



#4 IN A FOUR ISSUE LIMITED SERIES

THE **TRANSFORMERS**
REANIMATED

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Guest
Starring

GI JOE
A REAL AMERICAN HERO

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THE TRANSFORMERS: REANIMATED.
"KNOWING IS HALF THE BATTLE."

Written by

Youseph "Yoshi" Tanha
& Greig Tansley.

Art by
Chris Batista & 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 TRANS-ALASKA OIL PIPELINE - DAY.

CAPTION: Valdez, Alaska...

SPLASH PANEL - MEGATRON stands AGGRESSIVELY, sporting his new-and-improved GENERATION 2 BODY. Its GREEN-AND-PURPLE, CAMOUFLAGED COLOR SCHEME does just the opposite against the STARK WHITE background of Alaska's SNOW AND ICE.

The FUSION CANNON mounted to his shoulder SMOKES from a recent energy blast, while in his hands, he wields a pair of UZI-STYLE BLASTERS.

A WRY SMILE has stretched across his BLUE face.

Behind Megatron, SOUNDWAVE stands with COBRA COMMANDER (wearing his classic helmet).

In the foreground, SCARLETT stands STUNNED, while DUKE turns to shout towards ROADBLOCK and GUNG-HO.

MEGATRON

Miss me?

SCARLETT

That... that's **MEGATRON!**

DUKE

Fall back! Fall back!

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

PANEL 2:

Megatron TRANSFORMS to his new TANK-MODE. Duke and Scarlett turn and run.

MEGATRON

Foolish flesh-creatures. Flee all you like...

PANEL 3:

Duke, Scarlett, Roadblock and Gung-Ho SCATTER as Megatron fires a MASSIVE BLAST from his tank turret towards the reader.

MEGATRON (CONT'D)
... Nothing can save you now!

PANEL 4:

Megatron's tank-mode is struck on the left side by what appears to be some sort of MISSILE, creating a minimal explosion.

MEGATRON (CONT'D)
What?! Who dares?

PAGE TWO:

PANEL 1:

SPLASH PANEL - a BATTALLION OF G.I. JOE ARTILLERY VEHICLES surround Megatron (still in tank-mode), Soundwave and Cobra Commander.

The vehicles include: Two SNOW CATS, two ARCTIC BLASTS, a SLUGGER, a M.O.B.A.T. and a H.A.V.O.C.

A DRAGONFLY XH-1 HELICOPTER hovers above the ground, preparing to land.

Each of the JOE vehicles are manned by GENERIC SOLDIERS, except for the Dragonfly helicopter, piloted by AIRBORNE.

AIRBORNE
We dare!

SOLDIERS
YO, JOE!

COBRA COMMMANDER
Cursesss!

SOUNDWAVE
Our perimeter has been infiltrated,
Megatron. Defeat is imminent.

PANEL 2:

Megatron TRANSFORMS back to robot-mode.

MEGATRON
Really, Soundwave?

PANEL 3:

CLOSE ON Megatron and his WICKED SMILE.

MEGATRON (CONT'D)
We'll see about that.

PAGE THREE:

PANEL 1:

Megatron brings BOTH FISTS down to CRUSH the Slugger's front hull, causing its operators to leap to safety.

MEGATRON (CONT'D)
You humans think you can challenge
me?

PANEL 2:

Megatron PUNCHES HIS FIST up through the belly of the Dragonfly.

Airborne DIVES FREE of the damaged vehicle.

MEGATRON (CONT'D)
I...

PANEL 3:

Megatron fires a blast from his shoulder-mounted fusion cannon. The energy strikes the ground to explode between the two retreating Snow Cats.

MEGATRON (CONT'D)
... am...

PANEL 4:

Megatron swings the M.O.B.A.T. by its turret to destroy the two Arctic Blasts.

Several JOE soldiers flee the panel.

MEGATRON (CONT'D)
... **MEGATRON!**

PANEL 5:

Standing amid the fiery remains of the H.A.V.O.C., Megatron surveys his surroundings.

More soldiers run for their lives.

MEGATRON (CONT'D)
Is that it? Is that all you've got?

PAGE FOUR:

PANEL 1:

Not far away, THE AERIALBOTS: SILVERBOLT, SKYDIVE, AIR RAID, FIREFLIGHT and SLINGSHOT stand BATTERED, with SCORCH MARKS marring their robotic bodies.

Silverbolt, Air Raid and Fireflight look off to the background, where Megatron stands firing more blasts from his shoulder cannon.

Air Raid SHRUGS HIS SHOULDERS.

Skydive nurses his head and Slingshot holds his arm as though he has dislocated a shoulder socket.

CAPTION: Nearby...

FIREFLIGHT
Who is that?

SILVERBOLT
It's Megatron. But, he's changed.

AIR RAID
We **all** change, Silverbolt.

FIREFLIGHT
No, Silverbolt is right. It **is** Megatron. You can tell because he's still ugly.

PANEL 2:

From the foreground, Megatron turns to fire blasts back towards the Aerialbots.

One of the blasts causes Air Raid to dive for cover.

AIR RAID
Aaagh! We're sittin' dyno-ducks down here!

SILVERBOLT
Not for long. Aerialbots, take to the skies.

PANEL 3:

WIDE SHOT - Megatron TRANSFORMS to tank-mode once more, as the Aerialbots each TRANSFORM to their jet-modes and launch into the sky.

Their rockets create a WIND GUST that lifts the sodden snow up into the air like a mist.

SILVERBOLT (CONT'D)
Aeriabots, transform!

MEGATRON
Cowards! Just like all Autobots!

PANEL 4:

Megatron's tank-mode is blanketed with snow and ice, creating a near whiteout.

MEGATRON (CONT'D)
Ha-Ha-Ha! Oh, this is too easy.
Soundwave's estimation of our
plight was incorrect. Nothing can
stop the Decepticons! Nothing!

OPTIMUS PRIME
(off-panel)
Think again, Megatron.

PANEL 5:

Amid the ALL-WHITE PANEL, the obvious SILHOUETTE of OPTIMUS PRIME approaches from the distance.

OPTIMUS PRIME (CONT'D)
Soundwave's analysis is as accurate
as always. You **will** fail.

PANEL 6:

SMALL INSERT PANEL, CLOSE ON Optimus Prime's face as it clears the wintery haze.

OPTIMUS PRIME (CONT'D)
I'm here to make sure of it.

PAGE FIVE:

PANEL 1:

FROM BEHIND MEGATRON'S TANK-MODE - Optimus Prime steps forward.

Behind him stands a collection of Autobots and JOEs, including: PROWL, IRONHIDE, WHEELJACK, JAZZ, BUMBLEBEE, SUNSTREAKER, MIRAGE and LADY JAYE, ALPINE, BIG LOB, STALKER, ROCK N ROLL, TUNNEL RAT, FOOTLOOSE, DUSTY and CROSS COUNTRY.

MEGATRON

Prime! Perfect timing. How do you like my new form? It's the last thing you'll ever see!

OPTIMUS PRIME

Stand down, Megatron. It doesn't have to be like this.

PANEL 2:

Megatron TRANSFORMS to robot-mode to confront Optimus Prime. At Optimus Prime's feet, stand Alpine, Dusty, Footloose, Tunnel Rat and Stalker.

MEGATRON

Your affection for these fleshlings clouds your judgment. **We're** the advanced lifeforms, you should be working **with** me! Together, we could fully restore Cybertron to its former magnificence. We could **finally** go home for good, Prime!

OPTIMUS PRIME

Built at the expense of countless, innocent human lives? That's not a place **I** want to call home.

MEGATRON

And here I thought you might be open to reason.

PANEL 3:

Megatron fires a blast from his shoulder cannon. Optimus Prime dives forward as the blast narrowly misses him.

Behind Optimus Prime, Prowl orders the counterattack, POINTING FORWARD as Ironhide and Jazz charge into battle with Lady Jaye, Alpine, Cross Country and Stalker.

Big Lob has begun TOSSING GRENADES.

MEGATRON (CONT'D)

If you are unwilling to advance our Cybertronian cause, then you are an obstacle that must be eliminated! Decepticons, to me!

OPTIMUS PRIME

Uuugh!

PANEL 4:

SPLASH PANEL - Optimus Prime drives his shoulder into Megatron's mid-section, wrapping his arms around him in an attempt to tackle the Decepticon to the ground.

In the background, Soundwave, RUMBLE, FRENZY and ALL THREE REFLECTORS charge into battle against Ironhide, Jazz, Prowl and Lady Jaye, Rock n Roll and Alpine.

Big Lob is still TOSSING GRENADES.

OPTIMUS PRIME (CONT'D)
Not today, Megatron!

PAGE SIX:

PANEL 1:

Ironhide stands shooting his blaster towards off-panel targets, as overhead COBRA VIPER GLIDERS, led by MAJOR BLUDD, rain weapons fire down upon the Autobot.

The Cobra attack causes little-to-no damage to Ironhide.

Dusty and Footloose take cover beneath their much larger robotic ally.

DUSTY
Ironhide, watch out!

IRONHIDE
Easy, pal. You two stay safe down there. I can hardly feel these little snake bites.

FOOTLOOSE
I don't know, man. This is pretty weird.

DUSTY
I know, right? I'm not used to this arctic climate, let alone fighting alongside giant robots.

FOOTLOOSE
Hey, I'm just glad big red here is one of the good guys!

PANEL 2:

Bumblebee's VW-mode (sporting a set of robotic skis where his wheels should be) cruises into frame to race by Ironhide, Dusty and Footloose as Ironhide catches one of the Reflectors with a blast to the shoulder.

Lady Jaye is behind the wheel.

BUMBLEBEE
Hey, Ironhide... how about a little
cover fire?

IRONHIDE
You got it, Bee.

LADY JAYE
All right, let's do this!

PANEL 3:

FROM BEHIND - A pair of legs belonging to STORM SHADOW stand framing the panel.

In the center of frame, Bumblebee and Lady Jaye SPEED FORWARD towards the reader.

LADY JAYE (CONT'D)
Uh-oh. Bee, are you seeing this?

PANEL 4:

Bumblebee and Lady Jaye continues to race towards Storm Shadow, now wielding a pair of KATANA SWORDS.

BUMBLEBEE
HONK-HONK Hey, Snow White! You
might want to get out of the way!
HONK-HONK

STORM SHADOW
Hnnnnn...

PANEL 5:

As Bumblebee drives by, Storm Shadow LEAPS TO THE SIDE, SLASHING through the driver-side wheel-skis to sever them from the VW's body.

Lady Jaye tries to keep control of the vehicle, to no avail.

BUMBLEBEE
What in the...? Oh, no!

PANEL 6:

Rumble and Frenzy wander into frame as Storm Shadow returns his swords to their sheaths.

Lady Jaye nurses her head on the snow beside the OVERTURNED VW-mode of Bumblebee.

RUMBLE
Now we're talking! These humans are
finally starting to come in handy!

PAGE SEVEN:

PANEL 1:

Rumble holds Lady Jaye's right arm while Frenzy holds her left, DANGLING her off the ground.

But Storm Shadow is DISTRACTED by a KNOCKING SOUND emanating from Bumblebee's VW TRUNK.

RUMBLE (CONT'D)
Time to squash these ladybugs.

STORM SHADOW
???

PANEL 2:

CLOSE ON Storm Shadow's hand, reaching to open Bumblebee's trunk.

The KNOCKING SOUND continues.

RUMBLE
(off-panel)
Hey, what is that?

PANEL 3:

SPLASH PANEL - SNAKE-EYES bursts free of the trunk, knocking Storm Shadow back into the snow with a JUMP-KICK to the face.

Snake-Eyes has sliced his own TWIN-KATANAS through the wrists of Rumble and Frenzy, lopping off their hands to free Lady Jaye.

RUMBLE (CONT'D)
Aaaaagh!

FRENZY
Yaaargh!

LADY JAYE
Surprise! Let me introduce you
punks to **SNAKE-EYES!**

NOTE: Snake-Eyes is wearing a bulky backpack.

PAGE EIGHT:

PANEL 1:

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

In jet-modes, the Aerialbots fly over the battlefield. Down below, the enormous DEVASTATOR has noticed them, looking up and ROARING in their direction.

DEVASTATOR
RRRAAARRRGH!

AIR RAID
Uh-oh! Looks like we've still got
Devastator problems.

SILVERBOLT
Not for long. C'mon!

PANEL 2:

Each of the Aerialbots initiate an attack on Devastator, flying by to strike him with various LASER BLASTS.

In the distance, POWERGLIDE and ACE (in Powerglide's cockpit) come flying into view.

FIREFLIGHT
He's too powerful!

AIR RAID
Our regular weapons aren't going to
cut it against this guy!

POWERGLIDE
Hey, fellas, wait for us!

PANEL 3:

SPLASH PANEL - The Aerialbots SCATTER to avoid Devastator's SWIPING PALM, however, Powerglide and Ace aren't so lucky.

Devastator's OPEN HAND connects with the rear of Powerglide's jet-mode.

SILVERBOLT
No, Powerglide! Watch out!

POWERGLIDE
Hey, don't worry about ol'
Powerglide. This big guy has
nothing on... whoa!

PANEL 4:

INT. POWERGLIDE'S COCKPIT.

Ace grabs Powerglide's FLIGHT STICK.

POWERGLIDE

I've lost control of my flyin' circuits! Manual control only!

ACE

Don't worry, buddy. I've got this. Time to see what flying a **Cybertronian** plane is all about!

PAGE NINE:

PANEL 1:

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

The Aerialbots TRANSFORM once again in mid-air, beginning to MERGE TOGETHER.

SILVERBOLT

Okay, Aerialbots, let's try this again. Transform and merge into...

PANEL 2:

EXT. THE TRANS-ALASKA OIL PIPELINE - DAY.

SUPERION lands to oppose Devastator.

SUPERION

... Superion!

DEVASTATOR

Rrrrrgh...

PANEL 3:

SPLASH PANEL - Devastator LUNGES towards Superion with a WILD HAYMAKER, yet Superion LEANS BACK with his arms at his side to avoid the blow.

DEVASTATOR (CONT'D)

You will be **DEVASTATED!**

PANEL 4:

Superion DUCKS beneath another of Devastator's would-be punches.

In the background, Powerglide and Ace come flying back into the fray.

POWERGLIDE

Whoa! Superior isn't gonna be able to duck-and-weave for much longer against Devastator. He's too tough!

ACE

Then let's tip the scales in their favor!

PAGE TEN:

PANEL 1:

INT. POWERGLIDE'S COCKPIT.

CLOSE ON Ace's hands, pulling the trigger on Powerglide's flight stick.

ACE

What do you say to a little daredevil distraction, Powerglide?

POWERGLIDE

I like it, Ace. I like it a lot!

PANEL 2:

EXT. THE TRANS-ALASKA OIL PIPELINE - DAY.

Devastator turns to look over his shoulder, as Ace pilots Powerglide's jet-mode in a spectacular BARREL ROLL MANEUVER.

ENERGY BLASTS fire out from Powerglide's gun barrel, striking Devastator in the shoulder.

POWERGLIDE

Comin' through!

ACE

You didn't forget about us, did you, ugly?

DEVASTATOR

Huh?

PANEL 3:

Devastator is caught off-guard as Superior drives his fist into the Decepticon's face.

Superion's powerful blow has SHATTERED one of Devastator's OPTICS.

Powerglide and Ace circle around Devastator's waist.

DEVASTATOR (CONT'D)
GGUARRGH!

POWERGLIDE
You know what they say...

PANEL 4:

Superion swings a DOUBLE-HANDED UPPER CUT into Devastator's chin, lifting Devastator off his feet.

Powerglide and Ace PITCH UP towards the top of the panel.

ACE
The bigger they are...

PANEL 5:

Superion stands LAUGHING as Devastator SLAMS backwards onto his back.

Powerglide and Ace ZOOM away to safety.

DEVASTATOR
UNNNF!

POWERGLIDE / ACE
... The harder they fall!

SUPERION
Ha-Ha-Ha!

PAGE ELEVEN:

PANEL 1:

Snake-Eyes and Storm Shadow are locked in a SWORD DUEL.

Their blades CLASH together with sudden force.

STORM SHADOW
Your end comes this day, brother. I swear it!

PANEL 2:

Snake-Eyes jumps to crack Storm Shadow across the jaw with a POWERFUL KICK.

STORM SHADOW (CONT'D)

Uuugh!

PANEL 3:

Snake-Eyes swings his sword in a sideways movement to shatter one of Storm Shadow's blades while lifting another flip-kick into Storm's Shadow's face.

STORM SHADOW (CONT'D)

No!

PANEL 4:

Snake-Eyes stands over Storm Shadow, holding his sword at the Cobra ninja's throat.

Unfortunately, Snake-Eyes has failed to notice the HUGE SHADOW falling over him from off-panel.

STORM SHADOW (CONT'D)

This proves nothing, dog. You have **won** nothing.

PANEL 5:

FROM BEHIND Snake-Eyes as he looks up to see Soundwave standing before him.

Rumble and Frenzy (each missing a hand) PEEK OUT from behind Soundwave's legs like NAUGHTY CHILDREN, while Storm Shadow remains lying in the snow.

STORM SHADOW (CONT'D)

And soon, you will **be** nothing!

SOUNDWAVE

The stealth agent must be eliminated.

RUMBLE

Yeah! Go get him, Soundwave!

PAGE TWELVE:

PANEL 1:

Snake-Eyes BACKFLIPS to avoid Soundwave's grasp. Meanwhile, Storm Shadow has regained his footing, now standing with Rumble and Frenzy.

In the background, Lady Jaye ANXIOUSLY watches on with Bumblebee (in robot-mode).

STORM SHADOW

Ha! Stall all you like. Nothing can save you now.

LADY JAYE

Snake-Eyes, watch out!

PANEL 2:

Snake-Eyes opens the backpack strapped across his shoulder. A familiar-looking BOOMBOX rests inside.

STORM SHADOW

What... what are you doing?

PANEL 3:

BLASTER leaps free from the backpack and over Snake-Eyes, TRANSFORMING to land in robot-mode before Storm Shadow and Soundwave.

BLASTER

All right! This party needs a lot less ill and a little more chill!

STORM SHADOW

No!

PANEL 4:

SPLASH PANEL - Snake-Eyes again CLASHES SWORDS with Storm Shadow as Blaster and Soundwave GRAPPLE one another behind them.

In the background, Lady Jaye and Bumblebee chase off Rumble and Frenzy by firing blasters towards the absconding mini-cassettes.

DUKE

(captioned)

Listen up, JOEs... We can't keep this standstill up all day!

PAGE THIRTEEN:

PANEL 1:

Duke stands SHOUTING into his RADIO TRANSMITTER RECEIVER, as Scarlett, Roadblock and Gung-Ho cover their leader by firing their weapons towards a group of COBRA TROOPERS.

DUKE (CONT'D)

Be ready for anything! One way or another, we gotta take out the Decepticon Energon supply!

PANEL 2:

WIDE SHOT - On the right side of the panel, SEASPRAY (in robot-mode) leads a charge towards the left with SHIPWRECK and POLLY, CUTTER, TRIPWIRE, SPIRIT and FREEDOM.

SNOW JOB, ICEBERG and FROSTBITE follow close behind with other WINTER-WEATHER-CLAD JOE SOLDIERS on an assortment of POLAR BATTLE BEAR SKIMOBILES.

SEASPRAY

Careful, mateys, these Decepticons fight dirty!

FROSTBITE

Oh, don't you worry about us, Seaspray. We're used to fighting dirty!

PANEL 3:

WIDE SHOT - On the left side of the panel, Cobra Commander (piloting a COBRA FLIGHT POD) leads TOMAX and XAMOT (onboard a H.I.S.S. TANK), Major Bludd, all three Reflectors and RAVAGE towards the right.

STARSCREAM, SKYWARP and THUNDERCRACKER fly overhead in jet-mode.

COBRA COMMMANDER

Stop them! They must not be allowed to reach the pipeline!

XAMOT

Yes! We didn't work hard collecting that Energon...

TOMAX

... Just to see it blown to smithereens!

PANEL 4:

Firing his guns at Seaspray from his Flight Pod, Cobra Commander tries to PULL UP and away, as Seaspray jumps up to reach for the vehicle's STEERING RUDDER.

COBRA COMMMANDER
Bah! Does nothing hurt these
blasted robotsss! Aaaagh!

SEASPRAY
Hey, get back here!

PANEL 5:

Seaspray grabs the steering rudder to bring down the Flight Pod, slamming it into the snowy ground with a THUD.

COBRA COMMMANDER
No!

SEASPRAY
That's one down.

PANEL 6:

An ORANGE-UNIFORMED COBRA SOLDIER pilots the H.I.S.S. Tank, while Tomax and Xamot fire from its MOUNTED MACHINE GUNS to blast Seaspray backward into the snow.

SEASPRAY (CONT'D)
Aaagh!

XAMOT
It seems the Commander simply
lacks...

TOMAX
... the firepower to get the job
done!

PAGE FOURTEEN:

PANEL 1:

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

In the air, Powerglide and Ace are being pursued by Starscream. Starscream is unleashing a hail of NULL RAYS towards the Autobot jet and its JOE pilot.

Thundercracker and Skywarp are zooming towards Powerglide and Ace from the other direction.

POWERGLIDE
Whoa! This is gettin' a little **too**
dramatic. Even for me!

STARSCREAM

Loudmouthed fool! You can't escape!

PANEL 2:

Ace pilots Powerglide towards the reader as Starscream CLOSES IN behind them.

POWERGLIDE

Ace, you gotta eject while you still can! That's **Starscream** behind us! He's the best there is in the air!

ACE

Second best. I'm not giving up yet.

PANEL 3:

Ace maneuvers Powerglide's jet-mode to PULL UP AND FLIP BACKWARDS over Starscream, who CRASHES into the oncoming Skywarp and Thundercracker.

STARSCREAM

Aaaagh! Lookout, you clumsy dolts!

POWERGLIDE

All right, Ace! Nice one, buddy!

PANEL 4:

EXT. THE TRANS-ALASKA OIL PIPELINE - DAY.

Seaspray looks up from the snow as Powerglide and Ace fire down upon Xamot, Tomax and their H.I.S.S. Tank driver.

ACE

Now to lend a helping hand!

PANEL 5:

The H.I.S.S. Tank EXPLODES. Xamot, Tomax and their driver DIVE to safety.

Seaspray WAVES at Powerglide and Ace as they fly off into the distance.

SEASPRAY

Thanks for the assist, Powerglide!

POWERGLIDE

You got it, Seaspray, ol' buddy!

ACE

C'mon, Powerglide. We got work to do. Duke just sent me a bunch of coordinates.

PANEL 6:

Xamot, Tomax and their H.I.S.S. Tank driver sit in the snow, DEJECTED.

TOMAX

Once again, Cobra Commander...

XAMOT

... has completely underestimated our enemies.

PAGE FIFTEEN:

PANEL 1:

Optimus Prime continues to WRESTLE with Megatron, each locked in a TITANIC STRUGGLE.

Behind them, Prowl, Sunstreaker, Tunnel Rat and Rock n Roll fire towards a horde of Cobra troopers.

MEGATRON

Surrender, Prime. You cannot defeat me. Not now. Not in this new body.

OPTIMUS PRIME

New body. Same old Megatron.

PANEL 2:

Jazz stands talking into his forearm's POP-UP COMMUNICATOR.

JAZZ

Red Alert, talk to me! What's the situation back at HQ?

RED ALERT

(voice from the communicator)

No problems here, Jazz.

PANEL 3:

EXT. THE AUTOBOT ARK - DAY.

SPLASH PANEL - THE BARONESS speeds away from the AUTOBOT ARK in the Jeep-mode of SWINDLE, while DIRGE, RAMJET and THRUST (in jet-modes) escape to the skies.

MOTORMASTER'S truck-mode (carrying BIG BOA and METAL-HEAD) also flees the scene, while BRAWL and BREAKDOWN retreat on foot alongside a platoon of Cobra B.A.T.(s).

In the background, SKIDS, WARPATH, GRIMLOCK, HOUND, RATCHET and BRAWN fire towards their retreating enemies with DOC, BEACH HEAD, COVER GIRL, SHORT FUZE, WILD BILL and STEELER.

RED ALERT stands nearby, speaking into his own pop-up communicator.

RED ALERT

Things are wrapping up nicely. How about you?

JAZZ

(voice from the
communicator)

Oh, you know...

PANEL 4:

EXT. THE TRANS-ALASKA OIL PIPELINE - DAY.

CLOSE ON Optimus Prime's face. Megatron's hands are wrapped around his throat.

JAZZ

(captioned)

... About the same as always.

PAGE SIXTEEN:

PANEL 1:

WIDE SHOT - In the center of the panel, LONGHAUL holds Gung-Ho up to his face by the scruff of the JOE's neck. At Longhaul's feet, Shipwreck is firing his machine gun towards Ravage, who seems ready to pounce.

Behind Longhaul, Seaspray, Scarlett and Roadblock are joined by Ironhide, Bumblebee and Lady Jaye as they charge towards HOOK, SCRAPPER, BONECRUSHER, MIXMASTER and SCAVENGER.

LONGHAUL

Are you kidding me with this?

GUNG-HO

Put me down, you overgrown Tonka Toy!

IRONHIDE

Hey, Decepti-creep! Why don't you try pickin' on someone your own size?

LADY JAYE

There's so many of them!

BUMBLEBEE

I know, Lady Jaye. This doesn't look good.

PANEL 2:

Gung-Ho drops free of Longhaul's hand, as both Longhaul and Ironhide turn to look off-panel with SURPRISE.

On the ground, Scarlett, Shipwreck and Roadblock POINT off-panel.

A MASSIVE KA-BOOM sound effect fills the panel.

IRONHIDE

Huh?

LONGHAUL

What?

SHIPWRECK

Well, I'll be.

SCARLETT

Is that what I think it is?

ROADBLOCK

Sure looks like it, Scarlett.

PANEL 3:

SPLASH PANEL, FROM BEHIND - Ironhide, Scarlett, Roadblock, Seaspray, Shipwreck, Lady Jaye and Bumblebee look towards the distance as a series of MOUNTAIN-SIZED EXPLOSIONS erupt near the oil pipeline in the background.

PANEL 4:

CLOSE ON Megatron as he looks up from strangling Optimus Prime.

The mighty explosion reflects off his OPTICS.

MEGATRON
No... My Energon!

PAGE SEVENTEEN:

PANEL 1:

Cobra Commander wearily emerges from the wreckage of his Flight Pod.

He looks in the direction of the explosions.

COBRA COMMMANDER
No! All that oil! Gone! Gone!

PANEL 2:

Optimus Prime brings his fist up into Megatron's face.

MEGATRON
What have you done, Prime? What have you... aaagh!

PANEL 3:

Optimus Prime stands over Megatron, now on his knees. Beside Optimus Prime, Duke SMILES towards Megatron, still holding his radio transmitter receiver.

MEGATRON (CONT'D)
Your forces were occupied. On the verge of defeat. How did you do this, Prime? **How?**

OPTIMUS PRIME
Actually, I'd like to know the answer to that myself, Megatron.

DUKE
Simple. It's a lot like playing cards.

PANEL 4:

OVER MEGATRON'S SHOULDER - Optimus Prime and Duke look to the sky behind them as Powerglide and Ace fly free of the CLOUD OF FIRE.

DUKE (CONT'D)
Always keep an Ace up your sleeve.

POWERGLIDE
And awaa-aa-aay we...

ACE
... GO JOE!

PANEL 5:

Megatron stands opposite Optimus Prime and Duke.

MEGATRON
You only delay the inevitable,
Prime. You cannot stop the
Decepticons . We will keep coming
until you finally fall. Until I've
extracted every last cyber-spark of
energy from this disgusting,
mudball of a planet and restore
Cybertron to its former glory. I
will **not** stop.

OPTIMUS PRIME
I know you won't Megatron. And
neither will I. Earth and its
resources are not ours for the
taking. We should be nurturing this
world and its people, providing
guidance for what lies ahead, not
warring over it. Just know the
Autobots will **always** be here to
meet you head on.

DUKE
And so will we. Because wherever
there's trouble, G.I. JOE will be
there to stop it.

PAGE EIGHTEEN:

PANEL 1:

Megatron turns to see Soundwave moving towards him.

In the distance, Snake-Eyes stands on Blaster's shoulder.

MEGATRON
Bah. Reason is wasted on you,
Prime. Soundwave, our assets have
been eradicated. Signal the
retreat.

SOUNDWAVE
As you command, Megatron.

PANEL 2:

WIDE SHOT, FROM BEHIND - Optimus Prime and Duke watch as the combined Decepticon/Cobra forces disappear over the HORIZON, both on land and in the air.

DUKE

Thank you, Optimus. This mission wouldn't have succeeded without you and your Autobots.

OPTIMUS PRIME

Likewise, Duke. You and the rest of G.I. JOE proved invaluable today. I'm proud to call you my friend.

PANEL 3:

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

Cobra Commander flies beside Megatron in a Cobra Viper Glider.

COBRA COMMMANDER

Wait, we're leaving? Just like that? This wasn't part of the deal.

MEGATRON

I've altered our deal, Commander. Pray I don't alter it any further.

PANEL 4:

EXT. THE TRANS-ALASKA OIL PIPELINE - SUNSET.

Optimus Prime now KNEELS before Duke, SHAKING DUKE'S HAND with one giant, robotic finger.

Prowl, Ironhide, Jazz, Blaster and Bumblebee stand behind Optimus Prime, while Scarlett, Lady Jaye, Roadblock, Shipwreck and Snake-Eyes stand behind Duke.

DUKE

Do you suppose our paths will cross again?

OPTIMUS PRIME

I can't say for certain, Duke. But if they should, I **know** we'll make an excellent team once more.

DUKE

And knowing is half the battle.

PANEL 5:

Optimus Prime looks down at Duke, Scarlett, Roadblock, Lady Jaye and Shipwreck. Each of the JOES are PUMPING A FIST into the air with VICTORY.

Except for Snake-Eyes, who stands ARMS FOLDED.

JOES

YO JOE!

PAGE NINETEEN:

PANEL 1:

EXT. G.I. JOE HEADQUARTERS - MORNING.

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

CAPTION: One month later...

MAINFRAME

(captioned)

Well, look what the cat dragged in!

PANEL 2:

INT. G.I. JOE WAR ROOM.

MAINFRAME sits before an elaborate SUPERCOMPUTER DISPLAY. He swivels around on his chair to greet Snow Job.

Snow Job is ALL SMILES, dressed in a HAWAIIAN SHIRT and SHORTS, carrying a DUFFLEBAG. He wears his SUNGLASSES on his forehead, and the pale skin around his eyes reveals his TAN.

SNOW JOB

Yeah, hi, Mainframe.

MAINFRAME

Looks like Hawaii treated you well.

SNOW JOB

Absolutely. I highly recommend it.

PANEL 3:

Snow Job walks up to Mainframe, retrieving a CASSETTE TAPE from his duffle bag.

Unbeknownst to the JOES, it is LASERBEAK'S alt-mode.

MAINFRAME

I wish I could go. I used up all my R&R attending my sister's wedding last month.

SNOW JOB

Not to worry, pal. I got you covered.

PANEL 4:

Snow Job hands the cassette to Mainframe.

SNOW JOB (CONT'D)

Brought back a little piece of my vacation with me. Some sweet tunes from the islands. Put this on, close your eyes, and soon you'll think you're sitting on the beaches of Waikiki.

MAINFRAME

Hey, thanks, Snow Job!

PANEL 5:

CLOSE ON Laserbeak's cassette-mode, now sitting in Mainframe's hand.

MAINFRAME (CONT'D)

I can't wait to give it a listen.

PANEL 6:

Snow Job stands facing Mainframe, who remains seated.

SNOW JOB

Any updates on the whole Cobra-Decepticons-thing?

MAINFRAME

No, nothing. But, I was wondering... This Megatron of theirs. You said he had Cobra build him a new body, right?

SNOW JOB

That's right.

MAINFRAME

So, what happened to his old one?

PAGE TWENTY:

PANEL 1:

EXT. THE COBRA TERROR DROME - MORNING.

Cobra's fortified TERROR DROME facility sits atop its mountain apex, surrounded by heavily-armed Cobra troopers.

CAPTION: Meanwhile...

SNOW JOB
(captioned)
You know, Mainframe, that's a
pretty good question.

PANEL 2:

EXT. DESTRO'S RESEARCH CENTER.

SPLASH PANEL - Within the spacious laboratory, Cobra Commander (now wearing his iconic hood) stands with The Baroness, DESTRO and DR. MINDBENDER.

Each of them looks forward and through a TRANSPARENT GLASS PANEL to see Megatron's newly-repaired gun-mode attached to several wires and cables, each of them connected to some kind of COMPUTER MONITORING SYSTEM.

Each of the villains appear PLEASED.

SNOW JOB
(captioned)
I wonder that, myself.

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!