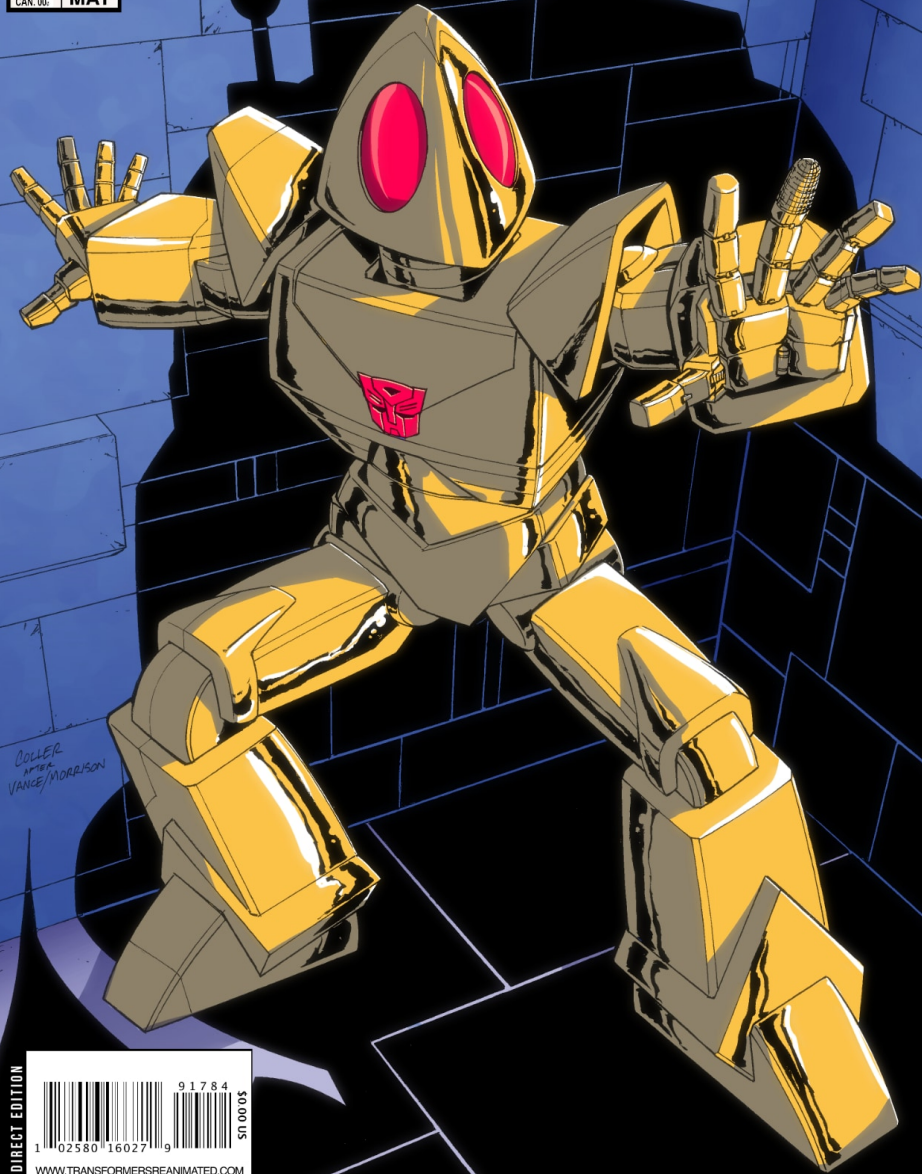




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THE TRANSFORMERS REANIMATED



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THE TRANSFORMERS: REANIMATED
"FUTURE SHOCK."

Written by

Greig Tansley &
Youseph "Yoshi" Tanha.

Art by
Casey Collier & 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. CYBERTRON'S SECOND MOON - NIGHT

A small AUTOBOT TRANSPORT SHUTTLE lands outside the HQ known as MOON BASE TWO.

CAPTION: Moon Base Two...

PANEL 2:

FROM BEHIND - CHROMIA, MAINFRAME and CLIFFJUMPER watch as PROWL steps out of the shuttle via its EXIT RAMP.

He is accompanied by MOONRACER, POWERGLIDE and HOT ROD.

MOONRACER
Chromia! We made it!

CHROMIA
Right on time, Moonracer. Hey,
Prowl. Good to see you again. Long
time.

PROWL
Good to see you too, Chromia. I
trust all is on order?

MAINFRAME
Indeed it is.

PANEL 3:

Moon Base Two, the Autobots and their transport shuttle appear in the distant background while BANZAI-TRON lurks in the foreground.

He watches his enemies with a set of DIGITAL BINOCULARS.

MAINFRAME (CONT'D)
Preparations are underway for the
trip to Plipezo. Finally, we can
bring Rad and the rest of his crew
home*.

PROWL
I agree. They've waited long
enough.

CHROMIA

Re-engage the force-field,
Cliffjumper.

CLIFFJUMPER

You got it.

BANZAI-TRON

I just knew they'd head back to Plipezo sooner or later. **Their** gung-ho go-getters might still be there, but so is **my** old crew. And I could use a little more mecha-muscle these days. Krok and the boys must just about be dyin' for a little action.

CAPTION: *For more about the Action Masters and Plipezo, check out Issue #45!

PANEL 4:

Banzai-Tron's attention is suddenly diverted by something in the sky off-panel.

BANZAI-TRON (CONT'D)

Just need to figure out a crafty way to hitch a ride. Maybe I could... huh?

PANEL 5:

Banzai-Tron looks up to the skies to see the impressive jet-mode of JHIAXUS rocketing his way.

BANZAI-TRON (CONT'D)

(off-panel)

Whoa, who is **that**?

PAGE TWO:

PANEL 1:

EXT. THE SKIES OVER MOON BASE TWO - NIGHT

Jhiaxus continues to zoom through the night sky.

JHIAXUS

Interesting. Both moons still exist in this time period. Which means they're most likely home to the primitive Autobot staging grounds.

PANEL 2:

EXT. CYBERTRON'S SECOND MOON - NIGHT

Jhiaxus TRANSFORMS to robot-mode to land on the surface of the moon.

Moon Base Two remains in the distance.

JHIAXUS

Excellent. Even after the savage trip to this timeline, my sensors have not failed me.

PANEL 3:

CLOSE ON Jhiaxus's face.

JHIAXUS (CONT'D)

Now all I need do is ransack that Autobot hovel for the information I seek. Information that will assist me in making **my** future a reality.

BANZAI-TRON

(off-panel)

Well, hello there, fellow lurker.

PANEL 4:

Jhiaxus has turned to seize Banzai-Tron by the neck.

JHIAXUS

How dare you? **Nobody** sneaks up on me!

BANZAI-TRON

Whoa, take it easy, your all-so-mighty-powerfulness. Didn't mean to interrupt your impressive villain monologue. I just want to talk.

PANEL 5:

Jhiaxus drops Banzai-Tron to the ground.

Banzai-Tron lands HARD as a frightening GLOW begins to emanate from Jhiaxus's eyes.

JHIAXUS

I do not speak with fools. Give me one good reason as to why I shouldn't incinerate you this very instant.

BANZAI-TRON

Easy, easy... I see that nifty new Decepticon badge. We're all on the same team. You want intel, right? Well, intel I got. Big time. Just tell me what you're lookin' for, and good ol' Banzai-Tron will surely oblige.

NOTE: Jhiaxus's Decepticon badge is the G2 version.

PAGE THREE:

PANEL 1:

Jhiaxus stares at Banzai-Tron as the Action Master gets to his feet.

JHIAXUS

Very well. At this moment, I require information. Details, statistics and interplanetary geographical data, specific to this timeline.

BANZAI-TRON

Wait a second. **This** timeline? You really aren't from around here, are you? Let me guess. You're from the future, right?

JHIAXUS

Hmmmm, you're smarter than you look. And you are correct. I am from what you would consider nine-hundred-and-ninety-nine thousand, nine-hundred-and-ninety-seven years in the future to be precise.

BANZAI-TRON

And since you've come back all this way, I'm guessing we didn't win the war. Here to set things right for the Decepticon cause? Or are you... wait, you're not just Megatron in some fancy new body, are you?

PANEL 2:

OVER BANZAI-TRON'S SHOULDER - Jhiaxus appears almost DISGUSTED.

JHIAXUS

Megatron? Don't be absurd. My name is Jhiaxus; overseer and Lord Commander of the Decepticon forces, **ruler** of the Cybertronian Empire.

BANZAI-TRON

Cybertronian Empire? Now, **that** sounds impressive.

JHIAXUS

Indeed it is. In my time, the Decepticons rule the galaxy. Cybertron is nothing short of a golden paradise, and most importantly, we have... peace.

PANEL 3:

Jhiaxus has turned away from Banzai-Tron to face the reader.

JHIAXUS (CONT'D)

But now, since I find myself in this primitive age, with the right information and equipment, I shall ensure the Decepticon Empire rises all the sooner.

BANZAI-TRON

Sounds good to me, boss. Oh, can I call you 'boss'? I mean, if you're one of those more particular tyrants that actually **doesn't** like bootlicking, than I can...

PANEL 4:

OVER JHIAXUS'S SHOULDER, as he towers over Banzai-Tron. Banzai-Tron now STANDS AT ATTENTION, using his right hand to SALUTE Jhiaxus.

JHIAXUS

Enough! Either assist me by providing the knowledge I seek, or prepare to be obliterated.

BANZAI-TRON

Yes, sir, Jhiaxus, sir. What information are you actually after?

JHIAXUS

I require access to a Teletraan level computer system. I assume one resides in that meager Autobot base?

PANEL 5:

Both Jhiaxus and Banzai-Tron look towards Moon Base Two in the background.

BANZAI-TRON

In there? Oh, you betcha. Only problem is, it's also likely to have at least a dozen armed Autobots as well.

PANEL 6:

CLOSE ON Jhiaxus and his EVIL GRIN.

JHIAXUS

Only a dozen? There may as well not be **any...**

PAGE FOUR:

PANEL 1:

INT. INSIDE MOON BASE TWO, A HALLWAY

Prowl wanders down a narrow corridor, holding a DATA PAD in his left hand.

Chromia walks beside him, while Hot Rod, Powerglide, Cliffjumper and Moonracer follow behind.

CAPTION: Meanwhile...

CHROMIA

I think you'll find the base is running to specifications, Prowl.

PROWL

I'm sure it will be. Prime wouldn't have given you command of this base while Jazz is on the surface if he thought you'd let it go to scrap.

PANEL 2:

Prowl turns back to face Hot Rod, who appears less-than-pleased with his current situation.

HOT ROD

Ugh, this is so boring. I thought we were going to be heading off-planet for a rescue mission, not hanging around to run reports.

PROWL

Watch it, Hot Rod. Being an Autobot isn't all cavalier fun-and-games.

PANEL 3:

Powerglide moves to stand between Prowl and Hot Rod.

POWERGLIDE

Hey, easy, Prowl. I agree with HR. Even **my** temerarious talents are being wasted dotting i's and crossing t's. We came along for action, not bureaucracy.

PANEL 4:

Prowl points an ANGRY FINGER towards both Powerglide and Hot Rod.

PROWL

I don't care. Prime wanted a detailed inspection of this base before we set off for Plipezo, so a detailed inspection is what we're going to...

PANEL 5:

Prowl, Moonracer, Hot Rod and Chromia look up as ALARMS sound within the corridor.

MOONRACER

What is that?

CHROMIA

It's the outer proximity alarm!

PROWL

Quick, to the command center!

PAGE FIVE:

PANEL 1:

INT. THE COMMAND CENTER

SPLASH PANEL - Prowl, Chromia, Powerglide, Moonracer, Hot Rod, Mainframe and Cliffjumper enter the room from its REAR DOORS in the background to find SWERVE, PIPES, FIRESTAR and SCROUNGE seated at several COMPUTER CONSOLES and OPERATIONS TERMINALS within the Moon Base's Ark-like control room.

ALARMS continue to sound throughout the room.

CHROMIA

Firestar, what's all the racket?

FIRESTAR

Something's approaching the base.
Coming in **real** fast.

PANEL 2:

Prowl and Chromia stand beside Firestar as she remains seated at her console.

PROWL

Let's see it.

PANEL 3:

Prowl and Chromia join Firestar to look on at her terminal's DATA SCREEN and its digital image of Jhiaxus in jet-mode, moving at what seems to be a BLINDING SPEED.

CHROMIA

Who is that?

FIRESTAR

Whoever it is, it's a Decepticon.
And it looks like he's gearing up
for an attack.

PROWL

Good luck. Megatron, himself
couldn't get through this base's
force-field energy barrier.

PAGE SIX:

PANEL 1:

EXT. MOON BASE TWO - NIGHT

Outside, Jhiaxus fires several ENERGY BLASTS towards the Moon Base, only to see them deflected by its NOW-SHIMMERING ENERGY SHIELD.

JHIAXUS
Interesting.

PANEL 2:

Jhiaxus LOOPS BACK in preparation of a second attack.

JHIAXUS (CONT'D)
It seems these troglobytes are still using yelsnat harmonics for their defensive shields. One slight adjustment of my disrupter charges, and...

PANEL 3:

Jhiaxus FIRES once more. This time, his energy attack PIERCES the Autobot force-field.

JHIAXUS (CONT'D)
... Success!

PANEL 4:

From a distance, Banzai-Tron watches as Jhiaxus continues to penetrate the Moon Base's shields with his aerial assault.

BANZAI-TRON
Whoa. Looks like I've backed me the right hydro-horse.

PANEL 5:

INT. THE COMMAND CENTER

Firestar turns back from her console to face Chromia, while Hot Rod, Moonracer and Powerglide look over towards Prowl.

Moonracer appears slightly concerned, while Hot Rod and Powerglide look rather excited.

FIRESTAR
I don't believe it. Our shields are down!

CHROMIA
Prowl, we can't just sit here. Whoever this new Decepticon is, we need to take the fight to him.

PROWL
I agree. Follow me. We'll deal with this guy personally.

HOT ROD
All right, some action!

POWERGLIDE
You said it, kid. Let's do this!

PAGE SEVEN:

PANEL 1:

EXT. MOON BASE TWO - NIGHT

WIDE SHOT, FROM BEHIND - Prowl stands with Chromia, Hot Rod, Moonracer, Powerglide and Cliffjumper as Jhiaxus approaches from the distant sky above.

CAPTION: Soon after...

HOT ROD
There he is!

POWERGLIDE
Wow, that is one sleek-lookin' alt-mode.

PROWL
Never mind that now...

PANEL 2:

Prowl lifts his ACID PELLET GUN to fire off-panel. He is joined by Pipes and Firestar, who discharge BLASTERS of their own.

PROWL (CONT'D)
... Open fire!

PANEL 3:

EXT. THE SKIES OVER MOON BASE TWO - NIGHT

The jet-mode of Jhiaxus manages to avoid several Autobot energy blasts.

JHIAXUS
Pathetic.

PANEL 4:

EXT. MOON BASE TWO - NIGHT

Jhiaxus TRANSFORMS to land in robot-mode in the distance, as Prowl watches on beside Moonracer, Chromia and Powerglide.

PROWL

All right, Autobots . On my signal...

POWERGLIDE

Wait a minute. Oh, no...

PANEL 5:

CLOSE ON Powerglide's face. He is TERRIFIED.

POWERGLIDE (CONT'D)

No, it can't be! Not him!

PAGE EIGHT:

PANEL 1:

Prowl looks down at Powerglide, as the smaller Autobot reaches up at Prowl like a frightened child.

POWERGLIDE (CONT'D)

Prowl, we gotta get outta here!

PROWL

What are you talking about?

POWERGLIDE

Don't you understand? Don't you realize who that is? That... that's **Jhiaxus!**

PANEL 2:

OVER JHIAXUS'S SHOULDER, as he approaches Moon Base Two on foot.

Prowl remains standing outside the HQ with Chromia, Hot Rod, Firestar and a still-panicked Powerglide.

PROWL

The Decepticon leader from that time-travel adventure of yours?*

POWERGLIDE

That's the one. Trust me, Prowl, he's bad news with a capital B.

(MORE)

POWERGLIDE (CONT'D)

If he's found a way back here to our time, we gotta do somethin' before he...

JHIAXUS

Autobots ! Surrender immediately, and you will not be harmed. I only require information. Grant me access to your Teletraan data system and I promise to spare your clockwork lives.

CAPTION: See issues #68 and #69!

PANEL 3:

Hot Rod remains DEFIANT, while Prowl turns to him with displeasure.

HOT ROD

Forget it, pal! In case you hadn't noticed, you're a little outgunned.

PROWL

Quiet, Hot Rod! I'll handle this.

PANEL 4:

CLOSE ON Prowl.

PROWL (CONT'D)

But, he's right, Decepticon. You won't be accessing our database. Not today. Not ever. Leave this place. Stand down. Or we'll put you down.

PANEL 5:

Jhiaxus stands with CONFIDENCE.

JHIAXUS

Really? We shall see.

PAGE NINE:

PANEL 1:

FULL SPLASH PAGE, FROM BEHIND - Prowl, Chromia, Hot Rod and Cliffjumper OPEN FIRE towards Jhiaxus as he CONFIDENTLY CHARGES towards them (and the reader).

Banzai-Tron can be seen watching from the HORIZON behind Jhiaxus.

PROWL
Autobots! Let him have it!

JHIAXUS
Fools.

PAGE TEN:

PANEL 1:

While Cliffjumper, Chromia and Pipes manage to BLAST Jhiaxus with ineffectual energy attacks, Jhiaxus SWATS Prowl's weapon from his hands.

JHIAXUS (CONT'D)
I gave you a chance, Autobot...

PANEL 2:

Jhiaxus delivers a PUNCH that sends Prowl HURTLING across the panel, much to Chromia, Pipes and Cliffjumper's SURPRISE.

JHIAXUS (CONT'D)
... Now you will suffer the consequences.

PROWL
Urrrgh!

CHROMIA
Prowl!

PANEL 3:

Jhiaxus turns to SWIPE both Cliffjumper and Pipes to the ground as Chromia continues to fire her blaster into the crazed Decepticon.

JHIAXUS
You think you can harm me? I'm not one of your run-of-the-mill, present day automatons.

PIPES
Aaagh!

PANEL 4:

Chromia is lifted off her feet by Jhiaxus and his powerful grip.

JHIAXUS

My Cybertronian Empire was built upon the wrecks of soldiers like you. And so it shall be once more.

POWERGLIDE

(off-panel)

Not so fast, gruesome!

PANEL 5:

Jhiaxus turns to see Powerglide flying towards him (in jet-mode), while Firestar leads Moonracer and Hot Rod in a ground assault.

They have begun firing their various weaponry towards Jhiaxus, while Chromia remains trapped in his grasp.

POWERGLIDE (CONT'D)

You think you can just travel back in time and have it all your way? Think again, my overzealous adversary.

JHIAXUS

Very well.

FIRESTAR

Moonracer, Hot Rod, concentrate your fire on his...

PANEL 6:

Jhiaxus HURLS Chromia across the panel to CRASH into both Firestar and Moonracer.

Behind them, Hot Rod has TRANSFORMED to his auto-mode, while Powerglide continues to fire down towards Jhiaxus from the sky.

FIRESTAR (CONT'D)

Uugh!

MOONRACER

Hey!

POWERGLIDE

C'mon, kid. Let's show this displaced despot what happens when he comes up against a little pizzazz.

HOT ROD

Sounds good to me!

PAGE ELEVEN:

PANEL 1:

Jhiaxus fires a POWERFUL BLAST from his OPTICS; one that sails into the sky and causes Powerglide to BANK LEFT in and narrowly avoid its destructive power.

Meanwhile, Hot Rod's auto-mode powers towards Jhiaxus's ankles.

POWERGLIDE

Whoa!

PANEL 2:

Hot Rod RACES into Jhiaxus's ankles, knocking the mighty Decepticon off his feet.

HOT ROD

Boom! The bigger they are...

JHIAXUS

What?

PANEL 3:

Jhiaxus is all-but-blinded as Hot Rod TRANSFORMS to robot-mode and fires several energy blasts from his FOREARM TURRETS that strike Jhiaxus in the face.

JHIAXUS (CONT'D)

Bah!

PANEL 4:

OVER HOT ROD'S SHOULDER - Jhiaxus stands, SMOKE now billowing from his face.

JHIAXUS (CONT'D)

Impressive. That actually hurt. It would seem that **some** of your antediluvian kind are actually capable of...

PANEL 5:

CLOSE ON Jhiaxus's face. His SHOCKED EXPRESSION is marred by the BURNT and EXPOSED WIRING in his face; the result of Hot Rod's attack.

JHIAXUS (CONT'D)

Wait...

PANEL 6:

Hot Rod stands in a HEROIC, FIGHTING POSE.

JHIAXUS (CONT'D)
(off-panel)
It's **you!**

PAGE TWELVE:

PANEL 1:

INT. THE COMMAND CENTER

Inside the Moon Base, Mainframe stands before a solitary computer console that looks remarkably similar to TELETRAAN-1.

He is flanked either side by Swerve and Scrounge.

CAPTION: Meanwhile, inside the base...

SWERVE
C'mon, Mainframe. If that Decepticon is after our intel, we gotta encrypt our data... fast!

MAINFRAME
I'm working as quickly as my processors will allow, Swerve.

SCROUNGE
But, we've got to do something to help the others! I feel so helpless in here!

MAINFRAME
Relax, Scrounge. Prowl and the others can handle...

PANEL 2:

Mainframe, Swerve and Scrounge turn to look back as Banzai-Tron has made his way into the command center, holding the three Autobots at gunpoint with his BLASTER.

BANZAI-TRON
Whoa, whoa... **whoa**. Not so fast, brain-bots.

SCROUNGE
Banzai-Tron?

MAINFRAME

What are you doing here?

PANEL 3:

Mainframe watches helplessly as Banzai-Tron JAMS a small FLASH-DRIVE DEVICE into the Teletraan computer's DATA PORT.

BANZAI-TRON

Betting on a winner, my fellow Action Master. Now, stand back and no one needs to get hurt.

PANEL 4:

The flash-drive device begins to GLOW, as INDECIPHERABLE GLYPHS appear on the data screen behind Banzai-Tron. At the same time, he points towards a nearby second data screen.

BANZAI-TRON (CONT'D)

So, let's all just relax and let the data-drive do its thing. Besides, check out the other monitor...

PANEL 5:

CLOSE ON the second data monitor. Its digital display reveals an image of Jhiaxus standing opposite Hot Rod.

BANZAI-TRON (CONT'D)

(off-panel)

... We got the best seats in the house!

PAGE THIRTEEN:

PANEL 1:

EXT. MOON BASE TWO - NIGHT

WIDE SHOT - Hot Rod stands opposite Jhiaxus, whose face remains smoking from his recent injury.

JHIAXUS

How interesting. You're much smaller than I remember.

HOT ROD

Sorry, do I know you?

JHIAXUS

In a way.

HOT ROD

Yeah right. Sorry, but I think you've got me confused with someone else. I'd remember if I'd ever met a piece of space junk as big as you.

JHIAXUS

So confident. And arrogant. No wonder you...

PANEL 2:

Jhiaxus turns to look off-panel, as more LASER BLASTS strike him.

JHIAXUS (CONT'D)

Ugh! Now what?

PANEL 3:

SPLASH PANEL - Prowl, Chromia, Pipes and Cliffjumper CHARGE FORWARD, each firing their blasters.

Moonracer and Firestar stand behind them, shooting cover fire while Powerglide swoops in from above with an aerial assault of his own.

PROWL

You didn't forget about us, did you?

PANEL 4:

Jhiaxus DASHES towards Prowl with a smile etched across his damaged face.

JHIAXUS

Of course not. Let's finish this.

PAGE FOURTEEN:

PANEL 1:

Jhiaxus CHARGES like a RHINOCEROS through Pipes, Cliffjumper and Firestar, sending them HURTLING into the air.

PIPES

Whoa! Lookout!

PANEL 2:

HIGH ANGLE, LOOKING DOWN - Powerglide's jet-mode descends towards Jhiaxus, yet the Decepticon seems ready for the attack.

POWERGLIDE

Time to take down this millennium-spanning marauder with some old-fashioned, aerial prowess!

PANEL 3:

Jhiaxus LEAPS into the air to seize Powerglide by the wings.

POWERGLIDE (CONT'D)

Uh-oh.

PANEL 4:

Jhiaxus TOSSES Powerglide's jet-mode into Moonracer and Chromia to take out all three Autobots in one swoop.

POWERGLIDE (CONT'D)

Look out below!

PANEL 5:

Prowl LEAPS towards Jhiaxus as Hot Rod fires more laser blasts from his forearm turrets that bounce off the Decepticon's toughened hide.

PROWL

I've had enough of this. And I've had enough of **you**.

JHIAXUS

I agree.

PANEL 6:

Jhiaxus BACKHANDS Prowl to the ground, as he SEIZES Hot Rod by the throat.

JHIAXUS (CONT'D)

This is becoming tiresome.

PAGE FIFTEEN:

PANEL 1:

Jhiaxus SLAMS Hot Rod into the ground.

HOT ROD

Ooof!

JHIAXUS
I am Jhiaxus...

PANEL 2:

Jhiaxus POUNDS a THUNDEROUS fist into Hot Rod's face.

JHIAXUS (CONT'D)
... future ruler of the
Cybertronian Empire.

PANEL 3:

Jhiaxus stands over a defeated Hot Rod, turning his head to see Prowl has clambered to his HANDS-AND-KNEES.

JHIAXUS (CONT'D)
And I will **not** be defeated.

PANEL 4:

Jhiaxus KICKS Prowl across the face with a blow that CRACKS one of his optics.

JHIAXUS (CONT'D)
Especially by the likes of **you!**

PROWL
Uuugh!

PANEL 5:

Jhiaxus looks towards Moon Base Two.

JHIAXUS
Now. Time to collect what I came
for.

PAGE SIXTEEN:

PANEL 1:

INT. THE COMMAND CENTER

Inside the base, Banzai-Tron continues to hold his blaster on Mainframe, Swerve and Scrounge as the flash-drive device continues to GLOW, still attached to the Teletraan computer.

Several words now appear on its data screen, including: 'RHEANIMUM, NUCLEON, STAR SABRE, HEART OF CYBERTRON, DESTRONS and BLACKSHADOW'.

SCROUNGE

You can't do this, Banzai-Tron. You can't give that data to that vicious cyberpath out there.

BANZAI-TRON

Aw, sure I can. Besides, it's almost done. So hold tight, and you just might survive this.

PANEL 2:

LOW ANGLE, Jhiaxus enters the command center.

BANZAI-TRON (CONT'D)

(off-panel)

Oh, look. The main mech, himself is here. Had enough fun outside, boss?

JHIAXUS

Is it done?

PANEL 3:

Mainframe, Swerve and Scrounge watch as Jhiaxus moves towards Banzai-Tron and the Teletraan computer.

Its data screen now displays the faces of various Transformers. They are: DRILLHORN, GUYHAWK, JALLGUAR, KILLBISON, LEOZACK and HELLBAT.

Beneath their faces, the words, 'LOCATION, INTER CITY, PLANET AGMINE' appear.

BANZAI-TRON

Almost. A few more nano-seconds and the data is all yours.

JHIAXUS

Wonderful.

PANEL 4:

Jhiaxus removes the flash-drive device from the computer as Banzai-Tron looks on.

BANZAI-TRON

Who are those guys, anyway? Your old crew?

JHIAXUS

From my perspective, yes. From theirs, they are about to reap the benefits of my newly-acquired hindsight. Freeing them from their current dwellings will mark a crucial step in building my Cybertronian Empire a million years earlier than it occurred in **my** timeline. Which means, soon...

PANEL 5:

Jhiaxus stands TRIUMPHANTLY, holding his RIGHT FIST up to his damaged face, while holding the flash-drive device in his lower LEFT HAND.

Behind him, Scrounge has focused his attention on the flash-drive device.

JHIAXUS (CONT'D)

... **UNIFICATION** will save us all!

SCROUNGE

No...

PANEL 6:

Mainframe REACHES OUT for Scrounge, as the little Autobot races forward in an attempt to snatch the flash-drive device from Jhiaxus's fingers.

SCROUNGE (CONT'D)

... Not on **my** watch!

MAINFRAME

Scrounge, don't!

PAGE SEVENTEEN:

PANEL 1:

FULL SPLASH PAGE - Mainframe and Swerve watch in HORROR as Jhiaxus fires his destructive optic beams to OBLITERATE Scrounge.

MAINFRAME (CONT'D)

Scrounge!

PAGE EIGHTEEN:

PANEL 1:

The DEVASTATED pair of Mainframe and Swerve sit on their knees before the WISP OF SMOKE and BURNT STAIN that used to be Scrounge.

SWERVE

Oh, no.

MAINFRAME

Scrounge. My friend. Gone. Now, you Decepticons have gone too far. Now you'll pay!

PANEL 2:

Mainframe and Swerve rise to their feet, only to be held at bay once more by Banzai-Tron and his blaster.

Jhiaxus stands nearby with APATHY.

BANZAI-TRON

Up-bup-bup-bup. Not so fast, **Lameframe**. We don't want anymore dead heroes today, do we?

PANEL 3:

EXT. MOON BASE TWO - NIGHT

While Prowl and Hot Rod lie INERT in the foreground, Jhiaxus and Banzai-Tron move towards the transport shuttle situated in the background.

BANZAI-TRON

Look, boss. We've even got a ride.

JHIAXUS

Indeed. It is crude. But it will suffice.

PANEL 4:

INT. INSIDE THE TRANSPORT SHUTTLE'S BRIDGE

Jhiaxus stands in the center of the shuttle's control room, while Banzai-Tron has already taken a seat at its HELM.

BANZAI-TRON

Where to? I'm guessing you want to go get your soon-to-be new minions right away?

JHIAXUS

All in good time. For now, let us leave behind this wrenched little moon, while I peruse my newly-collated data. After all, knowledge is power.

PANEL 5:

EXT. MOON BASE TWO - NIGHT

As the transport shuttle ZOOMS off into the night sky, Prowl gingerly manages to sit up, nursing his head.

JHIAXUS

(captioned)

And soon, I will show this universe what **true** power is!

PROWL

Urrghh...

PAGE NINETEEN:

PANEL 1:

Prowl now stands, looking on as the transport shuttle all-but-disappears into the distant sky.

Nearby, Hot Rod also looks to the sky, while Moonracer and Firestar help Powerglide to his feet.

HOT ROD

Now what? We're going after them, right?

PROWL

Easy, Hot Rod. Something's not right. There's more to this attack than just...

HOT ROD

But, we can't just stand here and do nothing!

PANEL 2:

Prowl looks over towards Powerglide, Firestar and Moonracer.

Behind them, Cliffjumper and Pipes are being attended to by Chromia.

POWERGLIDE

The kid's right, Prowl. If Jhiaxus is on the loose, who knows what kinda terrible schemes he has in mind.

PROWL

I understand that, Powerglide. But, first we need to...

PANEL 3:

Prowl looks to his forearm, as its POP-UP COMMUNICATOR begins to relay an AUDIO TRANSMISSION.

PROWL (CONT'D)

Huh?

MAINFRAME

(voice only, from the communicator)

Prowl, are you there? You need to come back inside. It, it's...

PANEL 4:

WIDE SHOT - Prowl stands looking at his communicator, surrounded by the BATTERED group of Hot Rod, Powerglide, Moonracer, Chromia, Firestar, Cliffjumper and Pipes.

Each of the Autobots appear as WORRIED as the last.

MAINFRAME (CONT'D)

(voice only, from the communicator)

It's Scrounge.

PAGE TWENTY:

PANEL 1:

INT. THE COMMAND CENTER

Inside the control room, Prowl stands with his ARMS FOLDED and a SOUR EXPRESSION plastered over his face. Mainframe stands beside him, reading information off a hand-held DATA PAD.

Behind them, a clearly-upset Moonracer is being consoled by Chromia and Firestar.

CAPTION: Soon after...

MAINFRAME

They took it all, Prowl. Every piece of digital data that our Teletraan computer held. I don't know what Jhiaxus was looking for precisely, but whatever it was, he has it now.

PROWL

Wonderful.

PANEL 2:

An ANGRY Hot Rod confronts Prowl and Mainframe, while Powerglide tries to reason with him.

HOT ROD

So, we find a way to hunt him down, right?

POWERGLIDE

Easy, kid. It ain't that simple. This Jhiaxus... he's the toughest there is. You saw what happened out there. He wiped the floor with eight of us like we were nuthin'.

MAINFRAME

Powerglide is correct, Hot Rod. Not to mention, we have no idea exactly **what** his current intentions are.

PANEL 3:

Prowl remains still; arms folded, staring at the floor, while Hot Rod is barely HELD BACK by Powerglide as he INDIGNANTLY RAISES HIS ARMS towards Mainframe with FRUSTRATION.

HOT ROD

But, we've got to do **something**! We can't just let Jhiaxus get away with what he did to us. What he did to **Scrounge**!

POWERGLIDE

Listen, kid, I get it. Really I do. But, first things first. Prowl knows what he's doin'. You just gotta trust that...

PROWL

Actually, I agree with Hot Rod.

PANEL 4:

OVER PROWL'S SHOULDER - Mainframe, Hot Rod and Powerglide share the same SHOCKED EXPRESSION.

HOT ROD

You do?

PROWL

Yes. You're right. After what Jhiaxus has done...

PANEL 5:

CLOSE ON Prowl's face. With his cracked optic and VENGEFUL EXPRESSION, it is clear he's had enough.

PROWL (CONT'D)

... We're going after him.

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!