



THE TRANSFORMERS: REANIMATED.  
"A PLACE TO CALL HOME, 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. A WINDING ROAD - DAY

FROM ABOVE, OVERHEAD VIEW - As the SUN SHINES BRIGHT, CARLY cruises across a HIGHWAY in her RED CONVERTIBLE, the car's top down.

The wind blows through her hair.

RADIO DJ

(from the radio)

*Hey-hey! Rockin' Roy here for your afternoon drive! And that was 'Believe in Yourself' by the totally outrageous Jem and the Holograms...*

**PANEL 2:**

FROM BEHIND - The convertible takes a turn on the winding road as the radio announcer continues to speak.

RADIO DJ

(from the radio)

*Stay tuned because next up on Sonic Wave Radio 107.7 is another hit! 'Walk like an Egyptian' by the Bangles is coming in hot!*

**PANEL 3:**

FROM BEHIND the convertible, we continue to see the scenery race by as Carly expertly handles another turn.

RADIO DJ

(from the radio)

*But first.... This just in from our news room and roving reporter, Joy Meadows...*

**PANEL 4:**

CLOSER - From behind the convertible we see Carly look over at her radio with concern.

JOY MEADOWS

(from the radio)

*This is Joy Meadows reporting. Moments ago, disaster struck the Autobot City construction site.*

*(MORE)*

JOY MEADOWS (CONT'D)

*It is believed that at least one major structure has collapsed.*

**PANEL 5:**

Carly switches off the radio with an audible 'CLICK' as the concern on her face shifts to FEAR.

JOY MEADOWS

(from the radio)

*Unconfirmed reports say an Earthquake is to blame for the destruction. No word yet on if there have been any casualties. We will update you as this story develops. Now back to Rockin' Roy and the...*

CARLY

Spike.

**PANEL 6:**

WIDE SHOT, FROM BEHIND - Carly's convertible RACES towards the HORIZON (and the distant AUTOBOT CIY SITE) with great haste.

CARLY

I'm coming, Spike!

**PAGE TWO:**

**PANEL 1:**

EXT. AUTOBOT CITY - DAY

From some distance, the ENTIRETY of the AUTOBOT CITY CONSTRUCTION SITE can be seen, along with RISING DUST from an obvious building collapse within.

TRICIA WILLIAMS

(captioned)

We are coming to you live from  
Autobot City...

**PANEL 2:**

EXT. AUTOBOT CITY, COMMUNICATIONS CENTER - DAY

The COMMUNICATIONS CENTER is nothing but a heap of RUBBLE. CLOUDS OF DUST continue to settle around it.

Standing at the perimeter, female field reporter TRICIA WILLIAMS holds a microphone to her face. She gestures behind her with her free hand while a TV CAMERAMAN films her.

TRICIA WILLIAMS

...where just moments ago what felt like a localized earthquake shook this building to the ground. We believe Channel Six's very own Hector Ramirez was inside at the time.

**PANEL 3:**

From another side of the Communications Center, PERCEPTOR runs into frame, followed closely by RED ALERT in his vehicle-mode.

RED ALERT

What **was** that? Are we under attack?

PERCEPTOR

I don't believe so, Red Alert.

**PANEL 4:**

Red Alert TRANSFORMS and grabs his head with ANXIETY, as GRAPPLE drives into the scene with both SPIKE and SPARKPLUG WITWICKY riding inside his crane-mode's cab.

GRAPPLE

This must have been caused by one of those 'earthquakes' I've read about.

SPARKPLUG WITWICKY

(from inside Grapple's cab)

This wasn't caused by an earthquake, Grapple. It's too isolated for that.

RED ALERT

(panicking)

Then, what was it!?

SPIKE WITWICKY

Looks to me like some kind of sinkhole incident.

**PANEL 5:**

Spike hops down from the cab as his father walks around to meet him. Red Alert remains nearby, typically NERVOUS.

GRAPPLE

A sink... what?

SPIKE WITWICKY

A sinkhole, Grapple.

SPARKPLUG WITWICKY

I think you're right son. The damage is far too localized for this to have been an earthquake.

RED ALERT

Could this be some kind of new Decepticon weapon?

SPARKPLUG WITWICKY

I doubt it, Red Alert. Probably underground water eroding enough underneath the communications center that the building's weight became too much to support.

GRAPPLE

Interesting. What do you think, Perceptor?

**PAGE THREE:**

**PANEL 1:**

HERO SHOT of Perceptor, looking off-panel at the collapsed Communications Center.

PERCEPTOR

Intriguing. With your permission, Grapple, all work on Autobot City must cease until I've completed a comprehensive scan of the construction site for anymore of these possible 'sinkholes' and take the appropriate action to strengthen those locations.

GRAPPLE

Agreed. And, Red?

**PANEL 2:**

Perceptor heads out of the scene as Red Alert RUSHES over to Grapple who is now POINTING off-panel at the collapsed Communications Center.

RED ALERT

Yes, Grapple?

GRAPPLE

I need to confirm if anyone was inside when this happened.

RED ALERT

On it!

**PANEL 3:**

Grapple KNEELS DOWN beside Spike and Sparkplug as the two humans LOOK UP at him.

GRAPPLE

You two, get in your Exosuits and stay close! Your knowledge on these sinkholes is the most valuable thing we have right now.

SPIKE & SPARKPLUG

(together)

You got it!

**PANEL 4:**

WIDE SHOT - Grapple stands alone on the left side of the panel, talking to himself. The ruins of the Communications Center spans across the rest of the panel.

GRAPPLE

(to himself)

Let's just hope no one **was** inside.

**PAGE FOUR:**

**NOTE:** This page should be set out to infer a sinking feeling.

**PANEL 1:**

WIDE SHOT - Grapple's feet appear at the very top of the frame, and beneath them, we can see A TRANSPARENT VIEW THROUGH THE GROUND.

Only a hint of the rubble from the Communications Center appears at the very top of the panel.

Beneath it (in both the panel and the surface), everything is DARKER: a mix of GIRDERS, REBAR, DIRT and STONE all blended together in a CALAMITOUS MIX.

**PANEL 2:**

WIDE SHOT - ALL BLACK.

**PANEL 3:**

WIDE SHOT - The panel is getting a little BRIGHTER. More rubble, but with less girders and rebars.

**PANEL 4:**

INT - UNDERNEATH THE COLLAPSED COMMUNICATIONS CENTER

WIDE SHOT - At the top of the panel, we see some of the rubble, girders, rebar etc. barely holding up after falling onto the open dark area below it.

Haphazardly on the ground sit CHIP CHASE in his Exosuit, BLASTER in his boombox-mode, HUFFER, HECTOR RAMIREZ and MIKE the camera man.

Huffer is sitting up, RUBBING his head. Beside him is Blaster, his boombox-mode resting in a small PUDDLE of water.

Chip Chase is PINNED beneath a BOULDER. Hector Ramirez is SCRATCHED UP from head to toe; even his suit is a bit torn in places and his MICROPHONE shows signs of damage.

Mike also looks WORSE FOR WEAR.

The panel is lit by LIGHT coming from Mike's TELEVISION CAMERA.

HUFFER

Ugh, my aching circuits.

BLASTER

That was quite a tumble down the charts. You good, Hector, my man?

HECTOR RAMIREZ

I think I'm alright. Mike, You okay?

MIKE

Yeah, I think so.

CHIP CHASE

Ugh...

**PAGE FIVE:**

**PANEL 1:**

CLOSE ON Chip, pinned under the boulder. Blaster's boombox-mode sits nearby.

BLASTER

Yo, Chip. That boulder keepin' you from rockin' and rollin'?

CHIP CHASE

Yeah, Blaster. Thankfully, my Exosuit saved me from worse. You okay?

**PANEL 2:**

CLOSE ON Blaster, who we can now see is also scratched up from his tumble.

BLASTER

That fall banged me up pretty good. Can't transform and my communication subsystems are soaked. How about you, Huff, buddy?

**PANEL 3:**

Huffer is sitting up, RUBBING his banged up LEFT ARM as he LOOKS UP at the unstable cave ceiling.

HUFFER

That fall should've killed us all.

BLASTER

(off-panel)

Let's be glad it didn't. Could you do me a solid and get me out of this liquid? It's dampening more than my spirit, man.

**PANEL 4:**

CLOSE ON Huffer who is in the process of STANDING like an old man.

HUFFER

Yeah-yeah. Hold your relays, Blaster. I ain't as young as I used to be. And looks like **none** of us are gonna be getting any older for much longer.

**PANEL 5:**

Huffer LIFTS Blaster out of the puddle by his HANDLE. Water DRIES off the Autobot.

BLASTER

Thanks, Huff. Could you give our boy Chip a helping hand, too?

HUFFER

(sighing)

Just like being on the surface.  
'Huffer do this. Huffer do that.'

**PANEL 6:**

Huffer LIFTS the boulder off Chip Chase like a muscle man in a world's strongest man competition.

CHIP CHASE

Thank you, Huffer.

HUFFER

(straining)

You alright, kid?

**PAGE SIX:**

**PANEL 1:**

The boulder is now on the ground next to Chip. Huffer, down on one knee, places both his hands on the Exosuit helmet.

CHIP CHASE

I'm fine. But my Exosuit is toast.

HUFFER

Allow me. Never liked these things, anyway.

**PANEL 2:**

Huffer has POPPED OFF Chip's Exosuit helmet.

HUFFER (CONT'D)

How's that?

CHIP CHASE

Thanks. I can pull myself out now.

**PANEL 3:**

Huffer stands overlooking Blaster, Chip Chase, Hector Ramirez and Mike in the dark cavern. He seems most aware of the sorry state they are in.

HUFFER

Lotta good it will do. We'll all be offline soon anyway.

BLASTER

Come on, Huff. That's no way to talk. I'm sure groovy Grapple is already working on a rescue plan.

**PANEL 4:**

Huffer LOOKS UP at the UNSTABLE ceiling.

HUFFER

Well, they'd better be quick about it. This doesn't look stable.

HECTOR RAMIREZ

Did I hear you right, Mr. Blaster? We've no way to communicate with anyone above?

**PANEL 5:**

CLOSE ON Huffer holding up his LEFT ARM. His communication screen POPS UP amid a SHOWER OF SPARKS to show its CRACKED SCREEN.

Huffer holds his other arm up to SHIELD his eyes.

HUFFER

Bah! Yeah, that's right. My systems are offline too.

**PANEL 6:**

WIDE SHOT - Huffer looks over his arm while Blaster rests near his feet.

HUFFER (CONT'D)

I must have damaged my communicator when I landed on my arm.

BLASTER

Bogus. Then I guess all we can do...

**PAGE SEVEN:**

**PANEL 1:**

EXT - AUTOBOT CITY, COMMUNICATIONS CENTER - DAY

A FLURRY OF ACTIVITY is taking place at the location of the collapsed Communications Center.

Exosuit wearing HUMANS, as well as Autobots - WINDCHARGER, GEARS, BLADES and FIRST AID can be seen removing RUBBLE and DEBRIS from the location.

BLASTER  
(captioned)  
...is hurry up and wait.

**PANEL 2:**

CLOSE ON Grapple and Perceptor, who are already in the middle of a conversation.

PERCEPTOR  
...on the positive Grapple, this appears to be the only location within the construction site to be susceptible to a sinkhole.

**PANEL 3:**

CLOSE ON a DATA PAD being held by Perceptor, displaying a crude image of the cavern below the surface.

From off in the distance, SIRENS are BLARING.

PERCEPTOR (CONT'D)  
On the negative, any survivors are going to be located **here** in this vacuous chamber, about fifty metrons beneath the surface.

GRAPPLE  
(off-panel)  
Well then, let's just....

**PANEL 4:**

RED ALERT (in vehicle-mode) DRIVES up to Grapple and Perceptor and TRANSFORMS to robot-mode. Grapple looks CONCERNED.

RED ALERT  
Grapple! My security scan of Autobot City indicates five individuals are missing!

GRAPPLE  
Five? Who?

**PANEL 5:**

Red Alert stands opposite Grapple.

RED ALERT

Huffer, Blaster, Chip, the human news reporter, Hector Ramirez and his camera man.

GRAPPLE

You mean, Mike?

RED ALERT

Is that his name? How do you know that and I don't?

GRAPPLE

It... doesn't matter, Red. Have you tried contacting any of them?

**PANEL 6:**

Grapple looks at Red Alert with GREAT CONCERN as the security Autobot looks DOWNBEAT.

RED ALERT

I have.

GRAPPLE

And?

RED ALERT

Negative.

GRAPPLE

If they're stuck under all that rubble... We've got to get every able bot and human excavating this site on the double!

**PANEL 7:**

As Perceptor turns to RUN OFF for help, Red Alert TRANSFORMS back to vehicle-mode and does the same.

PERCEPTOR

Right away, Grapple.

RED ALERT

We're on the case!

**PAGE EIGHT:**

**PANEL 1:**

EXT - AUTOBOT CITY, COMMUNICATIONS CENTER - DAY

FEMALE FIELD REPORTER, TRICIA WILLIAMS stands facing the reader with her Channel Six microphone in hand.

**CAPTION:** Soon after...

TRICIA WILLIAMS

Thanks, Tom. We are here at what has become an excavation site in the Autobot City construction site. The tragedy unfolding around me, the result of an unforeseen sinkhole event.

**PANEL 2:**

WIDE SHOT - We can now see that standing next to the field reporter is Spike, adorned in an Exosuit of his own.

TRICIA WILLIAMS (CONT'D)

Well, let's just ask one of the brave men working with the Autobots. Mr. Witwicky, please, tell our viewers exactly what happened here today.

**PANEL 3:**

Spike leans down to speak into Tricia's microphone.

SPIKE WITWICKY

A random, freak occurrence Ms. Williams. You see, the Communications Center that was standing here behind me fell victim to a sinkhole.

**PANEL 4:**

Spike continues to speak into the microphone, but now is looking at the reader.

TRICIA WILLIAMS  
(off-panel)  
And was anyone injured?

SPIKE WITWICKY  
We can't say. Our latest information can only tell us that two Autobots and three humans are missing.

**PANEL 5:**

WIDE SHOT - Tricia Williams and Spike conclude their interview together as Spike appears STARTLED by his name being SHOUTED from off-panel.

TRICIA WILLIAMS

It looks like the team behind us are working hard in case those missing **are** trapped below.

SPIKE WITWICKY

That's correct. Now, if you'll please excuse me, I need to get back to the rescue eff...

CARLY

(off-panel)

SPIKE!

**PANEL 6:**

Carly runs and JUMPS into Spike's Exosuited arms as she plants KISSES on his transparent helmet.

CARLY (CONT'D)

I came as quickly as I could. I was so worried, Spike! Are you okay?

SPIKE WITWICKY

Oh, gee, Carly. Yeah, I'm fine. Just been busy trying to help. Chip is missing and we think he might be down there!

**PAGE NINE:**

**PANEL 1:**

Carly now stands next to Spike, looking up at him in his Exosuit with CONCERN. Spike tries to look back reassuringly.

CARLY

Chip? Oh no, I hope he's all right.

SPIKE WITWICKY

We don't know if anyone is down there or not, or if they are hurt. We just know we can't locate them or get them to answer our communications requests.

**PANEL 2:**

Tricia Williams looks at the reader as she concludes her update. Spike and Carly can be seen talking in the background.

TRICIA WILLIAMS

As the brave teams of humans and Transformers work tirelessly to free those trapped below, we'll stay here to bring you up-to-date coverage of this alarming event. This is...

**PANEL 3:**

EXT. AUTOBOT CITY, UNDER THE COMMUNICATIONS CENTER

In his DISHEVELED STATE, Hector Ramirez looks at the reader, recording his report with as dignified of a presentation as he can muster.

HECTOR RAMIREZ

... Hector Ramirez with Channel 6 News bringing you live coverage of this horrible tragedy.

**PANEL 4:**

Hector continues his reporting directly to the reader.

HECTOR RAMIREZ (CONT'D)

My camera man and I, along with Chip Chase and two Autobots: Blaster and Huffer, are trapped down here in this dark, damp pocket... underneath an incredible amount of rubble and debris from what used to be Autobot City's Communications Center.

**PANEL 5:**

Huffer, with his fists on his hips, stands over Blaster and Chip next to a puddle.

BLASTER

He knows he has no signal to broadcast with, right?

CHIP CHASE

That doesn't matter, Blaster. He's a reporter. He's going to record the news no-matter-what.

HUFFER

Big waste of time if you ask me. No  
one will ever see it.

**PANEL 6:**

CLOSE ON Chip, looking up at Huffer.

CHIP CHASE

Oh, Huffer. That's no way to think.

**PAGE TEN:**

**PANEL 1:**

Chip continues trying to give Huffer hope.

CHIP CHASE (CONT'D)

Grapple and the others will rescue  
us. I just know it.

HUFFER

Could be worse, I guess.

**PANEL 2:**

CLOSE ON Huffer's face and its CONTEMPLATIVE EXPRESSION.

HUFFER (CONT'D)

Me and Blaster could run out of  
Energon reserves, and you humans...

**PANEL 3:**

WIDE SHOT - Huffer stands thinking with his hand scratching  
his chin beside Blaster, sitting on the ground in his alt-  
mode.

Chip cannot help but find the Autobot's question amusing.

BLASTER

Chip, how long can you go without  
recharging?

CHIP CHASE

(chuckling)

Recharging?

**PANEL 4:**

CLOSE ON Huffer looking INDIFFERENT.

CHIP CHASE (CONT'D)

Oh, two or three days, I suppose.

HUFFER

So after that, you'll basically have two choices: suffocate, or smother.

**PANEL 5:**

WIDE SHOT - Huffer, Blaster, Chip, Hector and Mike look around the panel as the cavern starts to shake.

BLASTER

Whoa. I don't like the shakin' this place is makin'.

CHIP CHASE

It must be Grapple and the others on the surface! They're trying to save us!

**PANEL 6:**

CLOSE ON Huffer. He looks ANGRILY looks up, shielding his head with his arm, as rocks and debris start to fall down all around.

HUFFER

Those fools. They'll crush us trying to recuse us.

**PAGE ELEVEN:**

**PANEL 1:**

EXT - AUTOBOT CITY, COMMUNICATIONS CENTER - DAY

Grapple looks out over the collapsed Communications Center, watching all the Autobots (Gears, First Aid, Windcharger and Blades) and Exosuited humans working together to clear the debris.

Standing next to him is Perceptor, tapping away at onscreen buttons on his data pad.

**CAPTION:** Meanwhile...

GRAPPLE

Give me some good news, Perceptor.

PERCEPTOR

If my calculations are correct, Grapple, and I'm most certain they are...

**PANEL 2:**

OVER GRAPPLE'S SHOULDER as he listens to Perceptor.

PERCEPTOR (CONT'D)

...Huffer, Blaster, Chip, Hector Ramirez and his camera man are **unquestionably** beneath this detritus. And based on the distinct quantity of teams and the velocity at which they are functioning, I calculate that we should be able to reach those confined below by morning.

GRAPPLE

**Morning?** That's still a long time. Is there anything else we can do?

**PANEL 3:**

Grapple stands opposite Perceptor, trying to maintain balance as the ground begins to shake.

PERCEPTOR

Well, I suppose we could...

GRAPPLE

What's that? Why is the ground shaking?

**PANEL 4:**

Spike and Sparkplug (in Exosuits), are HUNCED OVER, working together to clear away debris.

SPIKE WITWICKY

These Exosuits are a real game changer, huh, Dad?

SPARKPLUG WITWICKY

They sure are, Spike.

**PANEL 5:**

Spike and Sparkplug stand, looking at each other as they continue to talk.

SPARKPLUG WITWICKY (CONT'D)

We have every free man fitted with one to help clear out all this rubble.

SPIKE WITWICKY

Even Carly went off to get suited up and help.

**PANEL 6:**

The ground TREMBLES as Spike and Sparkplug try not to lose their balance.

SPARKPLUG WITWICKY

Good. We need every bit of help we can...

SPIKE WITWICKY

Whoa. Dad, what's going on?

**PAGE TWELVE:**

**PANEL 1:**

Standing on an UNSTEADY LEGS, Sparkplug holds his arms out (palms down) as he yells out.

SPARKPLUG WITWICKY

Everyone, stop! Don't move!

**PANEL 2:**

The ground stops shaking as everyone stands perfectly still. Spike looks at his dad with WORRY.

SPIKE WITWICKY

D-dad?

SPARKPLUG WITWICKY

Listen to me very carefully.

**PANEL 3:**

WIDE SHOT - Sparkplug stands near the center of what used to be the Communications Center. Near him stands Spike and a little further away, several other Exosuited humans as well as Gears, Blades and now also INFERNO and HOIST.

SPARKPLUG WITWICKY (CONT'D)

This site is no longer stable. If we continue working, it's liable to collapse in on those we're trying to save.

**PANEL 4:**

CLOSE ON Sparkplug's face.

SPARKPLUG WITWICKY (CONT'D)  
Let's very carefully step back.

**PANEL 5:**

CLOSE ON Grapple's face.

GRAPPLE  
Do what Sparkplug says, everyone!  
Step back onto solid ground.

**PANEL 6:**

OVER GRAPPLE'S SHOULDER - He speaks with Perceptor.

GRAPPLE (CONT'D)  
Perceptor, any updates on our  
friends?

PERCEPTOR  
Affirmative... But disturbing.

**PAGE THIRTEEN:**

**PANEL 1:**

EXT. AUTOBOT CITY, UNDER THE COMMUNICATIONS CENTER

Huffer stands above Chip, Hector, Mike and Blaster as he uses his body to shield everyone from falling debris that bounces off his body.

PERCEPTOR  
(captioned)  
It appears the stability of their  
chamber is weakening exponentially.

HUFFER  
Ugh. I thought they where trying to  
**save** us.

**PANEL 2:**

Huffer looks up as the falling material slows down. Chip, on the ground, looks up at Huffer.

HUFFER (CONT'D)  
Feels more like they're trying to  
**flatten** us.

CHIP CHASE  
Thanks, Huffer. You've saved us.

**PANEL 3:**

Huffer now stands RELAXED with Chip, Hector, Mike and Blaster near him. They too now look a bit more relaxed.

HUFFER

Not sure what the point is. Their plan will never work.

BLASTER

Chill, bro. We can't give up hope.

**PANEL 4:**

CLOSE ON Hector Ramirez and Mike.

The reporter looks even more frazzled as he continues to report the news to his camera man.

HECTOR RAMIREZ

Ironically, the efforts off those above ground working tirelessly to **save** us might be the very thing that **ends** us.

**PANEL 5:**

CLOSE ON Hector looking at the reader.

HECTOR RAMIREZ (CONT'D)

After hours of being stuck underground, the spirits of those trapped with me are starting to wane. Pangs for thirst, hunger and yes, even Energon begin to set in.

**PAGE FOURTEEN:**

**PANEL 1:**

EXT - AUTOBOT CITY, THE COMMUNICATIONS CENTER - DAY

CLOSE ON Tricia Williams, looking at the reader as she continues her reporting.

**CAPTION:** Meanwhile...

TRICIA WILLIAMS

... Hoping to compile a **new** plan to save those brave souls trapped below.

**PANEL 2:**

WIDE SHOT - Tricia Williams interviews Spike (in his Exosuit). Carly stands nearby, also in her own Exosuit.

TRICIA WILLIAMS (CONT'D)

I'm joined once again by Spike Witwicky. Mr. Witwicky, Tell us about this new plan.

SPIKE WITWICKY

Sure thing.

**PANEL 3:**

CLOSE ON Spike, a one third profile shot, looking down at Tricia Williams as he speaks into her microphone.

SPIKE WITWICKY (CONT'D)

We realized the debris from the Communication Center was too unstable to just excavate it to save our friends.

**PANEL 4:**

Spike motions with his hands as he explains the new plan to the reporter.

SPIKE WITWICKY (CONT'D)

So, Grapple and the others have come up with a **better** plan. We'll dig down next to the collapsed Communications Center and then bore over to the pocket chamber our friends are trapped in. Then, we just bring them up!

**PANEL 5:**

WIDE SHOT - Tricia holds her microphone up to Spike's Exosuit. Carly listens in.

TRICIA WILLIAMS

This plan sounds vaguely familiar.

SPIKE WITWICKY

Yeah, it's the same plan we used to save Baby Jessica trapped in a well some time ago. This is just on a much larger scale.

**PANEL 6:**

CLOSE ON Spike looking SERIOUS.

TRICIA WILLIAMS

(off-panel)

The plan worked for Baby Jessica.  
Do you think it will work here?

SPIKE WITWICKY

We're running out of options and  
time. It **has** to work.

**PAGE FIFTEEN:**

**PANEL 1:**

EXT - COMMUNICATIONS CENTER - DUSK

Grapple stands near a large, SQUARE-SHAPED HOLE in the ground, with SCAFFOLDING erected all around it.

Standing next to Grapple is Perceptor, checking over his data pad in hand.

In the background, Hoist can be seen conversing with Inferno and Red Alert.

**CAPTION:** Several hours later...

GRAPPLE

How are we looking, Perceptor?

**PANEL 2:**

Perceptor continues to look at his data pad as Grapple listens intently to his friend.

PERCEPTOR

We've made excellent progress. At our current rate, we should reach our destination within the hour.

GRAPPLE

Can we speed things up?

**PANEL 3:**

Perceptor puts his hands down as he tries to reassure Grapple, who is PINCHING HIS NOSE with FRUSTRATION.

PERCEPTOR

I share your concerns, Grapple. Our teams are working as fast as possible. We couldn't dig faster if we were the Jumpstarter brothers.

GRAPPLE

(sighing)

I'm sorry, Perceptor. I've just never lost anyone on one of my construction projects before. I'd like to keep it that way.

**PANEL 4:**

CLOSE ON Perceptor, looking as reassuring as he can to an off-panel Grapple.

PERCEPTOR

We share the same goal, my friend. We're doing everything possible to save Blaster and the others.

**PANEL 5:**

WIDE SHOT - Perceptor and Grapple struggle to maintain their balance next to the newly-constructed hole, as the ground begins to TREMBLE once again.

GRAPPLE

What now!? Gears, are you alright?

GEARS

(from the hole)

Everyone stop!

**PANEL 6:**

CLOSE LOOK at Perceptor's data pad. We see a change in the readings of the cavern below.

The screen now displays everything in RED with words like 'CRITICAL', 'COLLAPSE' and 'LIFE SIGNS'.

PERCEPTOR

(off-panel)

This is less than ideal.

**PAGE SIXTEEN:**

**PANEL 1:**

EXT. AUTOBOT CITY, UNDER THE COMMUNICATIONS CENTER

In the cavern, Hector leans over to pick up Blaster by his handle.

BLASTER

Excuse me, Hector?

HECTOR RAMIREZ

Yes?

BLASTER

My audio censors are picking up something... different. Would you bring me closer to the wall?

HECTOR RAMIREZ

Uh, sure. Hey, Mike, make sure you record this.

**PANEL 2:**

Hector holds Blaster up against the face of the rocky wall, as Huffer approaches them from behind.

BLASTER

It's... I think.. Hey, Huffer? Come over here.

HUFFER

Sure, why not. Not like I got anything else going on.

**PANEL 3:**

Huffer leans up against the wall above Hector and Blaster, listening with his ear. Hector looks up QUESTIONINGLY at Huffer.

HUFFER (CONT'D)

Well, I'll be...

HECTOR RAMIREZ

What is it?

**PANEL 4:**

CLOSE ON Huffer's face. He is in DISBELIEF, with his ear still pressed against the face of the wall.

HUFFER

They're still trying to rescue us.

**PANEL 5:**

CLOSE ON Blaster being held by Hector, as the reporter changes focus to the Autobot in his hands.

Mike can be seen with his camera on his shoulder, recording.

BLASTER

If my audio sensors are working correctly, I think they're gonna to try and pull us out from the side of this wall here.

MIKE

Well, that's great news! Right?

**PANEL 6:**

The ground SHAKES again as Huffer leans over to protect Blaster and Hector.

HUFFER

Maybe. But that rumble sure isn't.

HECTOR RAMIREZ

Oh no. Chip!

**PAGE SEVENTEEN:**

**PANEL 1:**

Hector and Mike run out from the protection of Huffer and HOIST UP Chip under each arm.

MIKE

We got ya, pal.

CHIP CHASE

Thanks, guys.

**PANEL 2:**

Hector and Mike carry Chip (feet dragging) back over to Huffer and Blaster, as the ground continues to shake.

DEBRIS starts to fall yet again.

HUFFER

This whole cavern is going to collapse!

BLASTER

Brace yourselves, everyone!

**PANEL 3:**

As debris falls all around, Mike grabs his camera and starts to film.

Large rocks and other debris falls onto the back of Huffer. He lets out an ANGRY GROWL, while withstanding the painful-looking impacts.

HUFFER  
ARRRRGH!

BLASTER  
Hang in there, Huff. Just a little longer.

**PANEL 4:**

As the weight of the whole chamber falls down upon Huffer, the brawny Autobot strains like the HULK, holding the impossible tonnage of Earth and building materials up off his friends.

Hector stands UNSTEADILY, but in AWE as he looks up at Huffer protecting everyone. Chip, on the ground, is stunned by the scene before him.

HUFFER  
(growling)  
HRAW!

HECTOR RAMIREZ  
Whoa. He's not one of the biggest Autobots, but he sure is one of the **strongest**.

CHIP CHASE  
Incredible.

**PANEL 5:**

Debris starts to slip through and fall down on beneath Huffer nearby Blaster.

BLASTER  
I can hear the others! They're almost through, Huff! Hang in there!

**PANEL 6:**

The panel is all but covered with falling debris.

HUFFER  
(yelling)  
HARRRRR!

**PAGE EIGHTEEN:**

**PANEL 1:**

EXT - COMMUNICATIONS CENTER - DUSK

BIRD'S EYE VIEW - Perceptor is looking at his data pad as he TAPS the screen.

Grapple, Inferno and Hoist lean over to look down into the excavation hole.

PERCEPTOR

It's becoming unstable down there  
Grapple. It's now or never.

GRAPPLE

Now, Gears!

**PANEL 2:**

WIDE SHOT - A BILLOW OF DUST rises up out of the hole, causing both Inferno and Grapple to shield their eyes with their arms.

GRAPPLE (CONT'D)

What's going on? Can you see anything, Inferno?

INFERNO

Nah, not yet. There's too much dust!

GRAPPLE

Perceptor, do you have anything?

**PANEL 3:**

CLOSE ON Perceptor. He looks down at his data pad and its display that read: 'WEAK SIGNAL' in RED.

PERCEPTOR

Not now. This eruption has created too much interference to get a comprehensible reading.

**PANEL 4:**

The dust around the hole starts to subside, as Grapple shouts down into the void.

GRAPPLE

Gears! What's going on? Are you all right down there?

**PANEL 5:**

The dust has now all but settled, as a voice shouts up from the hole.

Grapple and Inferno look RELIEVED.

GEARS  
(from the hole)  
We got 'em! Coming up!

GRAPPLER  
Oh, thank goodness!

INFERNO  
Yeeeeee-haaah!

**PAGE NINETEEN:**

**PANEL 1:**

Tricia Williams stares at the reader with microphone in hand.

A NEWS CHYRON at the bottom of the panel reads: **LIVE - AUTOBOT CITY.**

In the background, a platform is being raised out of the sinkhole by the helicopter-mode of Blades, revealing Gears, Windcharger, and a weak-looking Huffer.

All Autobots are covered in dust and scrapes.

**CAPTION:** Soon after...

TRICIA WILLIAMS  
I'm happy to report the harrowing rescue plan was a success today, as the five souls trapped below have **finally** been rescued!

**PANEL 2:**

The platform completes its rise to the surface, revealing Chip Chase, Hector Ramirez (still holding Blaster's boombox-mode) and Mike with his camera at his side.

TRICIA WILLIAMS (CONT'D)  
(off-panel)  
As you can see, Autobots, Blaster and Huffer, along with Chip Chase and our very own Channel Six reporter, Hector Ramirez and his camera man, Mike, have been pulled free of the disaster zone.

(MORE)

TRICIA WILLIAMS (CONT'D)

Let's see if we can get a comment  
from Hector.

**PANEL 3:**

Tricia holds her microphone up to a WEARY Hector Ramirez.

TRICIA WILLIAMS (CONT'D)

Hector, the entire world is glad to  
see you and the others are safe and  
sound. In a few words, can you tell  
us what happened down there?

HECTOR RAMIREZ

Well, Tricia, it was dark and damp,  
with little sign of hope. We were  
under constant assault from falling  
rocks and the threat of a complete  
cave-in. And though we all have  
stories to share about what  
happened, I can say that if it  
wasn't for **one** particular Autobot,  
we'd all have been crushed.

**PANEL 4:**

SPLASH PANEL - In the background, Huffer stands ARMS FOLDED  
beside Grapple, who rests his thankful hand on Huffer's  
shoulder.

Red Alert, Hoist and Inferno look on.

First Aid TRANSFORMS into his ambulance-mode, as Chip and  
Mike are helped over to him by Spike, Carly and Blades.

In the foreground, Tricia Williams is standing next to Hector  
Ramirez, holding her microphone up to him.

HECTOR RAMIREZ (CONT'D)

And his name... is **HUFFER**!

GRAPPLE

You're a hero today, Huffer.

HUFFER

Yeah well, it took you long enough.

CARLY

Oh, Chip, you aren't too hurt are  
you?

CHIP CHASE

Just a couple of scrapes, Carly.  
I've had worse.

MIKE  
I think it's time I ask for a  
raise.

**PAGE TWENTY:**

**PANEL 1:**

INT. UNKNOWN LOCATION

CLOSE ON a MONITOR SCREEN. It displays Tricia Williams finishing her television report.

TRICIA WILLIAMS  
(from the monitor)  
So, as you can see... things here  
are winding down.

**PANEL 2:**

The panel PULLS OUT to reveal the screen's entire MONITOR FRAME.

TRICIA WILLIAMS (CONT'D)  
(from the monitor)  
With zero fatalities and minimal  
casualties, the Autobots have once  
again proven their worth towards  
the people of Earth.

**PANEL 3:**

The panel PULLS OUT again to reveal the monitor is part of a much larger SUPERCOMPUTER, attached to a cold and sterile, metallic wall.

In the very close foreground, a GREEN-AND-PURPLE, CAMOUFLAGUED-COLORED ROBOTIC SHOULDER can be seen.

TRICIA WILLIAMS (CONT'D)  
(from the monitor)  
Work here will continue. New safety  
and security precautions will be  
put in place to ensure no further  
accidents like this can reoccur.

**PANEL 4:**

WIDE SHOT, REVERSE ANGLE - The panel now reveals it is indeed MEGATRON watching the report from within a DECEPTICON COMMAND CENTER.

Behind him, stands SOUNDWAVE, STARScream and SHOCKWAVE.

TRICIA WILLIAMS (CONT'D)  
(off-panel)

So, from what will very soon be  
**Autobot City**, and a place to call  
home... this is Tricia Williams,  
signing off.

MEGATRON  
Autobot City.

**PANEL 5:**

CLOSE ON Megatron's face.

MEGATRON (CONT'D)  
How interesting.

**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!