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TRANSFORMERS: REANIMATED

"KING OF THE RING."

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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. DINOBOT ISLAND - DAY.

The PREHISTORIC ISLAND is just as we remember it. VOLCANOS stand on the horizon, partially-hidden by a LUSCIOUS JUNGLE.

In the distance, a small herd of STEGOSAURUSES can be seen grazing on the grass, while high above, a lone PTERODACTYL soars through the sky.

**CAPTION:** Dinobot Island...

**PANEL 2:**

EXT. THE ISLAND SHORE - DAY.

PERCEPTOR, WHEELJACK and RATCHET stand with the DINOLOTS: GRIMLOCK, SLAG, SWOOP, SNARL and SLUDGE (all in robot-modes).

Meanwhile, TRAILBREAKER lands on the beach, a JETPACK still strapped over his shoulders.

WHEELJACK

Well, we made it. Nice to see the place is still in one piece.

**PANEL 3:**

Grimlock has turned away from Wheeljack to survey his surroundings, as the remaining four Dinobots RAISE THEIR FISTS into the air.

Ratchet stands beside them, while Trailbreaker looks around, CONFUSED.

GRIMLOCK

Yes... Me, Grimlock love Dinobot Island!

DINOLOTS

We love Dinobot Island, too!

RATCHET

Easy, big guys. Easy.

TRAILBREAKER

Hey, where is...?

**PANEL 4:**

HIGH ANGLE, LOOKING DOWN - POWERGLIDE (in jet-mode) ZOOMS over the others with a series of BARREL-ROLLS, drawing the Autobots' attention upward.

POWERGLIDE

(off-panel)

Hey-hey! You didn't think I'd miss this party, did you? Optimus Prime clearly made me part of this mission to liven things up and provide some much-needed entertainment!

**PANEL 5:**

Powerglide dives towards the beach, TRANSFORMING in mid-air to land perfectly before the others in his robot-mode.

POWERGLIDE (CONT'D)

Ta-Daaa!

**PAGE TWO:**

**PANEL 1:**

Perceptor, Wheeljack and Ratchet stand before Powerglide, while Trailbreaker remains PERPLEXED in the background.

PERCEPTOR

If you're quite finished... we have work to do.

RATCHET

Exactly. This isn't a leisure trip, Powerglide. Prime sent us here to help train the Dinobots again.

POWERGLIDE

Again?

WHEELJACK

Yes, after everything that's happened lately with Cobra and G.I. Joe\*, its best to get them away from the hustle-and-bustle. The Ark just isn't a suitable location for their continued training. Especially if we're ever want to make it fly again.

**CAPTION:** \*See issues 47-50.

**PANEL 2:**

Grimlock TRANSFORMS into his T-Rex-mode.

GRIMLOCK  
Training? Dinobots don't need more  
training. Me, Grimlock expertly  
trained. Watch...

**PANEL 3:**

Grimlock blasts a STREAM OF FIRE from his DINOSAUR JAWS,  
covering Powerglide in FLAMES.

GRIMLOCK (CONT'D)  
See? Me, Grimlock have perfect aim.  
Come close to Powerglide, but not  
hurt him.

**PANEL 4:**

Standing beside Trailbreaker, Powerglide stands bewildered,  
as a PLUME OF SMOKE rises from his SCORCHED METAL SKIN.

We can see that he is covered in SOOT (that will mysteriously  
disappear in the next panel) like something from a LOONEY-  
TUNES cartoon.

TRAILBREAKER  
Yeah, right. **Expertly** trained.

**PANEL 5:**

As Wheeljack chastises Grimlock in the background, in the  
foreground, Perceptor is looking at a HAND-HELD DEVICE, which  
is now BEEPING with an alert.

Ratchet stands beside Perceptor.

WHEELJACK  
(to Grimlock)  
See? This is exactly why Prime  
wanted us to...

RATCHET  
Hey, what's all the noise about,  
Perceptor?

PERCEPTOR  
It seems my spectral-scanner is  
detecting an unusual energy  
disturbance...

**PANEL 6:**

CLOSE ON Perceptor's hand in the foreground, pointing to the background and towards a CAVE at the base of the beach's ROCKY CLIFFS.

PERCEPTOR (CONT'D)  
... from over there!

**PAGE THREE:**

**PANEL 1:**

Powerglide TRANSFORMS into jet-mode and flies towards the cave. The excited Dinobots follow him on foot as Wheeljack tries to stop them.

POWERGLIDE  
Say no more, Perceptor. I'm on it!  
And awa-aa-aay we go!

GRIMLOCK  
Yes... awa-aa-aay me, Grimlock go  
too! Go awa-aa-aay real good!

WHEELJACK  
No, wait!

**PANEL 2:**

INT. INSIDE THE CAVE.

WIDE SHOT - The massive cave could not be any GLOOMIER if it tried.

As Powerglide TRANSFORMS back into robot-mode and lands inside, the Dinobots can be seen entering the CAVE MOUTH.

POWERGLIDE  
Wow, this place is even less  
inviting than Galganeth Seven.

**PANEL 3:**

Grimlock TRANSFORMS into robot-mode, now dwarfing Powerglide with his size. An eerie, GREEN LIGHT is shining on them both from somewhere within the cave.

GRIMLOCK  
Hmmm, where that light come from?

**PANEL 4:**

Both Grimlock and Powerglide approach what looks like some kind of ENERGY PORTAL, situated in the center of one of the cave walls.

POWERGLIDE

Yeah, what is that? It's so bright,  
it's hurting my optic sensors.

**PANEL 5:**

Grimlock reaches out to touch the 'WATERY' portal.

In the background, Wheeljack and Perceptor have pushed through the crowd of on-looking Dinobots (now also back in robot-modes).

WHEELJACK

Grimlock, what are you doing?

GRIMLOCK

Me, Grimlock not afraid of light.

PERCEPTOR

Wait! If that's the source of the energy disturbance, we don't yet know the dangers of interacting with it!

**PAGE FOUR:**

**PANEL 1:**

ANOTHER BRIGHT GREEN LIGHT flashes out from the portal to bathe both Grimlock and Powerglide in its energy. In the background, Wheeljack and the others stand AGHAST.

WHEELJACK

No!

**PANEL 2:**

Still inside the cave, Wheeljack, Perceptor, Ratchet and Trailbreaker stand BEFUDDLED beside the equally-as-confused Dinobots.

Grimlock, Powerglide and the portal have vanished. Only a WISP OF SMOKE remains.

WHEELJACK (CONT'D)

Uh-oh.

**PANEL 3:**

The Dinobots inspect the space where their leader once stood, while the other Autobots gather together on the opposite side of the panel.

Wheeljack is now holding a COMMUNICATOR in his right hand.

SLAG  
Grimlock? Where you go?

TRAILBREAKER  
He's gone. But, where?

RATCHET  
What happened to them?

PERCEPTOR  
It appears we have a scientific  
mystery.

WHEELJACK  
(into his communicator)  
Wheeljack to Teletraan-1. Do you  
read me, Teletraan?

**PANEL 4:**

INT. THE AUTOBOT ARK, MAIN CONTROL ROOM.

JAZZ, RED ALERT and PROWL stand before TELETRAAN-1 as it begins to BEEP with a SIREN-LIKE SOUND EFFECT.

JAZZ  
So, I says to Hubcap, I says...

WHEELJACK  
(through the data screen)  
Hello? Can anyone read me? Get me  
Optimus Prime! It's about Grimlock!

**PANEL 5:**

OVER PROWL'S SHOULDER, as he looks on at the digital image of Wheeljack on Teletraan-1's DATA SCREEN.

PROWL  
We read you, Wheeljack. What's this  
about Grimlock? What's that big oaf  
done now?

WHEELJACK  
Well, we're not exactly sure, but  
you can ask him yourself, Prowl...



**PAGE FIVE:**

**PANEL 1:**

EXT. A ROCKY DESERT - DAY.

Surrounded by a vast, BARREN WASTELAND, Grimlock and Powerglide appear with a POP through some kind of ENERGY EXPLOSION.

The world around them is clearly alien, resembling something from a classic *Star Trek* episode.

WHEELJACK  
(caption only)  
... if we ever find him!

GRIMLOCK  
Hrmm.

POWERGLIDE  
Whoa, what happened? Where are we?

**PANEL 2:**

Grimlock lifts his hand to shield his eyes from the BLAZING SUN.

A series of what look to be BOULDERS surrounds the two Autobots, however; one of them has a FACE.

Off in the distance, just over the horizon, the silhouette of a STRUCTURE can be seen. Powerglide TRANSFORMS and jets off into the sky.

GRIMLOCK  
What that?

POWERGLIDE  
Only one way to find out, my gnarly-toothed amigo.

**PANEL 3:**

Now in jet-mode, Powerglide zooms higher into the sky.

POWERGLIDE (CONT'D)  
Look out below! 'Cause here I...

**PANEL 4:**

An ENERGY BEAM strikes Powerglide's RIGHT WING.

POWERGLIDE (CONT'D)  
...go-OW! What the heck?!

**PANEL 5:**

With his wing on fire, Powerglide crashes to the ground near Grimlock. Several large and ominous SILHOUETTED FIGURES have surrounded them.

GRIMLOCK  
Look like we not alone.

**PANEL 6:**

Grimlock is quickly set upon by a gang of ROCK-LIKE CREATURES, each of them carrying ENERGIZED STAFFS.

Meanwhile, a STILL-SMOULDERING Powerglide nurses his wounds (in robot-mode).

GRIMLOCK (CONT'D)  
Ugly rocks need more than flashy sticks. Me, Grimlock not some puny jet-plane.

POWERGLIDE  
Puny?

**PAGE SIX:**

**PANEL 1:**

Grimlock slashes his ENERGO-SWORD through three of the rock-creatures, while driving his fist into a fourth.

GRIMLOCK  
Me, Grimlock, warrior...

**PANEL 2:**

Grimlock TRANSFORMS to T-Rex-mode, clamping his jaws onto yet another rock-creature.

GRIMLOCK (CONT'D)  
Me, Grimlock, beast...

**PANEL 3:**

Grimlock stands before a group of the remaining rock-creatures, his jaws wide-open. We can see the initial spark of his fire-breath ready to burst forth from his mouth.

GRIMLOCK (CONT'D)  
Me, Grimlock...

ZONT  
(from off panel)  
Wait! Stop where you are!

**PANEL 4:**

ZONT, a smaller ALIEN, dressed in REGAL ATTIRE and resembling a more stereotypical LITTLE GREEN MAN, stands beside the fallen Powerglide.

He holds a LARGE FIREARM (almost bigger than he is) at the downed Autobot's head.

ZONT (CONT'D)  
Cease this violence and surrender immediately! Or else I'll eradicate your colleague. You will both come with us at once.

GRIMLOCK  
Me, Grimlock don't take orders from puny, green flesh creatures.

ZONT  
I'm afraid you will, you dim-witted brute. I am Zont, right hand of the Emperor, Q-Tox, and you will come with us to the Grand Arena to do battle with other interloping trespassers.

POWERGLIDE  
Don't do it, big guy. Toast this green galoot, already!

**PANEL 5:**

Zont zaps Powerglide with an energy-engulfing blast, causing the plucky Autobot to writhe in AGONY.

ZONT  
Oh, do be quiet, you metal miscreant!

POWERGLIDE  
Aaaargh!

**PANEL 6:**

Grimlock TRANSFORMS back to robot-mode, yet Zont continues to hold his weapon on Powerglide, now smoldering yet again.

ZONT

Don't try it. One more blast and your friend will be reduced to atoms.

POWERGLIDE

Urrghhh...

**PAGE SEVEN:**

**PANEL 1:**

Grimlock stands with his hands before him as the rock-creatures clamp ENERGIZED SHACKLES around his wrists.

GRIMLOCK

Me, Grimlock still want to squish you into goo. But cannot let you hurt weak little Powerglide.

ZONT

Good choice. For a big dummy, you've made a smart move. Now then, time for a nap.

**PANEL 2:**

Two rock-creatures prod Grimlock with their staffs. The energy causes an X-RAY-LIKE EFFECT on Grimlock's body.

GRIMLOCK

Hrghhh!

**PANEL 3:**

GRIMLOCK'S P.O.V.- We see through his eyes, as Zont stands over him.

**NOTE:** The panel should be shaped like Grimlock's visor, with a TERMINATOR-STYLED RED TINT and various DIAGNOSTIC READOUTS, all of which are distressed by STATIC.

GRIMLOCK (CONT'D)

No... Cannot hurt me... Me, Grimlock...

**PANEL 4:**

STILL GRIMLOCK'S P.O.V. - The panel FADES TO BLACK as though someone has just switched off an old television set.

GRIMLOCK (CONT'D)

...

**PAGE EIGHT:**

**PANEL 1:**

EXT. DINOBOT ISLAND, BEACH - DAY.

Ratchet and Trailbreaker watch as OPTIMUS PRIME, alongside Jazz, Prowl, WARPATH and GRAPPLE, begin to land on the shore.

All of the newly-arrived Autobots are wearing jetpacks.

RATCHET

Optimus! Just in time! Perceptor thinks he can locate Grimlock and Powerglide.

OPTIMUS PRIME

Then let's not waste anymore time, Ratchet. Take me to this portal of yours.

**PANEL 2:**

INT. INSIDE THE CAVE.

As Optimus Prime enters the cave with Jazz and Prowl, Perceptor stands before his leader.

On the other side of the panel, Wheeljack stands where the portal used to be, surveying the area with a HAND-HELD SCIENTIFIC SCANNER.

OPTIMUS PRIME

Perceptor, what's this I hear about a portal to another world?

PERCEPTOR

According my calculations, both Grimlock and Powerglide have been transported across the galaxy by the rampant energies of this prehistoric island!

**PANEL 3:**

Wheeljack approaches Optimus Prime, his scanner held high.

WHEELJACK

But there's good news! I've scanned the area, and with the right equipment, I believe we can re-open the exact same portal.

OPTIMUS PRIME  
What kind of equipment?

**PANEL 4:**

Perceptor stands beside Wheeljack, while in the background, the dumbfounded Dinobots poke and prod the solid rock wall where the portal once was.

PERCEPTOR  
The first portal was opened by an overload of this island's rather unique, unstable energies...

WHEELJACK  
If we could rig some Energon-collection towers at various hot-spots around the island...

PERCEPTOR  
... we **should** be able to harness enough power to re-open the trans-dimensional gateway.

**PANEL 5:**

Optimus Prime faces Ratchet for advice.

RATCHET  
Don't look at me. I'm a doctor, not a quantum-physicist.

**PANEL 6:**

Optimus Prime now stands before all of his fellow Autobots in a classic, authoritative pose.

OPTIMUS PRIME  
Then it's agreed. Autobots, pair up and roll out to these Energon hot-spots. We must rescue Grimlock and Powerglide...

**PAGE NINE:**

**PANEL 1:**

INT. A PRISON.

Inside a JAIL CELL, Powerglide faces Grimlock, as the Dinobot begins to regain consciousness.

The cell is large enough for Powerglide to stand, but Grimlock is too big to do anything but sit.

As such, he remains SLUMPED IN THE CORNER, one hand nursing a sore head.

OPTIMUS PRIME  
(caption only)  
... before it's too late.

GRIMLOCK  
Ughh....

**PANEL 2:**

A SMALL WINDOW, about half the size of Grimlock's head and also protected by prison bars, can be seen built into the REAR WALL.

Powerglide is using his RIGHT INDEX FINGER to point to and count on the fingers of his LEFT HAND.

POWERGLIDE  
About time you woke up, big guy.  
Let me explain our current predicament. One: We're in some kind of jail. Two: We're on an unknown, hostile alien world. Three: Uh...

**PANEL 3:**

Powerglide presses his finger against the AUTOBOT SYMBOL on Grimlock's chest.

POWERGLIDE (CONT'D)  
Three: You, Grimlock. Mighty leader of the Dinobots. **You** need to get us out of here.

**PANEL 4:**

Grimlock has found the window and is peeking out of it.

POWERGLIDE (CONT'D)  
Oh, and it's not as easy as bursting through the bars. They're sizzling with more of that energy that already did a number on your noggin.

GRIMLOCK

Hmm. Grimlock no need to break bars. Little green man come back soon enough.

POWERGLIDE

How do you know that?

**PANEL 5:**

CLOSE ON Grimlock's face. We can see the reflection of what looks like a GLADIATORIAL ARENA in his eyes.

GRIMLOCK

Because this place built for fighting.

**PAGE TEN:**

**PANEL 1:**

EXT. GLADIATORIAL ARENA - DAY.

A GRAND ARENA and its EXCITED CROWD bask in the blistering sun. In the center of the arena stands a small, almost insignificant, human-sized-but-alien COMPETITOR.

He holds a SWORD and SHIELD.

GRIMLOCK

(caption only)

And me, Grimlock pretty sure we next.

**NOTE:** Panels 2-through-10 should be laid out in a nine-panel grid shape, made from smaller, almost montage-like shots.

**PANEL 2:**

The Competitor stands frozen with fear. SWEAT has formed on his FOREHEAD. In the background, we can see some sort of official SKY-BOX BOOTH, while the rest of the RABID CROWD chants with GLEE.

CROWD

Fight! Fight! Fight!

**PANEL 3:**

An imposing, vertical DRAW-BRIDGE begins to rise, and we can see the ODDLY-MECHANICAL-BOOTS of the arena's CHAMPION. The crowd continues to chant.



CROWD (CONT'D)  
Fight! Fight! Fight!

**PANEL 4:**

INT. THE SKY-BOX.

High in the arena's sky-box, Zont stands beside EMPEROR Q-TOX, surrounded by other WELL-TO-DO ALIENS, looking down on the would-be battlefield.

Q-Tox is dressed in ROYAL-LOOKING-ROBES and is the same type of little green alien as Zont.

Q-TOX  
Let the battle begin!

**PANEL 5:**

EXT. GLADIATORIAL ARENA - DAY.

The little alien Competitor turns and RUNS IN TERROR.

**PANEL 6:**

Some kind of ELECTRIFIED NET snares around the Competitor.

**PANEL 7:**

Through the net's CRISSCROSSED MESH, the little alien Competitor looks up and shrieks in fear.

ALIEN COMPETITOR  
No!

**PANEL 8:**

COMPETITOR'S P.O.V. - The earlier-seen, large, mechanical feet comes STOMPING DOWN TOWARDS HIM.

ALIEN COMPETITOR (CONT'D)  
Aaaagh!

**PANEL 9:**

The large, mechanical foot WHOMPS down upon the little alien Competitor, inherently SQUASHING him.

We can see the remnants of the electrified net poking out from beneath the foot.

**PANEL 10:**

INT. A PRISON CELL.

CLOSE ON Grimlock (looking through the prison bars) as he remains staring out the window.

POWERGLIDE  
(off-panel)  
Hey, what's going on out there?

GRIMLOCK  
Battle. Me, Grimlock hope for  
Powerglide's sake, you fight as  
good as you talk.

**PAGE ELEVEN:**

**PANEL 1:**

INT. INSIDE THE CAVE MOUTH.

Wheeljack stands beside Optimus Prime, speaking into his communicator. In the background, Perceptor gives a THUMBS-UP.

**CAPTION:** Meanwhile, on Dinobot Island...

WHEELJACK  
Okay, Autobots, let's do this.  
Sound off to confirm.

**PANEL 2:**

EXT. ON THE EDGE OF A VOLCANO - DAY.

Ratchet and Trailbreaker stand beside a tall, ENERGON-COLLECTION TOWER.

Several PTERODACTYLS fly overhead.

RATCHET  
(into a communicator)  
Team One: Ready!

**PANEL 3:**

EXT. AT THE BOTTOM OF A RAGING WATERFALL - DAY.

Prowl stands in the foreground, as Jazz is seemingly dancing to LOUD MUSIC beside their ENERGON-COLLECTION TOWER.

PROWL  
(into a communicator)  
What? I can't hear a thing over here! But, anyway... Team Two is ready!

**PANEL 4:**

EXT. BESIDE A MASSIVE TAR PIT - DAY.

In his crane-mode, Grapple is lowering a piece onto the top of an ENERGON-COLLECTION TOWER, while Warpath stands nearby alongside a curious ANKYLOSAURUS.

WARPATH  
(into a communicator)  
KAPOW! We're all good here, Wheeljack. ZAP! Grapple's lowering Team Three's last piece now, BLAM!

**PANEL 5:**

INT. INSIDE THE CAVE.

Wheeljack faces Optimus Prime and Perceptor. Perceptor holds a COMPUTER PAD in his hands.

WHEELJACK  
Set to go, Prime.

OPTIMUS PRIME  
Excellent. Perceptor, you may proceed when ready.

**PANEL 6:**

Perceptor presses a very large ENGAGE button on his pad.

PERCEPTOR  
Here we go...

**PAGE TWELVE:**

**PANEL 1:**

EXT. BESIDE A MASSIVE TAR PIT - DAY.

Warpath, Grapple (now in robot-mode) and their friendly Ankylosaurus watch as their Energon-collection tower LIGHTS UP WITH ENERGY.

WARPATH

ZOWEE!

**PANEL 2:**

EXT. AT THE BOTTOM OF A RAGING WATERFALL - DAY.

Prowl and Jazz stand nearby as their Energon-collection tower GLOWS with ENERGY.

Jazz is still blasting loud music and Prowl is still covering his 'ears'.

JAZZ

Groovy!

PROWL

WHAT?!

**PANEL 3:**

EXT. ON THE EDGE OF A VOLCANO - DAY.

Ratchet and Trailbreaker watch as their Energon-collection tower LIGHTS UP WITH POWER, while more pterodactyls fly away in the distance.

RATCHET

(into a communicator)

Energon collection underway,  
Wheeljack!

**PANEL 4:**

INT. INSIDE THE CAVE.

Optimus Prime, Wheeljack and Perceptor watch as the portal begins to open once again, filling the cave with green light.

PERCEPTOR

It's working!

OPTIMUS PRIME

So it is. Wheeljack, Dinobots, on  
my command, follow me!

**PANEL 5:**

With the portal now full size, Optimus Prime HEROICALLY LEAPS INTO IT.

Slag, Swoop, Sludge, Snarl (now in dino-modes) and Wheeljack follow close behind.

OPTIMUS PRIME (CONT'D)

Now!

**PAGE THIRTEEN:**

**PANEL 1:**

EXT. GLADIATORIAL ARENA - DAY.

Grimlock and Powerglide stand in the center of the arena, as the crowd continues to chant.

Grimlock stands with his back to us as Powerglide motions to his own DAMAGED WING.

A COMPUTERIZED DISC has been affixed to Grimlock's back.

CROWD

Fight! Fight! Fight! Fight!

POWERGLIDE

What're we gonna do? I can't even fly outta here with my wing like this.

GRIMLOCK

Me, Grimlock not able to fly, either. Rock-monsters stick no-good lock onto Grimlock's back.

**PANEL 2:**

High up in the Sky-Box, Q-Tox stands with Zont beside him, surrounded by the other well-to-do aliens.

Q-TOX

Ladies and Gentlemen, I have a rare treat for you today. A **second** Main Event! Our champion will now face not one, but **two** new challengers!

**PANEL 3:**

The vertical draw-bridge begins to lift up again. This time though, we are on the opposite side, LOOKING INTO THE ARENA at Grimlock and Powerglide.

Only the RIGHT FOOT of the Champion can be seen.

Q-TOX (CONT'D)  
(captioned)  
But, can either match the raw power  
of...?

**PANEL 4:**

The Champion bursts through the draw-bridge. It is the G1 Japanese character, DEATHSAURUS, also known as DEZARUS.

He wields a daunting TRIDENT and carries a simliar ELECTRIFIED NET that captured his earlier opponent. Dezarus also wears an oddly-shaped CROWN atop his head.

Yet, despite his imposing nature, Dezarus shows the DAMAGED SIGNS OF BATTLE. He appears as though his metal body is barely being held together at all, and a VACANT EXPRESSION mars his face.

Q-TOX (CONT'D)  
(captioned)  
... our champion!

**PANEL 5:**

Powerglide stands beside Grimlock, SHOCKED.

POWERGLIDE  
It can't be!

**PAGE FOURTEEN:**

**PANEL 1:**

CLOSE ON the vacant face of Dezarus as he moves towards the Autobots.

His head is SEVERELY DAMAGED; badly dented and even busted open slightly. ONE OPTIC is also CRACKED like a BATTERED WINDSHIELD.

POWERGLIDE (CONT'D)  
(captioned)  
That's Dezarus! Used to be one of Megatron's **major** players, until he disappeared into a wormhole a few million years ago. Guess now we know where he ended up. But look at him. He's not exactly working on all thrusters. These aliens musta patched him up somehow, but he's like a zombie!

CROWD  
Fight! Fight! Fight!

**PANEL 2:**

Grimlock shields Powerglide with his body.

GRIMLOCK  
Stay back, puny Powerglide. Me,  
Grimlock can handle this.

POWERGLIDE  
You know, I'm getting sick of all  
this puny talk, micro-brain.

**PANEL 3:**

Grimlock CHARGES towards Dezarus.

GRIMLOCK  
Me, Grimlock not micro-brain. Me,  
Grimlock make short work of this.

**PANEL 4:**

Grimlock ATTACKS WITH HIS FISTS, but Dezarus SWATS him away  
with a BACK-HANDED BLOW.

GRIMLOCK (CONT'D)  
Me, Grimlock... ught!

**PANEL 5:**

Grimlock crashes face-first into the dirt.

GRIMLOCK (CONT'D)  
Unf!

**PANEL 6:**

Dezarus hurls his electrified net to capture Powerglide.

POWERGLIDE  
Hey!

**PAGE FIFTEEN:**

**PANEL 1:**

Grimlock TRANSFORMS into T-Rex-mode.

GRIMLOCK  
Hmmm. Me, Grimlock try new  
strategy.

**PANEL 2:**

As Grimlock blasts his fire breath at Dezarus, Dezarus LEAPS INTO THE AIR to flip over Grimlock to land behind the Dinobot.

GRIMLOCK (CONT'D)  
Huh?

**PANEL 3:**

SMALL INSERT PANEL - Dezarus's hands TAKE HOLD of GRIMLOCK'S TAIL.

GRIMLOCK (CONT'D)  
(off-panel)  
Uh-oh.

**PANEL 4:**

Dezarus SLAMS Grimlock into the ground by his tail as though SWINGING A PICKAXE.

GRIMLOCK (CONT'D)  
Urrgh!

**PANEL 5:**

Grimlock TRANSFORMS back into robot-mode, as Dezarus raises his trident.

CROWD  
(off-panel)  
Fight! Fight! Fight!

**PANEL 6:**

Grimlock catches the trident mere inches from his face.

GRIMLOCK  
Maybe me, Grimlock bite off more  
than can chew.

**PANEL 7:**

With a Powerglide trapped in the net in the background, Dezarus pushes his trident towards Grimlock's face in the foreground.

Somewhere in-between, a SMALL ENERGY PORTAL flickers into existence.



GRIMLOCK (CONT'D)

Huh?

**PAGE SIXTEEN:**

**PANEL 1:**

SPLASH PANEL - We get a closer look at the growing portal as Optimus Prime, Wheeljack and the remaining four Dinobots (in dino-modes) LEAP FROM ITS VORTEX.

Swoop blasts Dezarus with two of his WING-MISSILES, sending Grimlock's attacker to the other side of the arena.

OPTIMUS PRIME

It's been a long time, Dezarus.

**PANEL 2:**

From his sky-box, Q-Tox screams down at the Autobots, as an army of rock-creatures files into the arena.

Q-TOX

How dare you? This is **my** domain!  
Guards, destroy them all!

**PANEL 3:**

WIDE SHOT - Optimus Prime and the Dinobots engage in a battle with Q-Tox's rock-creature army.

GRIMLOCK

Dinobots, attack dumb stone men!

**PAGE SEVENTEEN:**

**PANEL 1:**

Dezarus's hand reaches into frame to GRIP his FALLEN TRIDENT once more.

**PANEL 2:**

As Wheeljack frees Powerglide from his net, Powerglide points to something off-panel.

POWERGLIDE

Grimlock! Watch out!

**PANEL 3:**

Dezarus HURLS HIS TRIDENT towards Grimlock, who has turned his head in the zombified Transformer's direction.

GRIMLOCK

Huh?

**PANEL 4:**

Grimlock catches the trident like a ninja catching an arrow.

GRIMLOCK (CONT'D)

Me ready for you this time.

**PANEL 5:**

Grimlock THROWS THE TRIDENT back at Dezarus, IMPALING the former-Decepticon's CHEST.

GRIMLOCK (CONT'D)

And like puny Powerglide say...

**PANEL 6:**

Grimlock leaps up, TRANSFORMS mid-air into T-Rex-mode and comes CRASHING DOWN towards the ground, LEADING WITH HIS FOOT.

GRIMLOCK (CONT'D)

... awa-aa-ay me go!

**PAGE EIGHTEEN:**

**PANEL 1:**

Grimlock lands on Dezarus, CRUSHING HIS HEAD, causing Dezarus's crown to POP OFF like THE CORK FROM A CHAMPAGNE BOTTLE.

In the distance, Powerglide and Wheeljack watch.

POWERGLIDE

Way to go, big guy!

**PANEL 3:**

WIDE SHOT - The battle versus the rock-creatures continues.

Optimus Prime shoots one with his ION BLASTER, while Sludge destroys another with his DINOSAUR TAIL.

Slag attacks a rock-creature with fire breath of his own as Snarl (in robot-mode) rams two of the rock-creatures' heads together in a move reminiscent of *The Three Stooges*.

OPTIMUS PRIME

Good work, Dinobots. This battle is almost won.

**PANEL 4:**

As Q-Tox and Zont look down from their sky-box, a SWOOP-SHAPED-SHADOW falls over them.

Q-TOX  
No! You will not ruin my fun! I  
will...

**PAGE NINETEEN:**

**PANEL 1:**

Swoop dives into frame to snatch Q-Tox and Zont from the sky-box.

Q-TOX (CONT'D)  
What?! No! Unhand me!

**PANEL 2:**

Swoop drops Q-Tox and Zont into the arena to fall before the rock-creatures.

Q-TOX (CONT'D)  
Oof!

ZONT  
Ughh!

**PANEL 3:**

Q-Tox and Zont stand before the rock-creatures. Q-Tox points aggressively at them with CONTEMPT.

Q-TOX  
What have you idiots done? You  
allow these robotic monstrosities  
to ruin our magnificent games? I  
should have you all placed into the  
stockades, you lumbering fools!

**PANEL 4:**

FROM BEHIND THE ROCK CREATURES - Unseen by them, Powerglide sneakily stands behind them, WHISPERING SUGGESTIONS to them from various, separate word balloons.

POWERGLIDE  
Hey, we don't have to take this  
from him...

POWERGLIDE (CONT'D)

Yeah! Why does **he** get to tell us what to do?

POWERGLIDE (CONT'D)

We should rebel...

POWERGLIDE (CONT'D)

I agree!

POWERGLIDE (CONT'D)

Rebellion it is. Lead the way!

**PANEL 5:**

Q-Tox and Zont realize they're in grave danger as the rock-creatures CLOSE IN on them. Powerglide can be seen scuttling away in the background.

Q-TOX

Wait! What are you doing? Stop it!  
I own you!

**PANEL 6:**

Q-Tox and Zont flee the arena with the remaining rock-creatures HOT ON THEIR HEELS. Wheeljack and Powerglide casually look on at the chaos.

WHEELJACK

How can you throw your voice like that?

POWERGLIDE

Just a little trick I learned from Blaster. I could teach you.

WHEELJACK

With my mouth? I doubt it.

**PAGE TWENTY:**

**PANEL 1:**

Optimus Prime stands before all his troops, except Grimlock. The portal remains in the background.

WHEELJACK (CONT'D)

It would seem there's about to be a shift of power on this planet.

OPTIMUS PRIME

Then let's leave them to it. Into the portal, Autobots. Let's go home.

POWERGLIDE

I agree. I've had enough of this place. Grimlock, you coming or what, ya big bozo?

**PANEL 2:**

CLOSE UP of Grimlock's hand LIFTING Dezarus's crown.

GRIMLOCK

(captioned)

Puny Powerglide still no realize... Me, Grimlock no bozo. Me Grimlock no gladiator, either.

**PANEL 3:**

Grimlock (still in robot-mode) stands triumphantly, now WEARING THE CROWN he took from Dezarus.

GRIMLOCK (CONT'D)

(still captioned)

No. Me, Grimlock... **KING!**

**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!