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THE TRANSFORMERS: REANIMATED  
"DEPARTURE OF THE DINOBOOTS, PART 2."

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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. CYBERTRON, IACON CITY - NIGHT

ALARMS are blaring from the HQ.

**PANEL 2:**

INT. DECEPTICON HQ COMMAND CENTER

More alarms sound inside the main control room.

SHOCKWAVE stands before a Decepticon SUPERCOMPUTER and its viewscreen.

SHOCKWAVE  
Decepticons, sound off! We require  
immediate assistance!

**PANEL 3:**

Shockwave turns to see MEGATRON enter the room.

MEGATRON  
Assistance, Shockwave. For what,  
exactly?

SHOCKWAVE  
Lord Megatron. We're under  
attack...

**PANEL 4:**

EXT. OUTSIDE DECEPTICON HQ - NIGHT

SPLASH PANEL - Four of the DINOBOTS: SLAG, SLUDGE, SNARL and SWOOP (all in dino-mode) CHARGE towards the reader.

SHOCKWAVE  
(captioned)  
... It's the Dinobots!

**PAGE TWO:**

**PANEL 1:**

WIDE SHOT - Slag shoots a TORRENT OF FLAME from his triceratops mouth towards all three REFLECTORS: SPYGLASS, SPECTRO and VIEWFINDER.

In the air, Swoop fires a pair of MISSILES down towards SWINDLE on the ground, as both RUMBLE and FRENZY run from Snarl and Sludge.

SWINDLE

Aaaaagh!

FRENZY

What are these dino-bozos doin' here?

RUMBLE

I don't know, but I ain't hangin' around to find out!

**PANEL 2:**

INT. DECEPTICON HQ COMMAND CENTER

Megatron stands with Shockwave and STARSCREAM (in his Pretender Shell form), watching the battle on the command center's viewscreen.

The viewscreen displays an image of Sludge swiping Rumble and Frenzy with his brontosaurus tail.

SHOCKWAVE

The Dinobots are doing considerable damage, Lord Megatron.

MEGATRON

Indeed they are. Almost as though they feel they have a point to prove. Starscream?

STARSCREAM

Leave this to me, 'mighty Megatron'. I'll take care of these prehistoric-clowns once and for all.

**PANEL 3:**

EXT. OUTSIDE DECEPTICON HQ - NIGHT

Snarl stands in robot-mode, looking up into the sky as Starscream RISES UP out of Decepticon HQ.

STARSCREAM

Foolish Dinobots. Not even the four  
of you can withstand my power.

**PANEL 4:**

Starscream's Pretender Shell SPLITS APART to reveal his true  
self within.

STARSCREAM (CONT'D)

Not now, when there's **two** of me.

**PANEL 5:**

Starscream TRANSFORMS to jet-mode to ZOOM towards Swoop in  
the air.

Meanwhile, his Pretender Shell heads towards Slag, Snarl and  
Sludge on the ground.

STARSCREAM (CONT'D)

When I'm done with you...

STARSCREAM'S PRETENDER SHELL

... There won't even be fossils  
left behind. Ha-Ha-Ha-Ha-Ha!

**PAGE THREE:**

**PANEL 1:**

EXT. ELSEWHERE, A CYBERTRONIAN LANDSCAPE - NIGHT

GRIMLOCK (in his own Pretender Shell) flies through the night  
sky.

**CAPTION:** Meanwhile...

GRIMLOCK

Dumb Slag think he know Grimlock.  
Take Dinobots away. Call Grimlock  
'phony'.

**PANEL 2:**

CLOSE ON Grimlock's face.

GRIMLOCK (CONT'D)

Me, Grimlock not phony. Me warrior.  
Me, Grimlock... king.

BUMBLEBEE  
(off-panel)  
Grimlock!

**PANEL 3:**

Grimlock HOVERS mid-air, turning to see JAZZ and BUMBLEBEE (also in Pretender Shell forms) flying towards him.

BUMBLEBEE (CONT'D)  
Finally. Where have you been?

JAZZ  
We've been lookin' all over for you, big guy.

BUMBLEBEE  
You don't need to look for Slag and the others alone. We're a team!

GRIMLOCK  
No. Grimlock can handle this by self. Grimlock can...

**PANEL 4:**

All three Classic Pretenders look to the HORIZON, where a HUGE EXPLOSION lights up the night sky.

BUMBLEBEE  
Whoa!

**PANEL 5:**

Grimlock, Jazz and Bumblebee ZOOM towards the reader.

JAZZ  
That came from Iacon!

BUMBLEBEE  
Wait... you don't think Slag and the others...?

GRIMLOCK  
Me, Grimlock say time to find out.

**PAGE FOUR:**

**PANEL 1:**

EXT. OUTSIDE DECEPTICON HQ - NIGHT

Starscream's Pretender Shell has hold of Sludge by his brontosaurus neck.

Slag sits on one knee nearby (in robot-mode), clutching a SPARKING WOUND to his chest.

Snarl (in stegosaurus-mode) stands to the far right of the panel. His spiked tail is CHARGING UP with ELECTRICAL ENERGY.

And in the sky, Swoop is caught in a DOGFIGHT with Starscream's jet-mode.

**CAPTION:** Iacon...

STARSCREAM  
Give it up, Dinobots!

STARSCREAM'S PRETENDER SHELL  
Your obsolete forms are no match  
for me!

**PANEL 2:**

Starscream's Pretender Shell SWINGS Sludge by the neck to SLAM him into the ground.

SLUDGE  
Ugh!

**PANEL 3:**

Snarl fires an ELECTRICAL BLAST from his tail to strike Starscream's Pretender Shell and drop it to one knee.

STARSCREAM'S PRETENDER SHELL  
Ugh! Nice try, dino-dolt.

**PANEL 4:**

Snarl TRANSFORMS to robot-mode to charge towards Starscream's Pretender Shell (still on one knee) with his ENERGO SWORD held high.

SNARL  
Snarl take you down now. Snarl  
finish you!

**PANEL 5:**

Starscream's Pretender Shell rises to land a powerful UPPERCUT on Snarl's jaw, lifting the Dinobot off his feet.

STARSCREAM'S PRETENDER SHELL  
I don't think so, fool.

**PAGE FIVE:**

**PANEL 1:**

Slag TRANSFORMS to triceratops-mode and races towards Starscream's Pretender Shell.

SLAG  
Slag had enough of games. Slag end  
this fight now.

**PANEL 2:**

Starscream's Pretender Shell CAPTURES Slag's triceratops-mode by the horns.

STARSCREAM'S PRETENDER SHELL  
Oh, Slag. So angry. So brave.

**PANEL 3:**

Starscream's Pretender Shell HURLS Slag face-first into the ground.

STARSCREAM'S PRETENDER SHELL (CONT'D)  
So dumb.

**PANEL 4:**

Starscream's Pretender Shell stands over Slag. It looks up to see Swoop DIVING IN from the edges of the frame.

SWOOP  
RARK! Hold on, Slag! Swoop come to  
save you! ROOOARK!

**PANEL 5:**

Starscream's jet-mode BLASTS Swoop from behind with NULL RAYS.

STARSCREAM  
But, who'll save **you**?

**PANEL 6:**

Swoop CRASHES into the ground, as Starscream TRANSFORMS to robot-mode to land beside his Pretender Shell and HIGH FIVE himself.



STARSCREAM (CONT'D)  
I must say, I think I make quite  
the team. Ha-Ha-Ha!

**PAGE SIX:**

**PANEL 1:**

As Starscream merges back into his Pretender Shell, Megatron arrives in tank-mode, flanked by the flying Shockwave and SOUNDWAVE.

All four Dinobots lie defeated nearby.

STARSCREAM (CONT'D)  
Why would they attack us here? Even  
the Dinobots shouldn't be **this**  
stupid.

**PANEL 2:**

Megatron TRANSFORMS to stand before Shockwave.

Soundwave is looking up into the sky at something off-panel.

MEGATRON  
It matters little. Shockwave, have  
them melted down for scrap.

SHOCKWAVE  
At once, Lord Megatron.

BUMBLEBEE  
(off-panel)  
Uh-uh, hold it right there, bucket  
head!

SOUNDWAVE  
Autobots...

**PANEL 3:**

Jazz, Grimlock and Bumblebee swoop into the fray from the air. Grimlock leads the way, while Jazz and Bumblebee are SPLITTING from their Pretender Shells behind him.

BUMBLEBEE  
The only one being melted down  
around here will be **you** if you  
don't leave our friends alone.

GRIMLOCK  
Yes. Me, Grimlock not come all this  
way for nothing.

**PANEL 4:**

Like a wayward comet, Grimlock ZOOMS into Starscream, taking them both deep into the ground.

GRIMLOCK (CONT'D)  
Me, Grimlock have score to settle.

STARSCREAM  
Ughh!

**PAGE SEVEN:**

**PANEL 1:**

BIRD'S EYE VIEW - Megatron, Shockwave and Soundwave peer over the edge of a large SINKHOLE in the ground, as the SOUNDS OF BATTLE emanate upward from its tunnel-like opening.

MEGATRON  
Starscream?

**PANEL 2:**

WIDE SHOT - Jazz and Bumblebee (in their regular forms) fire their BLASTERS towards Megatron, Shockwave and Soundwave.

All three Decepticons have already begun to RETURN FIRE from their various weapons.

JAZZ  
I hate to say it, little Bee, but  
we ain't gonna last much longer  
than a 45 if we try to go toe-to-to  
with these buzzkills.

BUMBLEBEE  
I know, Jazz. But, we've just gotta  
hold out a little longer...

**PANEL 3:**

As Jazz and Bumblebee trade LASER FIRE with Megatron, Shockwave and Soundwave in the far background, Jazz and Bumblebee's Pretender Shells fly off, carrying the four Dinobots.

Each Dinobot is now in robot-mode and as limp as RAGDOLLS.

Jazz's Pretender Shell is carrying Snarl in one hand and Swoop in the other (each being dragged by the 'scruff of their necks').

Bumblebee's Pretender Shell carries Slag and Sludge in a similar fashion.

BUMBLEBEE (CONT'D)  
... while our Shells do the **really**  
hard stuff.

**PANEL 4:**

Bumblebee and Jazz both TRANSFORM to their car-modes to SPEED AWAY from Megatron, Shockwave and Soundwave.

All three Decepticons continue to fire their weapons towards the fleeing Autobots.

JAZZ  
All right, let's reconvene with our  
Shells and slip into somethin' a  
little more comfortable.

BUMBLEBEE  
Right behind you, Jazz!

**PAGE EIGHT:**

**PANEL 1:**

Megatron LOOKS UP into the air as Starscream ROCKETS UP out of the sinkhole.

MEGATRON  
Starscream? You're still alive?

STARSCREAM  
Oh, ye of little faith, Megatron.  
You should know with this Pretender  
Shell, I'm all-but-indestructible.

**PANEL 2:**

Grimlock now ZOOMS out of the sinkhole to UPPERCUT Starscream under the chin with a POWERFUL PUNCH.

GRIMLOCK  
Hmmm. You talk too much.

**PANEL 3:**

WIDE SHOT - In the background, Starscream CRASHES into the ground, HARD.

In the foreground, Grimlock lands before Megatron in a perfect SUPERHERO POSE.

STARSCREAM

Yaagh!

GRIMLOCK

Now, me, Grimlock go after bigger fish.

BUMBLEBEE

(off-panel)

Grimlock, no! Not now!

**PANEL 4:**

Grimlock and Megatron look up to see Jazz and Bumblebee (now in Pretender Shell forms again) HOVERING in the air and still holding onto the four unconscious Dinobots.

BUMBLEBEE (CONT'D)

C'mon, we need to go!

JAZZ

Yeah, no time for an encore, big guy. We got to skedaddle outta here, while we still can.

GRIMLOCK

Hmmmm, you right, Jazz.

**PANEL 5:**

HIGH ANGLE, LOOKING DOWN - The Classic Autobot Pretenders fly upward into the sky. Grimlock is dragging Slag and Sludge by their ankles, while Jazz and Bumblebee carry Swoop and Snarl, respectively.

On the ground below, Megatron joins Shockwave and Soundwave to fire their weapons up at the escaping Autobots.

GRIMLOCK (CONT'D)

Me, Grimlock need to save Dinobots.

JAZZ

Well, we've done that, for sure.

BUMBLEBEE

Yeah, but something tells me they're not going to be too happy when they wake up.

**PAGE NINE:**

**PANEL 1:**

Megatron stands between Shockwave and Soundwave.

MEGATRON

A confusing chain of events, to say the least.

SHOCKWAVE

My reasoning circuits are currently calculating the multitude of potential reasons the Dinobots dared attack us, Lord Megatron.

MEGATRON

Don't bother, Shockwave. What matters is, they're gone. Regrettably **alive**, but gone, nonetheless.

**PANEL 2:**

Starscream joins the other three Decepticons from the rear of the panel, rubbing his Pretender Shell head.

STARSCREAM

Talk about embarrassing. I had them on the ropes, and you three blew it. How could you let them escape?

**PANEL 3:**

Megatron grabs Starscream by the throat. Even in his Pretender Shell form, Starscream appears **WORRIED**.

STARSCREAM (CONT'D)

Urk!

MEGATRON

Watch your tone, Starscream. Do not get caught up in this technological wonder you've inherited. Need I remind you? **I** am still... **Megatron!**

**PANEL 4:**

OVER MEGATRON'S SHOULDER - Starscream clutches his throat.

STARSCREAM

Oh, please. If I wanted to, I could crush **all** of them at once.

MEGATRON

Big words, Pretender. Prove it.

**PANEL 5:**

Starscream TAKES OFF into the sky.

Soundwave and Shockwave accompany him, as Megatron looks on with a WRY SMILE.

STARSCREAM

Oh, I will! Come on, you two 'bland-icons', make yourselves useful and follow me.

**PAGE TEN:**

**PANEL 1:**

EXT. A CYBERTRONIAN CANYON - NIGHT

BIRD'S EYE VIEW - At the bottom of a DEEP VALLEY, Jazz, Bumblebee and Grimlock watch as RATCHET and LANCER finish up REPAIRS on the other four Dinobots.

Jazz, Bumblebee and Grimlock's Pretender Shells stand dormant behind them.

**CAPTION:** Two astro-hours later...

BUMBLEBEE

Thanks for meeting us out here, Ratchet. You too, Lancer.

JAZZ

Yeah, we couldn't count on the Dinobots surviving if we had to fly them all the way back to base. Our Pretender Shells used up almost all of their Energon reserves just carryin' those bozos this far.

LANCER

No problem, Jazz.

**PANEL 2:**

Ratchet looks over to Jazz.

RATCHET

Lancer's right. No problem at all. But, what were the Dinobots doing attacking Iacon anyway?

JAZZ

Well, that's the million shanix question, Doc. We don't know.

**PANEL 3:**

Lancer stands before Slag, Snarl, Swoop and Sludge; now on their feet, yet still INACTIVE.

Ratchet looks on.

LANCER

You can ask them yourself. Repairs are done. Ready to reactive them, Ratchet?

RATCHET

Do it.

**PANEL 4:**

CLOSE ON the faces of the four Dinobots as their eyes LIGHT UP once more.

LEFT-TO-RIGHT - Swoop, Snarl, Slag and Sludge.

LANCER

(off-panel)

There we go. Back online. I guess all's well that ends...

**PANEL 5:**

Lancer, Ratchet, Jazz and Bumblebee watch with SHOCK, as Slag SEIZES Grimlock by the throat.

LANCER (CONT'D)

... well?

GRIMLOCK

Hrrrk?!

JAZZ

Hey!

**PAGE ELEVEN:**

**PANEL 1:**

As Slag GRAPPLES with Grimlock, Ratchet does his best to intervene.

RATCHET

Grimlock! Slag! Stop this, now!  
Wheeljack and I didn't create you  
to fight amongst yourselves! We  
created you to be a team, not some  
mindless wrecking machines.

**PANEL 2:**

Slag points off towards the three dormant Pretender Shells.

SLAG

Dinobots **used** to be team. Now, **they**  
team. No room for Dinobots no more!

**PANEL 3:**

Slag looks at Ratchet as the Autobot medic holds his right  
hand against Grimlock's Pretender Shell.

RATCHET

Slag, these Shells are **weapons** .  
Useful tools and nothing more.

SLAG

Hmmm, **you** useful tool if you think  
that.

**PANEL 4:**

Grimlock gets in Slag's face.

GRIMLOCK

Grimlock heard enough. Slag want  
Dinobot leadership, then Slag can  
fight for it. Me, Grimlock lay down  
challenge!

**PANEL 5:**

Swoop, Snarl and Sludge PUMP THEIR FISTS in the air, as  
Bumblebee stands behind them, HORRIFIED.

SLUDGE / SWOOP / SNARL

Chal-lenge! Chal-lenge! Chal-lenge!

BUMBLEBEE

What is going on here?

**PANEL 6:**

Jazz LOOKS TO THE SKY to see that Starscream (in his  
Pretender Shell) has arrived with Soundwave and Shockwave.



JAZZ  
Uh, this little rodeo is gonna have  
to wait. We got company!

**PAGE TWELVE:**

**PANEL 1:**

LOW ANGLE, LOOKING UP - Starscream and Soundwave fire down towards the ground; Starscream with his PRETENDER RIFLE and Soundwave his CONCUSSION BLASTER.

The hail of fire causes Ratchet, Bumblebee and Jazz to SCATTER, as Lancer is shot through the belly by Shockwave's GUN HAND.

LANCER  
Aaaagh!

RATCHET  
Lancer!

**PANEL 2:**

Grimlock, Jazz and Bumblebee MERGE into their Pretender Shells.

JAZZ  
C'mon! Time for a counter attack,  
Pretender-style!

**PANEL 3:**

Grimlock, Jazz and Bumblebee (now in their Pretender Shells) SOAR into the air to chase Starscream towards the HORIZON.

Meanwhile, Swoop has TRANSFORMED to pterodactyl-mode to BLAST Shockwave with two of his wing missiles.

Sludge and Snarl remain in robot-mode, rising up to attack Soundwave in the air.

BUMBLEBEE  
You said it, Jazz. Let's do this!

SHOCKWAVE  
Aagh! What?!

SWOOP  
RARK! Me, Swoop get you. Get you  
good!

**PANEL 4:**

Slag seems ready to fly off and join the fight, however, Ratchet (cradling an injured Lancer) calls out to him.

SLAG  
Wait for Slag, Swoop. Leave some Decepticons for me!

RATCHET  
No, Slag! I need your help! Lancer is hurt... **bad!** Load her into my cab so I can get her back to base.

**PANEL 5:**

Ratchet now sits in ambulance-mode, as Slag places Lancer in the rear of his cab.

LANCER  
Hgnnn...

RATCHET  
Hold on, Lancer. I'll have you fit as a firmware-fiddle once we're back at HQ.

**PANEL 6:**

Slag watches the ambulance speed away.

RATCHET (CONT'D)  
Thank you, Slag. Now, **try** to work as a team. Please?

SLAG  
Hrm. Me, Slag will try.

**PAGE THIRTEEN:**

**PANEL 1:**

EXT. THE CYBERTRONIAN SKIES - NIGHT

Grimlock is engaged in a mid-air FISTFIGHT with Starscream.

Each has landed a heavy blow against the other.

In the air behind them, Jazz and Bumblebee move in.

STARSCREAM  
Bah! Curse you, Grimlock!

BUMBLEBEE  
That's it, Grimlock. You've got him  
right where you want him!

JAZZ  
Now, hold on...

**PANEL 2:**

Jazz and Bumblebee each take hold of one of Starscream's arms.

JAZZ (CONT'D)  
... while we join the party!

STARSCREAM  
What?! Unhand me!

**PANEL 3:**

Jazz and Bumblebee pull Starscream's Pretender Shell open to reveal the real Starscream inside. As such, the Pretender Shell's facial expression conveys its ANGUISH.

STARSCREAM (CONT'D)  
Hey!

JAZZ  
Now, Grimlock, now!

**PANEL 4:**

Grimlock's Pretender Shell opens to reveal his regular self inside.

GRIMLOCK  
No need to tell Grimlock twice.

**PANEL 5:**

Jazz and Bumblebee fly out of harm's way, as Grimlock TRANSFORMS to T-rex-mode to slam his feet into Starscream's chest.

GRIMLOCK (CONT'D)  
Me, Grimlock kick butt!

STARSCREAM  
Aaaaaagh! No!

**PAGE FOURTEEN:**

**PANEL 1:**

Swoop fires to more missiles from his wings that strike Soundwave in the chest.

SWOOP

RARK! Me, Swoop on a roll!

**PANEL 2:**

Both Sludge and Snarl swing their Energo swords into Shockwave, both slicing the Decepticon across his chest.

SHOCKWAVE

Ugh, no!

SLUDGE

Big Sludge also on roll.

SNARL

And Snarl roll too!

**PANEL 3:**

EXT. A CYBERTRONIAN CANYON - NIGHT

Slag watches, as both Soundwave and Shockwave sail out-of-control towards the horizon.

Swoop TRANSFORMS to robot-mode to land beside Slag with Sludge and Snarl.

SLUDGE

Decepticons taken care of.

SNARL

Taken care of real good!

SWOOP

RARK! What Dinobots do now, Slag?  
RARK!

**PANEL 4:**

OVER SLAG'S SHOULDER - He looks on to see Grimlock's T-rex-mode drive Starscream into the ground beneath his dino-feet.

SLAG

Stay here. Slag have challenge to accept.

**PAGE FIFTEEN:**

**PANEL 1:**

Grimlock (still in dino-mode) STOMPS Starscream into the ground.

GRIMLOCK  
Me, Grimlock had enough of this.

STARSCREAM  
Hnnf!

**PANEL 2:**

CLOSE ON Starscream's face as his head is STOMPED once more by Grimlock.

GRIMLOCK  
Had enough of **you**!

STARSCREAM  
Gah! No!

**PANEL 3:**

LOW ANGLE, LOOKING UP - Grimlock TRANSFORMS to robot-mode to hold his energo sword over his head like HE-MAN.

Starscream lies beaten at the Dinobot's feet, WEAKLY raising his hand in protest.

GRIMLOCK  
See? Me, Grimlock no phony. Me,  
Grimlock king!

STARSCREAM  
N-No...

**PANEL 4:**

Grimlock is SHOT IN THE BACK.

GRIMLOCK  
Hrrrrghhh!

**PANEL 5:**

Grimlock FALLS FORWARD towards the reader, to show Slag and his smoking ELECTRO BLASTER, revealing that HE was the one to shoot Grimlock.

SLAG  
You forget challenge, Grimlock.  
But, Slag not forget.

**PAGE SIXTEEN:**

**PANEL 1:**

Slag BOOTS Grimlock across the face.

GRIMLOCK

Ugh!

SLAG

Slag take over now.

**PANEL 2:**

EXT. THE CYBERTRONIAN SKIES - NIGHT

As Jazz continues to battle Starscream's Pretender Shell, Bumblebee looks down to see Slag PUMMELING Grimlock on the ground below.

BUMBLEBEE

Jazz, look! What is Slag doing?

**PANEL 3:**

The distraction allows Starscream's Pretender Shell to SMASH each of Jazz and Bumblebee's heads together.

JAZZ

I don't know, but... aagh!

BUMBLEBEE

Uggh!

**PANEL 4:**

Starscream's Pretender Shell ZOOMS down towards the real Starscream, still on the ground.

STARSCREAM

About time! Get down here and help me!

**PANEL 5:**

EXT. A CYBERTRONIAN CANYON - NIGHT

Starscream's Pretender Shell SCOOPS the other Starscream into his arms as though rescuing a DAMSEL-IN-DISTRESS.

STARSCREAM

Excellent. I knew I could count on me.

**PANEL 6:**

Starscream's Pretender Shell FLIES OFF, still carrying the real Starscream in its arms.

In the background, Slag lifts his Energo sword into the air above a downed Grimlock.

STARSCREAM (CONT'D)

Now, let's get out of here. These Autobots don't need our help to destroy themselves.

**PAGE SEVENTEEN:**

**PANEL 1:**

Grimlock finally returns serve with an UPPERCUT to Slag's face.

GRIMLOCK

Slag forget, Grimlock more powerful.

**PANEL 2:**

Grimlock lifts his own Energo sword into view.

GRIMLOCK (CONT'D)

And me, Grimlock also have sword.

**PANEL 3:**

SPLASH PANEL, WIDE SHOT - Slag TRANSFORMS to triceratops-mode and blasts a PLUME OF FIRE from his jaws.

Grimlock stands behind his Energo sword, DISSECTING the flames.

SLAG

Then Slag play with fire!

**PAGE EIGHTEEN:**

**PANEL 1:**

SPLASH PANEL - Slag TRANSFORMS back to robot-mode to wield his Energo sword once more to SLICE OFF GRIMLOCK'S RIGHT HAND.

SLAG (CONT'D)

Fire **AND** sword!

**PANEL 2:**

With his right hand missing and his wrist SHOOTING SPARKS, Grimlock has dropped to his knees.

Slag stands behind him like a MEDIEVAL EXECUTIONER, raising his Energo sword up over Grimlock's head.

SLAG (CONT'D)

Now, Slag show everyone just how **phony** Grimlock is!

JAZZ

(off-panel)

**STOP!**

**PAGE NINETEEN:**

**PANEL 1:**

Jazz, Bumblebee, Grimlock's Pretender Shell and the other three Dinobots stand in a circle around Slag and Grimlock (Grimlock still on his knees).

JAZZ (CONT'D)

Yo, Slag, these shenanigans have gone too far!

BUMBLEBEE

That's enough!

**PANEL 2:**

As Bumblebee looks on, Slag drops his sword.

SLAG

Bumblebee right. This **is** enough. Slag no need do more. Slag already win.

BUMBLEBEE

Seriously? This mechismo needs to end. Let's all just get back to base and...

**PANEL 3:**

CLOSE ON Grimlock's face.

GRIMLOCK

No.

**PANEL 4:**

Grimlock walks free of the circle of Slag, Bumblebee, Jazz, Sludge, Snarl and Swoop, to move towards his Pretender Shell.



GRIMLOCK (CONT'D)  
Slag Dinobot leader now. Grimlock  
not never wanted to abandon  
Dinobots, but Grimlock has work to  
do as Pretender now.

**PANEL 5:**

CLOSE ON Slag's face.

SLAG  
And Dinobots have work to do, too.

**PANEL 6:**

Jazz and Bumblebee watch as Slag, Swoop, Sludge and Snarl fly  
off into the night (all in robot-modes).

SLAG (CONT'D)  
And we do it **alone**.

**PAGE TWENTY:**

**PANEL 1:**

As the Dinobots fly away towards the HORIZON, Bumblebee turns  
to Jazz.

Meanwhile, Grimlock MERGES back into his Pretender Shell.

BUMBLEBEE  
Where are they going? Jazz, we have  
to stop them.

JAZZ  
Let 'em go, little Bee. I don't  
know about you, but I'm runnin' too  
low on Energon to make those bozos  
do anythin' they don't wanna.  
Besides, we gotta rendezvous back  
with Ratchet to check on Lancer.

**PANEL 2:**

FROM BEHIND - Bumblebee watches the Dinobots DISAPPEAR over  
the horizon and into the RISING DAWN.

BUMBLEBEE  
Where do you think they're going?

JAZZ  
(off-panel)  
Who knows? I just hope they stay  
outta trouble.

**PANEL 3:**

Grimlock (now back in his Pretender Shell) looks over to Jazz and Bumblebee.

GRIMLOCK  
Who cares? Me, Grimlock say we  
leave now.

BUMBLEBEE  
Who cares? They're your fellow  
Dinobots, Grimlock.

**PANEL 4:**

EXT. THE CYBERTRONIAN SKIES - DAWN

Grimlock, Jazz and Bumblebee have ROCKETED up out of the canyon and into the early morning sky.

GRIMLOCK  
No. Me, Grimlock not Dinobot no  
more. Me, Grimlock Pretender.

**PANEL 5:**

CLOSE ON Grimlock's Pretender face. Its expression is one of SADNESS.

GRIMLOCK (CONT'D)  
(softly)  
Me, Grimlock... phony.

**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!