



www.TransformersReAnimated.com

THE TRANSFORMERS: REANIMATED.
"HOUNDED, PART 1."

Written by
Greig Tansley &
Youseph "Yoshi" Tanha.

Art and Colors by
Casey Coller &
John-Paul Bove

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. DOWNTOWN CENTRAL CITY - DAY.

WIDE SHOT - Surrounded by SKYSCRAPERS, but standing near a TIPPED-OVER OIL TRUCK, the Decepticons: RUNAMUCK and RUNABOUT fire their BLASTERS towards four Autobots : HOUND, SKIDS, WHEELJACK and BUMBLEBEE.

CAPTION: Central City...

RUNAMUCK

Let 'em have it, Runabout!

RUNABOUT

You got it, Runamuck! Get outta here, Autobots ! This energy is ours!

BUMBLEBEE

I don't think so, Decepticons!

SKIDS

You tell him, Bee! Hound, some holographic assistance might be nice right about now!

HOUND

Ha-Ha! Coming right up, Skids!

PANEL 2:

Hound fires his BLASTER, creating a huge HOLOGRAPHIC AUTOBOT, the same one last seen in the G1 episode, *'Heavy Metal War'*.

HOUND (CONT'D)

Hey, since you two Decepticons are still new around here, let me introduce you to my 'little' friend.

PANEL 3:

Runamuck and Runabout seem unperturbed by the holographic giant, FIRING their blasters up and THROUGH its NON-CORPOREAL chest.

RUNAMUCK

Yeah, right. We weren't built yesterday, Autobot.

RUNABOUT

That thing ain't real. But, these blasters are!

PANEL 4:

Runabout watches as his energy blasts continue to sail through the hologram. They CRASH directly into the building behind it to create a medium-sized EXPLOSION that SHATTERS the windows of the entire floor.

RUNABOUT (CONT'D)

Ha-Ha-Ha-Ha-Ha!

PANEL 5:

CLOSE ON Hound's PANICKED FACE.

HOUND

Oh, no!

PAGE TWO:

PANEL 1:

While Skids, Wheeljack and Bumblebee drive Runabout and Runamuck away with combined LASER FIRE, Hound looks up, HORRIFIED at the building's COLLATERAL DAMAGE.

RUNABOUT

C'mon, Runamuck, let's bail! We don't have the fuel resources to fight off these do-gooders!

RUNAMUCK

Yeah, you're right, Runabout! Let's burn rubber!

WHEELJACK

Just get outta here already, you no-good, binary-bandits!

PANEL 2:

Skids places his hand on a DISTRAUGHT Hound's shoulder, while Bumblebee speaks into his POP-UP WRIST COMMUNICATOR.

HOUND

My... my holograms. They've never caused damage like this before.

SKIDS

Take it easy, pal. This wasn't your fault.

BUMBLEBEE

Hot Spot, do you read me? This is Bumblebee! We need urgent Protectobot assistance, right now!

PANEL 3:

SPLASH PANEL, WIDE SHOT - FROM BEHIND Hound and Wheeljack, as they watch THE PROTECTOBOTS assist several humans.

Skids and Bumblebee stand beside HOT SPOT'S fire-truck-mode, extending his LADDER up towards the shattered windows and towards a small group of DISTRESSED HUMANS.

In the street, FIRST AID remains in ambulance-mode, while GROOVE (in robot-mode) helps an OLD LADY inside the vehicle.

In the far distance, STREETWISE has blocked off the road, standing in robot-mode, while high in the sky, BLADES hovers in helicopter-mode.

CAPTION: Soon after...

WHEELJACK

No major casualties, Hound. Looks like everyone is okay, after all.

HOUND

No thanks to me, Wheeljack. My holograms just don't have the same effect that they used to. If only they were more... substantial. If only I could create **solid holograms**. Then I could **really** show the Decepticons what's what.

PANEL 4:

CLOSE ON Wheeljack as he turns to face Hound.

WHEELJACK

Y'know, I might have just the thing.

PAGE THREE:

PANEL 1:

EXT. MOUNT ST. HILARY - DUSK.

As the SUN SETS, the AUTOBOT BASE remains wedged in the side of the dormant volcano.

WHEELJACK
(captioned)
I'm tellin, ya, Hound. It'll work!

PANEL 2:

INT. THE ARK, MAIN CONTROL ROOM.

Wheeljack stands with Hound and GRAPPLE, looking up at a bizarre set of SCHEMATICS, displayed on TELETRAAN-1'S DATA SCREEN.

Bumblebee and Skids stand nearby.

HOUND
But, what is it?

GRAPPLE
It's an old AI chip we used to use before we had Teletraan model computers. I used to use these back on Cybertron to help me navigate through my 3-D architecture simulations. Totally intuitive and able to perform almost as fast as we can think.

WHEELJACK
Yeah, with the right installation, this little baby can make any hologram you can think of as solid as a Dinobot's skull.

PANEL 3:

Wheeljack raises his hands to Hound to show him the AI CHIP. It is around the size of a standard Autobot badge.

Bumblebee and Skids seem to approve.

WHEELJACK (CONT'D)
So, whatta you think?

HOUND
I mean, it sounds like a good idea, but...

BUMBLEBEE
You **were** saying that solid holograms could really help stifle anymore Decepticon attacks.
(MORE)

BUMBLEBEE (CONT'D)

Especially with Prime and the others away on Cybertron. I say, go for it!

SKIDS

I agree. Nobody knows holograms better than you, Hound. You'll be a natural!

PANEL 4:

Wheeljack now stands behind Hound, having opened up a compartment in Hound's shoulder.

HOUND

So, how long is this going to take?

WHEELJACK

Less than a micro-second. All I gotta do is place this little beauty inside your circuitry aaaaaand...

PANEL 5:

Wheeljack, Grapple, Bumblebee and Skids step back from Hound as his entire body LIGHTS UP with an INCANDESCENT, GREEN GLOW.

WHEELJACK (CONT'D)

... Showtime!

BUMBLEBEE

Whoa!

HOUND

I... I feel it! It's **incredible!**

PANEL 6:

While the glow has subsided from the rest of Hound's body, his HANDS continue to RADIATE with what appear to be GREEN FLAMES, as he lifts them up to his face.

Wheeljack stands behind Hound, as BLASTER enters the room.

HOUND (CONT'D)

My fingertips are buzzing! My mind is racing! I feel like I can create **anything!**

BLASTER

Yo, Hound! I dig the new light show, bro, but I'm receivin' an emergency transmission from Cosmos!

PAGE FOUR:

PANEL 1:

The glow completely vanishes from Hound's hands as he and Wheeljack turn to face Blaster, now TRANSFORMING into boom-box-mode.

HOUND

Then let's hear it, Blaster!

BLASTER

Right away, hey!

COSMOS

(voice only, from
Blaster's boom-box)
Hello? Does anybody read me?

WHEELJACK

We hear ya, bud. What's the problem?

PANEL 2:

EXT. AN ELECTRICAL POWER PLANT, OUTSIDE OF CENTRAL CITY - NIGHT.

WIDE SHOT, LOOKING DOWN as COSMOS (in UFO-mode) sails into the foreground, looking down below at the POWER PLANT, its array of skyscraper-like POWER ANTENNAS and equally-as-tall CHIMNEY STACKS.

All five of the STUNTICONS: MOTORMASTER, DEAD END, WILD RIDER, DRAGSTRIP and BREAKDOWN stand at the edge of the power plant, seemingly up to no good.

COSMOS

I'm at the electrical power plant, outside Central City. And it's swarming with Stunticons!

PANEL 3:

INT. THE ARK, MAIN CONTROL ROOM.

Blaster TRANSFORMS back to robot-mode as Hound turns to Skids and Bumblebee.

BUMBLEBEE

Two Decepticon attacks in the same day? They're **really** trying to impress Megatron, aren't they?

HOUND

Hold tight, Cosmos, we're on our way! Skids, rally a team and prepare to head out!

SKIDS

You got it, Hound.

PANEL 4:

Skids turns away from Hound to look back and see SUNSTREAKER, BLUESTREAK and SMOKESCREEN standing at the ready.

SKIDS (CONT'D)

You heard him! Sunstreaker, Bluestreak, Smokescreen... prepare for battle!

HOUND

Excellent. Optimus Prime left me in command, and I **won't** let him down. Autobots...

PANEL 5:

EXT. OUTSIDE THE ARK, NIGHT.

WIDE SHOT - All in their vehicle-modes, Hound leads his Autobots out of the HQ and into the night.

Skids and Bumblebee drive either side of Hound. Sunstreaker, Smokescreen and Bluestreak follow close behind, each of them stirring up the surrounding DUST.

HOUND

... Roll out!

PAGE FIVE:

PANEL 1:

EXT. AN ELECTRICAL POWER PLANT, OUTSIDE OF CENTRAL CITY - NIGHT.

Breakdown and Dragstrip stand with Motormaster, as all three Decepticons gaze at the power plant.

MOTORMASTER

All right, let's show Runamuck and Runabout how it's done, Stunticon-style.

DRAGSTRIP

Ha! You mean..?

MOTORMASTER

Yep...

PANEL 2:

All five Stunticons LEAP into the air, beginning the TRANSFORMATION into one solid being.

MOTORMASTER (CONT'D)

... Merge to form...

PANEL 3:

The enormous MENASOR now stands perilously-close to a set of the power plant's chimney stacks.

MENASOR

... Mensor!

PANEL 4:

Mensor turns to see the Autobots have arrived. Hound leads the charge with Skids and Bluestreak.

HOUND

Not so fast, Mensor!

BLUESTREAK

Yeah, get outta here, pal! This ain't no place for a stick-in-the-mud like you!

PANEL 5:

Mensor lifts his arms to FIRE ENERGY BLASTS at Hound, Skids and Bluestreak from beneath his forearms.

MENASOR

Ugghhh! Mensor destroy stupid Autobots!

PAGE SIX:

PANEL 1:

Hound raises his arms as a GIANT, GREEN HOLOGRAPHIC SHIELD appears to block Menasor's blasts, protecting himself, Skids and Bluestreak from harm.

HOUND

Lookout!

BLUESTREAK

Whoa!

PANEL 2:

Bluestreak and Skids look at Hound in DISBELIEF. Hound is also curiously inspecting his once-again glowing-green fingers.

BLUESTREAK (CONT'D)

Buddy, where did that come from?
That was a-maz-ing!

HOUND

I, I don't know. It just kind of...
happened.

SKIDS

Well, if you ask me, I'd say your
new holograms are working a-okay.

PANEL 3:

Sunstreaker and Smokescreen look up to see Menasor tear one of the power antennas from the ground. Its ELECTRICITY envelops him in crackling TENDRILS of energy.

MENASOR

Ughh! Menasor crush!

SMOKESCREEN

Uh-oh.

PANEL 4:

Both Sunstreaker and Smokescreen dive to safety to avoid the power antenna as Menasor SMASHES it into the ground like a pickaxe.

Nearby, Bumblebee, Skids, Hound and Bluestreak are firing their BLASTERS up into Menasor, to no effect.

SMOKESCREEN (CONT'D)

Whoa!

SUNSTREAKER

Ha! You'll have to do better than that to ruin **my** stylish wax job, Decepticon.

BLUESTREAK

Hound, that energy has wrapped itself right around Menasor's body!

BUMBLEBEE

The extra electricity has made him impervious to our blaster fire!

HOUND

Hmmm, we'll see.

PANEL 5:

Bumblebee watches as Hound creates a HOLOGRAPHIC PAIL OF WATER in the air above them, using only his glowing hands.

BUMBLEBEE

Unbelievable!

HOUND

Let's see if I can rain on his parade!

PAGE SEVEN:

PANEL 1:

Hound HURLS the holographic pale of water at Menasor, DRENCHING him in holographic water and causing his entire body to LIGHT UP like an ELECTROCUTED CHRISTMAS TREE.

MENASOR

Ughhh... Aaaaaaghhhhh!

PANEL 2:

Skids and Bumblebee smile at Hound, as in the background, Menasor BREAKS APART into his separate Stunticon components.

BUMBLEBEE

Wow, Hound, that was incredible!

SKIDS

I'll say! You really washed up that big oaf!

PANEL 3:

WIDE SHOT - In their vehicle-modes, the Stunticons RETREAT towards the HORIZON.

Cosmos TRANSFORMS to land beside Hound, Skids, Bumblebee, Smokescreen and Sunstreaker, while Bluestreak fires RANDOM BLASTS at the Stunticons from the background.

MOTORMASTER

Stunticons, let's get outta here!

BLUESTREAK

Yeah, you'd better run, you turbine-toads!

SUNSTREAKER

Hound, even I have to say... that was impressive.

SMOKESCREEN

You bet it was. Menasor didn't know what hit him!

COSMOS

You should have seen it from the air!

BUMBLEBEE

You really proved Optimus Prime right today, Hound. You're definitely the right Bot for the job when it comes to leadership.

SKIDS

I agree. With those new solid holograms of yours, the Decepticons that are left here on Earth don't stand a chance!

PANEL 4:

CLOSE ON Hound's PUZZLED face. A WORD BALLOON appears, belonging to his INNER MIND, but only he seems to hear it.

INNER MIND

*They're right. You **are** a hero...*

HOUND

Huh? What was that?

NOTE: The Inner Mind word balloons should be solid green in color with text appearing slightly rougher than the rest.

PANEL 5:

As the other Autobots move away towards the horizon (all in their vehicle-modes), Hound remains in robot-mode, looking around to find the owner of the voice that just isn't there.

SKIDS

All right, Autobots, let's get back home. I think we've all earned an early night on the recharge slabs.

BLUESTREAK

I'll drink an Energon glass to that! I'm beat.

BUMBLEBEE

C'mon, Hound, you coming?

HOUND

Uh, yeah. I thought I heard something, that's all.

PANEL 6:

CLOSE ON Hound's face. He seems concerned, UNSURE of himself.

HOUND (CONT'D)

It was probably nothing.

PAGE EIGHT:

PANEL 1:

EXT. THE ARK'S ENTRANCE - DAY.

Hound stands outside the HQ's open hatch, projecting a HOLOGRAPHIC TELESCOPE from his hands that floats just before his eye as though Hound were STARGAZING.

Behind him, Wheeljack watches on.

CAPTION: The following day...

WHEELJACK

Wow, you're really getting the hang of this, aren't you, Hound?

HOUND

It's amazing, Wheeljack! Whatever I can think of... I can create!

PANEL 2:

CLOSE ON Hound's face as the Inner Mind word balloon again appears beside his head.

INNER MIND
You can do better...

HOUND
What? Better?

PANEL 3:

Wheeljack turns to face Hound once more, slightly confused, while Hound begins to create yet another SOLID HOLOGRAM.

WHEELJACK
Sorry, Hound, what was that? What's better?

HOUND
What? N-No, sorry, Wheeljack. Just talking to... myself.

PANEL 4:

Wheeljack steps back, IMPRESSED by Hound's newest creation: a HOLOGRAPHIC BAZOOKA. Like before, this hologram floats above the Autobots, however; this one is DOUBLE the size of the last.

WHEELJACK
Whoa! Impressive, Hound. Most impressive. But, don't overexert yourself. That AI chip isn't designed for prolonged use at such a high power level.

HOUND
Uh, yeah, okay, Wheeljack. Sure. Thanks.

PANEL 5:

CLOSE ON Hound, as he turns to watch Wheeljack return inside the Ark.

The Inner Mind word balloon appears yet again.

INNER MIND
Don't believe him...

PAGE NINE:

PANEL 1:

EXT. THE DESERT NEAR MOUNT ST. HILARY - DAY.

With the Ark barely visible on the HORIZON, Hound SPEEDS through the dusty soil.

CAPTION: The next day...

HOUND
Okay, let's see what **else** these holograms can do.

PANEL 2:

As Hound continues to speed over the landscape, a second, almost-identical HOLOGRAPHIC JEEP appears beside him, projected from beneath Hound's chassis.

HOUND (CONT'D)
Amazing! I did it!

PANEL 3:

WIDE SHOT - Hound races his holographic double across the desert plains.

In the background, Smokescreen, Sunstreaker and Bluestreak appear on the distant MOTORWAY.

Hound has not yet seen them, distracted by the Inner Mind word balloon yet again.

HOUND (CONT'D)
Incredible! I can do almost anything!

INNER MIND
Yes, you can. You're clearly the right choice to rule the Autobots.

PANEL 4:

Hound TRANSFORMS to robot-mode to skid to a halt on his feet, clearly troubled by his Inner Mind.

As such; the holographic Jeep dissipates into nothingness.

Behind him, Sunstreaker, Smokescreen and Bluestreak approach, TRANSFORMING to their own robot-modes.

HOUND
What? No... no I don't **rule** the Autobots. Prime just put me in charge while he's away, that's all.

INNER MIND

*But, you **could** rule over them. If you wanted to...*

SMOKESCREEN

Hey, Hound! Fancy moves you got there.

BLUESTREAK

Yeah, you're really getting the most out of those new holograms. Megatron is lucky he *isn't* still here on Earth.

PANEL 5:

Hound TRANSFORMS back to his Jeep-mode and speeds away from Smokescreen, Bluestreak and Sunstreaker.

All of them are left DUMBFOUNDED by Hound's behavior.

HOUND

Uh, yeah. Sure, Bluestreak. Maybe. I mean... I need to go.

BLUESTREAK

Hound? What's wrong?

PANEL 6:

Hound leaves Sunstreaker and Bluestreak behind in the distance, speeding off across the landscape yet again.

His only companion: the Inner Mind word balloon.

SUNSTREAKER

Hound! Where are you going?

SMOKESCREEN

Hound?

INNER MIND

They're jealous of you...

PAGE TEN:

PANEL 1:

EXT. MOUNT ST. HILARY - NIGHT.

Evening has set in, bathing the Autobots crashed spaceship and its mountain home in MOONLIGHT.

CAPTION: Later that night...

PANEL 2:

TELETRAAN-1'S P.O.V. - RED ALERT sits at the computer terminal. Over his shoulder, Hound appears to be almost SNEAKING OUT of the Ark.

RED ALERT

Huh?

PANEL 3:

Red Alert jumps to his feet, turning to face Hound.

RED ALERT (CONT'D)

Who's there?! Oh, Hound, it's you.
I thought...

HOUND

Easy, Red. I'm just going outside
for more training.

RED ALERT

At this hour? Everyone else has
already hit the recharge slabs. And
didn't Wheeljack say you shouldn't
overdo it? Sounds dangerous to me.

PANEL 4:

CLOSE ON Hound as he leaves the Ark. Over his shoulder, Red Alert appears UNEASY.

The Inner Mind word balloon appears once more.

HOUND

Oh, Red. **Everything** sounds
dangerous to you. I'll be fine.

INNER MIND

He doesn't trust you...

PANEL 5:

Red Alert takes his seat back at Teletraan-1.

RED ALERT

Get it together, Red. Hound is
acting-in-command right now.
Optimus Prime wouldn't have put him
in charge if he wasn't the right
Bot for the job. Right? Oh, well.
How long can he train anyway?

PANEL 6:

CAPTION: Four hours later...

Red Alert notices the TIME on Teletraan-1's DATA SCREEN. It is now 2:27 am.

RED ALERT (CONT'D)

He's **still** training? I wonder if everything's okay? I'd better check it out.

PAGE ELEVEN:

PANEL 1:

EXT. JUST OUTSIDE THE ARK - NIGHT.

Red Alert steps out of the Ark, looking up towards the mountain peak. The peak is now GLOWING with some kind of GREEN RADIANCE.

RED ALERT

He's definitely still up there. But, what's he doing?

PANEL 2:

EXT. ON TOP OF MOUNT ST. HILARY - NIGHT.

SPLASH PANEL - Hound stands on the mountain peak, projecting what looks like a green, HOLOGRAPHIC DEMON into the air.

The Demon is HUGE, towering over both Hound and the mountain, silently speaking with the voice of Hound's Inner Mind.

Hound's eyes have also begun to GLOW GREEN, just like his holograms.

INNER MIND

*Yessssss... you're doing it. You are becoming the most powerful Autobot of all time. **We** are becoming the most powerful Autobot of all time...*

HOUND

You're right. I feel it! And I **LOVE** it!

PANEL 3:

Hound turns his head in surprise to see that Red Alert has joined him on the mountain peak.

RED ALERT

Hound?

HOUND

Huh? Red... I was just... Uh...

RED ALERT

Hound, this is out of control! You need to stop this. Right away!

INNER MIND

(off-panel)

He wants what you have. He'll tell the others. Stop him...

PANEL 4:

CLOSE ON Hound's TORTURED FACE. Both hands are clamped up around his 'ears', as he appears to be fighting a battle from within his own mind.

INNER MIND (CONT'D)

*You know you have to. Take him down, **now**...*

HOUND

Ughhhnm... No! Red Alert is an Autobot! He's... my friend...

INNER MIND

DO IT!

PANEL 5:

As the SMILING holographic demon remains floating above and behind Hound, Hound BLASTS Red Alert with a secondary charge of EXPLOSIVE, GREEN ENERGY from his hand.

HOUND

Aaaaaaagh!

RED ALERT

Hound, no! Urrrrkkk..!

PAGE TWELVE:

PANEL 1:

INT. THE ARK, MAIN CONTROL ROOM.

Teletraan-1 has alerted Bumblebee, Skids, Grapple and Blaster to the action on top of the mountain, blaring its warning siren throughout the Ark.

SKIDS
Hey, what's going on?

GRAPPLE
Where's Red Alert?

BUMBLEBEE
I don't know, but Teletraan-1 is registering some kind of attack from on top of the mountain!

PANEL 2:

Bumblebee looks to the data screen to see its image of Hound blasting Red Alert off the mountain.

TELETRAAN-1
Red Alert is currently in danger.

BUMBLEBEE
Oh, no.

PANEL 3:

EXT. JUST OUTSIDE THE ARK - NIGHT.

Blaster, Skids, Grapple and Bumblebee dash outside.

BUMBLEBEE
C'mon! We've got to help Red before he...

PANEL 4:

To Bumblebee's HORROR, Red Alert CRASHES into the ground with a heavy THUD.

Behind Bumblebee, Blaster, Grapple and Skids watch on with concern.

BUMBLEBEE (CONT'D)
Red Alert!

BLASTER
Oh, man! Is he all right?

PAGE THIRTEEN:

PANEL 1:

EXT. ON TOP OF MOUNT ST. HILARY - NIGHT.

HIGH ANGLE, FROM BEHIND Hound as he stands LOOKING DOWN at his fellow Autobots.

Bumblebee and Blaster are tending to an injured Red Alert, while Grapple and Skids look up the mountain at Hound.

SKIDS

Hound, what have you done!

GRAPPLE

It's those holograms. They must be warping his mind!

PANEL 2:

CLOSE ON Hound's face. With his eyes still green, his expression is one of SHAME.

INNER MIND

*They see you. They see what you did. And they're **judging** you...*

HOUND

No... no, I didn't mean to.

PANEL 3:

Hound SPREADS his arms out to his side, creating a set of HOLOGRAPHIC BIRD WINGS that extend from his shoulders like an enormous EAGLE.

INNER MIND

They want to hurt you. Flee...

PANEL 4:

As Skids looks up at Hound and his wings, the DINOBOTS: GRIMLOCK and SLAG, stumble outside (in robot-modes).

SKIDS

No, Hound. Stop. We can talk about this!

GRIMLOCK

What all the racket? Who ruin Grimlock's beauty sleep?

SLAG
Me, Slag **hate** beauty sleep.

PANEL 5:

Bumblebee watches Hound TAKE OFF into the sky, leaving Skids to turn back to Grimlock and Slag, now joined by SNARL, SWOOP and SLUDGE.

BUMBLEBEE
Hound? Where are you going?

SKIDS
Grimlock, you guys can fly. Go after Hound and bring him back. But don't hurt him. He's not himself.

SWOOP
RAARK! If he not himself, who is he?

PANEL 6:

Skids POINTS to the sky and the absconding Hound, as all five of the Dinobots LAUNCH into the sky.

SKIDS
There's no time for this, just go after him!

GRIMLOCK
Yes... Dinobots bring back Hound. Or, whoever that is.

PAGE FOURTEEN:

PANEL 1:

EXT. HIGH IN THE SKY - NIGHT.

With his holographic wings, Hound SOARS through the nighttime sky. However, he appears TROUBLED.

HOUND
What have I done? Red Alert is my friend! And I, I hurt him!

PANEL 2:

Hound LOOPS BACK to head the other way, but then sees the five Dinobots flying his way.

HOUND (CONT'D)

That's it, I'm going back. I need to make amends for... oh, no.

GRIMLOCK

Hound! Me, Grimlock need you to come back to headquarters with us.

INNER MIND

He's lying. They want to hurt you...

PANEL 3:

Hound creates a HOLOGRAPHIC BOW AND ARROW, firing it towards Snarl.

INNER MIND (CONT'D)

They will destroy you...

HOUND

No! No, I won't let you!

PANEL 4:

Snarl is struck by the arrow and FALLS out of the sky, as Hound lands on the ground below with the remaining four Dinobots in pursuit.

GRIMLOCK

Why Hound hurt Snarl! Dinobots not want to fight Hound!

PANEL 5:

Hound creates a HUGE, HOLOGRAPHIC MORNING STAR, swinging to take down both Sludge and Slag with one mighty swipe.

HOUND

No, stay away!

INNER MIND

Excellent...

PAGE FIFTEEN:

PANEL 1:

Swoop DIVEBOMBS towards Hound, as he creates a GIANT, HOLOGRAPHIC FLY-SWATTER from his right hand.

HOUND

I'm sorry, Swoop...

PANEL 2:

Hound FLATTENS Swoop into the ground with the fly-swatter.

HOUND (CONT'D)
... but, I'm **not** going back!

PANEL 3:

Grimlock TRANSFORMS to T-Rex-mode, ready to attack Hound.

GRIMLOCK
Look like it up to me, Grimlock.

INNER MIND
Don't let him...

PANEL 4:

Grimlock shoots a blast of FIRE from his jaws towards Hound, who is already creating a huge HOLOGRAPHIC FIRE EXTINGUISHER before him.

GRIMLOCK
Raaaarrrrrghhhhh!

PANEL 5:

Hound fires the extinguisher, DOUSING the flames and covering Grimlock in an ICY SUBSTANCE.

GRIMLOCK (CONT'D)
Uh..?

PANEL 6:

As a FROZEN Grimlock can do nothing but stand in place, Hound FLIES OFF with his holographic wings once more.

HOUND
I apologize, Grimlock. But, like I said: I'm not going back.

INNER MIND
Good work. You're better than they are. You don't need them...

PAGE SIXTEEN:

PANEL 1:

INT. THE ARK, MAIN CONTROL ROOM.

First Aid stands with a still-weary Red Alert, while Wheeljack, Skids and Bumblebee look on.

CAPTION: The following morning...

FIRST AID

You'll be okay, Red Alert. Just rest up for a few cycles.

SKIDS

What about the Dinobots?

WHEELJACK

They'll be fine in a few days. I'm more concerned about Hound. That AI chip seems to have completely corrupted his morality circuits.

BUMBLEBEE

So, what do we do? I mean, this isn't some rogue Decepticon. It's Hound!

PANEL 2:

CLOSE ON Skids. Over his shoulder stands Grapple.

SKIDS

I agree. He's not himself, but he's still Hound. He's still an Autobot. And he's still our friend. We need to bring him in. Protect him from himself **and** that AI chip, before it's too late.

GRAPPLE

But, Optimus Prime put Hound in command. Who will lead us now?

PANEL 3:

Grapple watches as Wheeljack and Bumblebee look towards Skids.

WHEELJACK

If ya ask me, it's kinda obvious.

BUMBLEBEE

Yeah, Skids. You can do this.

SKIDS

Me? But, I...

GRAPPLE

Remember, this is what's best for Hound. He'll listen to you.

PANEL 4:

Skids looks to Teletraan-1's data screen and its image of COSMOS.

SKIDS

Okay, if you guys are sure. I'll do my best. Cosmos, do you read me? We need a location on Hound, ASAP.

COSMOS

(from the data screen)

Funny you should ask, Skids. I've already found him. He's in Seattle. At the Space Needle.

PANEL 5:

Skids now speaks into the POP-UP COMMUNICATOR that has emerged from his forearm, as Bumblebee, Sunstreaker, Bluestreak and Smokescreen stand behind him.

SKIDS

Excellent work, Cosmos. Sunstreaker, Bumblebee, Smokescreen, Bluestreak... prepare to roll out. Aerialbots, do you read me? You're needed in Seattle.

PANEL 6:

EXT. ELSEWHERE, IN THE SKIES - DAY.

All five of the AERIALBOTS: SILVERBOLT, SKYDIVE, FIREFLIGHT, SLINGSHOT and AIR RAID, zoom towards the horizon in their aerial-modes.

SILVERBOLT

We read you, Skids. Seattle it is!

PAGE SEVENTEEN:

PANEL 1:

EXT. SEATTLE, WASHINGTON - DAY.

WIDE SHOT - RAIN POURS DOWN on the famous SPACE NEEDLE.

Hound sits at its peak with his legs DANGLING DEJECTEDLY like a miserable toddler, BESIEGED by his Inner Mind.

CAPTION: Seattle, Washington...

INNER MIND

You did the right thing. They don't appreciate you. They don't respect you. They're jealous of you. You can be so much better than they are...

PANEL 2:

Hound looks up to see the Aerialbots arriving from the sky above.

SILVERBOLT

Hound! Listen to me! We only want to help you!

HOUND

Huh?

INNER MIND

Don't believe him. They've come to destroy you...

PANEL 3:

Hound stands, FISTS RAISED, as a HOLOGRAPHIC GREEN FLAME encapsulates his body like something from *Dragonball Z*.

Amongst the flames, the eyes of the holographic demon appear.

HOUND

No! No, I won't listen to you! You want to hurt me! You're jealous of my newfound power!

PANEL 4:

The individual Aerialbots MERGE TOGETHER to form SUPERION, who finishes Silverbolt's sentence.

The massive Autobot now stands EYE-TO-EYE with Hound, still standing at the peak of the Space Needle.

SILVERBOLT

We don't want to do this the hard way, Hound...

SUPERION

... But **Superion** will, if I have to.

PAGE EIGHTEEN:

PANEL 1:

On the rainy streets below, Skids, Bluestreak, Smokescreen, Bumblebee and Sunstreaker (in vehicle-modes) all arrive at the base of the Space Needle to see Hound BLAST Superion with green, holographic flame.

BLUESTREAK

Hound, no!

BUMBLEBEE

Oh no! Are we too late?!

SKIDS

He's an Autobot. And so are we.
It's **never** too late.

PANEL 2:

Hound dives off the Space Needle, now conjuring a MASSIVE, GREEN HOLOGRAPHIC MAGNET, aiming towards Superion's TORSO.

SUPERION

What are you doing?

PANEL 3:

Hound continues to fall towards the ground. At the same time, the magnet has RIPPED Silverbolt free of Superion, causing the rest of the gestalt's limbs to fall towards the street.

SILVERBOLT

Aaaagh!

PANEL 4:

Each of the Aerialbots CRASH into the street, as Hound touches down safely like MARY POPPINS, thanks to his HOLOGRAPHIC PROPELLOR.

Skids can be seen stepping into the foreground of the frame.

SKIDS

Hound, you need to stop. First Red Alert, then the Dinobots. Now, Superion? When does it end?

PANEL 5:

Hound faces off against Skids with an ENORMOUS, HOLOGRAPHIC SCIMITAR SWORD in each hand.

HOUND

It ends now.

INNER MIND

Yes... That's it. Eliminate this usurper. Reclaim your rightful place as Autobot ruler...

PAGE NINETEEN:

PANEL 1:

WIDE SHOT - Sunstreaker, Smokescreen and Bluestreak CHARGE by Skids to attack Hound.

BLUESTREAK

No way, Hound. We're not losing **two** leaders today!

PANEL 2:

Hound SLASHES Bluestreak across the chest with one of his swords, while STRIKING Sunstreaker with the other.

BLUESTREAK (CONT'D)

Aaaagh!

SUNSTREAKER

Gah!

INNER MIND

*That's it! Nothing can stop you!
Nothing can stop **us**!*

PANEL 3:

Bumblebee FIRES at Hound with his BLASTER, only to see the energy reflected by Hound's HOLOGRAPHIC RIOT SHIELD.

At the same time, Hound ZAPS Smokescreen with an oversized, HOLOGRAPHIC CATTLE PROD.

SMOKESCREEN

Yaaarggh!

BUMBLEBEE

Hound, please! We can **help** you!

HOUND

But, that's the problem, Bee...

PANEL 4:

Hound slams two gigantic CYMBALS into Bumblebee, crushing him between them.

HOUND (CONT'D)
... I don't **want** your help!

PANEL 5:

SIDE ANGLE - Hound now stands opposite Skids as the rain INTENSIFIES.

SKIDS
That's enough, Hound. I'm sorry,
but you need to be stopped.

INNER MIND
He'll hurt you...

HOUND
No, you can't stop me. No one can!

PAGE TWENTY:

PANEL 1:

GREEN, HOLOGRAPHIC CHAINS fly free of Hound's hands and towards Skids.

INNER MIND
You have to do this...

SKIDS
Hound, wait! Stop!

PANEL 2:

The chains WRAP themselves around Skids; his torso, arms and legs. The immense weight of these chains is apparent by the PAINED EXPRESSION on Skids's face.

SKIDS (CONT'D)
Ughhh!

PANEL 3:

Hound waves his hands like a demented magician, causing the chains to TIGHTEN around Skids's body like a metallic BOA CONSTRICTOR.

SKIDS (CONT'D)
Urrrghhh! Hound... please...

INNER MIND

Now, Hound...

PANEL 4:

SPLASH PANEL - Hound now holds more chains around Skid's neck, ready to strangle him. Behind him, the holographic demon has appeared again to smile with an EVIL GRIN.

INNER MIND (CONT'D)

... Destroy him!

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!