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THE TRANSFORMERS: REANIMATED.  
"THE RICOCHET EFFECT, PART 2."

Written by

Greig Tansley &  
Youseph "Yoshi" Tanha.

Art by  
Dan Khanna.

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:**

INT. A WAREHOUSE

SPLASH PANEL - In the background, JAZZ and PROWL hang upside down from the ceiling, wrapped in GLOWING, PURPLE CHAINS. They are suspended mere inches from vats of CORROSIVE ACID.

Both WILDFLY and BRISTLEBACK look on from the ground beside them.

In the center of the panel, RICOCHET stands wearing a bodysuit disguise of BIRDBRAIN, minus the head, his own head poking through his undercover outfit.

Ricochet points a pair of TWIN BLASTERS at the two villains in the foreground: BLUDGEON and THUNDERWING.

**NOTE:** While **we** know them to be Pretenders - Bludgeon, Thunderwing, Wildfly and Bristleback are all seen here in their inner robot forms.

**CAPTION:** Cybertron, nine and a half million years ago...

BLUDGEON

Ricochet?!

RICOCHET

That's right, it's me! Now back off and let my fellow law enforcers go, before I start blowin' big chunks off your bogus chassis!

HOT ROD

(captioned)

Whoa, wait a second...

**PANEL 2:**

EXT. MOON BASE ONE, CYBERTRON'S FIRST MOON - NIGHT

Back in the present, HOT ROD and KUP stand opposite Jazz and Prowl.

**CAPTION:** Cybertron, 1989...

HOT ROD

... So, Ricochet was there the whole time? In disguise?

JAZZ

He sure was! He had this super-cool undercover operation goin' on right under those gangsters' sniffers!

PROWL

Indeed. Ricochet's infiltration skills were second-to-none.

**PANEL 3:**

Hot Rod continues to ask questions of Prowl, much to the ANNOYANCE of Kup.

HOT ROD

Wow, so then what happened? Did he..?

KUP

Calm down, kid. You ain't giving Prowl a chance to explain.

PROWL

It's okay, Kup. So anyway...

**PAGE TWO:**

**PANEL 1:**

INT. A WAREHOUSE

RETURNING TO FLASHBACK - Ricochet fires his blasters into both Bludgeon and Thunderwing. Bludgeon is struck in the abdomen.

Jazz and Prowl continue to watch on, still dangling perilously close to the vats of acid.

**CAPTION:** The past...

RICOCHET

Sorry for the delay, boyos! But I had to be sure these goons had actually acquired the Pretender tech before I made my move!

BLUDGEON

Aaaaagh!

JAZZ

Whoa, he's so cool!

PROWL  
Incredible!

**PANEL 2:**

Ricochet blasts the chain suspending Prowl from the ceiling.

RICOCHET  
Let's get you down from there,  
officer.

**PANEL 3:**

Ricochet now blasts the chain suspending Jazz from the ceiling.

RICOCHET (CONT'D)  
And you too, Daddio. Outta sight!

**PANEL 4:**

Now free, Jazz and Prowl land on their feet either side of Ricochet as he blasts Wildfly and Bristleback with a well-timed attack.

JAZZ  
All right! Now we're talking!

PROWL  
Outstanding! Your marksmanship is  
exemplary!

RICOCHET  
You know it, bro. Nothing more  
important than attention to detail.

**PAGE THREE:**

**PANEL 1:**

STARSCREAM wearily retreats into the background, while BANZAI-TRON leads SLOG, SCOWL and ICEPICK forward into a battle charge.

**NOTE:** Like the other would be Pretenders, Slog, Scowl and Icepick also appear as their inner-robot selves.

STARSCREAM  
Ricochet? Oh no, I've got to get  
out of here!

BANZAI-TRON

Hey, speak for yourself, Screamer.  
I'm itching to knock the supercop  
down a few pegs. C'mon, fellas,  
let's take it to him!

**PANEL 2:**

Ricochet TRANSFORMS to this vehicle-mode (a cross between Jazz and Prowl's) and races towards Banzai-Tron.

RICOCHET

Challenge accepted, ugly!

**PANEL 3:**

Ricochet RAMS into Banzai-Tron to take him down.

BANZAI-TRON

Hey, no need for name calling. Oof!

**PANEL 4:**

WIDE SHOT - Jazz delivers a punch to the face of Slog, while also lifting a kick into the mid-section of Icepick.

Prowl swings a right cross into the jaw of Scowl.

The two appear to make a great team.

JAZZ

Hey, you ain't half bad, my man.

PROWL

Thank you. It seems your skills are  
also quite... adept.

**PANEL 5:**

DELUGE helps a seriously-injured Bludgeon to stroll across the warehouse towards two PRETENDER SHELLS (the classic versions of Bludgeon and Thunderwing).

BLUDGEON

Ugh... curse that overblown do-  
gooder. I'll destroy him for this.

DELUGE

Easy, sir. Your damage is severe.  
We need to get you into the  
Pretender Shell. It's your only  
chance of survival.

**PAGE FOUR:**

**PANEL 1:**

FROM BEHIND Deluge and Bludgeon - With one arm draped weakly around Deluge's shoulders, Bludgeon looks up to see Thunderwing now blocks their path towards the Pretender Shells.

THUNDERWING

Not so fast. You're not thinking about using this technology **without** me, are you, 'partner'?

BLUDGEON

Thunderwing, I-I...

**PANEL 2:**

Bludgeon seems on the verge of shutdown, yet Deluge remains defiant in front of the fearsome Thunderwing.

DELUGE

We need to hurry! Bludgeon will not survive unless he integrates with one of the shells!

THUNDERWING

Very well. Prepare the procedure. But if Bludgeon is getting an upgrade, then **I** demand one as well.

DELUGE

Very well. Help me and you can have whatever you want!

**PANEL 3:**

Ricochet blasts Banzai-Tron in the shoulder.

RICOCHET

Boom! Take that, you turbo-turkey!

BANZAI-TRON

Aaagh!

**PANEL 4:**

WIDE SHOT - Smokes rises from his wound, causing Banzai-Tron to lift his palms into the air and surrender to Ricochet.

Behind them, Jazz and Prowl stand over the defeated and unconscious group of Scowl, Icepick, Slog, Wildfly and Bristleback.

Despite their own victory, Jazz and Prowl gaze upon Ricochet like a pair of OVERZEALOUS FANBOYS.

RICOCHET

Don't move, rust bucket!

BANZAI-TRON

Okay, okay... I surrender. Maybe we can talk about this? I just want peace. *Bah-weep-Graaaaagnah* and all that.

RICOCHET

Quiet. You have the right to remain inaudible. Anything you emit can be...

JAZZ

He's so cool.

PROWL

And thorough.

**PANEL 5:**

Ricochet stands ready to arrest Banzai-Tron. But while Prowl looks on impressed, Jazz is distracted by something off-panel.

BANZAI-TRON

I supposed a bribe is out of the question?

RICOCHET

Don't make me recite the entire Cybertronian Compliance Code of Conduct, bucko!

PROWL

He can recite the CCCC? Impressive.

JAZZ

Uh, Rico? We might have a teensy-tiny little problem over here.

**PAGE FIVE:**

**PANEL 1:**

SPLASH PANEL, FROM BEHIND Jazz, Prowl and Ricochet - Thunderwing and Bludgeon STAND PROUD, each of them now wearing their classic G1 PRETENDER SHELLS.



Thunderwing clenches his right fist, sensing the newfound power within him, while Bludgeon now holds aloft his GLOWING, SAMURAI-LIKE ENERGO SWORD.

JAZZ (CONT'D)  
Actually, make that **two**!

THUNDERWING  
Incredible! The power! It's...  
it's...

BLUDGEON  
More than enough to eliminate these  
three fools!

**PANEL 2:**

Bludgeon sails across the panel to FLY KICK Jazz's jaw.

JAZZ  
Gugh!

BLUDGEON  
So fast...

**PANEL 3:**

Thunderwing manages to knock both Prowl and Ricochet to the floor with each of his fists.

PROWL  
Unf!

THUNDERWING  
So strong...

**PAGE SIX:**

**PANEL 1:**

Bludgeon swings his sword perilously-close to Jazz's head, almost decapitating him.

BLUDGEON  
I agree, Thunderwing. Now hold  
still and accept your fate with  
honor, agent.

JAZZ  
Yowzah! No way, not today!

**PANEL 2:**

Thunderwing HURLS Prowl across the room.

PROWL

Whoa!

THUNDERWING

Aha-Ha-Ha-Ha-Haaa!

**PANEL 3:**

As Prowl crashes to the floor, Ricochet takes aim at Thunderwing with his twin blasters.

THUNDERWING (CONT'D)

Ah, the 'supercop'. Let's see how super you are now.

RICOCHET

Funny, I was thinking the same thing.

**PANEL 4:**

Ricochet fires his weapons into Thunderwing, whose Pretender Shell absorbs the energy to leave him UNHARMED.

Meanwhile, SIRENS blaze through the background, emanating from outside the warehouse.

RICOCHET (CONT'D)

Uh-oh.

THUNDERWING

Ha-Ha-Ha!

**PANEL 5:**

CLOSE ON Starscream. He watches on with WONDERMENT.

STARSCREAM

(to himself)

Such power. I must find a way to harness it for myself.

**PAGE SEVEN:**

**PANEL 1:**

Bludgeon holds Jazz by the throat, ready to destroy him with his sword (in the same manner as the cover to the Marvel Comics Issue #80).

Deluge calls out from the background, while Banzai-Tron looks off-panel towards the sound of the sirens.

DELUGE

Bludgeon, the law is here! We need to escape before the Pretender tech fall into their hands!

BANZAI-TRON

I gotta agree, your most newly-skeletal awesomeness. We ain't gonna be any good to the world of crime if we're locked up in some prison cell.

**PANEL 2:**

Bludgeon turns to look behind him. Thunderwing is still standing tall against Ricochet's blasts.

BLUDGEON

I fear you are correct. Deluge, gather your jet-packs. We must flee!

**PANEL 3:**

EXT. OUTSIDE THE WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

Several law enforcers: GETAWAY, READEM, POINTBLANK and STREETWISE prepare to enter the warehouse from the outside.

NIGHTBEAT and SCROUNGE stand nearby.

**CAPTION:** Meanwhile, outside...

GETAWAY

Okay, let's do this. On my mark, we storm the building. Ready?

READEM

On your mark? Typical fed. I've got an officer in there too, you know?

NIGHTBEAT

Fellas, fellas! Calm down! We need to work together to get those guys out of there.

**NOTE:** Readem resembles a Red Alert style robot, colored in black and yellow instead of white and red.

**PANEL 4:**

CLOSE ON Nightbeat, as he looks up and off-panel.

NIGHTBEAT (CONT'D)

Huh?

**PANEL 5:**

WIDE SHOT - Nightbeat, Readem and Getaway watch as Thunderwing and Bludgeon BURST through the warehouse roof to rocket up into the night sky.

Banzai-Tron follows, as does Deluge. Both Banzai-Tron and Deluge are wearing jet-packs while Starscream is in his Tetra-Jet-mode.

NIGHTBEAT (CONT'D)

Yikes. Looks like they got that Pretender tech all right.

**PAGE EIGHT:**

**PANEL 1:**

INT. A POLICE PRECINCT

Back at the police station, Ricochet stands surrounded by a circle of relieved officers.

Prowl stands alongside Streetwise and Readem, while Jazz stands opposite them with Getaway and Pointblank.

In the background, Nightbeat watches on with Scrounge.

**CAPTION:** Soon after...

READEM

So good to have to back, Rico. I can't believe you managed to infiltrate **both** Thunderwing and Bludgeon's crews.

RICOCHET

Really, Chief, it wasn't much. I just followed the guidelines as written in the...

GETAWAY

Thanks again, Rico. Now, as far as following up on this case is concerned, I need you to...

**PANEL 2:**

Readem gets up in Getaway's face.

READEM

Hold it. Ricochet isn't one of your 'special agents'. He's a cop. Like us. Like **me!**

GETAWAY

Yes, but he's capable of so much more. If he was to just come along with **my** squad...

**PANEL 3:**

Nightbeat again tries to placate the potential conflict between Readem and Getaway.

Ricochet does the same.

NIGHTBEAT

Ugh, not again. This is getting tiresome, guys. Ricochet, this is your case. Who do **you** want to assist you in tracking down those new Pretender thugs?

**PANEL 4:**

Prowl stands on Ricochet's left, while Jazz stands on his right, shouting at each other like a pair of bickering children.

PROWL

Sir, with all due respect, it should be me.

JAZZ

Yo, that's crazy talk. I'm the main man for this job, baby. Everyone can see that.

PROWL

All I see is a fly-by-night loose cannon who'll get everyone...

JAZZ

Hey, not everything has to be rules and regulations, dude. You need to chillax.

RIKOCHEK

Gentleman, please.

**PANEL 5:**

Nightbeat watches Prowl and Jazz become FLABBERGASTED as Ricochet makes his decision.

NIGHTBEAT  
Well, Ricochet? Who's it gonna be?

PROWL  
Me.

JAZZ  
No way, man! Me!

RICOCHET  
Actually. Both.

**PAGE NINE:**

**PANEL 1:**

Prowl now stands on the left with Readem, while Jazz stands with Getaway on the right.

In the middle, Ricochet SMILES.

READEM  
What?

GETAWAY  
Both? Why?

RICOCHET  
Because both of these cool cats have got the Moxy to make this operation tick. But, we do it by the book. Statistically. Analytically.

**PANEL 2:**

Getaway turns towards Readem.

GETAWAY  
Then I guess it's settled.

READEM  
I can live with that. If that's what Rico wants.

**PANEL 3:**

Readem and Getaway stand before Prowl and Jazz.

GETAWAY

You two are going to have to work together on this. As a team.

READEM

No mistakes this time.

JAZZ

Outta sight! I can dig that!

PROWL

Sure, I guess. But, where do we start? Any leads?

**PANEL 4:**

CLOSE ON Ricochet.

RICOCHET

Leave that to me. While I was undercover, I heard Deluge talk about a facility. His scientific laboratory, of sorts. Only problem is getting there. But, don't worry...

**PANEL 5:**

EXT. A LABORATORY, FIRST MOON OF CYBERTRON - NIGHT

On one of Cybertron's moons, a shady-looking structure stands amid a sea of similar SCIENTIFIC FACILITIES.

Cybertron can be seen in the distant sky.

**CAPTION:** The Scientia District, Cybertron's first moon...

RICOCHET

(captioned)

... I know a guy.

**PAGE TEN:**

**PANEL 1:**

INT. INSIDE THE LAB

SPLASH PANEL, FROM BEHIND Bludgeon, Deluge, Banzai-Tron, Thunderwing and Starscream.

Each of the villains stand looking at FIVE NEW PRETENDER SHELLS.

**NOTE:** Each of these new shells represent the Classic versions of ones we typically know belong to Starscream, Jazz, Grimlock, Bumblebee and Stronghold.

BLUDGEON

Incredible, Deluge. You've outdone yourself this time.

THUNDERWING

And these other prototypes should function similar to our own?

DELUGE

Yes, Thunderwing. I've modeled them after organics, so they can be used to blend in on other worlds. Combined with a miniaturization ray, it will be infiltration at its finest.

STARSCREAM

Amazing. We can plunder these worlds from right under the fleshlings' noses and return here with our fortune!

**PANEL 2:**

While Starscream and Banzai-Tron continue to gawk at the Pretender Shells in the background, in the foreground, Bludgeon and Thunderwing stand opposite one another

BLUDGEON

Well, Thunderwing? Are you prepared to continue this new alliance with honor?

**PANEL 3:**

CLOSE ON the HANDSHAKE between Bludgeon and Thunderwing. Their new Pretender hands cement their criminal enterprise.

THUNDERWING

(off-panel)

I am.

**PAGE ELEVEN:**

**PANEL 1:**



EXT. A LABORATORY, FIRST MOON OF CYBERTRON - NIGHT

WIDE SHOT - Outside the laboratory, Prowl, Jazz and Ricochet wave up into sky as their ride, SKY LYNX, lifts off further into the night.

RICOCHET

Thanks for the ride, Sky Lynx. You really helped us out of a sticky situation.

SKY LYNX

Anything for an old friend, Ricochet. Now, if you'll excuse me, there are soon-to-be grateful sectors of space still awaiting my expert exploration.

**PANEL 2:**

Ricochet looks at the laboratory, while Prowl turns towards him.

Jazz is watching Sky Lynx disappear into the sky.

PROWL

Well, he's... interesting. How do you know him?

RICOCHET

Sky Lynx? I worked with him a few centuries ago, last time Nightbeat needed help with a case.

**PANEL 3:**

Jazz turns to Ricochet, causing Prowl to appear ANNOYED.

JAZZ

But, what about **this** case? What's the plan? We gonna bust in and apprehend those gangster wannabes with nothin' but style and pizzazz?

PROWL

Please. This require finesse.

RICOCHET

Don't worry, I think we can do a little of both. But if things turn sour, we'll sink the entire lab into the core of this moon.

**PANEL 4:**

CLOSE ON Ricochet's hand and the SPHERICAL GRENADE he holds within his palm.

PROWL  
(off-panel)  
Sink it? With what?

RICOCHET  
With this.

**PANEL 5:**

Jazz and Prowl look at Ricochet with surprise as he continues to hold the grenade in his hand.

JAZZ  
Whoa! A thermal detonator?

PROWL  
How did you get that?

RICOCHET  
I know another guy. You'd like him.  
Name's Brainstorm.

**PAGE TWELVE:**

**PANEL 1:**

INT. INSIDE THE LAB

Holding a SCANNER of some kind, Deluge stands beside both Bludgeon and Thunderwing. Each of the new Pretenders appear more-than-pleased with their newfound might.

BLUDGEON  
Do you feel it, Thunderwing? The power coursing through your very circuits?

THUNDERWING  
Indeed I do. With this new technology, nothing will stop us.

**PANEL 2:**

FROM BEHIND THUNDERWING - Starscream and Banzai-Tron stand together, ARMS FOLDED with displeasure.

STARSCREAM  
So what's the hold up? Why are **we** still waiting for Pretender Shells of our own?

BANZAI-TRON

Yeah, not to sound ungrateful, because, to tell you the truth, I'm having all kinds of fun. But, Screamer here is right. Things would be a whole lot **more** fun if we could join the party.

THUNDERWING

All in good time. First, we must demonstrate to the lawmakers of Iacon that they now answer to us! The destruction of a few city blocks should demonstrate that we are not to be trifled with like some low-level miscreants.

**PANEL 3:**

EXT. A LABORATORY, FIRST MOON OF CYBERTRON - NIGHT

Outside, Jazz, Prowl and Ricochet look down at Thunderwing and Bludgeon from their vantage point above the laboratory's SKYLIGHT.

BLUDGEON

An excellent idea, Thunderwing. Fear will keep those dishonorable do-gooders in line!

THUNDERWING

Ha-Ha-Ha-Ha!

JAZZ

Oh, man! What're we gonna do?

PROWL

We can't allow those two monsters to return to Iacon. Not like this! It'll be a massacre!

**PANEL 4:**

OVER RICOCHET'S SHOULDER - Jazz and Prowl listen to his instructions.

RICOCHET

We won't. Prowl, get on the communicator and contact Readem for immediate backup. You too, Jazz. Tell Getaway to bring everything he's got.

PROWL  
Roger that.

JAZZ  
Yeah, but what're you gonna do?

**PANEL 5:**

CLOSE ON Ricochet. He smiles.

RICOCHET  
What needs to be done.

**PAGE THIRTEEN:**

**PANEL 1:**

INT. INSIDE THE LAB

While Thunderwing and Bludgeon stand ready to take off, Deluge looks them over with this scanner.

DELUGE  
Energon output is exceeding expectations! Your power levels are off the scale!

BLUDGEON  
Then we shall waste no more time. Quickly! Let us return to Iacon and claim our rightful positions of power!

**PANEL 2:**

Ricochet BURSTS THROUGH the skylight like BATMAN to sail towards Bludgeon and Thunderwing.

RICOCHET  
Not so fast, you roided-up racketeers! Now you face the law!

THUNDERWING  
Ricochet? How did you find us?

**PANEL 3:**

Ricochet BLASTS Banzai-Tron.

BANZAI-TRON  
Ugh!

**PANEL 4:**

Ricochet turns to BLAST Starscream.

STARSCREAM  
No, wait! Aaaagh!

**PANEL 5:**

Ricochet stands over the defeated pair of Starscream and Banzai-Tron, yet the SHADOWS of Bludgeon and Thunderwing fall across him from off-panel.

BLUDGEON  
(off-panel)  
You should not have come,  
'supercop'.

**PAGE FOURTEEN:**

**PANEL 1:**

Bludgeon destroys Ricochet's blasters with one swift slice of his Energo sword.

BLUDGEON (CONT'D)  
The Pretender technology is ours!  
And not even you can take it from  
us!

RICOCHET  
Whoa, that ain't cool!

**PANEL 2:**

Thunderwing lifts a vicious UPPERCUT into Ricochet's chin.

RICOCHET (CONT'D)  
Ooof!

**PANEL 3:**

Bludgeon leaps forward to KARATE KICK Ricochet.

BLUDGEON  
This is the end for you, Ricochet.

**PANEL 4:**

Bludgeon SLASHES Ricochet across the chest with his sword, causing a VICIOUS FLURRY OF SPARKS to fly free of the heroic Bot.

BLUDGEON (CONT'D)  
So swears Bludgeon!

RICOCHET

Gaaaahh!

**PANEL 5:**

Ricochet is down. SMOKE rises from his FATAL-LOOKING CHEST WOUND, as Thunderwing and Bludgeon prepare for the kill.

Deluge watches on with FASCINATION.

DELUGE

Such power.

BLUDGEON

And now, Ricochet... you shall be the first of many to feel the brunt of our new regime!

**PAGE FIFTEEN:**

**PANEL 1:**

A LASER BLAST knocks Deluge to the floor.

Thunderwing and Bludgeon look off-panel with SURPRISE.

JAZZ

(off-panel)

Not so fast, bonehead!

DELUGE

Urk!

BLUDGEON

What?!

**PANEL 2:**

Prowl and Jazz aim their BLASTERS at Thunderwing and Bludgeon as the Pretenders stand over Ricochet.

PROWL

Don't move.

JAZZ

You heard him. Stand down, bozos.

BLUDGEON

Stand down? At the moment of our greatest triumph?

THUNDERWING

Iacon is about to witness what true power looks like!

**PANEL 3:**

OVER RICOCHET'S SHOULDER - He looks up at Jazz and Prowl, helplessly caught in a STAND OFF.

JAZZ

Prowl, whatta we do? What does the CCCC suggest in times like this?

PROWL

Actually, I was hoping you'd have some kind of off-the-cuff, short-circuited-scheme you could implement.

**PANEL 4:**

Jazz and Prowl look on with shock as Ricochet lifts his grenade into view.

RICOCHET

Never mind, fellas. I got this.

PROWL

Ricochet, wait!

JAZZ

No, man, don't do it! There's gotta be another way!

**PANEL 5:**

Thunderwing and Bludgeon stand TERRIFIED as Ricochet tightens his grip on the grenade.

RICOCHET

Sorry, fellas. Sometime you just gotta do what you gotta do. Just remember, logic is the ultimate weapon, but do it with style, or don't bother doing it at all.

THUNDERWING

No, you fool!

**PANEL 6:**

An EXPLOSION fills the entire panel, marked by a giant KA-BOOM sound effect.

**PAGE SIXTEEN:**

**PANEL 1:**

As the smoke clears, Jazz and Prowl can see that both Thunderwing and Bludgeon are HEAVILY DAMAGED, disappearing into what appears to be a MASSIVE SINKHOLE-LIKE SHAFT.

The other Pretender Shell prototypes are also caught in the sinkhole.

THUNDERWING (CONT'D)

N-No!

BLUDGEON

Curse you, Ricochet!

**PANEL 2:**

SPLASH PANEL, BIRD'S EYE VIEW - Jazz and Prowl peer over the edge of the chasm to find Thunderwing and Bludgeon FALLING into what seems to be the very core of the moon.

The other prototype Pretender Shells fall alongside them.

BLUDGEON (CONT'D)

Nooooooooooooo!

**PANEL 3:**

BIRD'S EYE VIEW - Jazz and Prowl continue to stare down into the abyss.

Bludgeon, Thunderwing and the other Pretender Shells are gone.

JAZZ

Dude! They're gone! Rico did it!

PROWL

Yeah...

**PANEL 4:**

CLOSE ON Prowl's face. His expression is one of utter regret and sadness.

PROWL (CONT'D)

He did it.

**PAGE SEVENTEEN:**

**PANEL 1:**



EXT. A LABORATORY, FIRST MOON OF CYBERTRON - NIGHT

Outside the lab, Prowl and Jazz stand with Readem, Getaway and Nightbeat.

Banzai-Tron, Deluge and Starscream have been arrested and are being taken away by GROOVE, Streetwise and SIREN.

**CAPTION:** Sometime later...

GETAWAY

Down where?

PROWL

Into the moon's core.

JAZZ

Yeah, **deep** down. Deeper than deep, even.

STARSCREAM

You can't do this to me! I was framed!

**PANEL 2:**

Readem and Getaway stand with Prowl. All three lower their heads with SADNESS, while Jazz remains UPBEAT.

READEM

And Ricochet?

PROWL

He's gone. Really gone.

JAZZ

Yeah. It's a bummer, but at least he went out like the cool cat he was. Like a hero, man. A **real** hero!

**PANEL 3:**

Readem stands opposite Jazz, while Getaway places a hand on Prowl's shoulder.

READEM

You're right, agent. Ricochet was the best, and his actions today secured his legacy for eons to come. I hope we can work together again sometime.

GETAWAY

I agree. Thank you, officer. You've proven yourself to be of the highest caliber. Readem should be proud.

**PANEL 4:**

Jazz now shakes hands with Prowl. It is apparent they have finally come to respect one another.

PROWL

You know, Ricochet was able to stop those two Pretenders because he didn't allow his tactics to lean too far one way or another.

JAZZ

Yeah, he knew how to find a cool middle ground, all right.

PROWL

I was wrong about you. You're an amazing agent, Jazz.

JAZZ

You too, Prowl. You rock as an officer of the law. Maybe we can work together again someday?

PROWL

I'd like that.

**PANEL 5:**

From the background, Nightbeat looks on with a PROUD SMILE, as Prowl, Jazz, Readem and Getaway stand looking off towards the HORIZON and its RISING SUN.

READEM

Ricochet saved a lot of innocent Bots today. Who knows how much damage those gangsters could have done with fully-functional Pretender Shells?

PROWL

Indeed. I'm just glad they're out of commission. I mean, after a fall like that...

**PAGE EIGHTEEN:**

**PANEL 1:**

INT. AN UNDERGROUND CAVERN, DEEP WITHIN THE DEPTHS OF CYBERTRON'S FIRST MOON

SPLASH PAGE - The bodies of Thunderwing and Bludgeon lie battered at the bottom of the cavern. They lie inactive and inert, while the other five Pretender Shells remain scattered behind them.

PROWL

... There can't be anything left of them.

HOT ROD

(captioned)

So, Ricochet sacrificed himself for the greater good?

**PAGE NINETEEN:**

**PANEL 1:**

EXT. MOON BASE ONE, CYBERTRON'S FIRST MOON - NIGHT

Back outside the Moon Base, Hot Rod stands with Kup, Jazz and Prowl. Hot Rod appears AMAZED by the story he has just heard, while Jazz and Prowl look to each other with RESPECT.

**CAPTION:** 1989...

PROWL

Yes. And by doing so, he showed us how working together is the only way to combat evil.

JAZZ

Yeah, man. Rico was the coolest.

KUP

You ain't lyin', kid. I sure wish we had him around today.

**PANEL 2:**

Jazz turns to see ULTRA MAGNUS calling out to him.

ULTRA MAGNUS

Jazz! Prowl! Sorry to interrupt, but Prime needs you, immediately!

JAZZ

Sure thing, Magnus. Be there in a jiffy, bro.

**PANEL 3:**

As Prowl and Jazz move into the background with Ultra Magnus, Hot Rod remains in the center of the panel with Kup.

KUP  
You happy now, lad?

HOT ROD  
Yes and no. I just wish I'd got the chance to meet Ricochet.

KUP  
That's the problem with bein' a hero, kid. Comes with a shortened life expectancy.

**PANEL 4:**

WIDE SHOT - Kup and Hot Rod make their way into the distance, as Hot Rod looks up at the STARRY SKY.

HOT ROD  
At least he stopped Bludgeon and Thunderwing from seizing power, right?

KUP  
That's for sure. We got enough trouble with Megatron these days. Can you imagine if those two were around as well? That's one problem we can be thankful we **don't** have.

**PAGE TWENTY:**

**PANEL 1:**

EXT. SPACE

CYBERTRON sits in the center of the panel, orbited by its moons.

A tiny SPACESHIP approaches the mechanical planet from the foreground.

STRANGLEHOLD  
(captioned)  
I tell you what, it's a good thing I had to stop at Beta IV to refuel, or you might **still** be stuck there...

**PANEL 2:**

INT. INSIDE THE BRIDGE OF STRANGLEHOLD'S SHIP

STRANGLEHOLD (in his non-Pretender, inner-robot form) sits in the captain's chair, looking over to none other than the current day Banzai-Tron.

STRANGLEHOLD  
... Banzai-Tron.

BANZAI-TRON  
You know it, Stranglehold, good buddy. But, enough reminiscing. I'm more interested in the task at hand.

**PANEL 3:**

Banzai-Tron looks forward at the reader as though looking at something off-screen, while Stranglehold continues to talk to him from his chair.

STRANGLEHOLD  
That's right. You were there, back in the day, weren't you?

BANZAI-TRON  
Sure was.

**PANEL 4:**

SPLASH PANEL, FROM BEHIND Stranglehold - Banzai-Tron has now turned back to face Stranglehold.

Behind Banzai-Tron stands the ship's VIEWSCREEN and its digital image of the now-ancient and shattered remains of Thunderwing, Bludgeon and the other Pretender Shells.

BANZAI-TRON  
And you'd better believe I'm excited for a reunion!

**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

[www.TransformersReAnimated.com](http://www.TransformersReAnimated.com)

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