



THE TRANSFORMERS: REANIMATED
"JHIAXUS GOT HIS GUN, PART 1."

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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. SPACE

Within a FIELD OF STARS, a MIGHTY, ORANGE SHUTTLECRAFT (highlighted by DARK RED ACCENTS) pursues an almost identical ship (also ORANGE, highlighted by DARK GRAY-BLUE ACCENTS).

The 'red' shuttle is FIRING ENERGY BLASTS towards its 'blue' twin.

NOTE: Both ships are identical to those that appear in the 1986 Movie.

CAPTION: Space...

PROWL
(captioned)
Closing in on Jhiaxus, Prime!

PANEL 2:

INT. THE 'RED' SHUTTLE'S BRIDGE

SPLASH PANEL - OPTIMUS PRIME sits in the center chair. PROWL and IRONHIDE stand either side of him.

In the FRONT OF FRAME, both TRACKS and MOONRACER appear to be piloting the vessel.

Nearby, MAINFRAME is working a more scientific-looking console.

In the background, HOT ROD looks on with KUP, POWERGLIDE and RAD.

OPTIMUS PRIME
Excellent. This pursuit has gone long enough. We must put an end to Jhiaxus and his evil plans, here and now.

HOT ROD
All right!

KUP
Pipe down, lad.

PANEL 3:

CLOSE ON Mainframe.

MAINFRAME

Uh, Optimus? We'd better hurry if we want to catch Jhiaxus.

OPTIMUS PRIME

(off-panel)

Why, Mainframe? What's wrong?

MAINFRAME

Well, it's just...

PANEL 4:

EXT. SPACE

Several TENDRILS OF ENERGY shoot forth from the 'blue' shuttle, creating what looks to be a WORMHOLE.

MAINFRAME

(captioned)

... They're opening up a wormhole!

PAGE TWO:

PANEL 1:

INT. THE "BLUE" SHUTTLECRAFT'S BRIDGE

WIDE SHOT - Like Optimus Prime, JHIAXUS sits in a captain's chair of his own.

BANZAI-TRON and LEOZACK stand either side of him, while the rest of the room's consoles are populated by THE DESTRONS: HELLBAT, DRILLHORN, GUYHAWK, JALLGUAR and KILLBISON.

BANZAI-TRON

Wormhole is open, your ever-so-craftiness.

JHIAXUS

I see, Banzai-Tron. Leozack, have your crew take us into its event horizon.

LEOZACK

Yes, sir. You heard him, fellas...

PANEL 2:

EXT. SPACE

The 'blue' shuttle moves perilously close to the DAZZLING wormhole.

LEOZACK
(captioned)
... Let's do this!

PANEL 3:

INT. THE 'RED' SHUTTLE'S BRIDGE

FROM BEHIND - Prowl turns away from the VIEWSCREEN and its digital image of the other shuttle entering the wormhole, while Optimus Prime turns to Mainframe.

Behind Optimus Prime, Kup tries his best to RESTRAIN a VISIBLY-AGITATED Hot Rod.

PROWL
They're heading right into it,
Prime.

OPTIMUS PRIME
Mainframe, what are they doing?

MAINFRAME
Normally, I'd suggest they've lost
their minds. But, their shuttle's
structural integrity is holding.
Somehow, Jhiaxus is using the
wormhole to his advantage.

HOT ROD
They must be using it to get to
Earth! We've gotta stop 'em!

KUP
I told you, kid. Pipe down!

PANEL 4:

Mainframe looks back over his shoulder while Tracks appears CONCERNED, joining Moonracer to POINT at something off-panel.

MAINFRAME
Actually, that could be **exactly**
what Jhiaxus is doing. It's
entirely possible he's engineered
the wormhole to be his own personal
shortcut through space.

TRACKS

I hate to interrupt this stunning conversation, but we've got more immediate concerns...

MOONRACER

Look!

PANEL 5:

The shuttle's viewscreen now displays a TRIO OF MISSILES, speeding their way towards the reader.

Ironhide joins Tracks and Moonracer in DUCKING FOR COVER.

IRONHIDE

Everybody hold on!

PANEL 6:

EXT. SPACE

The 'red' shuttle is struck HEAD-ON by the three missiles, causing ELECTRICAL ENERGY to ripple across the entire ship.

PAGE THREE:

PANEL 1:

INT. THE 'BLUE' SHUTTLECRAFT'S BRIDGE

Banzai-Tron turns to Jhiaxus, who in turn, points to his ship's viewscreen.

It is filled with an image of the dazzling wormhole.

BANZAI-TRON

Ha-Ha! Bullseye! That'll keep those nosy Autobots busy for a while.

JHIAXUS

Agreed. And while they deal with their damaged ship, we shall already be one step closer to achieving our goals.

PANEL 2:

EXT. SPACE

WIDE SHOT - While the 'red' shuttle drifts aimlessly in the background, Jhiaxus's 'blue' shuttle DISAPPEARS into the wormhole with a FLASH.

JHIAXUS
(captioned)
Ha-Ha-Ha-Ha-Ha-Ha!

PANEL 3:

INT. THE 'RED' SHUTTLE'S BRIDGE

The control room is in TATTERS. SPARKS fly from several consoles and computer terminals.

Moonracer is helping Mainframe to his feet, while Prowl and Hot Rod stand before Optimus Prime, looking to their leader for answers.

Tracks is once again pointing towards something off-panel.

OPTIMUS PRIME
Is everyone all right?

PROWL
Fine. More than I can say for the ship.

HOT ROD
We gotta fight back! We can't let Jhiaxus get away with this!

MAINFRAME
I don't know if this ship is in any shape to fight back right now.

TRACKS
And look, as much as I hate to come across like a drama-droid...

PANEL 4:

EXT. SPACE

The 'red' shuttle remains floating in space.

Nearby, the wormhole has closed to nothing more than a SPECK OF LIGHT.

Jhiaxus and his ship are GONE.

TRACKS
(captioned)
... They're gone!

PANEL 5:

INT. THE 'RED' SHUTTLE'S BRIDGE

Optimus Prime stands SURROUNDED by Prowl, Mainframe, Hot Rod, Tracks and Ironhide.

MAINFRAME
He's closed the wormhole. Which means, we can't even follow him.

PROWL
I hate those things*.

TRACKS
And that missile knocked out the communications systems. We can't contact Earth to warn them.

HOT ROD
But, we still have the engines, right?

MAINFRAME
Yes, but it's going to take some time to get all the way to Earth.

CAPTION: *Prowl had his own misadventures with wormholes all the way back in Issue #9!

PANEL 6:

Optimus Prime stands with Ironhide and Prowl.

Behind them, Hot Rod CLENCHES HIS FISTS with an expression of victory, while Kup hides his face in his palm.

IRONHIDE
Then let's get goin'! We gotta stop that metal maniac!

OPTIMUS PRIME
Ironhide is right. Prowl, set a course for Earth, maximum speed. We can only hope we're not too late.

HOT ROD
Yes!

PAGE FOUR:

PANEL 1:

EXT. SPACE, EARTH

EARTH sits in the center of the frame, orbited by its MOON.

Likewise, the Moon is being orbited by the alt-mode of COSMOS.

CAPTION: Earth...

COSMOS
You know, just once it would be
nice to have a little company up
here.

PANEL 2:

In the background, a BRIGHT LIGHT begins to SPARKLE LIKE A DIAMOND.

Cosmos flies towards it.

COSMOS (CONT'D)
Hmmm? What's that?

PANEL 3:

SPLASH PANEL, FROM BEHIND Cosmos's alt-mode - the wormhole OPENS UP to reveal the 'blue' shuttlecraft has arrived.

COSMOS (CONT'D)
Whoa! Me and my big face plate!
That isn't the company I had in
mind!

PANEL 4:

Cosmos ZOOMS out of the shuttle's way, avoiding its path as it moves towards the Earth.

COSMOS (CONT'D)
Uh-oh! Blaster, do you read me?
We've got a situation up here!

PAGE FIVE:

PANEL 1:

EXT. THE AUTOBOT ARK, MOUNT ST. HILARY - DAY

The AUTOBOT ARK sits peacefully in its mountain home.

COSMOS
(captioned)
Blaster! Skids! Anybody!

PANEL 2:

INT. INSIDE THE ARK, MAIN CONTROL ROOM

BLASTER is SURPRISED by Cosmos's voice echoing from his chest.

Nearby, RED ALERT turns back to look at Blaster.

COSMOS
(voice only, from
Blaster's chest)
Hello? Can you read me? Blaster?
Anyone?!

BLASTER
Hey-Hey! I'm getting a you-know-
what from you-know-who! Our
favorite little UFO!

RED ALERT
What are you blathering about,
Blaster? Is that some kind of
secret code nobody told me about?

PANEL 3:

WIDE SHOT - Red Alert watches as Blaster TRANSFORMS to boombox-mode and lands on the console of TELETRAAN-1.

This also attracts the attention of SKIDS, WHEELJACK and HOUND.

WHEELJACK
Take it easy, Red.

BLASTER
Yeah! No time for psychosis. This
is a communications diagnosis.

SKIDS
Blaster! What's going on?

PANEL 4:

Blaster's boombox-mode now rests on Teletraan-1's main console, connected by some kind of COMMUNICATION PLUG.

On the DATA SCREEN, several bars of STATIC fill its digital display.

BLASTER
Got an incomin' transmission from
Cosmos! Comin' at ya in three...
two... one...

PANEL 5:

FROM BEHIND Skids, Red Alert, Wheeljack and Hound - they watch the data screen's image of Cosmos in space.

COSMOS
(from the data screen)
Skids! Some kind of ship just
entered Earth's atmosphere! It's an
Autobot design, but they're not
answering hails. I don't know who
it is, but they're headed your way!

PANEL 6:

Skids turns away from the data screen and Blaster, looking off-panel with DETERMINATION, while Hound looks to him for advice.

HOUND
What do we do?

WHEELJACK
Somethin' tells me this new visitor
ain't gonna be friendly.

SKIDS
I agree. Blaster, contact the
Aerialbots for an immediate,
investigative engagement.

BLASTER
You got it! Silverbolt, do you read
me? Silverbolt...

PAGE SIX:

PANEL 1:

EXT. THE SKIES - DAY

THE AERIALBOTS: SLINGSHOT, AIR RAID, FIREFLIGHT, SKYDIVE and SILVERBOLT fly through the perfect, blue sky in a classic V-SHAPE FORMATION.

Each is in their aerial-modes.

BLASTER
(captioned)
... do you read me?

SILVERBOLT
Loud and clear, Blaster. What's up?

PANEL 2:

FROM BEHIND Silverbolt, Jhiaxus's shuttle tears through the clouds.

Air Raid ROCKETS OFF towards it.

BLASTER
(captioned)
We need you to check out a potential party crasher.

SILVERBOLT
I see it, Blaster. Hold on, we'll...

AIR RAID
C'mon, let's take it to 'em!

SILVERBOLT
Air Raid, wait!

PANEL 3:

INT. THE 'BLUE' SHUTTLECRAFT'S BRIDGE

Jhiaxus stands with Banzai-Tron and Leozack. Behind them, stands Hellbat and Guyhawk.

All four are looking at the viewscreen image of Air Raid.

BANZAI-TRON
Looks like we got ourselves a little fly-bot welcoming committee.

JHIAXUS
Indeed. Perhaps we should send one of our own.

LEOZACK
You got it. Guyhawk, Hellbat...
with me.

HELLBAT
Ha-Ha-Ho-Ho-Ho!

PANEL 4:

EXT. THE SKIES - DAY

SPLASH PANEL - The Aerialbots SCATTER as the jet-modes of Leozack, Hellbat and Guyhawk WHIZZ out of the shuttle, firing several ENERGY BEAMS towards the Autobots.

SILVERBOLT
For crying out loud, Air Raid. You
need to... whoa!

AIR RAID
Where'd they come from?

PAGE SEVEN:

PANEL 1:

Guyhawk's jet-mode FIRES UPON Fireflight, while Hellbat OPENS FIRE towards Silverbolt and Air Raid.

SILVERBOLT
I don't know, but they mean
business! Aerialbots...

PANEL 2:

Silverbolt is STRUCK by an energy blast fired by Leozack's jet-mode.

SILVERBOLT (CONT'D)
... Aaaagh!

PANEL 3:

Air Raid CORKSCREWS forward through the panel, zooming between Fireflight, Slingshot and Skydive as each of them are BLASTED by Leozack, Guyhawk and Hellbat, respectively.

In the distance, Silverbolt PLUMMETS out of the sky.

FIREFLIGHT
Yaargh!

SKYDIVE

Aaaagh!

AIR RAID

Silverbolt! Fireflight! Skydive!
All right, you wannabes, now you're
askin' for it!

HELLBAT

Hee-Hee-Hee-Ho-Ho-Ho!

PANEL 4:

Air Raid is BLASTED by the combined energy attack of Leozack, Hellbat and Guyhawk.

AIR RAID

Aaagh! Oh no! Blaster, come in,
Blaster...

PANEL 5:

BIRD'S EYE VIEW - Air Raid NOSEDIVES out of the sky, spiraling towards the OCEAN WAVES alongside his fellow Aerialbots.

AIR RAID (CONT'D)

Blaster! We're going down! You
gotta warn the others! These guys
are the real deal!

PANEL 6:

EXT. UNDERWATER - DAY

Now all in robot-modes, each of the LIFELESS Aerialbots SINK further beneath the ocean.

BLASTER

(captioned)

Air Raid? Silverbolt? Somebody talk
to me!

PAGE EIGHT:

PANEL 1:

EXT. THE AUTOBOT ARK, MOUNT ST. HILARY - DAY

Once again, the Autobot Ark can be seen in its volcanic resting place.

BLASTER
(captioned)
Skids, we got a problem!

PANEL 2:

INT. INSIDE THE ARK, MAIN CONTROL ROOM

Blaster TRANSFORMS back to robot-mode, LEAPING off Teletraan-1's console to land beside Skids and Red Alert.

BLASTER
Whoever's in charge of that ship must be some baaaad dudes. They just kyboshed the Aerialbots like they were nothin' more than a bunch of gyro-tyros!

SKIDS
This is serious. Blaster, contact Seaspray to check on the Aerialbots. Red Alert, get me Hot Spot.

PANEL 3:

EXT. A HIGHWAY SOMEWHERE - DAY

WIDE SHOT - THE PROTECTOBOTS: HOT SPOT, GROOVE, STREETWISE and FIRST AID cruise along an open stretch of highway in the middle of nowhere (all in their vehicle-modes).

BLADES hovers above them in helicopter-mode.

SKIDS
(captioned)
We need the Protectobots!

PANEL 4:

SIDE ANGLE - Hot Spot continues down the highway alongside First Aid.

RED ALERT
(captioned)
Hot Spot, do you read me? You and the other Protectobots are needed back at HQ, ASAP!

HOT SPOT
You got it, Red.

PANEL 5:

WIDE SHOT, FROM BEHIND - All five of the Protectobots RACE off towards the HORIZON.

HOT SPOT (CONT'D)
We're on our way!

PAGE NINE:

PANEL 1:

EXT. THE SKIES - DAY

Jhiaxus's shuttle sails through the sky.

BANZAI-TRON
(captioned)
So, how much longer?

PANEL 2:

INT. THE 'BLUE' SHUTTLECRAFT'S BRIDGE

Banzai-Tron stands beside Jhiaxus, again resting in his captain's chair.

BANZAI-TRON
Uh, I mean... if you don't mind me asking, your oh-so-patient-masterfulness.

JHIAXUS
You may disperse with the bootlicking, Banzai-Tron. I still have need for you.

PANEL 3:

Banzai-Tron stands back, as Jhiaxus STANDS to face the six Destrons.

JHIAXUS (CONT'D)
We are mere astro-minutes away from our target: The Autobot Ark. It may have been marooned on this world of fleshlings for millions of years, but do not underestimate its defensive capabilities...

PANEL 4:

CLOSE ON Jhiaxus.

JHIAXUS (CONT'D)

Or its crew. Many of the Autobots of this time are destined to become legends.

PANEL 5:

FROM BEHIND, Jhiaxus and his crew look on at the viewscreen, which now displays a digital image of MOUNT ST. HILARY and the AUTOBOT ARK.

JHIAXUS (CONT'D)

However... destinies can change. Ha-Ha-Ha-Ha-Ha!

PAGE TEN:

PANEL 1:

INT. INSIDE THE ARK, MAIN CONTROL ROOM

SIRENS echo through the command center, as Skids hands out orders to Hound and Red Alert.

Behind them, Wheeljack and Blaster have their optics glued to Teletraan-1's data screen and its image of Jhiaxus's shuttle.

CAPTION: Soon after...

WHEELJACK

Uh, I hate to be the bearer of bad news, Skids...

BLASTER

We got incomin'!

SKIDS

All right, we need to hold out until the Protectobots arrive for backup. Red, make sure our defensive measures are fully powered. Hound, prepare the squad for conflict.

PANEL 2:

WIDE SHOT - Hound turns to face a collection of Autobots.

BLUESTREAK, WARPETH, BRAUN, SMOKE SCREEN and WINDCHARGER stand ready with BLASTERS IN HAND.

Behind them, PERCEPTOR stands with HUFFER and GEARS.

HOUND

You heard him, Autobots. We might not be built for battle, but battle is coming to us, whether we like it or not.

WARPATH

POW! Don't worry, Hound. BOOM! We're ready!

BRAWN

Yeah, just let me at those lousy Decepticons. I'll teach 'em a lesson they won't soon forget.

PERCEPTOR

On the more illuminating side, according to Teletraan's comprehensive evaluation, it would appear we have a tenuous numerical advantage.

HOIST

I believe what Perceptor is trying to convey, is that we have our attackers outnumbered.

HUFFER

Oh, yeah? Tell that to the Aerialbots. I still don't like these odds.

PANEL 3:

Red Alert, Wheeljack and Blaster look on at Skids, doing his best to be the leader they need him to be.

SKIDS

Well, whatever the odds, there's only one thing we can do. Autobots...

PANEL 4:

EXT. OUTSIDE THE ARK - DAY

All in their various vehicle-modes, Skids leads several Autobots (Hound, Red Alert, Smokescreen and Wheeljack) out of the Ark.

SKIDS
... Roll out!

PAGE ELEVEN:

PANEL 1:

INT. THE 'BLUE' SHUTTLECRAFT'S BRIDGE

CLOSE ON the viewscreen. Its image displays MEGATRON'S GUN-MODE.

CAPTION: Meanwhile...

LEOZACK
(off-panel)
I don't understand, sir.

PANEL 2:

Leozack looks to Jhiaxus for answers, as the mighty Decepticon remains focused on the viewscreen.

LEOZACK (CONT'D)
It's Megatron. But, it's **not** Megatron?

JHIAXUS
At this moment in history, the one you know as Megatron has manufactured himself a **new** body, leaving this empty shell behind. However, this shell has certain lingering properties that can accelerate my plans.

PANEL 3:

Jhiaxus turns to face Leozack.

JHIAXUS (CONT'D)
Are your warriors prepared?

LEOZACK
Yes, sir. Fully-fueled and ready to take down all Autobot resistance.

JHIAXUS
Wonderful. Because Megatron's former body is not the **only** thing I require.

BANZAI-TRON

Okay, I'll bite. What else do you need, boss?

PANEL 4:

Jhiaxus holds his palm up towards the viewscreen. Megatron's gun-mode has now been replaced with an image of a TRANSFORMATION COG.

JHIAXUS

Transformation cogs. Six of them. Now, unless some of you are willing to relinquish your own, the easiest way to acquire them...

PANEL 5:

CLOSE ON Jhiaxus. His eyes GLOW RED.

JHIAXUS (CONT'D)

... is to tear them from the Autobots.

PAGE TWELVE:

PANEL 1:

EXT. OUTSIDE THE ARK - DAY

Skids stands alongside Hound, Red Alert, Blaster and Wheeljack.

Each of them look to the sky to see Jhiaxus's shuttlecraft approaching from the HORIZON.

CAPTION: Soon after...

WHEELJACK

Well, there they are.

BLASTER

I still can't get a read on any of their communications. Whoever they are, and whatever they **want**, they're keeping it a secret.

PANEL 2:

Hound turns to look behind him, calling out to Brawn, Warpath and Smokescreen.

Each of them stand wielding a variety of BLASTERS (except for Warpath).

As Hound speaks, Brawn is POINTING past him to something off-panel.

HOUND
Be ready, Autobots. We don't
know...

BRAWN
Look!

PANEL 3:

OVER HOUND'S SHOULDER - he turns back to see the shuttlecraft has landed in the background.

STEAM pours from its exhaust vents, stirring up the local dirt to create a CLOUD OF DUST.

HOUND
Oh, boy.

PANEL 4:

FROM BEHIND Skids, Red Alert and Hound as they look on at the grounded shuttle.

Its HATCH has begun to open, and Red Alert's HORNS have started to FLASH.

SKIDS
All right, this is it. Everyone at
the ready. We don't know who or
what this is, but we don't want to
initiate any unnecessary
hostilities. This could all be some
great misunderstanding.

RED ALERT
I hate to break it to you, Skids,
but something tells me whatever is
about to come out of that ship
isn't going to be great.

PANEL 5:

OVER RED ALERT'S SHOULDER - Jhiaxus moves free of the shuttle's hatch to step onto its EXIT RAMP.

RED ALERT (CONT'D)
Oh, no...

PANEL 6:

SMALL INSERT PANEL, CLOSE ON JHIAXUS'S G2 DECEPTICON LOGO.

RED ALERT (CONT'D)
(off-panel)
Sometimes I **hate** being right all
the time.

PAGE THIRTEEN:

PANEL 1:

WIDE SHOT - Jhiaxus stands on the far left of frame, opposite Skids on the far right.

The rest of the panel is filled by the surrounding, barren landscape.

JHIAXUS
Greetings, Autobot. I must say...
of my millennia of existence, your
face is unfamiliar to me.

SKIDS
My name is Skids, acting-commander
of the Earth-based Autobots. Who
are you, and what are you doing in
an Autobot-designated ship?

PANEL 2:

Jhiaxus SMILES.

Behind him, the Destrons have exited the ship to stand just outside its hatch.

JHIAXUS
Straight to the point. I like that.
Well, **acting** Autobot commander
Skids, I am Jhiaxus. And I require
a device currently housed within
your stronghold.

PANEL 3:

INT. INSIDE THE ARK, WHEELJACK'S LABORATORY

SUNSTREAKER and SIDESWIPE stand guard in front of a SEALED,
TRANSPARENT DISPLAY CASE.

Inside, is the gun-mode-form of MEGATRON'S OLD BODY.

JHIAXUS
(captioned)
You currently house the empty shell
of Megatron's previous firearm-
mode.

PANEL 4:

Jhiaxus looks down at the much smaller Skids.

JHIAXUS (CONT'D)
I want it. **Now.**

SKIDS
Listen... Jhiaxus, is it? I don't
know what you want with Megatron's
old form, but we both know it can't
be good.

PANEL 5:

OVER SKIDS'S SHOULDER - As he looks up at Jhiaxus, the
Decepticon's eyes have begun to GLOW RED WITH ENERGY.

SKIDS (CONT'D)
So, I'm sorry. But, the answer
is...

PAGE FOURTEEN:

PANEL 1:

SPLASH PANEL - Jhiaxus fires an OPTIC BLAST from his eyes, a
beam of energy so intense, it PIERCES Skids through the
center of his chest, EXPLODING out through his back.

In the distance, Red Alert and Hound react in HORROR.

RED ALERT
NO!

PANEL 2:

WIDE SHOT - Jhiaxus POINTS FORWARD. Behind him, all six of
the Destrons TRANSFORM to their alt-modes.

Banzai-Tron stands beside Jhiaxus with CLENCHED FISTS.

JHIAXUS
Wipe them out! And bring me what's
mine!

PAGE FIFTEEN:

PANEL 1:

Jhiaxus reaches down to plunge his fist into Skids's chest.

Skids is GONE. His eyes are gray and empty.

JHIAXUS (CONT'D)

Now...

PANEL 2:

Jhiaxus rips the TRANSFORMATION COG from Skids's body.

JHIAXUS (CONT'D)

... One down.

PANEL 3:

Jhiaxus hands the cog to Banzai-Tron. Hound and Red Alert come charging towards Jhiaxus, as Smokescreen TRANSFORMS to car-mode.

HOUND

You'll regret what you did to
Skids, Decepticon!

JHIAXUS

Guard this with your life, Banzai-
Tron. I'll handle these
troglabytes.

PANEL 4:

Jhiaxus dodges the WEAPONS FIRE of Hound and Red Alert as Smokescreen races towards the Decepticon.

JHIAXUS (CONT'D)

You Autobots are fortunate my optic
blasts take time to recharge, or
you would instantly share your
'acting leader's' fate.

SMOKESCREEN

Big talk. Let's see if you're still
so confident...

PANEL 5:

Smokescreen speeds in a circle around Jhiaxus and Banzai-Tron, creating a TORNADO-LIKE DUST STORM.

SMOKESCREEN (CONT'D)

... when you can't see!

PAGE SIXTEEN:

PANEL 1:

Closer to the Ark's entryway, Blaster, Huffer and Windcharger fire their guns up towards the jet-modes of Hellbat and Leozack.

Guyhawk's jet-mode also flies above, having blasted Gears on the ground below.

Warpath (in tank-mode) trades blasts with the nearby tank-mode of Killbison.

Perceptor POINTS off-panel.

GEARS

Uurk!

WINDCHARGER

These guys are too fast!

WARPATH

BOOM! Powerful too! KA-BLAM!

HUFFER

Wonderful. We're done for!

PERCEPTOR

Not necessarily. Look!

PANEL 2:

WIDE SHOT - All five of the Protectobots come racing on foot towards the reader.

PERCEPTOR (CONT'D)

(off-panel)

The Protectobots!

HOT SPOT

No time to waste, guys.

PANEL 3:

All five of the Protectobots leap into the air, TRANSFORMING to MERGE TOGETHER.

HOT SPOT (CONT'D)

Time for...

PANEL 4:

DEFENSOR now stands over Drillhorn, Jallguar and the tank-mode of Killbison.

Leozack, Hellbat and Guyhawk continue to fly in the air above.

DEFENSOR
DEFENSOR!

PAGE SEVENTEEN:

PANEL 1:

Leozack, Hellbat and Guyhawk TRANSFORM to their robot-modes to land on their feet beside Killbison (also TRANSFORMING back to robot-mode), Jallguar and Drillhorn.

LEOZACK
Cute. They have a combiner.

PANEL 2:

Now the six Destrons leap into the air, also TRANSFORMING to merge together.

LEOZACK (CONT'D)
Destrons, convert to form...

PANEL 3:

SPLASH PANEL - The Destrons have combined to create LIOKAISER.

He stands opposite Defensor.

LIOKAISER
LIOKAISER!

PANEL 4:

Huffer and Perceptor dash to safety as Defensor and Liokaiser LOCK UP in a powerful grapple.

HUFFER
You were saying, Perceptor?

PAGE EIGHTEEN:

PANEL 1:

Jhiaxus and Banzai-Tron stand within their circle of blinding dust.

BANZAI-TRON
I can't see a thing!

SMOKESCREEN
(from the dust storm)
That's the idea, creep!

PANEL 2:

CLOSE ON Jhiaxus's eyes.

JHIAXUS
Calm yourself, Banzai-Tron.

PANEL 3:

JHIAXUS'S P.O.V. - An INFRA-RED filter covers the panel. Smokescreen's car-mode can be seen within the circle of smoke.

JHIAXUS (CONT'D)
I see him.

PANEL 4:

Jhiaxus takes aim at the circle of smoke with his ENERGY BLASTER-RIFLE.

JHIAXUS (CONT'D)
A valiant attempt, Autobot.

PANEL 5:

Jhiaxus fires a blast from his rifle that SCUPPERS Smokescreen's rear wheel, sending the Autobot SLIDING OUT-OF-CONTROL.

JHIAXUS (CONT'D)
But, a failure nonetheless.

SMOKESCREEN
Aaaagh!

PAGE NINETEEN:

PANEL 1:

OVER BANZAI-TRON'S SHOULDER - Smokescreen CRASHES in the background, while Jhiaxus PUNCHES Hound as he lifts Red Alert off the ground by the neck.

HOUND
Uugh!

JHIAXUS
You Autobots are weak. Even more
feeble than those of **my** era.

PANEL 2:

Hound lies beaten as Jhiaxus SPIKES Red Alert face-first into the dirt.

JHIAXUS (CONT'D)
Now, enough games.

PANEL 3:

Jhiaxus TRANSFORMS to jet-mode to ZOOM towards the Ark.
Defensor and Liokaiser are still fighting each other nearby.

JHIAXUS (CONT'D)
Time to get what I came for.

PANEL 4:

INT. INSIDE THE ARK, MAIN CONTROL ROOM

Jhiaxus enters the Ark (in robot-mode) SLAPPING Hoist to the ground.

JHIAXUS
Do not stand in my way, Autobot.

PANEL 5:

INT. INSIDE THE ARK, A CORRIDOR

Jhiaxus wanders through the Ark's hallways, BACK-HANDING GRAPPLE into the wall.

JHIAXUS
Where is it?

PANEL 6:

Jhiaxus PEERS into a doorway.

JHIAXUS (CONT'D)
Ah-ha.

PAGE TWENTY:

PANEL 1:

INT. INSIDE THE ARK, WHEELJACK'S LABORATORY

SPLASH PANEL, FROM BEHIND - Jhiaxus stands looking towards Sunstreaker and Sideswipe. Each of the Autobots STANDS READY FOR ACTION, guarding the Megatron-gun and its display case.

JHIAXUS

Look what we have here. Step aside,
Autobots, and you will live to see
tomorrow.

SUNSTREAKER

I don't think so, ugly!

SIDESWIPE

Yeah! If you think we're backing
down, you don't know us at all!

PANEL 2:

CLOSE ON Jhiaxus. He SMILES.

JHIAXUS

Very well. Then prepare
yourselves... for **JHIAXUS!**

CAPTION: TO BE CONTINUED...

THE END

We want to thank each and every one of you who took the time to read our script. If you liked what you read here and would like to see more stories in the Transformers G1 cartoon universe, Greig and I would love to keep writing. You could help by contacting SkyBound Entertainment by E-Mail (info@skybound.com) or on Twitter (@SkyBound), and let them know you want to see Transformers: REANIMATED written by Yoshi and Greig Tansley as an ongoing comic book series. Thank You All!