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THE TRANSFORMERS REANIMATED



THE TRANSFORMERS: REANIMATED
"THE NUCLEON OPTION."

Written by

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Based on the original cartoon series, The Transformers:
ReAnimated, bridges the gap between the seminal second season and
the 1986 Movie that defined the childhood of millions.

PAGE ONE:

PANEL 1:

EXT. TYKOS, THE MOON OF E'BRUTOC - NIGHT

A small AUTOBOT TRANSPORT SHUTTLE sits beneath a FIELD OF STARS on a ROCKY, PURPLE MOON.

The AUTOBOT SYMBOL that decorates the front of the shuttle has a crude G2 DECEPTICON LOGO spray-painted over it.

All around the tiny ship, CLOUDS OF GREEN GAS emanate from various OPEN FISSURES in the moon's cavernous surroundings.

CAPTION: Tykos, the moon of Planet E'brutoc...

BANZAI-TRON

(captioned)

So, what exactly is this stuff again?

PANEL 2:

INT. INSIDE JHIAXUS'S TRANSPORT SHUTTLE

BANZAI-TRON looks on as JHIAXUS holds a CANISTER OF GREEN GAS in his hands.

Half of Jhiaxus's face is DAMAGED, exposing several burnt wires and charred circuitry beneath its metal plating.

BANZAI-TRON

I mean, don't get me wrong; I'm all for sightseeing. But, it seems like we came all this way for what looks to be some kind of... super-gas?

JHIAXUS

Your ability to oversimplify things is astounding, Banzai-Tron. This is no mere gas. This... is **rheanium**.

PANEL 3:

Banzai-Tron appears CONFUSED as Jhiaxus begins to open the canister.

BANZAI-TRON

Right. Rheanium. Of course. But, remind me, your all-so-futureness, sir. **What** is rheanium?

JHIAXUS

A powerful substance that improves the density and durability of certain unique metals by filling the gaps between molecules. Certain unique metals, that I, myself am comprised of.

PANEL 4:

Banzai-Tron watches as Jhiaxus is shrouded by the gas, enhancing his body's metallic sheen and seemingly-strengthening the already-impressive Decepticon.

BANZAI-TRON

I see. Sounds like handy stuff.

JHIAXUS

Indeed it is. With this, I shall become even **more** impervious to the outdated weaponry of this time period than I already was.

PANEL 5:

Jhiaxus moves closer to Banzai-Tron. His face is now COMPLETELY REPAIRED.

JHIAXUS (CONT'D)

But, we have **more** work to do. This was nothing more than a stopover. Man the helm and plot a course to our next destination. Take us to Plipezo.

PANEL 6:

SMALL INSERT PANEL, CLOSE ON Jhiaxus.

JHIAXUS (CONT'D)

I want that Nucleon.

PAGE TWO:

PANEL 1:

EXT. SPACE

An identical AUTOBOT TRANSPORT SHUTTLE moves through the vastness of SPACE.

This one's Autobot symbol remains unaltered.

CAPTION: Two days later...

PANEL 2:

INT. INSIDE THE AUTOBOT'S SHIP, COMMAND CENTER

OPTIMUS PRIME sits in the bridge's center chair. Standing either side of him is PROWL and IRONHIDE.

KUP sits at one of two consoles at the front of the panel, while MAINFRAME mans the other.

In the background, HOT ROD can be seen with POWERGLIDE, TRACKS and MOONRACER.

OPTIMUS PRIME
Report.

KUP
We're nearin' Plipezo, Prime. Just as you ordered.

PROWL
Excellent.

MAINFRAME
Indeed. If that maniac, Jhiaxus is after a source of Nucleon super fuel, this is the most likely source*.

CAPTION: *Mainframe invented Nucleon with his fellow Action Masters back in Issue #45.

PANEL 3:

Powerglide stands with Hot Rod to his left and Moonracer on his right.

POWERGLIDE
Hooray, we're here. But, have we got **any** kind of plan to take down that big galoot if and when he turns up? I mean, he ain't exactly easy to get along with, **and** he's already cleaned our chronometer's once before.

HOT ROD
Hey, that was before we knew he was coming. This time, we'll be ready for him!

PANEL 4:

While Ironhide looks forward, pointing to something off-panel, Optimus Prime turns back towards Hot Rod.

OPTIMUS PRIME

I understand your concern, Powerglide. It would appear this new foe of ours is unlike any we've come across before. However, if he intends on manifesting his future Decepticon Empire in **our** timeline, we **must** act to ensure that doesn't happen.

HOT ROD

So what's the plan if he shows up? We kick his tailpipe, right?

OPTIMUS PRIME

Careful, Hot Rod. Don't be so eager for battle. This mission is strictly one of rescue. Rad and his crew have waited long enough.

IRONHIDE

Speakin' o' which. Look.

PANEL 5:

OVER OPTIMUS PRIME'S SHOULDER, as he looks past Kup and Mainframe to see a small, YELLOW PLANET surrounded by ORANGE RINGS on the ship's VIEWSCREEN.

KUP

We're here, Prime.

PAGE THREE:

PANEL 1:

While Optimus Prime remains seated, Mainframe has turned back to look at his leader.

Tracks stands behind Optimus Prime with a DISPLEASED look on his face.

TRACKS

Orange rings around a yellow planet? How gaudy.

OPTIMUS PRIME

Mainframe, contact the Autobots on the surface.

MAINFRAME

I'm trying, Optimus. But, the radiation emitting from the planet's rings are playing havoc with our communications equipment.

PANEL 2:

Mainframe continues to work his console.

MAINFRAME (CONT'D)

That same radiation is the entire reason Rad, Rollout and the rest of my crew had to create the Nucleon in the first place. It was the only way we could survive the radiation's debilitating effects on Energon-fueled lifeforms like us.

PANEL 3:

Prowl looks down at Mainframe as he presses even more buttons on his console.

PROWL

Try boosting the signal with power from the shields.

MAINFRAME

Done. And it's working. Patching through a connection to the surface now...

PANEL 4:

CLOSE ON Mainframe's face.

MAINFRAME (CONT'D)

Rad, Jackpot, anybody, come in. This is Mainframe. We're currently in orbit of the planet. We've come to rescue you!

RAD

(off-panel)

Rad here. Mainframe? Is it really you?

PANEL 5:

Hot Rod stands beside Kup as they look towards Mainframe, now communicating with Rad via his console.

MAINFRAME

Yes, it's me! We've come back for you! But, time is of the essence. I'll explain later, but we need to get out of here. We have reason to believe an immensely powerful Decepticon is on his way to your...

RAD

(voice only, from the console)
Yeah, about that...

PAGE FOUR:

PANEL 1:

EXT. THE SURFACE OF PLIPEZO - DAY

SPLASH PAGE - Jhiaxus CRUSHES the Action Master, JACKPOT beneath his boot, driving the unlucky Autobot into the BARREN, YELLOW surface of the planet.

Nearby, RAD and KICK-OFF ineffectually fire their BLASTERS into Jhiaxus, while the deactivated bodies of SKYFALL and ROLLOUT lie at their feet.

Rad is also speaking into a POP-UP COMMUNICATOR protruding from his forearm.

RAD

... He's already here.

PAGE FIVE:

PANEL 1:

Jhiaxus fires an OPTIC BLAST from his eyes that splits Kick-Off in two, HORRIFYING Rad.

KICK-OFF

Uurk?

RAD

Kick-Off! No!

PANEL 2:

Jhiaxus knocks Rad to the ground with a solid punch.

JHIAXUS

Your attempts to defeat me are meaningless.

RAD

Aaagh!

PANEL 3:

Jhiaxus stands over a helpless Rad. The Decepticon's eyes have begun to GLOW, ready to fire another lethal optic blast.

JHIAXUS

Now, prepare yourself for oblivion,
'Action Master'.

OPTIMUS PRIME

(off-panel)

No!

PANEL 4:

WIDE SHOT - Jhiaxus and Rad look up to see Optimus Prime, Ironhide, Prowl, Moonracer and Hot Rod DESCENDING towards them from the sky, having LEAPT from the transport shuttle above.

Powerglide and Tracks also accompany their Autobot brethren, each in their aerial-alt-modes.

OPTIMUS PRIME (CONT'D)

That's enough, Jhiaxus!

PANEL 5:

SMALL INSERT PANEL, CLOSE ON Jhiaxus's smiling face.

JHIAXUS

Well, well. Look who it is.

PAGE SIX:

PANEL 1:

EXT. THE SKIES OF PLIPEZO - DAY

The Autobot transport shuttle ZOOMS back up into the sky.

KUP

(captioned)

Good work, Mainframe...

PANEL 2:

INT. INSIDE THE AUTOBOT'S SHIP, COMMAND CENTER

Kup now sits in the room's center chair, while Mainframe pilots the ship from the forward computer console.

KUP

... Now let's get back in orbit before this planet's radiation starts to effect the shuttle. Are you sure the others will be okay down there?

MAINFRAME

Yes. I injected each of them with a protective Energon concoction before they left the ship. It should keep the radiation effects at bay for some time. However, if Jhiaxus has already arrived, do you really think Optimus Prime and the others should confront him? I mean, after what happened to Scrounge...

KUP

Don't sweat it, lad...

PANEL 3:

EXT. THE SURFACE OF PLIPEZO - DAY

Jhiaxus watches as Optimus Prime approaches him.

Meanwhile, Prowl and Ironhide stand with their BLASTERS trained on Jhiaxus. Hot Rod does the same, pointing his FOREARM TURRETS towards his enemy.

Behind them, Moonracer helps Rad back to his feet.

KUP

(captioned)

... Prime knows what he's doing.

PROWL

Freeze!

IRONHIDE

Stay where ya are, ya lousy Decepticon!

JHIAXUS

Oh, I'm not going anywhere. Not when I have a chance to converse with the great and powerful, **legendary** Optimus Prime.

OPTIMUS PRIME

The time for conversation has passed, Jhiaxus. You don't belong here. This is not your timeline, nor will it ever be.

PANEL 4:

OVER JHIAXUS'S SHOULDER - Optimus Prime remains STOIC, while Powerglide and Tracks TRANSFORM to land in robot-mode behind him.

TRACKS

Ugh, not exactly handsome, is he?

POWERGLIDE

Forget about looks, Tracks. This guy might be the most dangerous Decepticon of all time! Prime, you gotta...

OPTIMUS PRIME

The situation is well in hand, Powerglide. Surrender, Jhiaxus, and there will be no need for violence.

JHIAXUS

I couldn't agree more, Optimus.

PANEL 5:

Jhiaxus RAISES HIS HANDS in compliance as both Prowl and Hot Rod share the same SHOCKED EXPRESSION.

JHIAXUS (CONT'D)

I yield.

PROWL

What?!

HOT ROD

You do?

PAGE SEVEN:

PANEL 1:

EXT. NOT TOO FAR AWAY FROM THE ACTION - DAY

Banzai-Tron stands in front of his transport shuttle, addressing a small group of DECEPTICON ACTION MASTERS: KROK, CHARGER and TREADSHOT.

Banzai-Tron holds a METALLIC FUEL CANISTER in his hand, wiping his face-plate as though just finishing off a refreshing beverage.

A collection of identical canisters sit at the feet of Krok and the others.

In the distance, Optimus Prime and Jhiaxus appear as tiny specks on the HORIZON.

CAPTION: Meanwhile, not too far away...

BANZAI-TRON

Aaaahhhh, gotta love a good Nucleon brew. Best thing in the universe to keep away those radiation blues.

KROK

So, like I said, I'm glad you came back for us, Banzai-Tron. But, who's this guy you're working for now?

TREADSHOT

Yeah, and what does he want with all **our** Nucleon?

PANEL 2:

Banzai-Tron stands opposite Krok.

BANZAI-TRON

I told you. He's got a plan. And it's a doozy.

PANEL 3:

Banzai-Tron POINTS to his ship, as Krok, Treadshot and Charger continue to stand with the fuel canisters.

BANZAI-TRON (CONT'D)

But, none of that is going to amount to a hill of binary-beans if we don't get those Nucleon canisters into the ship. Unless you'd rather stay here...
permanently?

PANEL 4:

Banzai-Tron stands PROUD as Krok, Treadshot and Charger begin loading the canisters into the ship.

KROK
All right, all right. We'll do it.
Anything to get off this rock.

BANZAI-TRON
That's better. Now, make it fast,
'cause if I know the boss...

PAGE EIGHT:

PANEL 1:

EXT. THE SURFACE OF PLIPEZO - DAY

WIDE SHOT - Held at gunpoint by Hot Rod and Ironhide, Jhiaxus stands compliant as Prowl moves towards him with what appear to be ENERGON SHACKLES.

Optimus Prime watches from nearby with Moonracer, Rad, Tracks and Powerglide.

BANZAI-TRON
(captioned)
... he'll be back here in no time.

PROWL
You're coming with us, Jhiaxus.

IRONHIDE
So, don't move a mecha-muscle,
unless you want to find out what my
static pulse blaster can do at this
range.

OPTIMUS PRIME
That's enough, Ironhide. There's no
need for further provocation.

JHIAXUS
Oh, it's quite all right, Optimus.
After all, soldiers will be
soldiers. Justice **must** be served.

PANEL 2:

As Prowl clasps the ENERGON SHACKLES around Jhiaxus's wrists, he appears ANNOYED.

PROWL
Justice? What would **you** know about justice?

JHIAXUS
Oh, I know about a **lot** of things.
For example...

PANEL 3:

Jhiaxus looks down towards his ENERGON-SHACKLED wrists.

JHIAXUS (CONT'D)
Do **you** know what happens when you introduce a powerful optic blast to ancient Energon restraints such as these?

PANEL 4:

CLOSE ON Jhiaxus's EYES. Once again, they have begun to GLOW.

JHIAXUS (CONT'D)
Because **I** do.

PAGE NINE:

PANEL 1:

LOW ANGLE, LOOKING UP - Ironhide and Moonracer watch with CONFUSION as Jhiaxus fires an OPTIC BLAST into his wrist shackles.

JHIAXUS (CONT'D)
Ha-Ha-Ha-Ha-Ha!

IRONHIDE
Wait, what are you...?

PANEL 2:

SPLASH PANEL - AN ALMIGHTY EXPLOSION has engulfed Jhiaxus, causing each of the Autobots (Prowl, Ironhide, Moonracer, Hot Rod, Powerglide, Tracks, Rad and Optimus Prime) to HURTLE into the air, out of control.

NOTE: A massive KA-BOOM sound effect fills the background of the panel BEHIND the characters.

PAGE TEN:

PANEL 1:

SMOKE floats through the air.

Ironhide lies unconscious near the weary pair of Tracks and Powerglide.

Prowl and Hot Rod sit up, each nursing their heads.

PROWL

Uuurghh... Hot Rod, are you all right?

HOT ROD

I-I think so. What the heck was that? He blew himself up just to avoid being captured?

PANEL 2:

Now on his feet, Hot Rod looks back to see Rad and Moonracer lying injured behind him.

Prowl has also returned to his feet, but unlike Hot Rod, is POINTING to something off-panel.

HOT ROD (CONT'D)

Whatever. At least he's gone, right?

PROWL

I wish that were true. Look.

PANEL 3:

OVER PROWL'S SHOULDER - Jhiaxus steps through a TOWER OF FLAME, completely uninjured and free of his Energon shackles.

PROWL (CONT'D)

Not even a scratch. How?

JHIAXUS

Rheanimum. Such a wonderful concoction.

PANEL 4:

FROM BEHIND - Prowl and Hot Rod prepare to attack Jhiaxus, still standing proud with a DEVILISH SMIRK.

HOT ROD

C'mon, let's finish the job!

PROWL

Listen to me, we do this **my** way. On my mark...

OPTIMUS PRIME
(off-panel)
No.

PANEL 5:

Prowl and Hot Rod turn to see Optimus Prime behind them.

OPTIMUS PRIME (CONT'D)
Help the others. I'll handle this.

PAGE ELEVEN:

PANEL 1:

EXT. SPACE

The Autobot transport shuttle now orbits the planet of Plipezo.

KUP
(captioned)
What the heck was that?!

PANEL 2:

INT. INSIDE THE AUTOBOT'S SHIP, COMMAND CENTER

Kup leans forward in the command chair, while Mainframe works his forward computer console.

KUP
That Decepticon is crazy! He risked
detonation just to debilitate
Prime's team?

MAINFRAME
Most of Prime's team. It seems Hot
Rod and Prowl have avoided semi-
shutdown.

PANEL 3:

Kup and Mainframe look towards the ship's VIEWSCREEN. Its digital image displays both Optimus Prime and Jhiaxus, standing opposite one another in a classic stand-off situation.

KUP
Well, will you look at that? I
guess we're gonna see what this
Jhiaxus is really made of.

MAINFRAME

Indeed. Unfortunately, this isn't the time to engage the enemy one-on-one.

PANEL 4:

Kup looks on as Mainframe points to his computer console. Its monitor now displays a series of COMPUTERIZED DATA GRAPHS.

MAINFRAME (CONT'D)

Plipezo's unique radiation will soon start to have an adverse effect on the team. Even Optimus!

KUP

But you said they were protected from the radiation.

MAINFRAME

That was **before** they were all engulfed by that Energon explosion. The damage to their systems will have all-but neutralized that protection by now.

KUP

So, whatta we do?

PANEL 5:

CLOSE ON Mainframe.

MAINFRAME

I've got an idea.

PAGE TWELVE:

PANEL 1:

EXT. NOT TOO FAR AWAY FROM THE ACTION - DAY

BIRD'S EYE VIEW - Back on the surface, Banzai-Tron continues to watch Krok, Treadshot and Charger load Nucleon canisters into his ship.

Most of the canisters remain stacked outside.

CAPTION: Meanwhile...

BANZAI-TRON

C'mon c'mon... Let's pick up the pace, fellas.

KROK

You know, this would happen a lot faster if you helped as well? What exactly is it **you're** doing again?

PANEL 2:

Krok and Charger both look towards Banzai-Tron.

BANZAI-TRON

I'm delegating.

KROK

Fine. But, you'd better hope this Jhiaxus of yours is everything you say he is.

PANEL 3:

Banzai-Tron stands with FOLDED ARMS as Krok, Charger and Treadshot return to loading fuel canisters into the ship.

BANZAI-TRON

Oh, he is. Don't worry about that.

PANEL 4:

WIDE SHOT - Banzai-Tron looks off to the distance to see Optimus Prime and Jhiaxus still standing opposite one another on the HORIZON.

BANZAI-TRON (CONT'D)

You'll see.

PAGE THIRTEEN:

PANEL 1:

EXT. THE SURFACE OF PLIPEZO - DAY

Optimus Prime and Jhiaxus remain in their stand-off.

JHIAXUS

There really is no need for hostility, Optimus. Leave this place, allow me to continue my work uninterrupted, and we can have peace. Otherwise, I shall **crush** you where you stand.

OPTIMUS PRIME
Sorry, Jhiaxus. I've never
responded well to idle threats.
Especially from tyrants like you.

JHIAXUS
Unfortunate.

PANEL 2:

Jhiaxus RUSHES towards Optimus Prime to swing a MIGHTY PUNCH
into the Autobot's face.

JHIAXUS (CONT'D)
Now you'll learn there's nothing
'idle' about my threats!

PANEL 3:

Jhiaxus drives his fist into Optimus Prime's stomach.

JHIAXUS (CONT'D)
Ha!

OPTIMUS PRIME
Ooof!

PANEL 4:

Jhiaxus slams a DOUBLE-FISTED BLOW into Optimus Prime, one
that drops him to his knees.

JHIAXUS
This could have been so easy,
Prime.

PANEL 5:

On his hands-and-knees, Optimus Prime looks up to see Jhiaxus
about to drive his fist into the Autobot's face once more.

JHIAXUS (CONT'D)
I was hoping history had
exaggerated your reputation for
selfless heroics, but no matter.
The rewriting of destiny starts
now!

PANEL 6:

Optimus Prime catches Jhiaxus's fist in his open palm.

OPTIMUS PRIME
Enough.

PAGE FOURTEEN:

PANEL 1:

Optimus Prime lifts a POWERFUL UPPERCUT into Jhiaxus's chin.

JHIAXUS

Ugh!

OPTIMUS PRIME

All your talk, all your planning,
all of your 'future knowledge'.
Despite all that, you forget one
thing, Jhiaxus.

PANEL 2:

Optimus Prime PUNCHES Jhiaxus across the face.

OPTIMUS PRIME (CONT'D)

No matter who it is. No matter
which of you Decepticons wear that
purple badge. No matter which of
you claims leadership...

PANEL 3:

Optimus Prime lifts a DOUBLE-FISTED BLOW of his own up into
Jhiaxus's chin.

JHIAXUS

Urk!

OPTIMUS PRIME

... No matter how many evil schemes
you come up with...

PANEL 4:

Optimus Prime LIFTS Jhiaxus over his head.

OPTIMUS PRIME (CONT'D)

... There will **always** be Autobots
to challenge you.

PANEL 5:

Optimus Prime SLAMS Jhiaxus into the ground with a HEAVY
THUD.

OPTIMUS PRIME (CONT'D)

Always!

JHIAXUS

Ughnnf!

PANEL 6:

Optimus Prime reaches for his head, struck down by an INVISIBLE FORCE.

OPTIMUS PRIME

Now... Aaaaagh!

PAGE FIFTEEN:

PANEL 1:

Jhiaxus STANDS, while Optimus Prime clutches his body in AGONY.

JHIAXUS

What's the matter, Optimus? Are you finally feeling the effects of this planet's crippling radiation?

PANEL 2:

Also now feeling the debilitating effects of Plipezo's radiation, Prowl and Hot Rod look over towards Optimus Prime, still being taunted by Jhiaxus.

JHIAXUS (CONT'D)

You speak of hindsight. Of planning. Yet you race here to confront me, a being of immeasurable power; one immune to this pathetic radiation thanks to centuries of advanced Cybertronian modifications.

HOT ROD

Got... to help... Prime...

PROWL

We'll never... stand against... Jhiaxus... like this. Need... a distraction.

PANEL 3:

CLOSE ON Hot Rod's face. His BINOCULAR-LIKE VISOR has dropped down over his eyes.

HOT ROD

Working on it.

PANEL 4:

HOT ROD'S P.O.V. - Through his DIGITAL VISION, Hot Rod has caught sight of the Decepticon transport shuttle.

Krok, Treadshot and Charger move towards the large pile of Nucleon canisters, while Banzai-Tron stands some distance from the ship.

It seems Banzai-Tron has spotted Hot Rod spying on him.

HOT ROD (CONT'D)
(off-panel)
They want... Nucleon? I'll... give
them... Nucleon.

PANEL 5:

Hot Rod FIRES several blasts from his forearm turrets. The effort and pain plastered across his face is obvious.

HOT ROD (CONT'D)
Uuuuugh!

PAGE SIXTEEN:

PANEL 1:

EXT. NOT TOO FAR AWAY FROM THE ACTION - DAY

Banzai-Tron sees the energy blasts hurtling his way.

BANZAI-TRON
Uh-oh. Uh, fellas? Fellas!

PANEL 2:

Banzai-Tron LIFTS OFF the ground to fly up and away from the transport shuttle, leaving Krok, Treadshot and Charger beside the pile of Nucleon canisters.

BANZAI-TRON (CONT'D)
Oh, man. This ain't gonna be
pretty.

PANEL 3:

Treadshot and Charger look up towards an off-panel Banzai-Tron, while Krok POINTS to something else off-panel in front of him.

TREADSHOT
Banzai-Tron! Where're you going?

KROK
Oh no. Incoming!

PANEL 4:

SPLASH PANEL - Hot Rod's energy beams strike the pile of Nucleon canisters, triggering an AGGRESSIVE EXPLOSION that completely envelopes Krok, Treadshot and Charger.

NOTE: A massive KRAK-A-BOOM sound effect accompanies the explosion.

PAGE SEVENTEEN:

PANEL 1:

EXT. THE SURFACE OF PLIPEZO - DAY

Jhiaxus looks back in shock to see the remnants of the explosion on the horizon behind him.

JHIAXUS
What? No...

PANEL 2:

Jhiaxus TRANSFORMS to jet-mode to ZOOM away from Optimus Prime and towards his transport shuttle.

JHIAXUS (CONT'D)
The Nucleon!

PANEL 3:

Prowl and Hot Rod do their best to help Optimus Prime to his feet, yet it is clear all three are still suffering the effects of Plipezo's radiation.

Behind them, Rad (unaffected by the radiation due his Action Master status) does his best to comfort Tracks, Powerglide, Ironhide and Moonracer as they too are now reeling from the radiation.

PROWL
Prime, are... are you all right?

OPTIMUS PRIME
Yes. But... I fear none of us...
will be... for much longer.

PANEL 4:

Rad looks up towards the sky.

RAD
Don't be so sure. Look!

PANEL 5:

The Autobot transport shuttle begins to DESCEND towards the group of Autobots.

RAD (CONT'D)
Mainframe?

PAGE EIGHTEEN:

PANEL 1:

EXT. NOT TOO FAR AWAY FROM THE ACTION - DAY

Banzai-Tron stands amid the fiery remains of not only the pile of Nucleon canisters, but also Krok, Treadshot and Charger.

Jhiaxus (still in jet-mode) is speeding towards him from the background.

BANZAI-TRON
Oh, man. Sorry fellas, I guess you just weren't meant to leave this place.

JHIAXUS
Banzai-Tron!

PANEL 2:

Jhiaxus TRANSFORMS to robot-mode to land before Banzai-Tron.

JHIAXUS (CONT'D)
The Nucleon... if it has been destroyed, so help me...

BANZAI-TRON
Whoa, take it easy, your most auspicious awesomeness. Yeah, **this** pile of canisters went up faster than a mini-bot in a smelting pool. But don't worry that fancy, future brain module of yours.

PANEL 3:

Banzai-Tron raises his left hand to showcase that several other Nucleon canisters have already been loaded into the nearby transport shuttle's open hatch.

BANZAI-TRON (CONT'D)
We didn't lose **all** of them.

PANEL 4:

Banzai-Tron watches as Jhiaxus moves towards the transport shuttle's open hatch and the several Nucleon canisters housed within.

JHIAXUS
Excellent. Then let us leave this place to Optimus Prime and his defeat. We have much left to do. Many more worlds to visit. A future to craft.

BANZAI-TRON
You got it, boss.

PANEL 5:

Jhiaxus and Banzai-Tron depart in their transport shuttle, ROCKETING up into the sky.

BANZAI-TRON (CONT'D)
(captioned)
I can't wait.

PAGE NINETEEN:

PANEL 1:

EXT. THE SURFACE OF PLIPEZO - DAY

The Autobot shuttle has landed. Both Action Masters (Mainframe and Rad) assist the other Autobots: Optimus Prime, Prowl, Hot Rod, Ironhide, Tracks, Moonracer and Powerglide into the shuttle's now-open hatch.

MAINFRAME
That's it. Just take it easy. We'll have you all back to normal as soon as we take off from this place.

RAD
It's so good to see you again, Mainframe. You came to the rescue after all.

PANEL 2:

Mainframe turns to Rad.

MAINFRAME

My only regret is we weren't able
to rescue Jackpot. Or Skyfall. Or
Kick-off or Rollout.

RAD

All heroes.

PANEL 3:

Rad gently shoves Mainframe towards the ship's open hatch.

RAD (CONT'D)

Now, c'mon. Let's get out of here
already.

MAINFRAME

I second that motion.

PANEL 4:

The Autobot transport shuttle LIFTS OFF from the ground to
move towards the sky.

PAGE TWENTY:

PANEL 1:

INT. INSIDE THE AUTOBOT'S SHIP, COMMAND CENTER

WIDE SHOT - Optimus Prime has resumed his seat in the center
command chair.

Kup continues to pilot the ship from his forward console.

Rad and Mainframe stand with Hot Rod, Prowl and Ironhide to
Optimus Prime's left, while in the background of the command
center, Powerglide is silently conversing with Moonracer and
Tracks.

Mainframe is scanning Ironhide with some kind of HAND-HELD
DEVICE.

CAPTION: Later...

MAINFRAME

Readings are normal, Ironhide.
Looks like we've **all** successfully
avoided any permanent damage due to
Plipezo's radiation.

IRONHIDE

Thanks, pal. I just wish we coulda pounded Jhiaxus into the dirt before he could get away.

HOT ROD

You and me both, Ironhide.

RAD

This Jhiaxus of yours. He went to a lot of trouble coming here to steal that Nucleon. What does he want with it?

OPTIMUS PRIME

Unfortunately, we do not know. All we can do is follow him and attempt to prevent any further incidents.

PANEL 2:

Optimus Prime looks over towards Mainframe as he resumes his seat at the computer terminal beside Kup.

OPTIMUS PRIME (CONT'D)

Mainframe, can you trace his ship's trajectory?

MAINFRAME

Thankfully, yes. According to the sensors, they're heading towards the Agmine System.

PANEL 3:

Prowl shares a CONCERNED look with Optimus Prime, while Hot Rod appears CONFUSED.

PROWL

The Agmine System? Isn't that...? Wait, you don't think he's trying to free **them** do you?

OPTIMUS PRIME

I fear that may be Jhiaxus's intention.

HOT ROD

Whoa, wait a minute? 'Them'? Them who? What's so special about this Agmine System?

PANEL 4:

Optimus Prime points forward while Kup continues to pilot the ship.

Beside Optimus Prime, Prowl has buried his face into his hand with FRUSTRATION, while Hot Rod remains PERPLEXED.

OPTIMUS PRIME

Kup, plot a course to Agmine. Full speed ahead!

KUP

You got it, Prime.

HOT ROD

Wait, who's at Agmine that Jhiaxus wants so badly?

PROWL

Trust me, Hot Rod, you don't want to know.

PANEL 5:

INT. INSIDE JHIAXUS'S TRANSPORT SHUTTLE

Inside his own ship, Jhiaxus stands looking at the viewscreen. On its digital display, are the faces of several Transformers.

They are: LEOZACK, DRILLHORN, HELLBAT, GUYHAWK, JALLGUAR and KILLBISON.

A single word appears on the screen above their faces. It reads; DESTRONS.

PROWL

(captioned)

But, if Jhiaxus is going after who we think he's going after...

PANEL 6:

CLOSE ON Jhiaxus's face and his WICKED SMILE.

PROWL (CONT'D)

(captioned)

... we're all in **big** trouble!

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!