



www.TransformersReAnimated.com

THE TRANSFORMERS: REANIMATED.
"HOUNDED."

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. SEATTLE, WASHINGTON - DAY.

SPLASH PANEL - As the rain pours down, HOUND stands with his GREEN, HOLOGRAPHIC CHAINS wrapped tightly around the neck of SKIDS, now fighting for his life against his former friend.

Hound's eyes GLOW with a possessed, GREEN EERINESS, seemingly haunted by the OTHERWORLDLY WORD BALLOON that belongs to his INNER MIND.

CAPTION: Seattle, Washington...

SKIDS

Hound... urkk! Hound, please! Gah!
This, this isn't you! Don't..
urrghh... don't do this!

INNER MIND

*Ignore him. He'll hurt you if you
stop...*

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

PANEL 2:

In the background, Hound continues to STRANGLE Skids, while in the foreground, BUMBLEBEE raises his BLASTER to aim it at Hound.

Nearby, a weary-looking SMOKESCREEN is helping SUNSTREAKER to his feet, while BLUESTREAK reaches out to Bumblebee with CONCERN.

BUMBLEBEE

Hound! That's enough! Please, don't
make me...

BLUESTREAK

Bee! What are you doing?!

PANEL 3:

Bumblebee FIRES his blaster towards his off-panel target.

BUMBLEBEE

Bluestreak, I have to! We need to save Skids! But, we also need to save Hound... from himself!

PAGE TWO:

PANEL 1:

Still choking the life from Skids with his holographic chains, Hound is distracted by Bumblebee's blast as it strikes him in the shoulder.

HOUND

Aaagh!

INNER MIND

No...

PANEL 2:

FROM BEHIND Bumblebee - He sees that Hound is UNHURT by the blast, but it was enough to disorientate him.

The holographic chains dissipate into nothingness, and Skids DROPS to his knees, clutching his throat.

HOUND

Bumblebee?

INNER MIND

*You see? Even **he** wants to destroy you...*

PANEL 3:

The green glow in Hound's eyes SUBSIDES. He looks down to his hands as though they were covered in blood.

At this moment, he realizes what he almost did.

And he is APALLED.

HOUND

What... what have I done? I was...
I was about to...

PANEL 4:

As Bumblebee checks on the condition of Skids, Hound TRANSFORMS to Jeep-mode and speeds away.

Bluestreak calls out from the background.

HOUND (CONT'D)

No, I... **NO!**

BLUESTREAK

Hound, wait! We can still help you!

PANEL 5:

Skids has recovered. He turns to Bluestreak, Smokescreen and Sunstreaker.

SKIDS

We can't let him escape. He's still a danger to himself. Go after him, but don't hurt him.

BLUESTREAK

You got it.

PAGE THREE:

PANEL 1:

Sunstreaker, Smokescreen and Bluestreak TRANSFORM to follow Hound down the street.

BLUESTREAK (CONT'D)

Hound! Come back!

PANEL 2:

Hound continues to SPEED away from his fellow Autobots. But they are gaining on him.

INNER MIND

*They're faster than you. They'll catch you. And **punish** you...*

HOUND

No...

PANEL 3:

GREEN, HOLOGRAPHIC JET WINGS appear to extend from either side of Hound's Jeep-mode.

HOUND (CONT'D)

... they won't.

PANEL 4:

With his new wings, Hound LAUNCHES himself into the air, escaping Sunstreaker, Smokescreen and Bluestreak's pursuit.

INNER MIND

Excellent...

PANEL 5:

Bumblebee and Skids watch as Hound SAILS off into the distant sky.

BUMBLEBEE

Now what?

SKIDS

We can't give in. That A.I. chip has muddled his mind, but he isn't lost to us yet. Not completely. I hope.

PAGE FOUR:

PANEL 1:

EXT. MOUNT ST. HILARY - DAY.

The AUTOBOT ARK sits wedged in its volcanic home.

CAPTION: The following morning...

PANEL 2:

INT. THE ARK, MAIN CONTROL ROOM.

WHEELJACK stands with PERCEPTOR, explaining the details of Hound's malfunctioning A.I. chip.

A DIAGRAM of said chip can be seen on the DATA SCREEN of TELETRAAN-1.

Skids watches with Bumblebee.

SKIDS

So, what's the latest, Wheeljack?

WHEELJACK

It's like I was sayin'. The A.I. chip we installed in Hound to make his holograms take solid form has corrupted his morality circuits.

PERCEPTOR

Indubitably. And regrettably, the longer it remains within Hound's anatomy, the longer it will taint his personality. Until it's too late.

BUMBLEBEE

Too late? You mean, he might end up a violent cyberpath... **permanently**?

PANEL 3:

Wheeljack turns to Bumblebee. Behind them, stands BRAWN and COSMOS.

WHEELJACK

I hope not, little buddy. But, the only surefire way to save Hound is to remove that chip. Or **destroy** it.

BRAWN

Yeah right. How are we gonna do that? No one can even get close to Hound right now, let alone reason with him in his warped state of mind.

PANEL 4:

Bumblebee steps forward to question Wheeljack and Perceptor, while Brawn moves closer to the conversation.

Wheeljack has turned to Perceptor for advice.

BUMBLEBEE

Wait a minute. What about the time we stopped Megatron when he had the Heart of Cybertron? We shrank down to miniature size and destroyed it from within his body. Can't we do that again for Hound and his malfunctioning A.I. chip?

BRAWN

Bee is right! If we did it to save **Megatron**, we have to try it for **Hound**.

WHEELJACK

I don't see why not. Perceptor?

PERCEPTOR

In theory, this sounds like an applaudable hypothesis. However, it is not without indisputable, intrinsic risks. The A.I. chip is likely to fortify itself with a series of defenses, no matter **how** diminutive we may be.

PANEL 5:

Skids watches as Bumblebee, Brawn and Perceptor approach him.

BUMBLEBEE

Skids, we have to try.

BRAWN

Yeah, I can't stand the thought of poor Hound going mad when we have a chance to stop it.

PERCEPTOR

I must admit, surprisingly, I agree with Brawn. This scenario appears to be the most prudent course of action, based on the circumstances.

SKIDS

All right then, let's do it. But, you'll need some extra backup. Some more firepower should things get rough.

PANEL 6:

Skids turns to see RED ALERT behind him.

RED ALERT

I'll do it. Nobody knows what it's like to deal with inner turmoil more than me. If Hound is suffering, as an Autobot... as his **friend**, I have to help him.

PAGE FIVE:

PANEL 1:

Skids places a thankful hand on Red Alert's shoulder as they turn to Wheeljack.

SKIDS

Thank you, Red. But, there's still the matter of actually getting inside Hound's body.

WHEELJACK

Already on it, Skids. First, we shrink the team down small enough for Cosmos to carry.

PANEL 2:

Skids and Wheeljack look over to Cosmos.

Meanwhile, GRIMLOCK appears in the background (in robot-mode), moving towards the group.

WHEELJACK (CONT'D)

Then, Cosmos will fly in as close as he can to deliver the team. Once contact is made, they'll shrink even smaller and seamlessly enter Hound's body.

COSMOS

But, won't Hound see us coming? What about his powers?

SKIDS

Don't worry. We'll be there to distract Hound and buy you some time.

PANEL 3:

Grimlock stands between Skids and Wheeljack as Cosmos looks up at the mighty Dinobot.

WHEELJACK

Grimlock? You're supposed to be restin' with the other Dinobots. After what Hound did to you guys...

GRIMLOCK

Me, Grimlock feel much better. And if team is going after Hound, Grimlock want rematch.

SKIDS

Okay, big guy. You can come. But take it easy out there. Hound is still our friend. We're not trying to hurt him.

PANEL 4:

Grimlock FOLDS HIS ARMS as Skids turns to Red Alert, Perceptor, Cosmos, Brawn and Bumblebee.

Wheeljack also stands nearby.

GRIMLOCK
Mmmm. Me, Grimlock not make any promises.

SKIDS
Okay, let's do this. Perceptor, Wheeljack, prepare the miniaturization procedure.

PANEL 5:

CLOSE ON Skids and his WORRIED face.

SKIDS (CONT'D)
I just hope we're not too late.

PAGE SIX:

PANEL 1:

EXT. A DEEP CANYON - DAY.

Hound sits alone on an ENORMOUS BOULDER, situated at the bottom of a ROCKY RAVINE.

CAPTION: Meanwhile...

HOUND
I can't believe what I almost did to Skids. He's my friend. I have to make this right somehow.

PANEL 2:

Hound looks up as he hears his Inner Mind yet again.

INNER MIND
Don't feel bad. You did nothing wrong. They were trying to hurt you...

HOUND
No, no they wouldn't do that. They... ugh! I don't know what to do!

PANEL 3:

Hound cradles his head in his hands.

INNER MIND

*You can do anything you want.
That's the point. That's why
they're jealous of you....*

HOUND

No, no, no! I need to make this right. I need to show Skids I can be trusted again! But, what do I do?

PANEL 4:

Hound STANDS, defiantly.

HOUND (CONT'D)

Wait! The Ark! With these new powers I can help repair the Ark! **That** would show Skids I'm not his enemy!

INNER MIND

*You would need to find more Energon
to fix the Ark. And a **lot** of it...*

PANEL 5:

CLOSE ON Hound's face.

INNER MIND (CONT'D)

*There's no way you'll ever be able
to find...*

HOUND

The Decepticons are always trying to steal Energon from the humans. All I need to do is track them down.

PANEL 6:

Hound TRANSFORMS to Jeep-mode and SPEEDS AWAY.

HOUND (CONT'D)

This is it! This will show Skids what I can do!

INNER MIND

*Yes. You'll show him. You'll show
them **all**...*

PAGE SEVEN:

PANEL 1:

EXT. AN OIL FIELD - DAY.

In a WIDE-OPEN EXPANSE, amidst the various OIL RIGS, all five of the STUNTICONS: MOTORMASTER, WILD RIDER, DRAGSTRIP, DEAD END and BREAKDOWN, stand with several ENERCON CUBES.

CAPTION: Elsewhere...

WILD RIDER

Ha! This is so much easier than
raidin' that electrical plant*.

BREAKDOWN

You ain't kiddin'.

CAPTION: *See last issue.

PANEL 2:

Dragstrip POINTS into the sky to show Motormaster that Hound (with holographic jet wings again allowing his Jeep-mode to fly) is cruising towards them from above.

DRAGSTRIP

Uh, is that what I think it is?

MOTORMASTER

An Autobot ? But, Autobots can't
fly!

PANEL 3:

Hound fires HOLOGRAPHIC MISSILES towards the ground, causing the Stunticons to DIVE FOR COVER.

HOUND

Well, this one can, Motormaster!

PANEL 4:

As Breakdown, Wildrider and Dead End look up from the ground, Hound SWOOPS down to capture their Energon cubes in a HOLOGRAPHIC NET.

HOUND (CONT'D)

This one can do **lots** of things!

BREAKDOWN

What? Oh, man. Our Energon!

PANEL 5:

FROM BEHIND Motormaster, Breakdown and Dragstrip - The three Decepticons watch as Hound SOARS AWAY towards the HORIZON, dragging their Energon cubes below him in his holographic net.

BREAKDOWN (CONT'D)

Now what, boss?

MOTORMASTER

Now we start searchin' all over again. And nobody tells Megatron nuthin'.

PAGE EIGHT:

PANEL 1:

EXT. MOUNT ST. HILARY - DAY.

Once again, the Ark remains wedged in its mountain home.

SKIDS

(captioned)

Okay, are we ready?

PANEL 2:

INT. THE ARK, MAIN CONTROL ROOM.

Skids stands with Wheeljack, who holds what looks like a TRANSPARENT LUNCHBOX.

Inside, the NOW-MINIATURIZED Bumblebee, Brawn, Red Alert and Perceptor can be seen.

WHEELJACK

Good to go, Skids. The team is now miniaturized to the first stage.

PANEL 3:

Wheeljack hands the 'lunchbox' to Cosmos.

WHEELJACK (CONT'D)

Here you go, Cosmos. Now, you get as close to Hound as you can and Perceptor will handle the rest.

COSMOS

No problem. But, does anyone know exactly **where** Hound is?

PANEL 4:

Wheeljack and Cosmos turn to see Skids is standing before Teletraan-1 and its image of Hound driving through the desert, dragging his stolen Energon cubes behind him in his holographic net.

SKIDS

Teletraan does. And it looks like he's headed this way.

PANEL 5:

Grimlock steps closer to Skids.

GRIMLOCK

Then me, Grimlock say we go meet him before he get here.

SKIDS

I think you're right, Grimlock. Follow me. The rest of you, transform...

PANEL 6:

EXT. MOUNT ST. HILARY - DAY.

In their vehicle-modes, Skids leads Cosmos, Smokescreen, Bluestreak, Wheeljack and Sunstreaker out of the Ark, as Grimlock flies overhead.

SKIDS

... and roll out!

PAGE NINE:

PANEL 1

EXT. THE DESERT - DAY.

Hound tears through the landscape, still dragging his Energon cubes behind him in the holographic net.

INNER MIND

What if this doesn't work? What if they still want to destroy you?

HOUND

It'll work. You watch! Skids will see I didn't mean to hurt him and...

PANEL 2:

FROM BEHIND Hound, as the entire convoy of Autobots appears on the horizon before him.

Grimlock is leading the way, ZOOMING towards Hound from the sky as Cosmos chases the Dinobot.

GRIMLOCK

Hound! Me, Grimlock **command** you to surrender!

COSMOS

Grimlock, stop! Skids said not to engage!

INNER MIND

You see? They don't care about you. They want to eliminate you...

PANEL 3:

Hound TRANSFORMS to robot-mode as Grimlock LANDS before him.

In the background, Skids is racing toward them both.

INNER MIND (CONT'D)

The Dinobot wants revenge. He wants to hurt you. Don't let him...

HOUND

No, Grimlock is my friend. He wouldn't...

GRIMLOCK

Why Hound talk to himself? You still crazy? Grimlock not want to fight crazy person. But Grimlock will if Grimlock have to.

PANEL 4:

Hound's eyes GLOW GREEN yet again. His expression is now one of ANGER.

HOUND

Fight? You want to fight, Grimlock?

INNER MIND
Yes... That's it...

PANEL 5:

As Skids TRANSFORMS to robot-mode in the background, Grimlock steps back, his ENERGO SWORD now drawn.

Hound creates two GIGANTIC, HOLOGRAPHIC SCIMITARS of his own.

HOUND
I'll give you a fight you won't believe!

INNER MIND
Excellent...

SKIDS
Grimlock, what have you done? I told you to go easy!

GRIMLOCK
Me, Grimlock not expecting magic swords.

PAGE TEN:

PANEL 1:

Grimlock DIVES to the ground to avoid Hound's SLASHING scimitars.

HOUND
You've bitten off more than you can chew, Grimlock.

GRIMLOCK
Hmmm. Me, Grimlock not think so.

PANEL 2:

Grimlock TRANSFORMS to T-Rex-mode to open his massive JAWS.

GRIMLOCK (CONT'D)
Me, Grimlock can chew awful lot!

PANEL 3:

As Grimlock UNLEASHES a torrent of flame from his jaws, Hound DEFLECTS it with a new HOLOGRAPHIC RIOT SHIELD.

GRIMLOCK (CONT'D)
Raaaaargh!!!

HOUND

Unnf!

INNER MIND

*He is predictable. Stupid. Outthink
him. Outsmart him...*

PANEL 4:

Hound continues to block Grimlock's flames in the background, as Skids, Sunstreaker, Bluestreak and Smokescreen TRANSFORM to robot-mode in the foreground.

SKIDS

Sunstreaker, Smokescreen,
Bluestreak! Now's our chance!
Direct your fire towards Hound to
give Cosmos an opening. Stun rays
only!

SUNSTREAKER

You got it!

PANEL 5:

Hound has now created a HOLOGRAPHIC GOLF CLUB, using it to SWAT Grimlock out of the way.

Behind Hound, Sunstreaker, Smokescreen and Bluestreak have OPENED FIRE with their BLASTERS.

GRIMLOCK

Urk!

SMOKESCREEN

Hound! That's enough!

PAGE ELEVEN:

PANEL 1:

Wheeljack POINTS towards Hound, still under assault by Sunstreaker, Smokescreen and Bluestreak, as Cosmos ZOOMS into frame from above.

WHEELJACK

Now's your chance, Cosmos!

COSMOS

You don't have to tell **me** twice!

PANEL 2:

LOW ANGLE, LOOKING UP - Cosmos opens the hatch from beneath his UFO-mode.

COSMOS (CONT'D)
Here we go! I hope you guys are ready!

PANEL 3:

The miniaturized Perceptor, Red Alert, Brawn and Bumblebee FREEFALL out of Cosmos's open hatch.

BUMBLEBEE
As ready as we'll ever be, Cosmos!

RED ALERT
Wait, you said **on** three! Not three and... oh, never mind!

BRAWN
C'mon, Red! We got work to do!

PANEL 4:

Perceptor, Brawn, Bumblebee and Red Alert continue to FREEFALL towards Hound, SHRINKING even further as they do so.

PERCEPTOR
Initiating the terminal miniaturization process... **now!**

PANEL 5:

While Hound defends himself against the attacks of Smokescreen and Sunstreaker with a HOLOGRAPHIC BARBARIAN SHIELD, Bluestreak manages to shoot out one of Hound's knees.

HOUND
Aaagh!

INNER MIND
*No! Do not allow them to do this!
Get up! Get up and **fight!***

PAGE TWELVE:

PANEL 1:

With Hound on his knees, Perceptor, Red Alert, Brawn and Bumblebee shrink even further to land on his shoulder.

BRAWN
All right! It's working! Let's get inside and get this over with!

RED ALERT
Quiet, Brawn! Do you think Hound
can hear us?

PANEL 2:

Perceptor begins to SLICE INTO part of Hound's outer metallic plating with some kind of BLOWTORCH DEVICE.

PERCEPTOR
Impossible, Red Alert. We're now
too small for his sensors to
detect.

PANEL 3:

INT. INSIDE HOUND'S BODY.

LOOKING FROM THE INSIDE OUT - Perceptor leads Bumblebee into the opening, holding what appears to be a SCIENTIFIC SCANNER.

PERCEPTOR
Now, quickly! We won't have much
time! We need to find and disable
that chip before its defenses find
us.

PANEL 4:

EXT. THE DESERT - DAY.

SPLASH PANEL - Hound has created two GIANT, HOLOGRAPHIC HANDS around his own.

One holds Sunstreaker off the ground as though he were Fay Wray, while the other knocks Wheeljack, Smokescreen and Bluestreak off their feet with an enormous BACKHAND SWIPE.

Skids looks on with CONCERN.

SKIDS
Hound, please! We're trying to help
you!

INNER MIND
He's lying...

PAGE THIRTEEN:

PANEL 1:

INT. INSIDE HOUND'S BODY.

Brawn, Red Alert, Perceptor and Bumblebee dash down what looks like a CORRIDOR.

BRIGHT, OMINOUS LIGHTS follow them around the corner behind them.

BRAWN

Hurry up, get the lead out! We won't last long if those things catch us!

RED ALERT

Yes, you're quite right, Brawn. But, who knew they'd find us so quickly?

PANEL 2:

Perceptor appears ANNOYED as Red Alert, Brawn and Bumblebee fire their blasters off-panel.

PERCEPTOR

I did. But now is not the time for rodomontade. Now is the time for barbarism. Fire!

PANEL 3:

Brawn and Red Alert BLAST what appear to be MECHANICAL ANTI-BODIES, no larger than each of the miniaturized Autobots.

BRAWN

That's it, Red. Ha-Ha!

RED ALERT

Why does everything think I'm incapable of action? What does everyone say when I'm not around?

PANEL 4:

Bumblebee blasts another anti-body.

BUMBLEBEE

Really not the time, Red!

PANEL 5:

Perceptor has opened a PANEL inside the corridor, peeling it back as though it were an air conditioning grate.

PERCEPTOR

I believe this conduit will lessen
our journey. Hurry!

PANEL 6:

The panel seals shut, leaving the anti-bodies alone in the
corridor.

BRAWN

(off-panel)

Now where, Brainiac?

PERCEPTOR

My scanner has located the A.I.
chip. This way.

PAGE FOURTEEN:

PANEL 1:

EXT. THE DESERT - DAY.

Hound now has Smokescreen and Bluestreak WRAPPED TOGETHER in
what looks like some kind of HOLOGRAPHIC ROPE, as Sunstreaker
helps Wheeljack to his feet.

Skids CHARGES FORWARD at Hound.

SKIDS

All right, Hound, that's enough!

HOUND

Stay back, Skids. Why are you doing
this to me?

INNER MIND

Don't listen to him. Crush him...

PANEL 2:

Skids DIVES FORWARD and avoids a SLASH from yet another of
Hound's HOLOGRAPHIC SWORDS.

SKIDS

Because you're not yourself, Hound.
But I'm not going to just let you
hurt your fellow Autobots anymore!

INNER MIND

You see? He'll hurt you...

PANEL 3:

SPLASH PANEL - As Wheeljack and Sunstreaker watch, Hound creates an OVERSIZED, HOLOGRAPHIC CAGE around Skids.

SKIDS

No!

INNER MIND

Wonderful...

WHEELJACK

Oh, man. Things are goin' from bad
ta worse out here!

PAGE FIFTEEN:

NOTE: The panels on this page should be drawn as though this entire page is a montage.

PANEL 1:

INT. INSIDE HOUND'S BODY.

Perceptor, Bumblebee, Red Alert and Brawn creep their way through a set of MOVING GEARS.

WHEELJACK

(captioned)

I hope the others are having better
luck.

PANEL 2:

WIDE SHOT - Safe on the far right of the panel, Brawn and Bumblebee watch as Perceptor narrowly passes through a series of CRUSHING PYLONS in the center of frame.

On the far left, Red Alert appears NERVOUS, knowing his turn is next.

BUMBLEBEE

That's it, Perceptor! You're doing
it!

BRAWN

Way to go, Brainiac!

PANEL 3:

SIDE ANGLE - Perceptor, Bumblebee, Red Alert and Brawn SCALE a METAL WALL as though they were climbing a building in the 1966 *Batman* television series.

PERCEPTOR
Almost there...

PAGE SIXTEEN:

PANEL 1:

EXT. THE DESERT - DAY.

While Hound begins to SHRINK the cage around Skids, Grimlock appears behind Hound.

And in the sky above, Cosmos has returned to also fly towards Hound.

SKIDS
Hound, listen to me! That chip is corrupting your thoughts!

INNER MIND
Ignore him...

COSMOS
C'mon, Grimlock! Let's give this one more try!

PANEL 2:

Cosmos fires a BLAST that strikes Hound in the back, causing the cage around Skids to VANISH.

HOUND
Ughhh!

INNER MIND
You see? They're all against you...

PANEL 3:

Grimlock swings his energo sword into Hound, knocking him off his feet.

GRIMLOCK
Urgghh! Me, Grimlock smash!

HOUND
Ughhh...

INNER MIND
*You see? He's **hurting** you! They're **all** trying to hurt you! They're trying to take away what Optimus Prime bestowed upon you...*

PANEL 4:

Hound looks up from the dirt to see Skids trying to appease Grimlock.

HOUND
No...

PANEL 5:

Hound enables a MUSHROOM-CLOUD-LIKE HOLOGRAPHIC FORCE-FIELD that sends both Skids and Grimlock HURLING into the air.

HOUND (CONT'D)
NO!

PAGE SEVENTEEN:

PANEL 1:

INT. INSIDE HOUND'S BODY.

Perceptor and Brawn stare upon the A.I. chip, secured within Hound's body and GLOWING an UNNERVING GREEN COLOR.

BRAWN
Perceptor, is that..?

PERCEPTOR
We've found it.

PANEL 2:

Both Perceptor and Brawn suddenly appear CATATONIC, as though under some kind of HYPNOTIC THRALL.

A.I CHIP (INNER MIND)
Why are you here? You're not clever enough or strong enough to stop me...

PERCEPTOR
It... it's right. I'm not as smart as I should be. Perhaps I should relive myself of these duties? But, then what use am I?

BRAWN
Maybe I'm **not** strong enough? But, if I can't be strong for the Autobots, what **can** I do?

PANEL 3:

Bumblebee steps forward, only to also be caught by the A.I. chip's trance.

BUMBLEBEE
Guys, don't listen to it! It's trying to prey on your...

A.I CHIP (INNER MIND)
Be quiet, Bumblebee. Nobody ever listens to you. Why would they? So small, so weak...

BUMBLEBEE
You're right. I **am** small. I **am** weak. What right do I have to even be here?

PANEL 4:

Red Alert CONFRONTS the A.I. chip.

RED ALERT
Leave them alone.

A.I CHIP (INNER MIND)
Another victim. Let me take a look at your mind. Let me feel your...

PANEL 5:

CLOSE ON the A.I. chip. The green color has begun to fade from around it.

A.I CHIP (INNER MIND) (CONT'D)
What? No, this cannot be... How? What is... no, no...

PANEL 6:

VERY CLOSE on Red Alert. He SMIRKS.

A.I CHIP(INNER MIND) (CONT'D)
(off-panel)
Noooooooooooooooooooo!

PAGE EIGHTEEN:

PANEL 1:

FROM BEHIND Red Alert, as he looks on at the NOW-SPARKING A.I. chip.

A.I CHIP (INNER MIND) (CONT'D)
*Your mind... self-doubt...
paranoia... too much... much too
much!*

PANEL 2:

While the A.I. chip continues to SPARK and SHORT OUT in the background, Red Alert helps Brawn to stand.

Bumblebee and Perceptor also stagger to their feet.

BRAWN
Ughhh, my head. What happened?

RED ALERT
That chip overloaded your self-
esteem circuits.

BRAWN
But, you...?

RED ALERT
Ha! It's a lightweight. Didn't know
who it was dealing with.

PANEL 3:

CLOSE ON Brawn's SMILING FACE as he punches his open palm like Burt Ward.

RED ALERT (CONT'D)
(off-panel)
But, now we need **you** to deal with
it, Brawn.

BRAWN
Finally.

PANEL 4:

FROM BEHIND the A.I. chip as Brawn DRIVES HIS FIST through its circuitry.

Perceptor, Red Alert and Bumblebee CELEBRATE in the background.

BRAWN (CONT'D)
I thought you'd never ask!

A.I CHIP (INNER MIND)
NOOOOOOOOO!

PAGE NINETEEN:

PANEL 1:

EXT. THE DESERT - DAY.

SPLASH PANEL - Hound has Skids TRAPPED in a HOLOGRAPHIC, GLADIATOR-LIKE NET, while he raise a HUGE, HOLOGRAPHIC JUDGE'S GAVEL into the air, ready to smite the stand-in Autobot Leader.

Behind Hound, Grimlock is trapped in what appears to be a set of HOLOGRAPHIC STOCKS, complete with OVERHANGING GUILLOTINE.

Cosmos, Wheeljack, Bluestreak, Smokescreen and Sunstreaker are caught in a HOLOGRAPHIC SPIDER'S WEB, hovering in the sky above.

HOUND

This is it, Skids. I won't let you hurt me anymore. I...

PANEL 2:

Hound's green eyes FLASH as though they are about to EXPLODE, while the holographic gavel dissipates.

HOUND (CONT'D)

What? Hgnuuurgh!

PANEL 3:

Skids rushes to Hound as Hound COLLAPSES into the dust.

SKIDS

Hound!

PANEL 4:

Grimlock and Wheeljack watch from the background as Skids helps Hound to stand.

Hound's eyes have now returned to their usual AUTOBOT BLUE.

HOUND

Skids, what did I...? What have I done?

SKIDS

It wasn't your fault, Hound. You're safe now. Perceptor and the others did it. It's over.

PAGE TWENTY:

PANEL 1:

INT. THE ARK, MAIN CONTROL ROOM.

FIRST AID stands with Hound.

Perceptor, Skids and Wheeljack stand nearby.

CAPTION: Twenty-four hours later...

FIRST AID

You're in perfect health, Hound.
All traces of that A.I. chip have
been completely eradicated from
your body.

WHEELJACK

Thanks to Perceptor's team.

HOUND

Thank the maker. And thank **you**,
Perceptor. I don't think I could
live with myself had I done what I
was about to do.

PERCEPTOR

Think nothing of it, Hound. But, I
can't take all the credit.

PANEL 2:

With Perceptor behind them, Hound SHAKES HANDS with Red Alert.

PERCEPTOR (CONT'D)

The real hero was Red Alert.

HOUND

Thank you, Red.

RED ALERT

Anytime, Hound. Glad to help. That
A.I. chip picked on the wrong
Autobot.

PANEL 3:

Brawn gets all up in Wheeljack's face.

BRAWN
Speaking of which... you got anymore of those A.I. chips laying around here, Wheeljack?

WHEELJACK
Well, there's a few. I mean...

BRAWN
Destroy them.

WHEELJACK
But, there's still so much that we can...

BRAWN
I said, **destroy** them.

WHEELJACK
Uh, yeah. You got it. Heh.

PANEL 4:

WIDE SHOT, FROM BEHIND Hound as he extends his arms in GRATITUDE before Perceptor, Skids, Red Alert, Brawn, Wheeljack and Bumblebee.

HOUND
Thank you again. All of you. You never stopped believing in me, Skids, proving **you're** the right Bot to lead us while Prime is away. Thank you, my friends.

PANEL 5:

Cosmos looks up at a DISGRUNTLED Grimlock.

COSMOS
What about us? What are we, Lithonian liver?

GRIMLOCK
Humph.

PANEL 6:

Red Alert places a hand on the shoulder of Cosmos, as Bumblebee, Skids and Hound share a LAUGH.

Grimlock remains annoyed, standing with his arms folded once more.

RED ALERT

Careful, you two. People will start
you say you're paranoid! Ha-Ha!

BUMBLEBEE

Ha-Ha-Ha!

SKIDS

Ha-Ha!

HOUND

Ha-Ha-Ha-Ha!

COSMOS

Ha, good one, Red.

GRIMLOCK

Hrmm, me, Grimlock not think that
funny. Not funny at all.

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!