



1.00¢
U.K. 00p
CAN. 00p

79
FEB

THE TRANSFORMERS REANIMATED

**BENEATH ONE HUNDRED
AND FIFTY BILLION TONS,
STANDS HUFFER --**

-- AND HE'S NOT HAPPY!



www.TransformersReAnimated.com

THE TRANSFORMERS: REANIMATED.
"A PLACE TO CALL HOME, PART 2."

Written by

Youseph "Yoshi" Tahna
& Greig Tansley.

Art by

Ed Pirrie
& Kris Carter.

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 CITY 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 a 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
DRIPS 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 Exosuit 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 rescue 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 Exosuiting 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 HUNCHED 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 Exosuiteds 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 were 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!

GRAPPLE
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!