



THE TRANSFORMERS REANIMATED



CRISTY APRIL BOB JACKSON APRIL GUY DAVE

www.TransformersReAnimated.com

THE TRANSFORMERS: REANIMATED.
"RENEGADE ULTRA."

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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. MOON BASE TWO - NIGHT

The Autobot MOON BASE sits alone under a starry sky. CYBERTRON can be seen in the distance.

ELITA-ONE
(captioned)
I know, it's been far too long.
But, we just don't have the
resources you need.

PANEL 2:

INT. INSIDE MOON BASE TWO, AN OFFICE

ELITA-ONE sits at a desk within the COMMAND OFFICE, looking up at ULTRA MAGNUS. Clearly TROUBLED, Ultra Magnus appears more than a little FRUSTRATED.

ULTRA MAGNUS
Please, Elita. Punch's intel could
be out-of-date by now*. If we don't
act fast...

ELITA-ONE
This wouldn't be a personal issue,
would it, Magnus?

CAPTION: *See issue #67!

PANEL 3:

CLOSE ON Ultra Magnus's face.

ULTRA MAGNUS
Ultra Magnus. And no it's not
personal at all.

PANEL 4:

LOOKING DOWN, OVER ULTRA MAGNUS'S SHOULDER - Elita-One looks to her soldier with HESITATION.

ELITA-ONE
Fine. (Sigh) You're right of
course.
(MORE)

ELITA-ONE (CONT'D)

But, I can only spare one of the Moon Base's transport shuttles. All other ships are spoken for.

ULTRA MAGNUS

Understood. And a crew?

ELITA-ONE

We'll keep it small. With all the recent activity on Cybertron, we don't have many operatives available.

ULTRA MAGNUS

Wait... 'we'?

PANEL 5:

WIDE SHOT - Elita-One now STANDS OPPOSITE Ultra Magnus.

ELITA-ONE

That's right. I'm coming with you.

PAGE TWO:

PANEL 1:

EXT. SPACE

A small AUTOBOT TRANSPORT SHUTTLE glides through the cosmos.

CAPTION: Twelve astro-hours later...

ULTRA MAGNUS

(captioned)

Thank you for being here. I know this isn't what any of you expected to be doing today, but Elita-One has assured me...

PANEL 2:

INT. SHUTTLE COMMAND CENTER

SPLASH PANEL - Ultra Magnus stands inside the doorway of the ship's cramped bridge, addressing its crew, all of whom have turned to look back at the imposing Autobot.

Elita-One sits in the central command chair. ARCEE and CHROMIA stand either side of her.

At the two FORWARD CONSOLES, sit TWIN TWIST and TOP SPIN.

SPRINGER stands beside Top Spin, semi-leaning over his shoulder like Commander Riker on the *Enterprise*.

ULTRA MAGNUS
... you'll give me your very best.

ARCEE
Of course, but where **are** we going?
And why the hurry?

CHROMIA
Hey, you'll know when you need to know, alright?

ELITA-ONE
Easy, Chromia.

PANEL 3:

CLOSE ON Elita-One.

ELITA-ONE (CONT'D)
I'm sorry, Arcee. All things will become clear. But for now...

PANEL 4:

EXT. HEDON, NEW HELEX SPORTS DOME - DAY

On the surface of an EARTH-LIKE WORLD, a SPORTS DOME sits in the middle of a thriving, DAYTONA BEACH-LIKE CITY.

The ROAR of VEHICLE ENGINES splash across the panel, emanating from the dome.

CAPTION: The planet, Hedon. New Helex City...

ELITA-ONE
(captioned)
... Let's just focus on getting there.

ANNOUNCER
(from the dome)
And they've done it! For the thirty-third straight race...

PAGE THREE:

PANEL 1:

EXT. INSIDE THE DOME - DAY

On what looks like a FUTURISTIC DAYTONA TRACK, the vehicle-modes of the MICROMASTER SPORTS CAR PATROL (BLACKJACK, DETOUR, HYPERDRIVE and ROAD HUGGER) tear through the FINISH LINE, narrowly defeating the vehicle-modes of the MICROMASTER RACE TRACK PATROL (BARRICADE, GROUND HOG, MOTORHEAD and ROLLER FORCE).

A PACKED CROWD sits on the edge of their seats, filling the dome with eager spectators.

ANNOUNCER

... the Sports Car Patrol wins!

BLACKJACK

Ha-Ha-Ha! This is getting to be too easy!

DETOUR

Yeah! Bring us some more competition!

PANEL 2:

INT. THE SKYBOX

WIDE SHOT - High above the dome, in its LUXURIOUS owner's lounge, THE TRIUMVIRATE: OCTUS, SEIZER and LEONIS celebrate.

They sit RELAXED in a THREE-WAY-CENTRAL LOUNGE CHAIR, each holding a CHALICE of REFINED ENERGEN in their hands.

Behind them, down below on the dome's race track and seen through their OPULANT VIEWING WINDOW, both teams of Micromasters (now in robot-modes) can be seen ARGUING with each other in typical Decepticon fashion.

One of the Triumvirate's servants, TORNADO stands near the trio, while their second servant, EARTHQUAKE enters the panel from the RIGHT, seemingly leading someone into frame.

OCTUS

Huzzah! Victory yet again!

SEIZER

Indeed, Octus! We bet big, and we **win** big! Life is grand! So says Seizer!

TORNADO

Congratulations, sir.

LEONIS

Thank you, Tornado. Earthquake, have our winnings deposited into our accounts immediately! I feel like making a **new** wager!

EARTHQUAKE

At once, my lord. But first, your guests have arrived. May I introduce...

PANEL 3:

SPLASH PANEL - Earthquake reveals the Triumvirate's guests - none other than the **RENEGADES: CY-KILL, COP-TUR** and **CRASHER**.

Cy-Kill **COLDLY** stares ahead towards the reader, Cop-Tur looks up at the lavish surrounds with **DIM CURIOSITY**, while Crasher **CHUCKLES** to herself with an **IMPISH GRIN**.

EARTHQUAKE (CONT'D)

... **THE RENEGADES:** mighty Cy-Kill, Cop-Tur and Crasher.

LEONIS

(off-panel)

Of course! So lovely to finally meet you in person. Now, what brings you machine men to our indulgent address?

CRASHER

Heh.

CY-KILL

You **know** what I want, Leonis. Do you have it or not? We forked out more than enough Shanix for it. Time to deliver on your promise.

PANEL 4:

FROM BEHIND Cy-Kill - Leonis **SNAPS HIS FINGERS** at Tornado.

LEONIS

Of course. Tornado, at once...

PANEL 5:

CLOSE ON Cy-Kill and his **EVIL SMILE**.

LEONIS (CONT'D)

(off-panel)

... fetch me **The Matrix**.

PAGE FOUR:

PANEL 1:

EXT. SPACE

The Autobot transport shuttle continues to speed through space.

CAPTION: Meanwhile...

ARCEE
(captioned)
Renegades?

PANEL 2:

INT. SHUTTLE HALLWAY

Elita-One and Arcee wander down a narrow corridor.

ARCEE
So, they're Transformers? But, **not**
Transformers?

ELITA-ONE
In a way.

PANEL 3:

EXT. SPACE, PLANET GOBOTRON

IN A FLASHBACK - The well-lit world of GOBOTRON sits idly in space, surrounded by its MANY MOONS. It appears to be FLOURISHING, PROSPEROUS and TEAMING WITH LIFE.

ELITA-ONE
(captioned)
Eons ago, the planet GoBotron existed in peace, much like Cybertron. And much like Cybertron, it developed sentient, mechanical life.

PANEL 4:

EXT. A BATTLEFIELD - NIGHT

SCORES of MACHINE MEN race across an EXPLOSIVE BATTLEGROUND, charging into war against one another.

ELITA-ONE
(captioned)
But, as we know... life brings
conflict. And war.

PANEL 5:

EXT. SPACE, PLANET GOBOTRON

Now GoBotron appears DARK, LIFELESS and in a state of DECAY. Several of its moons are now MISSING.

ELITA-ONE
(captioned)
And soon, GoBotron became a victim
of its people's follies.

PAGE FIVE:

PANEL 1:

INT. THE BRIDGE OF A RENEGADE THRUSTER STARSHIP

FROM BEHIND - Cy-Kill, Crasher and Cop-Tur stand before the ship's VIEWSCREEN, looking out at a FIELD OF STARS.

ELITA-ONE
(captioned)
One band of miscreants, the
Renegades, wouldn't let the war
die. Even without a world to fight
over anymore, their leader, Cy-Kill
decided the only way they'd survive
was by pillaging **other** energy-
sources, no matter the cost.

ARCEE
(captioned)
Sounds familiar.

PANEL 2:

INT. CYBERTRON, THE VECTOR SIGMA CHAMBER

Cy-Kill stands proudly holding the KEY TO VECTOR SIGMA in his hand.

Cop-Tur and Crasher SMILE wickedly behind him.

ELITA-ONE

(captioned)

Two million years ago, they stole the Key to Vector Sigma. I was tasked with retrieving it. Myself, and a young soldier named...

PANEL 3:

EXT. THE STREETS OF CYBERTRON, TWO MILLION YEARS AGO - DAY

Elita-One and MAGNUS charge through the streets of Cybertron and towards the reader.

Magnus appears as his original FLORO DERY design: an ORION PAX-type character, yet colored in the same pattern as the DIACLONE version of Ultra Magnus.

In this form, Magnus is much smaller than his more familiar, modern self, barely taller than Elita-One.

ELITA-ONE

(captioned)

... Magnus.

PANEL 4:

EXT. A CYBERTRONIAN ALLEYWAY - DAY

Cy-Kill, Crasher and Cop-Tur are CORNERED in an alleyway by Elita-One and Magnus.

ELITA-ONE

(captioned)

We had them all-but captured, but of course, they were never going to surrender without a fight.

PANEL 5:

Crasher STOMPS HER FOOT to create a SEISMIC ENERGY WAVE that splits the ground before her. Beside her, Cy-Kill OPENS FIRE with ENERGY BLASTS from his hands, while Cop-Tur CONVERTS to his helicopter-mode and LAUNCHES into the air.

ELITA-ONE (CONT'D)

(captioned)

And they didn't.

PAGE SIX:

PANEL 1:

Elita-One watches as Magnus CHARGES into battle. He LEAPS over Crasher's seismic fissure to PUNCH the airborne Cop-Tur.

Elita-One fires her BLASTER to knock the Key to Vector Sigma from Cy-Kill's hand.

ELITA-ONE (CONT'D)
(captioned)
Magnus knew what was at stake. Like the Renegades, he **also** wouldn't give up.

PANEL 2:

Elita-One reaches down to collect the Key to Vector Sigma.

ELITA-ONE (CONT'D)
(captioned)
And while I retrieved the Key...

PANEL 3:

Magnus is BLASTED by all three Renegades.

Cop-Tur shoots him from his hovering helicopter-mode, as Crasher and Cy-Kill unleash ENERGY BLASTS from their hands that strike several parts of Magnus's body.

ELITA-ONE (CONT'D)
(captioned)
... poor Magnus felt the brunt of the Renegades' wrath.

MAGNUS
Aaaaaaghh!

PANEL 4:

WIDE SHOT - Elita-One (still holding the Key to Vector Sigma) CRADLES a HEAVILY-DAMAGED Magnus in the foreground.

Behind them, Cy-Kill and Crasher CONVERT to their vehicle-modes and FLEE alongside Cop-Tur.

ELITA-ONE
(captioned)
Cy-Kill and his goons fled to fight another day, and I knew I had to get Magnus to the one Bot who could save him.

PANEL 5:

EXT. ALPHA TRION'S HOME - DUSK

FROM ABOVE - ALPHA TRION steps out of his BUNKER to find Elita-One DRAGGING the LIFELESS form of Magnus towards him.

ELITA-ONE
(captioned)
So I did.

ALPHA TRION
Elita! What is going on? What has happened?

ELITA-ONE
Please, Alpha Trion! He needs your help! Save him! Rebuild him! You're his only hope!

PANEL 6:

CLOSE ON Elita-One's face and her TEARFUL EXPRESSION.

ELITA-ONE (CONT'D)
Please...

PAGE SEVEN:

PANEL 1:

INT. ALPHA TRION'S LABORATORY

Elita-One LEANS IN from the lab's doorway, while Alpha Trion stands in the foreground, looking towards something off-panel with PRIDE.

ELITA-ONE
(captioned)
It took a full astro-week, but eventually, success.

ELITA-ONE (CONT'D)
Alpha Trion? Did it work? Is he okay?

ALPHA TRION
Indeed, my dear. Behold. He's better than ever. Magnus is now...

PANEL 2:

SPLASH PANEL - As Alpha Trion and Elita-One look on from the background, the newly rebuilt and rejuvenated Ultra Magnus now stands POWERFULLY in the center of the panel, just as we've always known him - larger, armored, perfected.

ALPHA TRION (CONT'D)
... **ULTRA MAGNUS!**

PAGE EIGHT:

PANEL 1:

INT. SHUTTLE HALLWAY

BACK IN THE PRESENT - Elita-One and Arcee have reached the sealed doors of the command center.

ELITA-ONE
Anyway... ever since that day,
Ultra Magnus has kept one audio
sensor to the ground at all times,
eager to capture the **one** band of
criminals that escaped justice on
his... **our** watch.

ARCEE
And he thinks he's found them now?
After all this time?

PANEL 2:

FROM BEHIND Elita-One and Arcee - the command center doors
SLIDE OPEN to reveal Ultra Magnus, determined and ready.

ULTRA MAGNUS
Yes.

PANEL 3:

INT. SHUTTLE COMMAND CENTER

Ultra Magnus POINTS to the forward VIEWSCREEN in front of the seated Top Spin and Twin Twist. On its digital display, the planet Hedon can be seen.

ULTRA MAGNUS
They're here. Planet Hedon. Ready
yourselves, team. We're going down
there.

TOP SPIN
Sounds like a plan.

TWIN TWIST
Indeed, my brother.

PANEL 4:

As Arcee looks on, Elita-One stands close to Ultra Magnus.

ELITA-ONE
You're sure about this? It's been so long. After what they did to you...

ULTRA MAGNUS
This isn't about **me**. That day was a blessing in disguise. If the Renegades hadn't nearly destroyed me, I'd never be the Bot I am today. I'm not some petty Decepticon, Elita. I'm not looking for revenge. Cy-Kill and his gang of criminals have evaded custody, escaped punishment for their myriad of intergalactic crimes, gone on to hurt innumerable beings for **millions** of years because we... because **I** failed that day. They deserve to be brought to justice.

PANEL 5:

CLOSE ON Ultra Magnus. He is the embodiment of DETERMINATION.

ULTRA MAGNUS (CONT'D)
And this time, they won't escape.

PAGE NINE:

PANEL 1:

INT. THE SKYBOX

Seizer and Octus look on as Leonis HANDS OVER what looks to be THE AUTOBOT MATRIX OF LEADERSHIP to Cy-Kill.

Crasher and Cop-Tur watch on with CURIOSITY.

NOTE: This Matrix appears slightly different than the one we know. It is more angular, lime-colored and appearing to look more like the design from Marvel comics.

CAPTION: Meanwhile...

LEONIS

And here we are! One **CREATION MATRIX**, as promised.

CRASHER

Heh.

CY-KILL

Excellent. I had heard you three were capable of obtaining almost anything. I'm glad to see your reputation is accurate.

PANEL 2:

Cy-Kill holds the Creation Matrix over his head with GLEE.

Crasher and Cop-Tur look to Leonis, SUSPICIOUSLY.

Leonis appears NERVOUS.

CY-KILL (CONT'D)

With this, we can rebuild and repopulate GoBotron, in the **Renegade** image! Our world will be reborn! Ha-Ha-Ha!

CRASHER

Tell me, Leonis... how exactly did you acquire this Matrix? I thought it was...

LEONIS

Uh, rather easily, actually. Why? What have you heard? Why would you think we'd try to swindle you with a **fake** Matrix?

PANEL 3:

Cy-Kill turns, ANGER and MISTRUST now plastered over his metal face.

CY-KILL

Fake? Who said anything about a fake?

PANEL 4:

Cy-Kill SNAPS the fake Matrix in two.

CY-KILL (CONT'D)

You no-good, lousy, swindling...

PANEL 5:

WIDE SHOT - Seizer, Octus and Leonis SQUARE OFF against Cy-Kill, Crasher and Cop-Tur.

Each trio appear ANGERED, ready to fight.

SEIZER

Hey! Watch your mouth, Renegade!

OCTUS

Indeed. Mighty harsh words from ones of **your** reputation!

CY-KILL

Our reputation? The only reputation you three need to worry about is the one we have for revenge against those who wrong us. Renegades...

ULTRA MAGNUS

(off-panel)

Hold it right there, Cy-Kill!

PANEL 6:

LOW ANGLE, FROM BELOW - Ultra Magnus CRASHES through the overhead skylight like BATMAN.

ULTRA MAGNUS (CONT'D)

Dead or alive, you're coming with me!

PAGE TEN:

PANEL 1:

The three Renegades SCATTER, as Ultra Magnus aims one of his SHOULDER ROCKETS towards them.

Behind Ultra Magnus - Elita-One, Chromia, Arcee, Springer, Twin Twist and Top Spin fall the ground to land on their feet like a seasoned S.W.A.T. TEAM.

CY-KILL

Magnus!

ULTRA MAGNUS

Ultra Magnus. And you...

PANEL 2:

Ultra Magnus FIRES his shoulder rocket across the panel, EXPLODING to send the three Renegades HURTLING towards the various edges of the frame.

ULTRA MAGNUS (CONT'D)
... are under arrest!

CY-KILL
Yaaagh!

PANEL 3:

Standing either side of Octus, Leonis and Seizer turn to their six-armed compatriot.

SEIZER
This is hideous. Hideous, I tell you!

LEONIS
Seizer is right! Those Autobots will ruin everything we've built here!

CHROMIA
(off-panel)
Good.

PANEL 4:

CLOSE ON Chromia as she aims her BLASTER towards the reader like DIRTY HARRY.

CHROMIA (CONT'D)
Some things deserve to be ruined.

PAGE ELEVEN:

PANEL 1:

Chromia fires her BLASTER, shooting off one of Octus's six arms. As he PANICS, Leonis and Seizer are shuffled towards the edge of the frame by their servants, Earthquake and Tornado.

OCTUS
Aaaaagh!

SEIZER
This is madness! Madness, I say!

LEONIS
Don't just stand there, Tornado!
Get us out of here!

TORNADO
Right this way, sir.

PANEL 2:

Chromia DUCKS FOR COVER, as Tornado and Earthquake FIRE TOWARDS HER with smaller LASER-PISTOLS.

In the background, the Triumvirate appear to be making an escape.

CHROMIA
Aaaagh! Stinkin', rotten...

PANEL 3:

WIDE SHOT- In the foreground, Cy-Kill lifts himself to his HANDS AND KNEES.

Behind him, more Renegades: TUX, DESTROYER, CREEPY, SCORP, VAMP and DR. GO charge into frame.

CY-KILL
Uh, you'll pay for that, Magnus.
Renegades.... attack!

PANEL 4:

FROM BEHIND - Arcee watches as all nine Renegades CHARGE INTO BATTLE towards them.

CY-KILL (CONT'D)
Destroy them all! Leave none alive!

CRASHER
Ha-Ha-Ha-Ha-Ha!

PANEL 5:

Arcee is suddenly joined by Elita-One, Top Spin and Twin Twist, OPENING FIRE towards Cy-Kill, Crasher and Cop-Tur.

ELITA-ONE
Not so fast, Cy-Kill!

TOP SPIN
Now we're talking, right, my brother?

TWIN TWIST
Oh yes, my brother. Yes, indeed.

PAGE TWELVE:

PANEL 1:

WIDE SHOT - As Tux, Dr. Go and Destroyer TRADE BLASTS with Springer and Ultra Magnus, Cop-Tur CONVERTS to his helicopter-mode and SMASHES himself up through the room's OVERHEAD SKYLIGHT.

COP-TUR

Whoa!

PANEL 2:

Springer TRANSFORMS to helicopter-mode to follow Cop-Tur through the skylight and into the air.

SPRINGER

Hey, come back here!

PANEL 3:

Ultra Magnus BLASTS Tux, Dr. Go and Destroyer with his RIFLE.

In the background, Scorp, Vamp and Creepy are being taken down by the combined efforts of Twin Twist and Top Spin.

ULTRA MAGNUS

This could have gone so much smoother. You could have come peacefully. So be it.

TWIN TWIST

I don't know about him, but I prefer it this way, my brother.

TOP SPIN

As do I, my brother.

PANEL 4:

Chromia stands over the SMOKING, LASER-RIDDLED wrecks of Earthquake and Tornado.

She turns to her RIGHT, looking towards someone off-panel as a FAMILIAR WINGED, ROBOTIC SHADOW looms into frame.

LEADER-1

(off-panel)

We came to help, but it seems you've got things under control.

CHROMIA

Who in Cybertron...?

LEADER-1
(off-panel)
I'm not sure about this Cybertron
of yours...

PANEL 5:

CLOSE ON Chromia's face. The reflection of LEADER-1 can be seen in her optics.

LEADER-1 (CONT'D)
... But, **we** came to help.

PAGE THIRTEEN:

PANEL 1:

EXT. THE HEDON SKIES - DAY

Both in helicopter-modes, Springer pursues Cop-Tur through the air.

SPRINGER
Where do you think you're going?

PANEL 2:

WIDE SHOT - Cop-Tur initiates a LOOP-THE-LOOP maneuver to double-back behind Springer, FIRING LASERS into the Autobot's helicopter blades.

COP-TUR
As you wish. I ain't as dumb as you think.

SPRINGER
Hey!

PANEL 3:

HIGH ANGLE, LOOKING DOWN - Springer TRANSFORMS to robot-mode mid-air, but PLUMMETS towards the ground.

Cop-Tur ZOOMS towards him.

SPRINGER (CONT'D)
Uh. You'll have to do better than that, Renegade. I got better things to do tonight than...

COP-TUR
Silence! Your end comes now!

PANEL 4:

WIDE SHOT - As Springer falls, Cop-Tur CLOSES IN.
But Springer is pulling his SWORD free of its sheath.

SPRINGER
We'll see...

PAGE FOURTEEN:

PANEL 1:

INT. THE SKYBOX

FROM BEHIND - Cy-Kill and Crasher are CORNERED by Ultra Magnus, Arcee, Top Spin, Twin Twist and Elita-One.

CAPTION: Meanwhile...

ULTRA MAGNUS
It's over, Cy-Kill, **finished** . Now
come quietly.

CY-KILL
Quietly? How little you know us,
Magnus. Now, Crasher, now!

PANEL 2:

Crasher SMILES WITH WICKED GLEE as she STOMPS HER FOOT into the floor.

SPARKS and SEISMIC ENERGY radiate around her foot.

CRASHER
Ah-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha!

PANEL 3:

A seismic energy wave travels from beneath Crasher's foot. It SPLITS the floor to race across the panel.

CRASHER (CONT'D)
Ah-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha!

PANEL 4:

The seismic rift continues to split the floor, causing Ultra Magnus, Arcee, Elita-One, Top Spin and Twin Twist to LOSE THEIR FOOTING.

ARCEE

Whoa!

ULTRA MAGNUS

Watch out, everyone!

PANEL 5:

Cy-Kill and Crasher now stand over the rift, as Ultra Magnus, Arcee, Top Spin, Twin Twist and Elita-One DANGLE PRECARIOUSLY from its edges, barely holding on.

CY-KILL

Now, it is **you** who are finished,
Ultra Magnus.

LEADER-1

(off-panel)

Not so fast, Cy-Kill!

PANEL 6:

CLOSE ON Cy-Kill. He turns to look off-panel with DISBELIEF.

CY-KILL

No, it can't be...

PAGE FIFTEEN:

PANEL 1:

SPLASH PANEL - LEADER-1 stands HEROICALLY in the center of frame. Either side of him, he is joined by SCOOTER and TURBO.

Behind them, Chromia SMILES.

LEADER-1

Oh, it is.

SCOOTER

You were expecting someone **else**?

PANEL 2:

WIDE SHOT - Cy-Kill CONVERTS to his motorcycle-mode and races away from Leader-1.

CY-KILL

No! You won't catch me today,
Guardian!

PANEL 3:

Still dangling from the edge of the rift, Arcee and Elita-One LOOK UP to see Crasher LIFTING HER FOOT once more, ready to create yet another seismic stomp.

CRASHER
At least I can finish off you
idiots. Heh-Heh.

PANEL 4:

Chromia is joined by Scooter and Turbo to FIRE ENERGY BLASTS across the panel to strike Crasher's foot.

TURBO
Oh, no you don't, Crasher!

CRASHER
Aaaagh!

PAGE SIXTEEN:

PANEL 1:

Crasher hits the floor, clutching her foot as Chromia stands over her, training her blaster on the Renegade.

While Turbo and Scooter help Arcee, Elita-One, Top Spin and Twin Twist to climb out of the rift to safety, Ultra Magnus has already done so.

He looks off-panel with CONCERN.

CRASHER (CONT'D)
My foot... my foot!

CHROMIA
Don't. Move.

ARCEE
Uh, thanks, whoever you are.

TURBO
Turbo's the name. Are you okay?

ELITA-ONE
Thanks to you. Now...

ULTRA MAGNUS
Cy-Kill? Where is Cy-Kill?

SCOOTER
Don't worry, Leader-1 has things
under control. I think?

PANEL 2:

Cy-Kill (still in motorcycle-mode) races towards the lounge's VIEWING WINDOW. Leader-1 chases after him on foot.

CY-KILL
You'll never take me in, Leader-1.
Never!

PANEL 3:

EXT. OUTSIDE THE SKYBOX WINDOW - DAY

Cy-Kill CRASHES through the viewing window to sail towards the surface.

CY-KILL
Ha-Ha-Ha-Ha!

PANEL 4:

INT. THE SKYBOX

Ultra Magnus now stands beside Leader-1, looking out of the SHATTERED WINDOW and towards the reader.

ULTRA MAGNUS
No, we were so close! We can't let
him get away.

LEADER-1
Don't worry. I have a feeling you
and I could make a great team.

PANEL 5:

Leader-1 CONVERTS to his jet-mode, as Ultra Magnus TRANSFORMS to his car-carrier-mode.

Together, they SPEED through what remains of the window.

LEADER-1 (CONT'D)
So, let's find out!

PAGE SEVENTEEN:

PANEL 1:

EXT. INSIDE THE DOME - DAY

All four members of the Sports Car Patrol stand ARGUING with all four members of the Race Car Patrol.

 DETOUR
Forget it, losers. You chumps ain't
never gonna beat us.

 MOTORHEAD
Yeah, right. You watch. One of
these days, we'll get the drop
on...

PANEL 2:

Cy-Kill (still in motorcycle-mode) LANDS before the two sets of Micromaster teams, causing them to HUDDLE together in the center of the frame.

 MOTORHEAD (CONT'D)
... you?

 DETOUR
Aaah!

PANEL 3:

Detour and Motorhead clutch their respective heads with CONFUSION.

 MOTORHEAD
What the heck was that?

 DETOUR
I don't know. I'm startin' to think
working for the Triumvirate ain't
such a good...

PANEL 4:

In his car-carrier-mode, Ultra Magnus DROPS INTO FRAME, causing all of the Micromasters to SCATTER.

 DETOUR (CONT'D)
... idea?

 MOTORHEAD
Aaaaaagh!

PANEL 5:

Cy-Kill SPEEDS away from Ultra Magnus and across the empty racetrack.

In the distance, he can see the EXIT to the sports dome, open and beckoning his escape.

CY-KILL
There it is. Freedom! So long,
Magnus, today belongs to...

PANEL 6:

BIRD'S EYE VIEW - Leader-1's jet-mode ROARS into frame, firing LASER BLASTS into the ground before Cy-Kill.

LEADER-1
Cy-Kill! This ends now!

PAGE EIGHTEEN:

PANEL 1:

FLAMES rise up from the ground before Cy-Kill, causing him to CONVERT back to robot-mode and SLIDE to a STANDSTILL.

CY-KILL
Aaaagh! Curse you, Leader-1!

PANEL 2:

Cy-Kill TURNS.

CY-KILL (CONT'D)
I've got to get out of here,
before...

PANEL 3:

Cy-Kill is struck HEAD-ON by the car-carrier-mode of Ultra Magnus.

CY-KILL (CONT'D)
Huurkk!

PANEL 4:

Ultra Magnus TRANSFORMS to robot-mode to hold his RIFLE down at the fallen Cy-Kill.

Cy-Kill GLARES up at Ultra Magnus with DEFIANCE.

Behind Ultra Magnus, Leader-1 has CONVERTED back to robot-mode to land on his feet.

CY-KILL (CONT'D)

Go on then, finish it. You know you want to. End this. And end... me!

ULTRA MAGNUS

No. I won't. Your crimes deserve **justice**, Cy-Kill, not petty vengeance. I might be a soldier, but I'm no executioner.

LEADER-1

You're a hero, Ultra Magnus. One I'd like to call 'friend'.

PANEL 5:

Ultra Magnus and Leader-1 are STUNNED, as Springer lands before them both in a classic SUPERHERO POSE.

In his RIGHT HAND, Springer holds his sword. In his LEFT, he holds Cop-Tur by the 'scruff' of his neck.

LEADER-1 (CONT'D)

Oh, my.

ULTRA MAGNUS

Springer?!

PANEL 6:

Springer looks over towards Ultra Magnus and Leader-1.

SPRINGER

Oh. Hey, Magnus. Who's your pal?

PAGE NINETEEN:

PANEL 1:

EXT. A ROOFTOP, SOME DISTANCE FROM THE SPORTS DOME - DUSK

The SUN begins to set on the HORIZON.

Leonis, Octus and Seizer stand in the foreground, looking to the distance to see their SPORTS DOME, its shattered SKYBOX and the FLAMES that have ravaged the racetrack.

CAPTIONED: Soon after...

SEIZER

This is terrible... terrible!

OCTUS

We're ruined!

LEONIS

And all because we dared to do
business with those rotten
Renegades! From now on, Decepticon
dealings **only!**

PANEL 2:

EXT. THE CENTER OF THE RACETRACK - DUSK

WIDE SHOT - Standing before the Guardians' COMMAND CENTER
vehicle, Leader-1, Turbo and Scooter stand with the MISERABLE-
LOOKING trio of Cy-Kill, Crasher and Cop-Tur.

Each of the Renegades are cuffed with ENERGON SHACKLES.

Ultra Magnus and Elita-One stand beside Leader-1, while in
the foreground, Arcee looks off-panel through her DIGITAL
VISOR as though it were a set of BINOCULARS.

SCOOTER

So, what's the plan with these
three, Leader-1?

LEADER-1

Take them onboard with the rest of
the Renegades.

ELITA-ONE

We really can't thank you enough,
Leader-1.

ULTRA MAGNUS

Indeed. We are forever grateful for
your help bringing these criminals
into custody.

LEADER-1

No thanks necessary, Ultra Magnus.
And you can rest assured, they'll
see Gobotron justice served soon
enough.

ARCEE

But, what about the Triumvirate?
Should we go after them?

PANEL 3:

Elita-One turns to Ultra Magnus.

ELITA-ONE
It's your call, soldier.

PANEL 4:

FROM BEHIND Ultra Magnus. He looks out towards the distant city and the building on which the Triumvirate have escaped to.

ULTRA MAGNUS
Let them go, Arcee. No doubt, they'll soon get themselves in worse trouble that we can ever deliver them.

PANEL 5:

CLOSE ON Ultra Magnus's face. He almost SMILES.

ULTRA MAGNUS (CONT'D)
But, for now...

PAGE TWENTY:

PANEL 1:

FULL SPLASH PAGE - Ultra Magnus and Elita-One stand FRONT-AND-CENTER of the panel with Leader-1.

On the left of frame, Chromia and Arcee stand JOVIALY with Scooter.

On the right of frame, Top Spin, Twin Twist and Springer seem to be LAUGHING with Turbo.

ULTRA MAGNUS (CONT'D)
... Let's celebrate!

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!