R&R approved. Something about sun, sand and Hawaii.

ICEBERG

Hawaii? No thanks. I was born-and-raised in Texas! I've had all the sun and heat I could ever want.

FROSTBITE

Right? That's what I'm saying.

**PANEL 4:**

INT. INSIDE THE SNOW CAT CAB.

Snow Job SHOUTS into the CB radio's microphone.

SNOW JOB

This is Snow Job, calling JOE Headquarters. You reading me, Mainframe?

MAINFRAME

(voice from the radio)

Yeah, what seems to be the problem, Snow Job?

SNOW JOB

Duke's suspicions were right. We are under heavy attack from Cobra. I'm requesting immediate...

**PANEL 5:**

EXT. SNOW CAT EXPLOSION SITE - DAY.

A Cobra missile DETONATES the rear of the Snow Cat, sending it into the air and scattering Frostbite and Iceberg across the panel.

Snow Job is EJECTED from the vehicle with a look of FRIGHT etched across his face, still holding the now-detached CB microphone.

SNOW JOB

... backup?

**PANEL 6:**

Snow Job CRASHES into the snow near both Frostbite and Iceberg, each shaken up by the explosion.

All three are covered in SCORCH MARKS.

SNOW JOB (CONT'D)

Ooof!

ICEBERG

Ugh. My head.

FROSTBITE

You know, Snow Job, a vacation does sound like a good idea after all.

**PAGE SEVEN:**

**PANEL 1:**

EXT. G.I. JOE HEADQUARTERS - DAY.

The familiar FORTIFIED WALLS and DEFENSIVE TURRETS decorate the outside of G.I. JOE HEADQUARTERS.

**CAPTION:** G.I. JOE Headquarters...

DUKE

(captioned)

Can you get him back, Mainframe?

(MORE)

DUKE (CONT'D)

I need to know more about what's going on up there.

**PANEL 2:**

INT. G.I. JOE WAR ROOM.

FROM BEHIND - DUKE and SCARLETT stand beside a seated MAINFRAME.

All three are looking up at the MAIN VIEWSCREEN of their CENTRAL COMPUTER SYSTEM.

MAINFRAME

I'm sorry, Duke. The signal died at the source.

DUKE

Darn it.

**PANEL 3:**

CLOSE ON DUKE - His STEELY EYES stare towards the reader, as Scarlett turns towards him with CONCERN.

SCARLETT

What do we do now, Duke?

DUKE

Find Roadblock and Sgt. Slaughter and have them round up the troops.

**PANEL 4:**

EVEN CLOSER ON Duke's determined face.

DUKE (CONT'D)

If we're going to combat Cobra in the harsh cold of Alaska, we're going to need some help.

**PANEL 5:**

WIDE SHOT - Duke looks down towards the seated Mainframe.

DUKE (CONT'D)

Mainframe, get General Flagg on the line.

MAINFRAME

Yes, sir!

**PAGE EIGHT:**

**PANEL 1:**

EXT. SNOW CAT EXPLOSION SITE - DAY.

Iceberg lends a helping hand to Snow Job, getting him back to his feet.

Frostbite holds his weapon towards the sky, scanning for Cobra with his HAND-HELD RADAR DEVICE.

The Snow Cat continues to lie motionless behind them, as more smoke pours from its dilapidated chassis.

ICEBERG

C'mon, man, this isn't a safe place for lying around on the job.

SNOW JOB

Oh, hardy-har-har. Easy for you to say, Iceberg. You try staying on your feet after getting hit by a missile.

ICEBERG

Hey, I'm just teasing you, pal. If it makes you feel any better, you're looking a lot better than the Snow Cat.

**PANEL 2:**

WIDE SHOT - TRIPWIRE arrives on the scene on a Polar Battle Bear Skimobile to catch Iceberg and Snow Job's attention.

In the foreground, Frostbite LOOKS UP, shielding his eyes from the sun.

TRIPWIRE

You fellas need a lift?

ICEBERG

Perfect timing, Tripwire.

FROSTBITE

Well, that's strange. They've quit firing on us.

**PANEL 3:**

Iceberg SMIRKS towards Snow Job, while Tripwire looks up from his skimobile.

ICEBERG

They must've heard how grumpy Snow Job is after having his R&R cancelled.

SNOW JOB

Oh, come off it already.

TRIPWIRE

No, look. They really did stop their attack.

**PANEL 4:**

CLOSE ON Frostbite as he EXCITEDLY POINTS to something off-panel. In his right hand is a set of BINOCULARS.

Behind him, Tripwire, Iceberg and Snow Job share an ASTONISHED EXPRESSION.

FROSTBITE

And now we know why. Look! The Pipeline!

**PAGE NINE:**

**PANEL 1:**

EXT. THE TRANS-ALASKA OIL PIPELINE - DAY.

SPLASH PAGE, FROSTBITE'S P.O.V. - Through Frostbite's binoculars, we can see the TRANS-ALASKA OIL PIPELINE, surrounded by G.I. JOE soldiers.

Each of the soldiers stand AMAZED, lowering their various weapons to look up into the sky.

PANIC has set across many of their faces as a pair of METALLIC LEGS belonging to none other than MEGATRON touch down in the middle of the scene, showcasing the vast size difference between the humans and the Decepticon leader.

FROSTBITE

(off-panel)

... What is going on?

**PAGE TEN:**

**PANEL 1:**

Megatron stands next to the oil pipeline, looking down in DISGUST towards several more soldiers, including BLIZZARD.

Blizzard looks up at the giant robot as many of the soldiers SCATTER IN FEAR.

Landing behind Megatron are SOUNDWAVE, BLITZWING and the three REFLECTORS: SPYGLASS, VIEWFINDER and SPECTRO.

MEGATRON

Pathetic. Look at how quickly they flee.

G.I. JOE SOLDIER #1

Run for it!

G.I. JOE SOLDIER #2

Fall back! Fall back!

BLIZZARD

Regroup with the others at rendezvous point Sierra!

**PANEL 2:**

Megatron continues to look down at the retreating JOEs, as Blitzwing aims his GYRO-BLASTER RIFLE at them.

Soundwave and the Reflectors remain in the background near the pipeline, standing AGGRESIVELY.

MEGATRON

These flesh-creatures bicker amongst themselves, but when a **true** challenge arrives, they scatter like the fragile cowards they are.

BLITZWING

You want me to eradicate them, Megatron?

MEGATRON

No, save your Energon, Blitzwing...

**PANEL 3:**

Megatron turns to face his warriors, as Soundwave presses a button on his chest to begin producing ENERAGON CUBES from his cassette deck compartment.

MEGATRON (CONT'D)

... We have a far more important task at hand. Soundwave! Ready the Energon cubes.

SOUNDWAVE

As you command, Megatron.

**PANEL 4:**

LOW ANGLE, FROM BEHIND Megatron and Blitzwing's feet - The Reflectors work to fill empty Energon cubes from the pipeline as Soundwave continues to add new, empty cubes to the nearby pile he has created.

In the distance, Cobra Commander can be seen flying in on his F.A.N.G. Gyrocopter.

**CAPTION:** A short while later...

BLITZWING

Look, Megatron. One of the humans is approaching.

MEGATRON

Interesting.

**PANEL 5:**

CLOSE ON Megatron's face, speaking into his POP-UP WRIST COMMUNICATOR.

MEGATRON (CONT'D)

Starscream... Now!

**PAGE ELEVEN:**

**PANEL 1:**

EXT. ABOVE THE TRANS-ALASKA OIL PIPELINE - DAY.

The jet-mode of Skywarp TELEPORTS from out of nowhere to appear beside Cobra Commander and his Gyrocopter.

SKYWARP

Boo!

COBRA COMMANDER

Aaaagh! How did you...?

**PANEL 2:**

Thundercracker's jet-mode ZOOMS by the Gyrocopter with a DEAFENING KABOOM.

THUNDERCRACKER

Ha-Ha-Ha-Ha!

COBRA COMMANDER

WHAT?!

**PANEL 3:**

Finally, Starscream's jet-mode ROCKETS towards the Gyrocopter in what appears to be a game of aerial "chicken".

COBRA COMMANDER (CONT'D)  
No, wait! Stop!

**PANEL 4:**

Starscream TRANSFORMS mid-air to pluck Cobra Commander from his Gyrocopter, leaving the vehicle in the hands of the (now also transformed) pair of Thundercracker and Skywarp.

COBRA COMMANDER (CONT'D)  
What is going on here? You're...  
you're giant robotsss?

STARSCREAM  
Oh, we're much more than that. As  
you'll soon see.

**PANEL 5:**

EXT. THE TRANS-ALASKA OIL PIPELINE - DAY.

WIDE SHOT - Starscream lands to drop Cobra Commander at Megatron's feet.

Skywarp and Thundercracker touch down in the background with the Gyrocopter.

STARSCREAM  
Here is your terrorist, Megatron.  
Although I don't know what use he  
can be. His voice is ridiculous!

MEGATRON  
Excellent work, Starscream. What do  
you have to say for yourself, flesh-  
creature? You dare attempt a sneak  
attack on **my** forces?

COBRA COMMANDER  
No, no you've got it all wrong. My  
name is Cobra Commander...

**PANEL 6:**

CLOSE ON Cobra Commander's helmet. Megatron's CONFUSED face is reflected in its shiny surface.



COBRA COMMANDER (CONT'D)  
... And I would like to be... your  
friend.

**PAGE TWELVE:**

**PANEL 1:**

EXT. RENDEZVOUS POINT SIERRA - DAY.

WIDE SHOT - Hidden behind a snow bank, the JOE team has regrouped.

Frostbite is still looking through his binoculars, while Iceberg, Snow Job and Tripwire speak with Blizzard.

Behind them, several JOE soldiers work to fortify their position.

FROSTBITE  
Do you think your message got  
through to HQ, Snow Job?

**PANEL 2:**

CLOSE ON Frostbite, still looking through his binoculars.

Over his shoulder stands Snow Job and Iceberg.

SNOW JOB  
Yeah, it did. Most of it, anyway.

FROSTBITE  
Well, we're going to need a better  
game plan. It looks like Cobra has  
some new friends in the form of  
those metal monsters.

**PANEL 3:**

Iceberg turns to Snow Job.

ICEBERG  
A diversion?

SNOW JOB  
Yup. And it's gotta be big. **Really**  
big, or our reinforcements won't  
stand a chance.

**PANEL 4:**

Frostbite turns and rubs his chin as he stands with Snow Job and Iceberg in a semi-circle.

Tripwire and Blizzard stand off to the side.

FROSTBITE  
Well, got any ideas?

SNOW JOB  
Nope. I'm still dreaming about Hawaii.

ICEBERG  
Well, I've got one, but you aren't going to like it.

**PANEL 5:**

Frostbite looks SHOCKED while Iceberg and Snow Job seem ENCOURAGED.

ICEBERG (CONT'D)  
We blow the pipeline.

FROSTBITE  
Come again, Iceberg? I must have snow in my ears. I could've sworn you said, "blow the pipeline".

SNOW JOB  
No, wait. That could work. If we time it right, we could stop the flow of oil just north of here and **localize** an explosion to the area occupied by Cobra and... and whatever those giant machines are.

**PANEL 6:**

WIDE SHOT - Frostbite, Snow Job and Iceberg stand together as Blizzard and Tripwire order more soldiers about in the background.

FROSTBITE  
I don't think the U.S. Government will be too happy with us.

ICEBERG  
No, but they aren't here facing hundred-foot-tall killer vending machines.

SNOW JOB  
We better get to work.

**PAGE THIRTEEN:**

**PANEL 1:**

EXT. THE TRANS-ALASKA OIL PIPELINE - DAY.

In the foreground, Cobra Commander looks up at Megatron.

In the background, Soundwave oversees the Reflectors, who are still filling Energon cubes.

**CAPTION:** Meanwhile...

COBRA COMMANDER

I'm so glad we could come to an arrangement, Megatron.

MEGATRON

Indeed. My Decepticons will collect the oil and distribute it between ourselves and Cobra, while you and your troops will block world governments from hindering the accumulation process.

**PANEL 2:**

CLOSE ON Cobra Commander's helmeted face.

COBRA COMMANDER

Yes, but I wonder if we might expand upon our agreement. To benefit both our peoples even further?

MEGATRON

(off-panel)

What did you have in mind?

**PANEL 3:**

COBRA COMMANDER'S P.O.V. - The Cobra leader looks up towards Megatron, who in turn, looks down at him, THOUGHTFULLY.

COBRA COMMANDER

Your warriors are most impressive. Cobra would be unstoppable if we had a Transformer of our own.

MEGATRON

Hmmm, if I am going to share our Cybertronian technology and allow you to create your own Decepticon soldier, I want something extra in exchange.

COBRA COMMANDER

(off-panel)

And what would that be?

**PANEL 4:**

FROM BEHIND - Megatron stands STOICALLY, looking towards the Energon collection process underway by the Reflectors.

Near Megatron's feet, Cobra Commander gazes off in a different direction (to the left).

MEGATRON

I grow tired of this body. If I am to rule Cybertron, I would have you and your resourceful operation build me a new one. A stronger one.

**PANEL 5:**

OVER COBRA COMMANDER'S SHOULDER - He looks over towards another section of the pipeline, where RUMBLE and FRENZY are now aiding Cobra troops in filling OIL BARRELS.

Megatron's massive leg can be seen on the side of frame.

COBRA COMMANDER

Oh, yes. I think that can be arranged.

**PANEL 6:**

CLOSE ON Megatron's RED EYES.

MEGATRON

Excellent. But your troops will need to gather certain materials. My Decepticons will assist.

COBRA COMMANDER

(off-panel)

Exxxcellent, yesss... exxxcellent!

**PAGE FOURTEEN:**

**PANEL 1:**

EXT. BETHLEHEM STEEL, BETHLEHEM, PENNSYLVANIA - DAY.

Several COBRA CARGO TRUCKS are parked around the BETHLEHEM STEEL PLANT.

Generic Cobra troopers exit the vehicles, SHOOTING their weapons at the buildings, led by SCRAP-IRON and the BATTLE-CHARGERS: RUNAMUCK and RUNABOUT.

Several STEEL HARD HAT WORKERS are already being held at gunpoint, while many more EMPLOYEES stand with their hand up in SURRENDER.

**CAPTION:** Bethlehem Steel, Bethlehem, PA...

MEGATRON

(captioned)

We will require steel, titanium and various other sheet metals from your planet's ship yards and ironmaking facilities...

**PANEL 2:**

EXT. DOW CHEMICAL COMPANY, MIDLAND, MICHIGAN - DAY.

Cobra transport trucks surround the DOW CHEMICAL COMPANY, while more generic Cobra soldiers, led by XAMOT and TOMAX, invade the plant.

DIRGE, RAMJET and THRUST buzz by in jet-modes overhead.

PANICKED EMPLOYEES scatter in all directions, while others surrender to the armed forces.

**CAPTION:** Dow Chemical Company, Midland, MI...

MEGATRON

(captioned)

... We will also require vast quantities of certain chemicals to strengthen your world's raw materials and create various other advanced Cybertronian components...

**PANEL 3:**

EXT. GENERAL ELECTRIC, SCHENECTADY, NEW YORK - DAY.

Cobra troopers load an idle ASTROTRAIN (in train-mode) with various cargo, outside the GENERAL ELECTRIC facility.

More BLUE-CLOTHED COBRA TROOPS infiltrate the building with FIREFLY.

**CAPTION:** General Electric, Schenectady, NY...

MEGATRON  
(captioned)  
... We'll need wires, transistors  
and silicon components...

**PANEL 4:**

EXT. QUANTUM LABORATORIES, PORTLAND, OREGON - DAY.

Outside the NEWLY-REBUILT QUANTUM LABORATORIES, Cobra cargo trucks sit parked as armed troopers rush into the buildings.

THE BARONESS watches on, seated in the Jeep-mode of SWINDLE, feet up on the dash.

**CAPTION:** Quantum Laboratories, Portland, OR...

MEGATRON  
(captioned)  
... And finally, we'll need  
assorted computer components.  
Software, in particular, those used  
for advanced artificial  
intelligence...

**PANEL 5:**

EXT. THE TRANS-ALASKA OIL PIPELINE - DAY.

SIDE ANGLE - Megatron stands opposite Cobra Commander. Both parties appear pleased.

COBRA COMMANDER  
Consider it done. You shall have  
all that you require.

MEGATRON  
Excellent.

**PAGE FIFTEEN:**

**PANEL 1:**

EXT. THE AUTOBOT ARK - DAY.

The AUTOBOT SPACECRAFT rests quietly, lodged within the side of Mount St. Hilary.

GENERAL FLAGG

(captioned)

As you can see, Optimus Prime, various industries all over the country have been raided by Cobra...

**PANEL 2:**

INT. INSIDE THE ARK, MAIN CONTROL ROOM.

FROM BEHIND, OPTIMUS PRIME stands looking towards TELETRAAN-1 and its digital image of GENERAL FLAGG.

Several other MONITORS display the chaos currently being caused by Cobra.

GENERAL FLAGG

(from the data screen)

... We believe they plan to build something. Something **big**. But what exactly, our intelligence has not yet been able to ascertain.

OPTIMUS PRIME

I see, General Flagg. And what else can you tell me about Cobra?

GENERAL FLAGG

(from the data screen)

Cobra is a ruthless terrorist organization, determined to rule the world. Recently, they were spotted in Alaska. Our defensive teams in the area were not able to hold them off and as a result, Cobra forcibly took control of the Trans-Alaska Oil Pipeline.

**PANEL 3:**

SIDE ANGLE - Optimus Prime continues to speak with general Flagg through Teletraan-1.

GENERAL FLAGG (CONT'D)  
(from the data screen)  
Intel, as well as satellite  
imagery, indicates they may be  
working with the Decepticons. If  
so, we need to stop them **both**  
before they have a chance to  
complete their mission.

OPTIMUS PRIME  
Agreed, General. We unwittingly  
brought this war to Earth, and we  
will end it. You have my word.

GENERAL FLAGG  
(from the data screen)  
Not today you won't. Not by  
yourself.

**PANEL 4:**

FROM BEHIND - JAZZ, BUMBLEBEE, IRONHIDE and PROWL look on as  
Optimus Prime continues to converse with General Flagg's  
digital image.

GENERAL FLAGG (CONT'D)  
(through the data screen)  
I'm teaming you up with G.I. JOE,  
America's daring, highly-trained,  
special mission force. Its sole  
purpose is to defend human freedom  
against Cobra.

**PANEL 5:**

REVERSE ANGLE - Light from Teletraan-1 SHINES up onto the  
chest and face of Optimus Prime.

GENERAL FLAGG (CONT'D)  
(off-panel)  
Your squads should work well  
together.

OPTIMUS PRIME  
Let's hope so, general...

**PAGE SIXTEEN:**

**PANEL 1:**



EXT. THE COBRA TERROR DROME - DAY.

The sun beams down upon the iconic TERROR DROME. Its massive, round TURRET pokes out of the mountain, creating a commanding presence.

The HEAVILY-ARMED and FORTIFIED structure is manned by multiple Cobra troopers.

**CAPTION:** Cobra Terror Drome...

OPTIMUS PRIME  
(captioned)  
... Because a **lot** is at stake.

**PANEL 2:**

INT. INSIDE THE TERROR DROME, DESTRO'S LABORATORY.

SPLASH PANEL - Inside a MASSIVE LABORATORY, Cobra Commander and Megatron speak with DESTRO in the foreground.

In the background, surrounding by SCAFFOLDING stands a NEW TRANSFORMER: DEATHCOBRA.

The badge on his chest is a combination of the Decepticon and Cobra logos.

Cobra troops stand along the scaffolding, WELDING, WIRING and CHECKING SCHEMATICS for the newly-built robot.

**CAPTION:** A few days later...

DESTRO  
As you can see, Cobra Commander,  
work on project: Deathcobra is  
almost complete.

**PANEL 3:**

Cobra Commander stands beside Destro, each of them overshadowed by Megatron's massive leg.

COBRA COMMANDER  
Excellent work, Destro. You have  
far exceeded my expectationsss.

DESTRO  
Yes, well once I was able to  
understand this new Cybertronian  
technology, everything else came  
naturally, Commander.

(MORE)

DESTRO (CONT'D)

Combining the artificial intelligence software from Quantum Labs with our own AI research from our B.A.T. program has resulted in a very elegant system. Especially when it's now married with Cybertronian tech.

**PAGE SEVENTEEN:**

**PANEL 1:**

Cobra Commander looks towards Destro.

COBRA COMMANDER

How soon will you be ready to activate our newest recruit?

DESTRO

Soon, Commander. First, I'll need a healthy supply of Energon to power up Deathcobra.

**PANEL 2:**

Cobra Commander looks up at Megatron.

COBRA COMMANDER

Speaking of... when can we expect our first delivery, Megatron?

MEGATRON

Soon, soon. But first, we need to discuss our **new** arrangement.

COBRA COMMANDER

What new arrangement?

**PANEL 3:**

FROM BEHIND - Megatron looks over the INERT Deathcobra, while Destro turns to Cobra Commander with CONCERN.

MEGATRON

You see, Commander, not only do I want a new body... I want an entirely new alternate-mode as well.

DESTRO

Commander, I must object! This endeavor was most taxing. The resources and manpower required have already left us vulnerable!

(MORE)

DESTRO (CONT'D)

We could not sustain an attack from our enemies if we continue like this!

COBRA COMMANDER

Silenssse!

**PANEL 4:**

Cobra Commander FACES OFF against the much larger Megatron.

COBRA COMMANDER (CONT'D)

Megatron, you must be reasonable! You can't simply go around changing our agreement. What kind of terrorist are you?

MEGATRON

The all-powerful kind. I can and will alter our deal, Commander. May I remind you I could seize Deathcobra this instant and leave you with **nothing**?

**PANEL 5:**

Cobra Commander SHAKES HIS FIST at an off-panel Megatron. Meanwhile, Destro is WHISPERING into his commander's ear.

COBRA COMMANDER

You can't do this to me!

DESTRO

Fear not, Commander. I actually prepared for this eventuality.

**PANEL 6:**

CLOSE ON Destro as he SHOUTS into a HAND-HELD RADIO.

DESTRO (CONT'D)

Fire! Now!

**PAGE EIGHTEEN:**

**PANEL 1:**

WIDE SHOT - a H.I.S.S. TANK fires at Megatron, who CATCHES the projectile in his right hand.

The explosion causes zero damage to the Decepticon.

MEGATRON

Foolish.

**PANEL 2:**

CLOSE ON the SCARED Cobra Commander as what remains of the MORTAR SHELL falls to the ground beside him.

MEGATRON (CONT'D)  
(off-panel)  
**Very** foolish.

**PANEL 3:**

CLOSE ON Cobra Commander. Once again, Megatron is reflected in his helmet.

We cannot see his face, but from his BODY LANGUAGE, we can tell he has reverted to SNIVELLING-MODE.

COBRA COMMANDER  
S-S-Ssso... Megatron. W-what kind of alt-mode did you want? Do you have any ideasss?

**PANEL 4:**

CLOSE ON Megatron's SMILE. This time, Cobra Commander's face is reflected in Megatron's OPTICS.

MEGATRON  
Of course...

**PANEL 5:**

Both Megatron and Cobra Commander look over at the H.I.S.S. Tank.

MEGATRON (CONT'D)  
... I have **plenty** of ideas. Ha-Ha-Ha-Ha-Ha!

**PAGE NINETEEN:**

**PANEL 1:**

EXT. G.I. JOE HEADQUARTERS - DAY.

HIGH ANGLE, LOOKING DOWN on G.I. JOE Headquarters, which is a HIVE OF ACTIVITY.

Several buildings of different sizes outline the perimeter. Within the base, three different groups of soldiers are being trained by BEACH HEAD, THE FRIDGE and SGT. SLAUGHTER.

In the background, an AIR STRIP can be seen, along with several other G.I. JOE VEHICLES.

**CAPTION:** Meanwhile, back at G.I. JOE HQ...

**PANEL 2:**

EXT. THE AIR STRIP - DAY.

Scarlett drives up towards Duke in HOUND'S Jeep-mode.

Off to one side, The Fridge YELLS so hard at his recruits that SPITTLE flies free of his mouth.

In the distant sky, the outline of a HELICOPTER can be seen.

DUKE

How's the operation coming along,  
Scarlett?

SCARLETT

Phase One is nearly complete, Duke.  
Beach head, Fridge and Sgt.  
Slaughter have nearly whipped the  
recruits into shape.

DUKE

Excellent. And our new friends?

HOUND

Disguised and in place.

SCARLETT

Nice one, Hound.

**PANEL 3:**

Duke and Scarlett turn to look towards the incoming helicopter.

DUKE

What's this?

SCARLETT

I... I don't know. We don't have  
any inbound scheduled for today.

**PANEL 4:**

CLOSE ON the helicopter's logo. It is the combined Decepticon/Cobra design.

DUKE  
(off-panel)  
Raise all defenses! We have an  
inbound bogey!

**PAGE TWENTY:**

**PANEL 1:**

As the GREEN helicopter lands on the air strip, it is immediately surrounded by a platoon of JOEs, including CLUTCH, GUNG-HO, ROADBLOCK, WILD BILL, BLOWTORCH and LADY JAYE.

Outside the circle of JOEs, Duke and Scarlett stand beside Hound's alt-mode.

Duke is speaking through a MEGAPHONE.

DUKE (CONT'D)  
Pilot, power down your aircraft and  
step out... now!

SCARLETT  
Uh, Duke... there's no one inside  
that thing.

DUKE  
How can that be? Unless...

**PANEL 2:**

The helicopter begins to TRANSFORM, causing all the nearby JOEs to step back with SURPRISE.

DUKE (CONT'D)  
(off-panel)  
Oh, no...

**PANEL 3:**

The helicopter has now completed its transformation into Deathcobra, as the various JOEs OPEN FIRE towards the new Decepticon warrior.

ROADBLOCK  
Open fire! Open fire!

**PANEL 4:**

CLOSE ON Deathcobra's GRINNING FACE, as bullets ricochet off his impervious head and chest.

DEATHCOBRA

Heh.

**PANEL 5:**

Duke stands AGHAST as Deathcobra continues to shrug off the weapons fire of Wild Bill, Blowtorch, Roadblock and Lade Jaye.

In the foreground, Scarlett LEAPS from Hound as he TRANSFORMS to robot-mode to speak into his POP-UP WRIST COMMUNICATOR.

ROADBLOCK

We didn't even dent it!

SCARLETT

Hound, what do we do?

HOUND

Optimus Prime, Optimus Prime, do you read me?

OPTIMUS PRIME

(voice only, from Hound's communicator)

Go ahead, Hound.

HOUND

Those problems we thought we had with the Decepticons and Cobra?

**PANEL 6:**

HIGH ANGLE, LOOKING DOWN - Scarlett and Duke look up with worry as Hound speaks into his communicator.

Deathcobra's SHADOW falls across them all.

HOUND (CONT'D)

They just got bigger!

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

[www.TransformersReAnimated.com](http://www.TransformersReAnimated.com)

know you want to see Transformers: REANIMATED written by Yoshi and Greig Tansley as an ongoing comic book series. Thank You All!