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THE TRANSFORMERS: REANIMATED.
"THE REVENGE OF COBRA."

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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 COBRA TERROR DROME - DAY.

Cobra's TERROR DROME sits on its mountaintop home, surrounded by heavily-armed, COBRA TROOPERS.

At the APEX of the mighty, fortified stronghold, stands RUNAMUCK and RUNABOUT, seemingly on GUARD DUTY.

CAPTION: Cobra Terror Drome...

DESTRO
(captioned)
Alt-mode transformational
conversion algorithms configured
and optimized. Automated repair
systems have been implemented. Host
sentence ready for neural wave
transfer...

PANEL 2:

INT. DESTRO'S LABORATORY.

WIDE SHOT - Inside Destro's enormous research center, a CRITICALLY-DAMAGED MEGATRON stands connected to several DATA-MONITORING COMPUTER SYSTEMS and apparent LIFE SUPPORT MACHINES.

The Decepticon leader is FRAGILE, WEAK, appearing as though he is barely holding onto life.

On his left, surrounded by SCAFFOLDING, stands a second, slightly-larger, HUMANOID STRUCTURE; one draped and effectively hidden by several SEMI-TRANSLUCENT DROP CLOTHS and FROSTED CANVAS TARPULINS.

A GREEN-AND-PURPLE, CAMOUFLAGED COLOR SCHEME can be seen through the opaque coverings.

In the foreground, DESTRO stands alongside DR. MINDBENDER. The pair of villainous scientists mull over a multitude of SCHEMATICS, TECHNICAL READ-OUTS and BLUEPRINTS.

DR. MINDBENDER
Outstanding! This is an
achievement, the likes of which the
world has never seen!

DESTRO
I concur. We are ready.

MEGATRON
(softly)
Ex... Excellent work, gentlemen. P-
Proceed with the neural wave
transfer.

PANEL 3:

CLOSE ON Destro.

In the background, both BLITZWING and ASTROTAIN stand watching him, ARMS FOLDED with IMPATIENCE.

DESTRO
Certainly, Megatron. But, I suggest
you power down your internal
systems. The consciousness transfer
procedure could be extremely
jarring if performed in a lucid
state.

MEGATRON
(off-panel)
Understood. But I w-warn you,
Destro... Do not c-cross me. While
I am powered down, my... my
Decepticon warriors will be
immediately alerted should my v-v-
vital signs cease to f-function.

PANEL 4:

FROM BEHIND - Destro and Dr. Mindbender look up at Megatron before them.

DR. MINDBENDER
Come now, I don't think threats are
necessary.

MEGATRON
It... is not a threat, Doctor. It
is a certitude.

DESTRO
In any case, it is redundant. We
are in this together. Cobra and the
Decepticons, united as one!

PANEL 5:

CLOSE ON Destro's hand as it hovers over several computer terminal controls marked: DIAGNOSTICS, INITIALIZE, TRANSFER and TERMINATE.

DESTRO (CONT'D)
Here we go...

PAGE TWO:

PANEL 1:

EXT. THE AUTOBOT ARK - DAY.

MOUNT ST. HILARY sits beneath the radiant sun, with the AUTOBOT HQ still wedged in its base.

CAPTION: Meanwhile...

DUKE
(captioned)
I'm impressed that you were able to re-establish communications with my men in Alaska, Blaster.

PANEL 2:

INT. INSIDE THE ARK, MAIN CONTROL ROOM.

OPTIMUS PRIME, IRONHIDE, RED ALERT and BLASTER stand opposite TELETRAAN-1, looking at its digital image of SNOW JOB.

DUKE stands on Optimus Prime's shoulder.

BLASTER
It was nothin', Duke. Airwaves and conversations are my jam.

SNOW JOB
(from the data screen)
Well, I don't care how you did it, just know that all of us up here are eager to finally start coordinating Operation H.A.M.A.

PANEL 3:

CLOSE ON Duke.

DUKE
Snow Job, you mentioned something about a plan I **wouldn't** like?

SNOW JOB

(off-panel)

Yeah. I gotta warn you, Duke... I have my concerns about it, too.

DUKE

Well, out with it.

SNOW JOB

(off-panel)

Basically, we've run low on ammo and feel like sitting ducks up here. All the while, those giant, alien robots continue to siphon off oil from the Trans-Alaska pipeline. Iceberg has put together an integrated plan to blow the pipeline just a few klicks north of our present location.

PANEL 4:

Optimus Prime (with Duke still on his shoulder), Blaster and Red Alert continue to converse with Snow Job via the data screen.

Ironhide turns to Optimus Prime, PUNCHING his fist into his hand like Robin from the 1966 *Batman* series.

SNOW JOB (CONT'D)

(from the data screen)

The resulting explosion should stop the flow of oil and provide us with a distraction to keep both the Decepticons and those Cobra snakes busy while they try and figure out what happened.

DUKE

That could buy us the time we need to implement a frontal assault on their operation.

IRONHIDE

Ha! Cobra and the Decepticons won't know what hit 'em!

RED ALERT

I don't know, is anyone else worried about this? Surely this is too risky? So many things could go wrong!

IRONHIDE

Ah, relax, Red. Clobbering Decepti-
bums is what we do best, and
knockin' down Cobra is what the
JOEs do best. They won't stand a
chance.

PANEL 5:

Optimus Prime (with Duke) turn to Ironhide.

OPTIMUS PRIME

Red Alert is right to be concerned,
old friend. The Decepticons won't
be stopped so easily.

DUKE

Neither will Cobra Commander. I
just know he's looking for payback
after we sent him packing like the
slippery snake he is*. He'll have a
surprise waiting us, you can count
on it.

IRONHIDE

Well, we can't just stand around
here doin' nothin' all day.

DUKE

We'll need some serious back up.
Something **big**. Preferably with air
support.

CAPTION: *Last issue.

PANEL 6:

CLOSE ON Optimus Prime, as he turns to face Duke on his
shoulder.

OPTIMUS PRIME

Don't worry, Duke. We have just the
thing.

PAGE THREE:

PANEL 1:

EXT. GULF OF ALASKA - DAY.

SPLASH PANEL - The AIRCRAFT CARRIER, U.S.S. FLAGG sits above
the ocean waves in all its glory.

Beside multiple SKYSTRYKER (XP-14F) COMBAT JETS, several Autobots stand in robot-mode on the carrier's deck, including: Optimus Prime, Blaster, Ironhide, PROWL, JAZZ, WHEELJACK and BUMBLEBEE.

Duke can be seen standing on the ship's BRIDGE with GENERAL FLAGG. The general is looking through a set of BINOCULARS.

CAPTION: Later...

GENERAL FLAGG

Well, Duke, there's Valdez. And those Decepticons are massive! I hope you know what you're doing.

DUKE

Don't worry, General. We won't let you down.

PANEL 2:

INT. THE BRIDGE OF THE U.S.S. FLAGG.

General Flagg lowers his binoculars to face Duke.

GENERAL FLAGG

Let's hope not. Cobra and those Decepticons have wreaked havoc on the country's oil supplies due to their little stunt here. I don't want to even imagine what would happen if they branch out from Alaska.

DUKE

Hopefully, you won't have to, sir.

PANEL 3:

Duke turns to BREAKER, sitting nearby, manning a COMMUNICATIONS CONSOLE.

DUKE (CONT'D)

Breaker, get me Frostbite.

BREAKER

Yes, sir!

PANEL 4:

EXT. RENDEZVOUS POINT SIERRA, ALASKA - DAY.

FROM BEHIND - At his SNOWY BUNKER at RENDEZVOUS POINT SIERRA, FROSTBITE stands looking to the distance through a set of his own BINOCULARS.

In his other hand, he holds a RADIO TRANSMITTER RECEIVER.

On the HORIZON, SOUNDWAVE and a TELE-VIPER can be seen overseeing RUMBLE, FRENZY and multiple COBRA TROOPERS, busily working around the TRANS-ALASKA PIPELINE.

Several H.I.S.S. TANKS sit idle nearby.

NOTE: Light snow drifts across the panel, as it will for all Alaska scenes from this point forward.

DUKE
(voice from the radio)
Frostbite, report.

FROSTBITE
No change, Duke. Both Cobra and their tinker toys appear unaware of what's about to happen to them.

DUKE
(voice from the radio)
Understood, Frostbite. Hold position until further orders.

PAGE FOUR:

PANEL 1:

EXT. THE TRANS-ALASKA OIL PIPELINE - DAY.

In the foreground, hidden behind a SNOW-COVERED TREE, crouches Snow Job. He is looking off-panel through the SCOPE of his rifle, while speaking into his own radio transmitter receiver.

Reflected in the glass of the scope, a sequence of pipeline can be seen, WRAPPED IN WIRED EXPLOSIVES.

ICEBERG kneels in the snow beside Snow Job next to a DYNAMITE DETONATION PLUNGER. Its CURLY WIRES lead from the plunger along the ground and off-panel.

CAPTION: Eight clicks north of Valdez, Alaska...

DUKE
(voice from the radio)
Talk to me, Iceberg.

ICEBERG
All clear, sir. No sign of Cobra or
the Decepticons here. Ready to
light this candle at your command.

DUKE
(voice from the radio)
Affirmative, Iceberg. Standby...

PANEL 2:

EXT. U.S.S. FLAGG FLIGHT DECK - DAY.

Duke stands on the FLIGHT DECK of the mighty aircraft carrier, speaking with Optimus Prime.

In the background, several JOE soldiers are climbing aboard several Skystriker jets.

DUKE
Our troops are in place and
awaiting my signal, Optimus. I just
hope it's enough.

OPTIMUS PRIME
It has to be. The fate of the Earth
may depend on the results of this
day.

PANEL 3:

Duke turns to face LADY JAYE as she approaches. He lifts his radio up to his face.

LADY JAYE
We're ready and waiting on your
orders, Duke.

DUKE
Appreciate it, Lady Jaye.
Shipwreck, Cutter... report.

PANEL 4:

EXT. NEAR THE VALDEZ COASTLINE - DAY.

In hovercraft-mode, SEASPRAY glides across the ocean waves.

CAPTION: Valdez coastline...

SEASPRAY
Yo-ho! We're getting a
transmission!

DUKE
(captioned)
Shipwreck, Cutter... do you read
me?

SHIPWRECK
(captioned)
This is Shipwreck. Go ahead, Duke.

PANEL 5:

INT. INSIDE SEASPRAY'S CAB.

SHIPWRECK stands before the communications equipment, while CUTTER remains at Seaspray's controls.

Shipwreck looks through a set of binoculars, while his trusty parrot, POLLY sits perched on his right shoulder.

SHIPWRECK
The coast is quite literally clear.
We haven't seen hide-nor-hair of
Decepticon **or** Cobra activity.
Operation H.A.M.A. is a go, sir.
They won't see it coming. Over.

POLLY
SQUAWK! No Decepticons or Cobra.
SQUAWK!

DUKE
(voice only, from the
comms)
Thank you, Shipwreck.

PANEL 6:

EXT. U.S.S. FLAGG FLIGHT DECK - DAY.

HERO SHOT - Duke CLENCHES HIS FIST, shouting into his radio transmitter receiver.

DUKE
All units... Execute Phase One.
NOW!

PAGE FIVE:

PANEL 1:

Optimus Prime, Duke and Lady Jaye watch as multiple Skystryker jets TAKE OFF from the U.S.S. Flagg.

One jet leads the others out front.

ACE
(captioned)
Roger that, Duke!

PANEL 2:

INT. LEAD SKYSTRYKER COCKPIT.

ACE sits manning his FLIGHT CONTROLS.

ACE
You heard him, boys! Follow me!
This isn't the first time I've had
a date with a pipeline.

PANEL 3:

EXT. THE TRANS-ALASKA OIL PIPELINE - DAY.

Snow Job DIVES FOR COVER as Iceberg PUSHES DOWN on his detonation plunger.

DUKE
(voice from Snow Job's
radio)
Birds are in the air. Iceberg,
initiate Phase Two!

ICEBERG
Hold on, Snow Job. Things are about
to get **hot!**

PANEL 4:

SPLASH PANEL - COBRA COMMANDER (wearing his classic helmet) stands in the foreground with STORM SHADOW and MAJOR BLUDD.

Behind them, Soundwave stands with the Tele-Viper, while Rumble and Frenzy stand with the other pair of twins: XAMOT and TOMAX.

Each of the various villains turn to look towards the background as a MASSIVE EXPLOSION threatens to engulf the entire area with an enormous KRAK-A-BOOM sound effect.

MAJOR BLUDD

Strewth!

XAMOT

We've got to...

TOMAX

... Get out of here!

COBRA COMMANDER

Soundwave, what was that?!

SOUNDWAVE

Analysis indicates pipeline explosion. Thermal imaging indicates G.I. JOE activity.

PANEL 5:

At Soundwave's massive feet, the Tele-Viper approaches Cobra Commander with his ELABORATE PERSONAL COMMUNICATIONS EQUIPMENT.

COBRA COMMANDER

Blasted G.I. JOEsss ! They can't think that will stop usss from collecting the oil. We'll Just move our operation to an unaffected section of the pipeline.

TELE-VIPER

Bad news, Commander. My systems are registering several armed combat jets inbound.

COBRA COMMANDER

What? How long until they arrive?

TELE-VIPER

Uh... **More** bad news?

PAGE SIX:

PANEL 1:

FULL SPLASH PAGE, HIGH ANGLE, LOOKING DOWN - CHAOS envelopes the Decepticon/Cobra pipeline site.

Several Skystryker jets blanket the entire area with a systematic BOMBING RAID.

EXPLOSIONS erupt on the ground, creating havoc for Rumble and Frenzy, who attempt to flee the area with Xamot and Tomax.

Major Bludd and Storm Shadow dive for cover alongside various Cobra troopers, multiple B.A.T.(s), RAVAGE and THE REFLECTORS: VIEWFINDER, SPECTRO and SPYGLASS.

On the outskirts of the pipeline site, THE CONSTRUCTICONS: SCRAPPER, HOOK, SCAVENGER, MIXMASTER, LONGHAUL and BONECRUSHER react with SHOCK, while STARSCREAM, SKYWARP and THUNDERCRACKER stare up at their aerial assailants.

In the foreground, Cobra Commander looks on in HORROR with the Tele-Viper, while Soundwave remains the only character seemingly unfazed by the events unfolding around him.

COBRA COMMANDER

Don't just stand there, Soundwave,
you oversized bucket of boltsss! Do
something!

PAGE SEVEN:

PANEL 1:

Soundwave turns towards Scrapper. At their feet, Cobra Commander appears VISIBLY CONFUSED.

SOUNDWAVE

Constructicons, prepare for
countermeasures. Initiate
Devastator.

COBRA COMMANDER

Devastator? What's a Devastator?

PANEL 2:

Amid a hail of OVERHEAD WEAPONS FIRE, each of the six Constructicons stand in a semi-circle, while a horde of Cobra troopers RETURN FIRE to their off-panel enemies.

SCRAPPER

You heard Soundwave!

LONGHAUL

All right!

HOOK

It's about time!

BONECRUSHER

Let's get to clobbering!

MIXMASTER

We're going to rip those JOEs'
wings clean off!

SCAVENGER

Let's recycle these party crashers!

PANEL 3:

The Constructicons LEAP INTO THE AIR, beginning their
secondary TRANSFORMATION, merging as one.

PANEL 4:

FROM BEHIND - Cobra Commander GAZES UP at the gargantuan
Decepticon now towering before him: DEVASTATOR!

DEVASTATOR

Cower before **DEVASTATOR!**

COBRA COMMANDER

Oh. That will do nicely.

PANEL 4:

Soundwave speaks into his WRIST-MOUNTED POP-UP COMMUNICATOR.

SOUNDWAVE

Swindle, you may begin. Operation:
beguilement.

SWINDLE

(voice only, from the
communicator)
Ha-Ha-Ha! Finally!

PAGE EIGHT:

PANEL 1:

EXT. THE AUTOBOT ARK - DAY.

Once again, the dormant Autobot ship sits wedged in its
mountain home.

CAPTION: Elsewhere...

INFERNO

(captioned)
Red! We're receivin' an emergency
transmission!

PANEL 2:

INT. INSIDE THE ARK, MAIN CONTROL ROOM.

Red Alerts RUNS into frame, as INFERNO points towards Teletraan-1 and its RED DATA SCREEN. HUFFER stands nearby.

Also at the Autobot supercomputer are CHIP CHASE and MAINFRAME.

Chip is wearing his EXOSUIT.

INFERNO
It's Prime!

RED ALERT
Chip, put it on-screen.

CHIP
You got it!

PANEL 3:

FROM BEHIND - Red Alert, Chip and Mainframe watch the data screen to see its image of Optimus Prime, still on the U.S.S. Flagg.

RED ALERT
Go ahead, Optimus. Everything okay up there?

OPTIMUS PRIME
(from the data screen)
Better than expected. The conflict with Cobra and the Decepticons has begun. JOE forces are neutralizing our enemies' hold on the oil pipeline.

CHIP
That's great! Now, all we need is...

PANEL 4:

Inferno and Huffer look up as a RUMBLING SOUND fills the panel.

INFERNO
Huh? What is that?

HUFFER
Oh, great, I knew this was too good to be true.

PANEL 5:

Huffer stands alone in the Ark's entryway, looking forward and off-panel.

HUFFER (CONT'D)
Wonderful. Uh, Red...?

PAGE NINE:

PANEL 1:

EXT. OUTSIDE THE ARK - DAY.

FULL SPLASH PAGE - A combined squad of Cobra / Decepticon forces approach the Autobot HQ.

METAL-HEAD and BODY BAGS stand manning the CANNONS of ONSLAUGHT'S anti-aircraft-truck-mode, while BIG BOA sits behind the wheel of MOTORMASTER'S truck-mode.

DRAG STRIP, DEAD END, WILDRIDER and BREAKDOWN stand behind their Stunticon leader, blasters at the ready.

In the background, SCRAP-IRON and FIREFLY stand atop the tank-mode of BRAWL, surrounded by a bevy of COBRA TROOPERS as VORTEX begins to land in helicopter-mode, carrying several B.A.T.(s).

In the distance, the aerial-modes of DIRGE, RAMJET, THRUST and BLAST OFF approach from the HORIZON with an assemblage of COBRA VIPER GLIDERS.

And leading this diabolical platoon, sitting in SWINDLE'S Jeep-mode, is THE BARONESS. She holds a RADIO up to her bespectacled face.

HUFFER
(off-panel)
... You might want to come see
this!

PAGE TEN:

PANEL 1:

CLOSE ON The Baroness as she speaks into the radio.

THE BARONESS
Our assault is underway, Commander.

COBRA COMMANDER
(voice from the radio)
Excellent work, Anastasia.
(MORE)

COBRA COMMANDER (CONT'D)
Keep the rest of those meddling
Autobots busy while we wipe out
Duke's forces here in Alaska!

PANEL 2:

INT. INSIDE THE ARK, MAIN CONTROL ROOM.

Red Alert stands bickering with Huffer.

HUFFER
See? There's always something! Now
what do we do?

RED ALERT
Don't worry, Huffer. I had a
feeling something like this was
going to happen.

PANEL 3:

Red Alert turns to face SKIDS, BRAWN and RATCHET.

RED ALERT (CONT'D)
Skids, is everyone ready?

SKIDS
Sure are. Well, theoretically.

RED ALERT
Then we're not finished yet.

PANEL 4:

EXT. OUTSIDE THE ARK - DAY.

WIDE SHOT - Outside, The Baroness STANDS UP in Swindle's Jeep-
mode, POINTING FORWARD as the Cobra troopers begin their
charge.

THE BARONESS
The time is now! Cobra!
Decepticons! Move in for the...

PANEL 5:

CLOSE ON The Baroness and her SHOCKED EXPRESSION.

THE BARONESS (CONT'D)
What?!

PAGE ELEVEN:

PANEL 1:

SPLASH PANEL - In a moment mirroring the earlier Cobra/Decepticon congregation, Red Alert and Chip (still wearing his Exosuit) lead several Autobots to PUSH FORWARD out of the Ark, joined by various G.I. JOE members.

Inferno races forward in fire-truck-mode with BLOWTORCH and his FLAMETHROWER sitting on top.

Ratchet drives beside Inferno, with DOC riding in the cab of his ambulance-mode.

Beside Ratchet, SHORT FUZE sits behind the wheel of Skids's van-mode, while TAURUS drives the SUV-mode of Brawn.

On the right, BAZOOKA rides with HOUND in Jeep-mode, while STEELER pokes his head out of WARPATH'S tank-mode.

Following up from the rear, the DINOBOTS join the fray in their dino-modes. Each Dinobot is being ridden by a JOE.

BEACH HEAD sits at the base of GRIMLOCK'S neck. WILD BILL does the same with SLUDGE. THUNDER rides behind SLAG'S triceratops frill, while COVER GIRL stands on the head of SNARL.

ZOOMING out of the Ark to fly over the others is RIP CORD, riding on the back of SWOOP and his pterodactyl-mode.

RED ALERT
Autobots, attack!

PANEL 2:

Wild Bill looks over to Thunder and Cover Girl, each of them atop their Dinobot allies.

WILD BILL
So, we're riding huge robot
dinosaurs now.

THUNDER
Yep. I guess so.

COVER GIRL
C'mon, boys, let's do this! YO JOE!

PAGE TWELVE:

PANEL 1:

INT. DESTRO'S LABORATORY.

As before, battle-damaged Megatron remains connected to the various computer terminals and life-support machines, beside the hidden robot to his left, still obscured by various coverings.

This time, Megatron's eyes are BLACKED OUT and LIFELESS.

Beneath the second robot's semi-transparent tarpaulins, DAZZLING ENERGY RADIATES around its body.

Destro and Dr. Mindbender watch on from the foreground.

CAPTION: Meanwhile...

DESTRO
Transference complete.

PANEL 2:

Astrotrain and Blitzwing stand over both Destro and Dr. Mindbender.

ASTROTRAIN
What's taking so long! You
fleshlings better not be trying
anything funny!

DESTRO
No, no of course not! This
procedure... it's delicate. It
takes time!

PANEL 3:

Blitzwing grabs Astrotrain by the shoulder, pointing off-panel.

ASTROTRAIN
Well, make it snappy, or I'll...

BLITZWING
Look!

PANEL 4:

Destro and Dr. Mindbender look on as a green-and-purple-camouflaged arm REACHES OUT from the frosted canvas.

DR. MINDBENDER
Destro... it worked!

DESTRO
Yes, he's... alive.

PANEL 5:

CLOSE ON the new robot's face, still hidden by the translucent coverings.

Its EYES GLOW RED, revealing the familiar Megatron-shape of his head.

DESTRO (CONT'D)
(off-panel)
He's alive!

PAGE THIRTEEN:

PANEL 1:

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

Two Skystryker jets fly above Devastator. One is flown by Ace, the other is piloted by GHOSTRIDER.

CAPTION: Back in Alaska...

GHOSTRIDER
What on Earth is that thing, Ace?
It's gigantic!

ACE
Sure is, Ghost rider. Looks like
Cobra is overcompensating as usual.

PANEL 2:

Ace looks out his Skystryker cockpit as it flies by Devastator once more.

GHOSTRIDER
(voice from the radio)
Very funny, Captain. Now, what are
we going to do about it?

ACE
We do what we're trained to do.
Prepare for a bombing run.

GHOSTRIDER
(voice from the radio)
What? We've never trained for
anything like **this!**

ACE
Relax, it's me. Now, quit
complaining and follow my lead.

PANEL 3:

Ace leads the raid on Devastator, followed by Ghost rider.

As the two pilots fly their Skystrykers VERTICALLY up
Devastator's body, bombs EXPLODE against the giant
Decepticon's torso, chest and face.

ACE (CONT'D)
Oh yeah!

PANEL 4:

Devastator retaliates by grabbing hold of Ace and
Ghost rider's jets.

ACE (CONT'D)
Oh... no?

PANEL 5:

Ace from his jet as both aircrafts are CRUSHED by
Devastator's hands, causing KROOM sound effects.

Ghost rider sails away to safety in a PARACHUTE in the
background.

ACE (CONT'D)
Nope, not this time, big, green and
ugly!

PANEL 6:

As Ace PARACHUTES towards the ground, he looks down to see
Devastator is now reaching for him with his other hand and
its massive, outstretched fingers.

DEVASTATOR
RRRRAAARGH!

ACE
Uh-oh! Looks like this time, my
goose is really cooked!

PAGE FOURTEEN:

PANEL 1:

POWERGLIDE'S jet-mode zooms into frame to speed towards Ace.

POWERGLIDE

Hold on, pal. Help is on the way in the form of a daring, rescue maneuver!

ACE

Huh?

PANEL 2:

Ace avoids the clenched fist of Devastator by falling safely into Powerglide's open cockpit.

ACE (CONT'D)

Ooof!

POWERGLIDE

See? Nothin' to worry about. Ol' Powerglide loves aerial retrievals.

PANEL 3:

INT. POWERGLIDE'S COCKPIT.

OVER ACE'S SHOULDER - The brilliant pilot looks out from the cockpit to see Devastator angrily SCREAMING towards him.

ACE

I guess I should thank you, uh...?

POWERGLIDE

The name's Powerglide. And I'll be your aircraft for today's daring-do adventure. Now, make sure you've folded your tray table, placed your seat in its upright position, and awaa-aa-ay we go!

PANEL 4:

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

Powerglide and Ace sail away from Devastator.

ACE

Duke, do you read me? This is Ace. I'm afraid to inform you that the enemy is bigger and stronger than we first thought. We're gonna need reinforcements, sir. A lot of them!

DUKE

(voice only)

Roger that, Ace. Help is inbound,
ready to back you boys up.

ACE

I don't think you understand, sir.
We have a larger-than-life problem
here.

DUKE

(voice only)

That's okay, Captain. I'm bringing
a larger-than-life solution.

POWERGLIDE

Relax, Ace....

PANEL 5:

INT. POWERGLIDE'S COCKPIT.

CLOSE ON Ace. He is STUNNED by what he sees off-panel.

POWERGLIDE

You didn't think I was flyin' solo,
did ya?

ACE

Whoa.

PAGE FIFTEEN:

PANEL 1:

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

THE AERIALBOTS have arrived.

Flying in jet-modes in a V-FORMATION towards the reader, it
is clear that several JOEs are riding in the Autobots'
various cockpits.

On the left, GUNG-HO and ROADBLOCK ride with AIR RAID and
SLINGSHOT. On the right, SCARLETT and SPIRIT pilot FIREFLIGHT
and SKYDIVE.

Duke leads the way with SILVERBOLT up front.

DUKE

How's this for air support, Ace?

SILVERBOLT

Uh, Duke? We're going to need more room on the ground if this plan of yours is going to work.

PANEL 2:

EXT. THE TRANS-ALASKA OIL PIPELINE - DAY.

The Aerialbots and their JOE passengers cruise closer to the pipeline site.

DUKE

(from Silverbolt)

That won't be a problem, Silverbolt. Scarlett, Gung-Ho, Spirit, Roadblock... time to do what we do best and show Cobra the error of their ways.

PANEL 3:

Each of the JOES EJECT from their Aerialbot counterparts to deploy their PARACHUTES, guns in hand.

DUKE (CONT'D)

Concentrate your fire on the clearing out those Cobra troopers!

PANEL 4:

WIDE SHOT - Each of the five JOES sail towards the ground, firing towards several Cobra troopers.

Many of the troopers have begun to FLEE in response.

ROADBLOCK

Retreating so soon? But, we aren't even on the ground yet.

SCARLETT

Don't get cocky, Roadblock. These snakes won't give up so easily.

PANEL 5:

Duke, Spirit, Gung-Ho and Roadblock touch down, still firing their weapons at more off-panel enemies.

In the background, one of Devastator's legs can be seen, as well as the oil pipeline and a collection of ENERGON CUBES.

Scarlett has also touched down, but is the only one not firing her gun. Instead, she points with CONCERN to something behind Spirit and off-panel.

DUKE

Keep 'em busy, men! Don't let up!

GUNG-HO

Not a chance!

SCARLETT

Spirit, behind you! Look out!

PANEL 6:

CLOSE ON Spirit as TWO HUGE METAL TALONS clamp down onto his shoulders.

SPIRIT

Huh?

PAGE SIXTEEN:

PANEL 1:

Scarlett watches with FEAR as LASERBEAK takes off higher into the air with Spirit, struggling in vain to free himself.

Duke forcibly lowers Roadblock's gun as he tries to take aim at the Decepticon. Gung-Ho continues to fire towards off-panel enemies.

LASERBEAK

SCREEEEECH!

SCARLETT

Spirit!

SPIRIT

Let go of me, you unnatural creature!

DUKE

No, Roadblock! You might hit Spirit if you try to bring down that winged metal turkey.

GUNG-HO

Besides, we got our hands full down here! This isn't looking too good, guys!

PANEL 2:

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

With Spirit still in his claws, Laserbeak comes to a halt mid-air, confronted by Polly hovering before him.

POLLY
SQUAWK! Let him go. SQUAWK!

SPIRIT
Polly?

PANEL 3:

Spirit struggles as Laserbeak's EYES begin to LIGHT UP, seemingly ready to fire upon poor Polly.

SPIRIT (CONT'D)
No, Polly, get out of here!

FREEDOM
(off-panel)
SCREEEECH!

PANEL 4:

Polly continues to hover in place, while Spirit's EAGLE FRIEND, FREEDOM attacks Laserbeak, clawing at the mini-cassette's eye and causing Laserbeak to release Spirit.

As such, Spirit PLUMMETS downward.

FREEDOM (CONT'D)
SCREEEECH! SCREEEECH!

SPIRIT
Whoaaaa!

POLLY
SQUAWK! Going down! SQUAWK!

PANEL 5:

Spirit lands in a set of GIANT, BLUE ROBOTIC ARMS.

SPIRIT
Ooof! Huh?

PAGE SEVENTEEN:

PANEL 1:

EXT. THE TRANS-ALASKA OIL PIPELINE - DAY.

Seaspray (in robot-mode) stands holding Spirit. In the distance, both Polly and Freedom are flying in to land on Spirit's waiting arm, while Laserbeak has retreated into the distance.

Shipwreck and Cutter stand beside Seaspray.

SPIRIT

Well, hello. Thank you for saving me, Autobot.

SEASPRAY

No problem, matey. The sea hates a coward.

FREEDOM

SCREECH!

POLLY

SQUAWK! We helped too. SQUAWK!

SPIRIT

And thank you too, my animal friends.

PANEL 2:

Duke, Scarlett and Roadblock are engaged in an INTENSE FIREFIGHT against a legion of Cobra troopers and B.A.T. soldiers.

Gung-Ho turns to shout out to Seaspray in the background.

GUNG-HO

Glad you could make it, big guy.
Little help?

SEASPRAY

Of course!

PANEL 3:

Seaspray points his LEFT HAND forward as it TRANSFORMS into a large WATER NOZZLE.

SEASPRAY (CONT'D)

Time to turn the tide!

PANEL 4:

Seaspray fires a PLUME OF WATER from the nozzle, one that violently knocks a slew of Cobra troopers and B.A.T.

soldiers off their feet, sending many of them SLIDING around the panel.

Duke, Scarlett, Gun-Ho and Roadblock watch on with AMUSEMENT.

ROADBLOCK
Wow, looks like Cobra is...

SCARLETT
Don't say it.

ROADBLOCK
... all washed up!

PANEL 5:

LOW ANGLE, LOOKING TO THE SKY - Duke WAVES UP at the overhead Aerialbots with his right hand.

In his left, he hold his radio transmitter receiver.

DUKE
Okay, Aerialbots! All clear! Prime, you ready?

OPTIMUS PRIME
(voice from the radio)
On our way, Duke.

PAGE EIGHTEEN:

PANEL 1:

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

In the sky, each of the Aerialbots begin to TRANSFORM, merging together mid-air.

SILVERBOLT
You heard the man, fellas. Let's level the playing field a little. Transform and unite!

PANEL 2:

EXT. THE TRANS-ALASKA OIL PIPELINE - DAY.

SPLASH PANEL - Duke, Scarlett and Roadblock watch in AWE as SUPERION lands to confront Devastator.

Behind Devastator, Soundwave stands with Cobra Commander.

In the foreground, Gung-Ho looks down at his weapon.

SCARLETT

Whoa, this is more than meets the eye!

ROADBLOCK

There's **TWO** of them?

DUKE

Stay sharp, team! Things are bound to get messy with two enormous 'bots fighting each other.

SOUNDWAVE

Devastator, nullify Superior.

COBRA COMMANDER

Impressive, Soundwave. Most impressive, indeed.

GUNG-HO

I think I'm gonna need a bigger gun.

PANEL 3:

WIDE SHOT - Superior stands in an offensive position on the left side of the panel. His right arm is cocked and ready to deliver a thunderous punch to Devastator's mid-section.

On the right of frame, Devastator also appears ready for a titanic battle, lifting both his fists above his head to strike Superior.

DEVASTATOR

Prepare for **DEVASTATION!**

SUPERION

Talk is cheap!

PANEL 4:

A MAMMOTH ENERGY BLAST shoots in from off-panel to strike Superior and SEPARATE him into his independent Aerialbot components.

Even Devastator appears SURPRISSD.

SILVERBOLT

Aaaaaaagh!

PAGE NINETEEN:

PANEL 1:

As the Aerialbots fall to the ground in SMOKING HEAPS, Duke, and Scarlett STAND IN SHOCK.

PANEL 2:

Roadblock points to the air at something off-panel.

ROADBLOCK
Duke, look!

PANEL 3:

FROM BEHIND DUKE, as he looks to the air. Obscured by heavy Alaskan skies, a new TRANSFORMER appears shrouded by the overhead cloud formations, revealing only a somewhat familiar SILHOUETTE.

DUKE
What... what is that?

PANEL 4:

CLOSE ON Duke and Scarlett. They share the same PANICKED EXPRESSION.

SCARLETT
Oh no...

PANEL 5:

CLOSE ON Cobra Commander's faceless helmet.

COBRA COMMANDER
Oh, yesss...

PANEL 6:

CLOSE ON Soundwave. As always, his expression is unreadable.

MEGATRON
(off-panel)
That's right...

PAGE TWENTY:

PANEL 1:

FULL SPLASH PAGE - the NEW-AND-IMPROVED Megatron lands ODDLY-HEROICALLY in the snow.

Now in his iconic, green-and-purple, camouflaged GENERATION 2 body, his FUSION CANNON is mounted to his shoulder instead of his arm.

Its barrel SMOKES from taking out the Aerialbots, while in each of his hands, he holds a pair of UZI-STYLE BLASTERS.

A SELF-SATISFYING SMIRK spreads across Megatron's BLUE face.

MEGATRON (CONT'D)
... I'm back!

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