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THE TRANSFORMERS: REANIMATED.
"WRATH OF THE TITANS."

Written by

Greig Tansley &
Youseph "Yoshi" Tanha.

Art by

RD Blade &
Josh Burcham.

Based on the original cartoon series, The Transformers:
ReAnimated, bridges the gap between the seminal second season and
the 1986 Movie that defined the childhood of millions.

PAGE ONE:

PANEL 1:

EXT. SPACE

A pair of ORANGE AUTOBOT SHUTTLECRAFTS (identical to those seen in the 1986 Movie) zoom away from EARTH; the planet now all-but a speck in the background.

The shuttle marked with DARK RED ACCENTS turns slightly, as our eyes focus on the ship coming straight towards us, marked with DARK-GRAY ACCENTS.

PROWL
(captioned)
Launch successful, Prime.

PANEL 2:

INT. THE BRIDGE OF THE DARK-GRAY SHUTTLECRAFT

FROM BEHIND - PROWL sits in the center command seat, flanked either side by HOT ROD and KUP.

BLASTER and MOONRACER stand off to the left of frame, working on what looks to be the wall's COMMUNICATIONS EQUIPMENT.

COSMOS and PERCEPTOR sit manning HELM CONSOLES at the front of the room before its VIEWSCREEN.

The viewscreen's image is SPLIT IN TWO: On the left, the faces of OPTIMUS PRIME and WHEELJACK appear, while the right side of the screen displays the faces of IRONHIDE and MAINFRAME.

OPTIMUS PRIME
(from the viewscreen)
Excellent work, Prowl.

WHEELJACK
(from the viewscreen)
So, you know what to do, fellas. With Jhiaxus defeated, we've got **two** brand new, fully-functional shuttlecrafts. After a decent shakedown cruise, they'll be ready for travel to Cybertron and back. No more hijackin' the Decepticons' space bridge for us.

IRONHIDE

(from the viewscreen)

I like the sound o' that,
Wheeljack. We'll take a quick trip
outside the solar system an' be
back in a jiffy.

PANEL 3:

Prowl looks forward, still flanked by Hot Rod and Kup.

Perceptor looks back over his shoulder towards his commander.

OPTIMUS PRIME

(off-panel)

Safe travels, Autobots.

PROWL

Steady as she goes, Perceptor.

HOT ROD

Steady as she goes? C'mon, Prowl, I
thought this was meant to be a
'shakedown'? Let's see what this
baby's **really** got.

KUP

Pipe down, lad. You still got a lot
to learn about the chain of
command.

PANEL 4:

Prowl rubs his fingers across his chin.

Behind him, Hot Rod appears ELATED, while Kup is shooting him
the stink-eye.

PROWL

As much as I dislike agreeing with
Hot Rod, in this instance, I think
we can afford to be a little
more... cavalier. After the attack
on the Ark by Jhiaxus, not to
mention what happened to Skids*, we
can't be complacent. Perceptor, set
a course for the outer edges of the
solar system, maximum speed.

HOT ROD

Yes!

KUP

Ugh. I'm too old for this.

CAPTION: *Issue 73.

PANEL 5:

EXT. SPACE, THE ASTEROID BELT

The shuttle moves past MARS to BLAST its way through the nearby asteroid belt (reminiscent of the episode, *'More Than Meets the Eye, Part One'*).

BLASTER
(captioned)
Uh, Prowl?

PROWL
(captioned)
What is it, Blaster?

BLASTER
(captioned)
I know we just started this cool-
little-cruise, but I think I'm
pickin' up a transmission.

PAGE TWO:

PANEL 1:

INT. THE BRIDGE OF THE SHUTTLECRAFT

Prowl turns to look towards Blaster and Moonracer at the ship's communications station.

PROWL
Seriously?

BLASTER
Roger that. It's some kind of
distress beacon.

PROWL
Where's it coming from?

PANEL 2:

Prowl watches as Blaster points to the room's viewscreen. Its image displays a BARREN MOON in front of the gas giant, SATURN.

BLASTER
There.

PROWL
Saturn?

BLASTER
No, not the planet. From that moon.

PANEL 3:

Hot Rod appears EAGER, with his HANDS CLENCHED and an EXCITED SMILE stretched across his face.

But Prowl simply holds up an OPEN PALM to the young Autobot's face, while turning to look towards Cosmos, Blaster and Perceptor.

Cosmos SALUTES his reply.

HOT ROD
All right! Let's check it out!

PROWL
Calm down, Hot Rod. Cosmos, take Blaster and Perceptor for a closer look down there.

COSMOS
Can do, Prowl.

PANEL 4:

EXT. SPACE

As Saturn fills most of the panel, Cosmos's UFO-mode glides away from the Autobot shuttle to cruise towards the smaller, barren moon.

CAPTION: Soon after...

PROWL
(captioned)
Status, Cosmos?

COSMOS
Closing in on the moon now, sir.

PANEL 5:

EXT. THE SURFACE OF THE MOON - DAY

WIDE SHOT - Cosmos TRANSFORMS to land on his feet in robot-mode, joining Perceptor and Blaster as their own alt-modes leap from Cosmos to also TRANSFORM into their robot-modes.

The moon's surface is nothing but DESOLATE.

CRACKED, GRAY SOIL litters the entire panel, decorated by what look to be SCORCHED CRATERS.

Perceptor is looking INTENTLY at the SCIENTIFIC SCANNER in his right hand.

BLASTER

So, tell me what's a happenin',
Percy, my man.

PERCEPTOR

Quite a conundrum, I'm afraid. This
place is nothing but a disconsolate
wilderness. Yet, I seem to be
detecting some kind of life-signs.

BLASTER

No foolin'?

PANEL 6:

OVER PERCEPTOR'S SHOULDER, as he points to what looks to be
some kind of DILAPIDATED HUT STRUCTURE.

PERCEPTOR

Affirmative. Coming from over
there.

PAGE THREE:

PANEL 1:

Shielding their optics from a HARSH DUST STORM, Blaster,
Perceptor and Cosmos approach the structure on foot.

It appears much smaller than the Autobots. Human-sized,
hobbled together with what looks to be the remains of several
pieces of technology, like some post-apocalyptic shack.

COSMOS

This is crazy. Look at this place.
No one could survive here. Who
could have built this?

PERCEPTOR

Unclear. But, there's only one way
to find...

PANEL 2:

Cosmos, Blaster and Perceptor are all struck by ARROWS, which
appear to ELECTROCUTE them with DAZZLING, YELLOW ENERGY.

PERCEPTOR (CONT'D)
... out? Aaaagh!

COSMOS
Yaaagh!

BLASTER
Uuurgh!

PANEL 3:

Perceptor, Cosmos and Blaster have been completely IMMOBILIZED. They sit on their knees, now surrounded by a horde of human-sized HOODED SCAVENGERS.

Many of the scavengers wield bows with electrified arrows, ready to fire, while many more are armed with electrified spears.

PERCEPTOR
What... what is going on? Who...
are... you?

PANEL 4:

OVER PERCEPTOR'S SHOULDER, HIGH ANGLE, LOOKING DOWN at the SCAVENGER LEADER, who reaches for their MASKED HELMET.

SCAVENGER LEADER
So, you **finally** return, robot.

PANEL 5:

SMALL INSERT PANEL, CLOSE ON Perceptor's ASTONISHED EXPRESSION.

SCAVENGER LEADER (CONT'D)
(off-panel)
Just in time for our revenge.

PERCEPTOR
You?!

PAGE FOUR:

PANEL 1:

SPLASH PANEL, FROM BEHIND PERCEPTOR - TALARIA, the feisty female warrior from the G1 episode, *'The God Gambit'*, stands before Perceptor, her helmet now in her hands.

Her pretty face is marred by what looks to be some kind of CHEMICAL BURN, while her AUBURN HAIR is now streaked with SILVER.

TALARIA

Surprised?

PERCEPTOR

Talaria? What is going on here? Why have you attacked us? I demand...

PANEL 2:

Talaria ANGRILY aims her bow and arrow directly at Perceptor's face.

Cosmos looks on, PUZZLED.

TALARIA

You are in a position to demand **nothing**, sir! I am most **displeased** with you Autobots. First, you invade our home, destroy our way of life, upturn my people's sacred, if not misguided belief system, only to leave us stranded to skulk around like vermin.

COSMOS

Stranded? What are you talking about? Why did you leave Titan? On Titan, there was life. A fair chance.

TALARIA

No...

PANEL 3:

CLOSE ON Talaria. Her expression reveals her FURY.

And her MADNESS.

TALARIA (CONT'D)

... This **IS** Titan!

PAGE FIVE:

PANEL 1:

WIDE SHOT - Cosmos, Blaster and Perceptor remain on their knees, surrounded by the armed scavengers.

Talaria stands before them, ARMS FOLDED.

COSMOS

I don't understand. Titan was teeming with life only a few short years ago!

PERCEPTOR

Indeed. If some galactic event had caused all this destruction, Teletraan-1 would have detected it. What happened?

TALARIA

You did, **Transformer** . You underestimate what happens when a society's natural development is distorted by beings from the stars. Without the 'Sky Gods' to deliver them from evil, my people turned to **science** for answers...

PANEL 2:

INT. A CRUDE TITAN RESEARCH CENTER

FLASHBACK - Three TITANS SCIENTISTS examine several TEST TUBES in what looks to be a RAMSHACKLE, SECOND-RATE LABORATORY.

Behind them, several makeshift MECHANICAL DEVICES can be seen. What appears to be JAZZ'S PHOTON RIFLE, ASTROTRAIN'S IONIC DISPLACER RIFLE and multiple ENERGON CUBES litter the workstations in the background.

TALARIA

(captioned)

... And technology. Technology left behind by you Autobots and Decepticons. Revelation after revelation was soon made, and while they continued to ask themselves whether or not they **could** embark on new missions of scientific discovery, none of our shamans-come-scientists bothered asking if they **should**.

PANEL 3:

EXT. THE WILDERNESS OF TITAN - DAY.

STILL IN FLASHBACK - Several Titans, (one of whom is SCRAWNEY from 'The God Gambit') FLEE from what appears to be some kind of ATOMIC BLAST in the distance.

TALARIA

(captioned)

And soon, Titan became nothing more than the husk you see around you. Sterile and barren. Devoid of life... and hope.

PANEL 4:

EXT. OUTSIDE THE SCAVENGER CAMP - DAY

Talaria looks on as several scavengers place FLASHING, YELLOW DISCS onto the back of Cosmos and Blaster's head.

Perceptor can do nothing but watch.

PERCEPTOR

I'm sorry, Talaria. We had no idea.

TALARIA

Of course not. You never bothered to check up on us, or monitor our progress. You just left.

PANEL 5:

CLOSE ON Talaria, even angrier than before.

TALARIA (CONT'D)

And I will make you **pay** for what you've done!

PAGE SIX:

PANEL 1:

INT. THE BRIDGE OF THE SHUTTLECRAFT

Inside the shuttle's command center, Hot Rod appears AGITATED, causing FRUSTRATION to build in the nearby Kup.

Each of them stand beside Prowl, seated once more in his command chair.

CAPTION: A little later...

HOT ROD

What's taking so long? Where are they?

KUP

Take it easy, lad. These things take time.

HOT ROD

Ugh, talk about dull.

PROWL

Once again, I hate to say it, but Hot Rod is right. They should have reported back by now.

PANEL 2:

Moonracer looks over towards Prowl from her communications station.

PROWL (CONT'D)

Moonracer, see if you can contact...

MOONRACER

Good news. I'm already receiving a transmission from Cosmos.

PROWL

Really?

MOONRACER

It's coming through now, Prowl.

PANEL 3:

FROM BEHIND - Prowl, Hot Rod, Kup and Moonracer look to the forward viewscreen to see its image of Cosmos.

He is in UFO-mode, speeding through the emptiness of space.

PROWL

Cosmos? Talk to me.

COSMOS

Apologies for the delay, Prowl. But, we're almost back to the shuttle. We found something **incredible** down there. Open up the cargo bay and I'll explain once we're onboard.

PANEL 4:

Hot Rod seems EXCITED. Kup, not-so-much.

HOT ROD
C'mon, let's go. Finally, some excitement!

KUP
Not so fast, kid. I don't like this. Something seemed... off about Cosmos.

PANEL 5:

Prowl leads Kup, Hot Rod and Moonracer towards the reader and out of the command center.

PROWL
Then there's only one way to find out. Follow me...

PAGE SEVEN:

PANEL 1:

INT. CARGO BAY

WIDE SHOT, FROM BEHIND Prowl, Hot Rod, Kup and Moonracer, as they stand in the shuttle's CARGO BAY.

Several SPHERICAL ESCAPE PODS line the right side of the bay, while in the background of the panel, the cargo bay's hatch is OPEN.

Outside in space, Cosmos (still in his UFO-mode) can be seen approaching the ship.

PROWL
(captioned)
... to the cargo bay.

HOT ROD
There they are.

MOONRACER
I wonder what they found down there on that moon.

PANEL 2:

The cargo bay doors have now CLOSED, as Cosmos TOUCHES DOWN.

Prowl, Hot Rod, Kup and Moonracer DIVE FOR COVER, as Talaria and her scavengers BURST FREE of Cosmos, firing their DISRUPTER ARROWS towards the Autobots.

TALARIA

Us!

HOT ROD

Whoa! What the...?

PANEL 3:

Prowl and Moonracer are both struck by a combination of the scavengers' electrified arrows and spears.

Kup tries to calm an ANGRY Hot Rod.

PROWL

Uuugh!

MOONRACER

Aaagh!

HOT ROD

Why you little...

KUP

Easy, kid. Keep calm. We're no good to anyone if we're...

PANEL 4:

Both Kup and Hot Rod are immediately struck by more of the disrupter arrows.

HOT ROD

Aaagh!

PANEL 5:

Talaria and her scavengers stand in the cargo bay with Cosmos, Blaster and Perceptor.

Cosmos, Blaster and Perceptor's eyes all appear YELLOW; brainwashed by the flashing mind control discs attached to the back of their heads.

Crumpled in an unconscious heap before them lies Prowl, Hot Rod, Kup and Moonracer.

COSMOS

The ship is yours, Talaria.

TALARIA

Indeed it is, Cosmos. You and Blaster take these prisoners to the detention cells. Perceptor, show me the bridge.

PAGE EIGHT:

PANEL 1:

INT. THE BRIDGE OF THE SHUTTLECRAFT

In the center of the shuttle's bridge, Talaria now sits in the command chair. Since she is the size of the human, the seat is much too big for her, yet she seems CONTENT.

Several clusters of her scavengers have teamed up to man the various Transformer-sized computer consoles that litter the room, while Perceptor stands beside Talaria, still under mind control.

CAPTION: Soon after...

PERCEPTOR

The shuttle is yours to command, Talaria.

TALARIA

Thank you, Perceptor. You Autobots are much easier to deal with when you've got an attitude-adjustment disc controlling your computerized brainwaves.

PANEL 2:

Perceptor looks down towards Talaria.

TALARIA (CONT'D)

But, simply commanding this ship isn't going to be enough. I need to know more. Tell me, Perceptor... does this ship have the capabilities to reignite Titan? To... **transform** it, if you will?

PERCEPTOR

Theoretically, yes.

PANEL 3:

OVER TALARIA'S SHOULDER - she watches as Perceptor stands before the room's viewscreen.

It reveals several SCIENTIFIC GRAPHS and DETAILED DESIGN SCHEMATICS on its digital display.

PERCEPTOR (CONT'D)

With slight alterations, the Energon stored in the ship's engines could be reconfigured to produce fuel necessary to restore certain biological life.

PANEL 4:

CLOSE ON Perceptor's yellow-eyed face.

PERCEPTOR (CONT'D)

I believe it could be possible to modify one of the ship's Energon torpedoes into some kind of biological bomb. A bomb that should theoretically ignite dormant biological cells within the surface of Titan and restore its ecosystem.

PANEL 5:

Talaria turns away from Perceptor, CLENCHING HER FISTS with determination.

PERCEPTOR (CONT'D)

However, such a device would require an immense power output. One that would certainly destroy this ship.

TALARIA

A small price to pay to restore Titan. Do it!

PAGE NINE:

PANEL 1:

INT. THE SHUTTLE'S DETENTION CELLS

Prowl, Hot Rod, Kup and Moonracer stand behind bars in the shuttle's BRIG.

Blaster and Cosmos stand nearby, blank-faced with their mind controlled yellow eyes.

Hot Rod is WAVING to them in an attempt to gain their attention, to no avail.

CAPTION: Meanwhile...

HOT ROD

Hel-loooooo? Cosmos! Blaster! Talk to me!

KUP

Forget it, lad. The engine's runnin', but one one's drivin'.

MOONRACER

Mind control?

PROWL

Appears that way. A rational move from Talaria, considering the Titans' lack of physicality.

PANEL 2:

Hot Rod turns to Prowl, while Kup and Moonracer look on.

HOT ROD

We've gotta get out of here. But, they won't even answer us!

KUP

Calm down. There are procedures in place to deal with kind of thing.

PROWL

Exactly. Logic. And experience.

PANEL 3:

Prowl looks over to Kup, who actually has a SMILE stretched across his ancient face.

PROWL (CONT'D)

The Ricochet routine?

KUP

I thought you'd never ask, kid.

PANEL 4:

Blaster and Cosmos turn back to the brig as Kup drives his fist into Prowl's face, knocking Prowl off his feet with a solid UPPERCUT.

Hot Rod seem SHOCKED, while Moonracer CALLS OUT to Cosmos and Blaster.

KUP (CONT'D)

Look where your command has gotten us, you lousy excuse for a leader!

PROWL

Gah!

MOONRACER

Quickly! You've got to do something!

PANEL 5:

OVER KUP'S SHOULDER - He looks through the holding cell's prison bars to see Blaster and Cosmos have not fallen for the Autobot ruse.

Blaster taps the side of his head.

BLASTER

Nice try. The Ricochet routine? My enhanced audio receivers heard you loud-and-clear, bud.

COSMOS

So you'd better just settle in. Talaria is in command now. This time, you lose.

PANEL 6:

CLOSE ON Hot Rod.

He is FRUSTRATED. And he has had enough.

HOT ROD

(softly, to himself)

We'll see about that. I don't like to lose.

PAGE TEN:

PANEL 1:

Still imprisoned in the holding cell, Hot Rod reaches out to Cosmos, as Kup helps Prowl to his feet.

HOT ROD (CONT'D)

Hey! Hey, Cosmos. We'll just see about you deserting this ship. Although, I should have expected as much from you, you computerized, disloyal half-byte.

KUP
Kid? Whatta you doin'?

PANEL 2:

CLOSE ON Cosmos, as Hot Rod berates him further.

HOT ROD
(off-panel)
Nothing but a mini-bot. So pathetic, his **one** use is to float around **alone** in space with all his friends.

COSMOS
I...

HOT ROD
(off-panel)
Quiet. A mini-bot never lived that had an ounce of integrity. You're a traitor from an assembly line of traitors. Disloyal to the core. And now you've got the **gall** to follow orders from that Titan girl?

PANEL 3:

Hot Rod continues, as Cosmos begins to appear AGITATED. The little Autobot has CLENCHED HIS FISTS above his head.

In the background, Prowl, Kup and Moonracer watch with a VARIETY OF REACTIONS: Moonracer is SHOCKED, Prowl is CONFUSED, while Kup seems almost PROUD.

HOT ROD (CONT'D)
Does she know what she's getting, Cosmos? A chassis full of memory banks and circuits? You belong in a circus, Cosmos, not a starship. Right next to the broken-space-toys!

COSMOS
Aaaaaaagh!

PANEL 4:

FROM BEHIND - Cosmos DROPS TO HIS KNEES as his mind control disc POPS off the back of his head.

In the cell, Hot Rod REACHES OUT to Cosmos with his right hand as Prowl, Kup and Moonracer look on.

COSMOS (CONT'D)
Ughhh... W-Where am I?

HOT ROD
I'm sorry, Cosmos. But, I had to try and snap you out of your hypnosis.

KUP
Seems it worked.

PROWL
Yes, but we need to get out of this cell, Cosmos.

PANEL 5:

Cosmos turns and SHOOTs Blaster with a small HANDGUN.

COSMOS
I agree.

PANEL 6:

As Blaster lies UNCONSCIOUS on the floor, Cosmos has released the others from the cell.

Kup has placed a congratulatory hand on Hot Rod's shoulder, as Prowl moves forward towards the reader with Moonracer.

KUP
Good job, lad!

HOT ROD
Like I said, I don't like to lose.

MOONRACER
But, what about poor Blaster?

COSMOS
He'll be fine. I only stunned him.

PROWL
Excellent. Then get that mind control device off him and come with me. We're taking back this ship. Now!

PAGE ELEVEN:

PANEL 1:

INT. CARGO BAY

Perceptor stands before a CANNON-LIKE DEVICE, it's torpedo-like barrel aimed towards the cargo bay's sealed doors.

Several scavengers work on the device, while Talaria stands at Perceptor's feet, MORE-THAN-PLEASED.

CAPTION: Meanwhile...

TALARIA

Well? Is it going to work?

PERCEPTOR

Indubitably. Your people are currently following my design schematics and hardwiring its bio-enhancers into the ship's Energon power source. Once fired, this 'Provenance Device' will reignite the dormant cells of Titan and revive your home. At the cost of this ship and anything still onboard, of course.

PANEL 2:

WIDE SHOT - Perceptor and Talaria TURN WITH SURPRISE, as Prowl leads Hot Rod, Kup and Moonracer into the cargo bay.

Cosmos and Blaster (now also returned to normal with regular BLUE OPTICS) follow up in the background.

The various scavengers SCATTER from the Provenance Device.

HOT ROD

No so fast, Talaria!

TALARIA

What? How?

PANEL 3:

As Cosmos GRAPPLES with Perceptor in the background, Prowl CONFRONTS Talaria with his ACID PELLET GUN.

He aims the weapon at the Provenance Device.

However, Talaria presses a BUTTON attached to her BELT BUCKLE.

PROWL

Remain where you are, Talaria. This ends now.

TALARIA

No, Prowl. The game's not over. I have more control of this ship than you realize.

PANEL 4:

Hot Rod watches as some kind of TRANSPARENT SHIELDING slides across the panel to seal the cargo bay off and separate him from Talaria, the scavengers and Prowl.

TALARIA (CONT'D)

You will not stop us!

HOT ROD

Hey!

PANEL 5:

Hot Rod remains in the background, watching HELPLESSLY with Kup, as Prowl is TAKEN DOWN by the scavengers.

He has already been struck by several electrified disrupter arrows, and as he drops to one knee, two scavengers standing on each of his shoulders affix a mind control disc to the back of Prowl's head.

Talaria watches, LAUGHING.

PROWL

Aaaagh!

TALARIA

And now, you'll join us, Prowl! Ha-Ha-Ha-Ha!

KUP

Of all the no-good...

PAGE TWELVE:

PANEL 1:

FROM BEHIND Hot Rod, Kup and Moonracer, as they look through the transparent shielding to see Prowl now standing compliant with Talaria and several other scavengers.

Like the others before him, his eyes are now YELLOW.

Behind Prowl and Talaria, several ESCAPE PODS can be seen once more. Multiple scavengers are climbing into one of the Transformer-sized crafts.

TALARIA

It's over, Autobots. I've won.
Prowl, once I'm aboard the pod,
open the cargo bay doors.

PROWL

Yes, Talaria.

PANEL 2:

STILL FROM BEHIND - Again, Hot Rod watches helplessly through the transparent shielding as the escape pod LAUNCHES out the open cargo bay doors and into space.

Prowl stands beside the NOW-GLOWING Provenance Device. Its barrel is aimed towards the open hatch and Titan, which can be seen outside in the distance.

Perceptor has returned to normal. His eyes are once again AUTOBOT BLUE as he turns to Hot Rod and Kup.

HOT ROD

Prowl, no! You let them escape! And that... **thing** is about to destroy this ship!

PERCEPTOR

Regrettably, I fear Hot Rod is correct. When the Provenance Device fires, it will drain all power from the ship and overload its systems, creating a chain reaction that will detonate this entire vessel.

KUP

And us with it!

HOT ROD

Not if I can help it!

PANEL 3:

As he stands beside the now WHITE-HOT Provenance Device, Prowl turns to Hot Rod behind the transparent shielding.

HOT ROD (CONT'D)

Prowl! Listen to me! You've got to do something! What you're doing... it doesn't make any sense! It's crazy. It... it's...

PANEL 4:

CLOSE ON Prowl. His eyes have FLASHED BLUE.

HOT ROD (CONT'D)
(off-panel)
... It's not **logical!**

PANEL 5:

Prowl tears the mind control disc from his head.

PROWL
Uuugh!

PANEL 6:

Prowl looks back at Perceptor through the transparent shielding.

Perceptor has his hands buried in a CONTROL PANEL on the wall, busily TWISTING WIRES.

PROWL (CONT'D)
Thank you, Hot Rod. That's just what I needed. Perceptor, I need this shielding down, **now.**

PERCEPTOR
Ah, yes. Working on it, sir. You do understand I have to reroute Talaria's command codes? Which will take approximately two astro-minutes. Unfortunately, the Provenance Device will fire in **one** astro-minute.

PAGE THIRTEEN:

PANEL 1:

Prowl looks down at the Provenance Device. It glows BRIGHTER THAN EVER.

Behind Prowl, Hot Rod, Kup and Moonracer peer through the transparent shielding.

KUP
Then we're goners. Autobot fondue.

MOONRACER
What are we going to do?

PANEL 2:

CLOSE ON Prowl's DETERMINED FACE.

PROWL
The only thing we **can** do.

PANEL 3:

Prowl raises his hands up before his face.

What appear to be NEEDLE-LIKE SPIKES protrude from his fingertips.

PROWL (CONT'D)
Stand back. All of you. Kup, take command.

PANEL 4:

OVER HOT ROD'S SHOULDER - he looks through the transparent shielding to see Prowl has PUNCTURED the Provenance Device with his finger-needles.

HOT ROD
Prowl! What are you doing?!

PANEL 5:

With his fingers BURIED DEEP into the Provenance Device, Prowl takes on its EERIE, WHITE GLOW.

PROWL
Got to... drain its... power cells... before... it's too late!

PAGE FOURTEEN:

PANEL 1:

FROM BEHIND - Kup turns to Perceptor, still working away at the wall's control panel.

Hot Rod, Cosmos, Blaster and Moonracer look on through the transparent shielding to see Prowl is glowing even BRIGHTER, while the radiance around the Provenance Device has begun to subside.

MOONRACER
Prowl, no! Get out of there!

COSMOS
It's working! Prowl's taking on the energy from the Provenance Device!

BLASTER
Yo, but that much power will destroy him!

KUP
Perceptor, get this shield down
now!

PANEL 2:

Hot Rod braces his LEFT HAND across his RIGHT, aiming his wrist-mounted gun barrels at the transparent shielding.

Perceptor REACHES OUT WITH CONCERN, but Kup has already grabbed Hot Rod to drag him back.

HOT ROD
We've got to save him!

PERCEPTOR
No! You could ignite the entire
ship!

KUP
Forget it, lad. He's dead already.

PANEL 3:

Still glowing, Prowl pulls his hands free of the Provenance Device.

Behind him, Moonracer POINTS forward towards the weapon.

MOONRACER
It's going to fire!

PANEL 4:

FROM BEHIND - The Provenance Device FIRES out into space and towards Titan with a 'SHOOM!' SOUND EFFECT.

But its ENERGY BEAM is weak, barely that of a standard LASER BLAST.

PANEL 5:

Kup and Hot Rod watch as Prowl STAGGERS towards them and the transparent shielding. The glow has rapidly begun to fade from his body, yet his eyes remain WHITE.

HOT ROD
Prowl!

PROWL
Ship... out of danger?

KUP
Yes, lad. You did it. You saved us
all.

PAGE FIFTEEN:

PANEL 1:

FROM BEHIND Kup and Hot Rod, looking through the transparent shielding as Prowl SLUMPS against it.

PROWL
It... has been an honor, Kup.

KUP
Aw, Prowl. What'd you have to go
and do that for?

PROWL
Because... L-logic... is the ...
ultimate... weapon.

PANEL 2:

REVERSE ANGLE - Prowl now rests, LIFELESSLY SLUMPED against the transparent shielding.

On the other side of the barrier, Kup has dropped to his knees, his right hand pressed up against the shielding as though it were the visitor window of a prison.

Moonracer stands beside him, her hand covering her mouth with GRIEF. Cosmos and Blaster stand next to her, their heads hung low.

And as Perceptor continues to TWIST WIRES at the wall control panel, Hot Rod has CLENCHED both hands into FISTS OF RAGE.

KUP
He's gone.

HOT ROD
Rrrghhh....

PANEL 3:

BIRD'S EYE VIEW - Hot Rod raises his fists above his head, SCREAMING up towards the reader.

HOT ROD (CONT'D)
Talariaaaaaaaaaaaa!

PAGE SIXTEEN:

PANEL 1:

Perceptor looks back over his shoulder, as the transparent shielding slides back into the wall.

PERCEPTOR
Finally. The shielding is
retracting.

PANEL 2:

Kup leads a determined Hot Rod towards one of the escape pods, as Perceptor kneels down beside Prowl's lifeless body.

KUP
C'mon, kid. Let's go after those no-
good Titans. We can't let Talaria
leave with a functioning
spacecraft. Who knows what they'll
do with it!

HOT ROD
Right behind you.

PANEL 3:

WIDE SHOT - Moonracer and Blaster stand with Perceptor as the Autobot scientist remains kneeling beside Prowl's body, holding a HAND-HELD SCANNING DEVICE in his left hand.

With it, he is seemingly analyzing a mind control disc in his right hand; the same mind control disc that was previously attached to Prowl.

In the background, Kup and Hot Rod have left the cargo bay in one of the escape pods. It zooms out into space.

MOONRACER
Poor Prowl.

BLASTER
Should I contact Optimus Prime to
tell him the bad news?

PERCEPTOR
No, wait...

PANEL 4:

CLOSE ON Perceptor's hands. He holds the scanner over the mind control disc, revealing the scanner's screen and its HEARTBEAT-LIKE data.

PERCEPTOR (CONT'D)
Prowl's brainwaves have been perfectly transferred to the mind control disc. It must be a side-effect of the Titan technology.

PANEL 5:

Cosmos looks to Perceptor.

COSMOS
Which means?

PERCEPTOR
We still might be able to save Prowl.

PAGE SEVENTEEN:

PANEL 1:

EXT. SPACE

Hot Rod and Kup's escape pod pursues the Titans' own.

SCAVENGER LIEUTENANT
(captioned)
Talaria, we've got company.

PANEL 2:

INT. INSIDE THE TITANS' ESCAPE POD

Talaria and several Titans sit on and around the (much larger) captain's chair.

Talaria looks CONCERNED as she turns to face the SCAVENGER LIEUTENANT.

He is looking at one of the nearby DATA SCREENS and its image of the other escape pod in space.

TALARIA
What are you talking about?

SCAVENGER LIEUTENANT
It's the Autobots. They're coming after us!

PANEL 3:

INT. INSIDE KUP AND HOT ROD'S ESCAPE POD

Kup sits in the command seat, as Hot Rod leans over his shoulder, POINTING towards the reader.

HOT ROD
There they are! Step on it!

KUP
Step on **what**? Flyin' ain't like
burnin' rubber, you darn...

HOT ROD
Whatever, just go! We can't let 'em
get away!

PANEL 4:

EXT. SPACE

Kup and Hot Rod's pursing escape pod OPENS FIRE on Talaria's, STRIKING it with several ENERGY BLASTS.

KUP
(captioned)
Relax, kid. We got 'em.

PANEL 5:

INT. INSIDE THE TITANS' ESCAPE POD

TERROR has enveloped the Titans' command center.

A RED HUE covers the entire panel.

The Scavenger Lieutenant is PULLING HIS HAIR OUT with worry, while several more Titans SCURRY ABOUT in PANIC.

Talaria is seemingly the only calm person within the escape pod right now. She remains still, staring straight ahead towards the reader with a look of RESENTMENT.

SCAVENGER LIEUTENANT
We're going down! We're doomed!

PANEL 6:

INT. INSIDE KUP AND HOT ROD'S ESCAPE POD

FROM BEHIND - Kup and Hot Rod look on at the viewscreen, as its digital image reveals the Titans' escape pod is careening towards Titan.

KUP

Well, c'mon, kid. Let's get back to the shuttle and give Optimus Prime the bad news about Prowl.

PAGE EIGHTEEN:

PANEL 1:

INT. CARGO BAY

Having returned to the cargo bay, Kup and Hot Rod step out of the escape pod, as Moonracer RUNS into frame.

CAPTION: Soon after...

HOT ROD

Wait, the Titans just crashed back onto their moon, but we're **not** going after them?

KUP

They're not going anywhere. And we've got more important issues to deal with now. Like...

MOONRACER

Kup!

PANEL 2:

SPLASH PANEL, OVER KUP'S SHOULDER - Prowl is ALIVE AND WELL.

He stand with Perceptor, Cosmos and Blaster.

KUP

Prowl?! You're alive!

PROWL

It sure seems that way. Thanks to Perceptor.

PANEL 3:

Perceptor stands with Prowl, opposite Kup and Hot Rod.

HOT ROD

I don't understand. How?

PERCEPTOR

It seems Talaria's mind control devices function by first copying its host's digital brainwaves. Everything not of Prowl's body was stored safely within the disc's memory banks. All we had to do was download and reconnect them to his laser core.

PAGE NINETEEN:

PANEL 1:

Prowl looks towards Hot Rod.

PROWL

Not sure I understand it, myself.
But, I'm back.

HOT ROD

And what about Talaria and the Titans?

PROWL

Perceptor tells me their escape pod landed **mostly** without incident. They're fine.

PANEL 2:

EXT. THE SURFACE OF TITAN - DAY

SPLASH PANEL - Talaria and several other Titans FROLICK around what appears to be some kind of OASIS, growing from the once-desolate soil of the moon.

In the distance, their WRECKED escape pod can be seen, SMOKE rising from its SHATTERED HULL.

PROWL

(captioned)

And apparently, the Provenance Device had **just** enough power left in it to trigger a **much-smaller** biological rejuvenation on the surface. It won't happen overnight, but in time, they'll have their world back.

PANEL 3:

Prowl stands in the center of the cargo bay with Perceptor, Hot Rod and Kup. Behind them stands Blaster, Cosmos and Moonracer.

PERCEPTOR

Indeed. But, I propose we return here someday. I'm very interested to see what becomes of the 'seed' we planted today.

PROWL

I agree. But, for now... Blaster, see if you can contact Ironhide's shuttlecraft.

PANEL 4:

CLOSE ON Prowl's face.

PROWL (CONT'D)

I'm interested to hear about **his** team's shakedown cruise.

PAGE TWENTY:

PANEL 1:

EXT. AN ALIEN WORLD

FULL SPLASH PAGE - Ironhide and Mainframe stand in the center of the page with HOUND, HUFFER, SUNSTREAKER and SIDESWIPE.

While Sideswipe and Sunstreaker are BRANDISHING BLASTERS, the rest of the Autobots appear WORRIED, as they are surrounded by a HORDE OF VICIOUS, ROBOTIC CREATURES: THE MECANNIBALS.

PROWL

(captioned)

I'm sure it was much less eventful than ours.

CAPTION: Next up - MECANNIBALS!

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!