



.00¢ **84**
U.K. 00p **JUL**
CAN. 00.

THE TRANSFORMERS REANIMATED



DIRECT EDITION



WWW.TRANSFORMERSREANIMATED.COM

www.TransformersReAnimated.com

THE TRANSFORMERS: REANIMATED.
"THE STRANGE CASE OF FIRST AID & MR. KLUDGE."

Written by

Greig Tansley &
Youseph "Yoshi" Tanha.

Art by

Winston Chan.

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. CENTRAL CITY - DAY

FULL SPLASH PAGE - DEFENSOR is STABBED through the RIGHT LEG by MENASOR and his IONIZER SWORD.

DEFENSOR
Aaaaaagh!

MENASOR
Ha-Ha-Ha! Menasor destroy dumb
Defensor!

CAPTION: Downtown Central City...

PAGE TWO:

PANEL 1:

FROM BEHIND Menasor - Defensor has fallen to one knee, yet the expression on his face remains one of DETERMINATION.

MENASOR (CONT'D)
Now, Menasor finish you for good!

DEFENSOR
Ugh... Don't count on it, bozo.

PANEL 2:

Defensor rises to plant a VICIOUS UPPERCUT into Menasor's chin.

DEFENSOR (CONT'D)
Don't count on it at all!

MENASOR
Ugh!

PANEL 3:

Defensor swings both fists into Menasor's mid-section.

DEFENSOR
Time to end this, **now!**

MENASOR
Ughk!

PANEL 4:

Menasor has now SPLIT into his separate STUNTICON components: MOTORMASTER, DEAD END, BREAKDOWN, DRAG STRIP and WILD RIDER.

Each of them falls to the ground.

BREAKDOWN
Ugh, lousy Autobot.

MOTORMASTER
Time for us to hit the road!

PANEL 5:

As the Stunticons flee towards the HORIZON, Defensor also splits apart into the PROTECTOBOTS: HOT SPOT, GROOVE, FIRST AID, BLADES and STREETWISE.

MOTORMASTER (CONT'D)
We'll meet again, Protectobots!

STREETWISE
Yeah-yeah, keep talkin ' Motor-
mouth.

PANEL 6:

Groove lies on the ground in the arms of Hot Spot.

Blades looks on as First Aid TRANSFORMS to his ambulance-mode.

HOT SPOT
Hey, guys... Groove is hurt real bad.

BLADES
We'd better get him back to HQ.

FIRST AID
You said it, Blades. C'mon...

PAGE THREE:

PANEL 1:

INT. THE ARK, MED-BAY

Hot Spot, Blades and Streetwise stand in the AUTOBOT MEDICAL CENTER with First Aid, looking upon Groove as he floats in a liquid-filled STASIS TUBE.

CAPTION: Soon after...

FIRST AID
(captioned)
...There's no time to waste.

HOT SPOT
How is he?

FIRST AID
He's stable. But, he seems to be having some kind of metallurgic reaction to Menasor's ionization sword. I just wish I could speed up the regeneration process.

PANEL 2:

First Aid turns away from Hot Spot in shame.

FIRST AID (CONT'D)
If only I was a better doctor. Ratchet is still away on Cybertron, and I'm our only line of defense when it comes to medical treatment. With Megatron's continued hostilities, we can't afford to have anyone on the sidelines for long.

HOT SPOT
Hey, don't put yourself down, First Aid. Everyone knows how hard you work to keep us online. You're a terrific medic.

PANEL 3:

PERCEPTOR has entered the room to join the Protectobots.

PERCEPTOR
Indeed you are, First Aid. However, I would freely offer my scientific expertise, should you require it.

FIRST AID
You know, that's a great idea, Perceptor. Together, I'm sure we could solve Groove's situation.

PANEL 4:

Hot Spot leads Blades and Streetwise towards the room's exit, leaving First Aid alone with Perceptor.

HOT SPOT

We'll leave you two geniuses to it.
I want to have Red Alert run a few
long-range scans and see if we
really **did** run the Stunticons off.

FIRST AID

Good idea, Hot Spot. We'll stay
here and try to help Groove.

PANEL 5:

Perceptor SMILES towards First Aid.

PERCEPTOR

Excellent. Well then, where shall
we begin?

PAGE FOUR:

PANEL 1:

INT. THE ARK, MAIN CONTROL ROOM

With a DATA PAD in hand, RED ALERT wanders through AUTOBOT HQ
like a security guard from *Scooby-Doo*.

The room is empty, besides a still-functioning TELETRAAN-1,
who's DATA SCREEN displays the time - 01:37 a.m.

CAPTION: Later that night...

RED ALERT

Okay, let's see here. Main command
center... secure.

PANEL 2:

INT. THE ARK, RECHARGE STATION

Red Alert pokes his head inside the recharge bay to see Hot
Spot, Blades and Streetwise lying still on individual
RECHARGE SLABS.

RED ALERT

Recharge facilities... secure.

PANEL 3:

INT. THE ARK, A CORRIDOR

Red Alert wanders down a hallway, noticing the light that spills from the last room on the right.

RED ALERT
Corridors... secure. Oh, hey what's that? Who left the lights on in the medical center?

PANEL 4:

INT. THE ARK, MED-BAY

Red Alert enters the med-bay to find both First Aid looking through the lens of Perceptor's microscope-mode.

Groove remains in the background in his stasis tube.

RED ALERT
First Aid? You're still online?

FIRST AID
Red, you won't believe it. We're on the verge of a breakthrough here. A real breakthrough!

PANEL 5:

Perceptor TRANSFORMS to stand between Red Alert and First Aid.

RED ALERT
Really?

PERCEPTOR
Indeed. We've managed to theoretically synthesize an Energon-based serum that could potentially isolate the **non**-functional components of a Transformer's CNA from the **functional** elements. Literally separating good from bad as it were.

PANEL 6:

As First Aid begins to explain to Red Alert, Perceptor is STARTLED by an off-panel ALARM.

FIRST AID

Like Perceptor said, it's only in the theoretical stage right now, but basically...

PERCEPTOR

Hold that thought, First Aid. I believe we have trouble...

PAGE FIVE:

PANEL 1:

FROM BEHIND - First Aid, Red Alert and Perceptor look on at Groove's stasis tube as the injured Protectobot appears to be taking a turn for the worse.

All adjacent medical technology is going haywire with alerts.

FIRST AID

Groove! Oh, no, his metallurgic reaction is worsening!

PERCEPTOR

Quickly! Divert all non-essential power into his stasis tube before it's too late!

PANEL 2:

Red Alert stands beside Perceptor as he works a nearby COMPUTER TERMINAL, one that seems to be monitoring Groove's (now-steady) life signs.

First Aid stands at Groove's stasis tube with one open palm pressed against its transparent casing.

RED ALERT

Did it work? Is he going to be okay?

PERCEPTOR

For now. Groove's life signs are returning to more agreeable parameters.

FIRST AID

(softly)

I'm sorry, Groove. You deserve better than this. You deserve better than **me**.

PANEL 3:

Red Alert appears HAPPY, yet First Aid and Perceptor do not share his enthusiasm.

RED ALERT
That's excellent news!
Congratulations.

PERCEPTOR
I wish it were that simple. If
Groove's condition continues to
decline, a simple power transfer
will not be able to help him next
time.

PANEL 4:

First Aid stands opposite Red Alert and Perceptor. He is clearly TROUBLED.

FIRST AID
You see? I'm not cut out for this.
I'm not the doctor Groove needs
right now.

RED ALERT
Hey, don't be so hard on yourself.

PERCEPTOR
I agree. While conditions here may
be less than optimal, right now,
you **are** Groove's best chance at
recovery.

PANEL 5:

CLOSE ON First Aid. He lowers his head in shame.

Behind him, Red Alert and Perceptor share a CONCERNED GLANCE.

FIRST AID
Then we can't waste anymore time.
We need solutions and we need them
now.

PAGE SIX:

PANEL 1:

EXT. NUMEN DAM, A HYDRO-ELECTRICAL POWER PLANT - DAY

SPLASH PANEL - a SEMI-FUTURISTIC POWER STATION sits beneath the midday sun.

Its solid STONE WALL holds back an otherwise RAGING RIVER TORRENT, churning the water through a series of OVERSIZED TURBINES and creating a visible ENERGY OUTPUT that flows into several HUNDRED-FOOT-TALL CONDUCTIVE TOWERS.

Out front of the facility, JANE BLACKROCK is addressing the PRESS alongside OPTIMUS PRIME, HOT ROD, GRAPPLE, HOIST, HUFFER and KUP.

CAPTION: Eight hours later, outside Central City...

REPORTER #1

Ms. Blackrock! Ms. Blackrock! Over here!

BLACKROCK

Easy, easy, everyone. I'm here to answer any and all of your questions in good time. But, first...

PANEL 2:

HIGH ANGLE, OVER OPTIMUS PRIME'S SHOULDER - The Autobot Leader looks down at Blackrock as she moves towards what appears to be a CEREMONIAL RIBBON.

Blackrock's BLONDE-HAIRED and BABY-FACED assistant, ETHAN ZACHARY hands his boss a pair of OVERSIZED SCISSORS.

BLACKROCK (CONT'D)

... Thanks to the combined resources of the Autobots and **my** company, Blackrock Industries, it's time to officially declare this new hydro-electric Energon facility...

PANEL 3:

Blackrock CUTS THE RIBBON, as the press goes mad with FLASH PHOTOGRAPHY.

In the background, Hot Rod leans closer to Kup. Neither appeared particularly impressed to be there.

BLACKROCK (CONT'D)

... Open!

HOT ROD

So, can we go yet? This is sooooo boring.

KUP

You know, for once I agree with you, lad. An old Bot like me ain't built for pomp and circumstance like this.

PANEL 4:

Blackrock raises her hand up to showcase Optimus Prime as he now addresses the crowd of reporters and photographers.

BLACKROCK

And now, I'll hand you over to Optimus Prime, leader of the Autobots and the reason we're all standing here today!

OPTIMUS PRIME

Thank you, Ms. Blackrock, but the credit is not mine to take. Since arriving on this planet, we Autobots have seen the brave ingenuity the human world has to offer and the adversities it has strived to overcome.

PANEL 5:

CLOSE ON Optimus Prime's face.

OPTIMUS PRIME (CONT'D)

And now, as we open yet another collaboration of Autobot-human technologies, we mark a historic day in Earth's calendar; the first of many, as we strive towards a new age of peace and happiness. 'Till all are one.

PAGE SEVEN:

PANEL 1:

EXT. THE ARK, MED-BAY

First Aid holds a TEST TUBE in each hand, pouring one into the other.

Perceptor stands behind him, STROKING HIS CHIN with CONTEMPLATION.

In the background, Blackrock's opening ceremony can be seen on one of the med-bay's data screens.

CAPTION: Meanwhile...

PERCEPTOR

I must say, First Aid, I am impressed with your tenaciousness. Over nineteen astro-hours and you're still at it. I thought I was the only Autobot with such torrid pertinacity.

FIRST AID

I guess I just needed the right motivation, Perceptor. And believe me, helping Groove recover is exactly that.

PERCEPTOR

Indeed. However, don't run yourself down in the process. You've done astonishingly well to have the deviation serum ready for testing. But, remember, we're still at the simulation stage. It won't be ready to test on a living Transformer for quite some time.

PANEL 2:

First Aid watches as Perceptor moves towards the exit.

First Aid is now looking at the two test tubes, resting on the countertop before him.

PERCEPTOR (CONT'D)

Now, please take a break and get some rest. We can't have our number one physician coming down with a case of chronic-motor-fatigue now, can we?

FIRST AID

I know, I know. Just a few more minutes and I promise, I'll head for the recharge slabs. I promise.

PANEL 3:

Perceptor is gone.

First Aid looks back towards the stasis tube containing Groove.

FIRST AID (CONT'D)
I'm sorry it's not happening as fast as I'd like, Groove. I'll get you back on your feet in no time, I promise.

PANEL 4:

CLOSE ON First Aid's hand as it SWIPES the test tubes off the countertop in one swift movement.

FIRST AID (CONT'D)
Ah, who am I kidding? I'll recharge later. Groove needs me.

PANEL 5:

First Aid plunges one of the test tubes into his left forearm as though it were a HYPODERMIC SYRINGE.

FIRST AID (CONT'D)
Ughhh... There. Not so bad. Everything seems to be...

PANEL 6:

SMALL INSERT PANEL, CLOSE ON First Aid's face.

FIRST AID (CONT'D)
Wait...

PANEL 7:

First Aid reaches for his head with both his hands.

FIRST AID (CONT'D)
Ugggh! Something's not right...

PAGE EIGHT:

PANEL 1:

Still clutching at his head, First Aid has DROPPED TO HIS KNEES, SHAKING VIOLENTLY as Perceptor returns to poke his head back into the med-bay.

FIRST AID (CONT'D)
... Something's very WRONG!

PERCEPTOR
First Aid? Are you... oh, my.

PANEL 2:

SPLASH PANEL - Perceptor watches with HORROR as First Aid grows in size like THE INCREDIBLE HULK, twisting and contorting into an enormous and hideous-looking version of himself.

Where once was light, now is dark, and First Aid has morphed into some crazed ABOMINATION: a KLUDGE of science and technology.

PERCEPTOR (CONT'D)

What have you done? You're...
you've become nothing but negative
components. Nothing but... KLUDGE.

KLUDGE

K-Kludge? No...

NOTE: In this new Kludge form, First Aid should appear slightly larger than an Ultra Magnus-sized Transformer.

PANEL 3:

Red Alert enters the med-bay to see Kludge SMASH Perceptor across the room with his giant fist.

A SMALL PIECE OF METAL breaks off Kludge's fist.

KLUDGE (CONT'D)

I'll show you kludge!

PERCEPTOR

Uugh!

RED ALERT

What on Cybertron? Perceptor!

PANEL 4:

Kludge turns to BACKHAND Red Alert towards the reader with a POWERFUL SWIPE.

RED ALERT (CONT'D)

Hold on, I'm... Aaaagh!

KLUDGE

No! Get away!

PAGE NINE:

PANEL 1:

Kludge stands over the UNCONSCIOUS forms of both Perceptor and Red Alert.

He looks down to his MONSTROUS HANDS as behind him, one of the room's monitors continues to play a TV broadcast from Blackrock's hydro-electric Energon facility.

Reporter, HECTOR RAMIREZ can be seen on-screen.

KLUDGE (CONT'D)

What am I? What have I become? Need to find cure. Need to...

HECTOR RAMIREZ

(from the monitor)

... Thanks, Tom, I'm here at the newly-opened Blackrock Hydro-Electric Energon facility at Numen Dam, which since its activation this morning, has already generated more than two gigawatt-hours of electricity. At this rate, this facility will produce more than enough energy to power not only Central City, but the entire West Coast.

PANEL 2:

Kludge turns to look at the monitor as the report continues.

HECTOR RAMIREZ (CONT'D)

(from the monitor)

And it's all thanks to its industrious new power core. Built from a collaboration of Blackrock's finest minds **and** our ingenious Autobot allies, the facility's central core increases energy growth thanks to its ability to filter out unwanted by-products and output clean, environmentally-safe power.

KLUDGE

That's it. Need that central core. Need to flush this new body free of contaminants.

PANEL 3:

Kludge BASHES his way through the med-bay's doorway, as Perceptor and Red Alert recover.

KLUDGE (CONT'D)

Need it now!

PERCEPTOR
Ugh, my aching electrons.

PANEL 4:

INT. AUTOBOT ARK, MAIN CONTROL ROOM

Kludge moves through the HQ's COMMAND CENTER, followed by the clearly-concerned pair of Perceptor and Red Alert.

Both WARPATH and BRAWN turn away from TELETRAAN-1 to see the commotion.

KLUDGE
Need... central power core...

WARPATH
ZOWIE! What the heck is that? Kinda looks like First Aid, but all...
BLAM!

BRAWN
I don't know, but it's not stoppin'.

PANEL 5:

FROM BEHIND - Perceptor, Red Alert, Brawn and Warpath watch as Kludge TRANSFORMS into what looks like a HEARSE and speeds off out of the Ark.

RED ALERT
First Aid, wait!

WARPATH
WHAMMO! Wait, that really **was** First Aid?

PERCEPTOR
In essence. But, now he's something else. Now he's just... Kludge.

BRAWN
So, what's the plan? We go after him, right?

PERCEPTOR
No. In this state, that course of action would only lead to catastrophe. I need to contact Optimus Prime...

PAGE TEN:

PANEL 1:

EXT. THE OPEN ROAD - DAY

All in their vehicle-modes, Optimus Prime leads his Autobots: Hot Rod, Kup, Grapple, Huffer and Hoist down what looks like a BUSY MOTORWAY.

PERCEPTOR
(captioned)
... He'll know what to do.

PANEL 2:

SIDE VIEW of Optimus Prime.

PERCEPTOR (CONT'D)
(voice only, echoing from
Optimus Prime's cab)
Optimus Prime, do you read me? This
is Perceptor. Come in, Optimus
Prime!

OPTIMUS PRIME
I hear you loud and clear,
Perceptor. What's the trouble?

PANEL 3:

Each of the Autobots continue down the road in formation.

PERCEPTOR
(voice only, echoing from
Optimus Prime's cab)
It's First Aid. He's taken his
Aesculapian responsibilities a
little too earnestly, and well...

KUP
C'mon, out with it, Perceptor.

PERCEPTOR
(voice only, echoing from
Optimus Prime's cab)
Oh, yes. He's converted himself
into some kind of creature. One
constructed from only **negative**
materials, be they physical **or**
psychological.

PANEL 4:

BIRD'S EYE VIEW - Optimus Prime CIRCLES BACK in a one-hundred-and-eighty-degree movement.

PERCEPTOR (CONT'D)
(voice only, echoing from
Optimus Prime's cab)
We believe he's headed to the
Blackrock Hydro-Energon Facility.
But, in his current state, who
knows what kind of mayhem he may
produce?

OPTIMUS PRIME
Never fear, Perceptor. If First Aid
needs our help, then that's exactly
what he'll get. Autobots, follow
me...

PANEL 5:

Optimus Prime leads his Autobots into action at TOP SPEED.

OPTIMUS PRIME (CONT'D)
... And roll out!

PAGE ELEVEN:

PANEL 1:

EXT. NUMEN DAM, A HYDRO-ELECTRICAL POWER PLANT - AFTERNOON

As the sun begins to set, Kludge has already arrived at the
Hydro-Energon plant, SMASHING AND BASHING his way through the
exterior walls of its POWERHOUSE.

Several SECURITY GUARDS look on in TERROR.

CAPTION: Meanwhile...

KLUDGE
Rrrrgh! Need power core! Now!

SECURITY GUARD #1
Whoa! What the heck is that thing!

PANEL 2:

INT. INSIDE THE POWERHOUSE

Kludge reaches for the CENTRAL POWER CORE, situated at the
top of the room's own TRANSFORMER.

KLUDGE

Yes! Need power core! Need to flush
contaminants!

PANEL 3:

EXT. NUMEN DAM, A HYDRO-ELECTRICAL POWER PLANT - AFTERNOON

Meanwhile, outside the powerhouse, the two security guards have blocked the path of Blackrock as she tries to get inside the facility.

Ethan Zachary looks on from beside her.

SECURITY GUARD #1

No-no-no, Ms. Blackrock, stay back.
It's not safe!

BLACKROCK

What on Earth is going on in there?
This is **my** facility, and I want to
know who's attacking it!

SECURITY GUARD #2

It's one of those Transformers, Ms.
Blackrock! It's gone crazy, and...

PANEL 4:

LOW ANGLE, LOOKING UP - Kludge BURSTS FREE of the powerhouse with the central power core under his left arm.

Both security guards have OPENED FIRE on Kludge with their REVOLVERS, yet are causing absolutely zero damage to the crazed creature.

However, several large chunks of the building have broken free and are now falling towards Blackrock and Ethan.

KLUDGE

Uurghghh! Out of the way!

ETHAN ZACHARY

Ms. Blackrock, lookout!

PANEL 5:

HIGH ANGLE, LOOKING DOWN - Blackrock shields her face, as several PURPLE ELECTRIFIED CHUNKS of building rain down upon her.

BLACKROCK

Aaaaaaagh!

PAGE TWELVE:

PANEL 1:

WIDE ANGLE, FROM BEHIND - Optimus Prime, Hot Rod, Kup and Huffer TRANSFORM to their robot-modes to witness Kludge escaping the damaged powerhouse.

Grapple and Hoist remain in their vehicle-modes.

KLUDGE

Rrrrrghhh...

HOT ROD

Whoa, Perceptor wasn't kidding!

KUP

That **thing** is First Aid?

OPTIMUS PRIME

It would appear so. Easy now, Autobots, we don't want to cause any unnecessary...

PANEL 2:

On his hands and knees, Ethan frantically digs away at a PILE OF RUBBLE.

The two security guards call out to Optimus Prime as SPARKS continue to shoot out of the debris.

ETHAN ZACHARY

Hold on, Ms. Blackrock! Hold on!

SECURITY GUARD #1

Hey! Big guy! Little help?

SECURITY GUARD #2

C'mon! Over here! Ms. Blackrock's buried under all this junk!

PANEL 3:

Optimus Prime points Grapple and Hoist in the direction of Ethan, the security guards and the pile of rubble.

Both Autobots ZOOM into the foreground.

OPTIMUS PRIME

Grapple! Hoist! Assist the humans at once!

GRAPPLE
Right away, Optimus.

HOIST
Help is at hand!

PANEL 4:

FROM ABOVE - Hot Rod, Kup and Huffer have formed a makeshift perimeter surrounding Kludge, as Optimus Prime moves closer, extending a comforting hand towards the troubled creature.

OPTIMUS PRIME
Easy, First Aid. Stay calm. You are not yourself. Now, hand over the power core and we can help you overcome this madness.

KLUDGE
Hggnnn... Nnnn...

PANEL 5:

Kludge delivers a powerful HAYMAKER to Optimus Prime's face. Hot Rod, Kup and Huffer appear STUNNED.

KLUDGE (CONT'D)
Nnn-Noooooo!

OPTIMUS PRIME
Uuugh!

KUP
Prime!

PAGE THIRTEEN:

PANEL 1:

As Optimus Prime CRASHES into the ground, Kludge KICKS Huffer across the panel.

Hot Rod aims his WRIST-MOUNTED TURRETS at the creature while Kup moves in to attack.

HUFFER
Aw, I knew this was gonna be bad.
Aaaagh!

KUP
All right, kid, you ready for action?

HOT ROD

You bet!

PANEL 2:

Kludge DUCKS beneath Hot Rod's BLAST, grabbing Kup by his left leg.

HOT ROD (CONT'D)

Hand over that power core, First Aid!

KLUDGE

No. I need it! You... you don't understand!

KUP

Hey!

PANEL 3:

Kludge TOSSES Kup into Hot Rod with an almighty collision.

KUP (CONT'D)

Oof!

KLUDGE

I'm sorry. Need this. Need to go.

PANEL 4:

Kludge TRANSFORMS back to his hearse-mode and races off.

KLUDGE (CONT'D)

Need to go now!

PANEL 5:

As Hot Rod, Kup and Huffer watch Kludge disappear over the distant HORIZON, Optimus Prime turns to look back towards the reader.

HOT ROD

Oh, man. What is going on with him?

OPTIMUS PRIME

Prepare to roll out. We've got to... wait.

GRAPPLE

(off-panel)

Prime!

PAGE FOURTEEN:

PANEL 1:

Grapple and Hoist use their CRANES to lift the last pieces of rubble off an injured Blackrock as Ethan and the security guards watch on.

In the background, Optimus Prime, Huffer, Kup and Hot Rod run towards the commotion.

GRAPPLE (CONT'D)

We've freed Ms. Blackrock from the rubble.

HOIST

Yes, but she's gravely injured. She requires immediate medical attention!

PANEL 2:

Optimus Prime and Kup look towards Hot Rod.

KUP

You're the fastest one here, lad. You up for this?

HOT ROD

Sure thing. I'll get her to the hospital faster than a slippery Skuxxoid.

OPTIMUS PRIME

Then go, Hot Rod. Ms. Blackrock does not deserve to suffer because of the actions of others.

PANEL 3:

Hot Rod TRANSFORMS to car-mode and opens his cab.

Ethan stands beside Hot Rod with Blackrock in his arms.

HOT ROD

Hop in, sport. We'll have the lady back on her feet in no time.

PANEL 4:

Hot Rod RACES OFF towards the reader with both Blackrock and Ethan in his cab, as Kup, Huffer and Optimus Prime look down to the two security guards.

ETHAN ZACHARY

Hurry, please!

HOT ROD

Don't worry, kid. We're on our way!

HUFFER

So, did that thing say what it wanted the power core for?

SECURITY GUARD #1

Nah, it just attacked outta nowhere!

KUP

Sounds like whatever conversion First Aid's gone through, it's doin' a number on his mind as well as his body.

PANEL 5:

CLOSE ON Optimus Prime.

OPTIMUS PRIME

Then we need to find him as soon as possible. Before he hurts someone else. Or himself.

PAGE FIFTEEN:

PANEL 1:

EXT. SOMEWHERE IN FOREST PARK, PORTLAND - NIGHT

SPLASH PANEL - As he STAGGERS FORWARD towards the reader, Kludge MORPHS back into the much smaller and recognizable form of First Aid.

He drops the stolen power core to the ground beside him.

CAPTION: A few hours later...

KLUDGE / FIRST AID

Rrrrrgghh... Uugh... W-Wait...
Where am I? What happened?

PANEL 2:

First Aid drops to his knees, looking down at his hands with DISGUST.

FIRST AID

Now I remember. Oh, no, what have I done? I've got to return this power core, but can't take the risk of being around humans again until I'm cured of this beastly alter-ego.

PANEL 3:

First Aid TRANSFORMS to ambulance-mode.

FIRST AID (CONT'D)

I need Perceptor. And the rest of the Protectobots. They'll know what to do.

PANEL 4:

First Aid ZOOMS off towards the right of the panel.

The power core now rests inside his ambulance-mode.

FIRST AID (CONT'D)

I only hope they can forgive me.

PAGE SIXTEEN:

PANEL 1:

EXT. CENTRAL CITY MEMORIAL HOSPITAL - NIGHT

Optimus Prime and Kup stand with Hot Rod and Ethan Zachery outside the impressive medical center.

CAPTION: Meanwhile, at Central City Memorial Hospital...

HOT ROD

Optimus. I'm glad you're here.

OPTIMUS PRIME

We came as soon as we were able. What is Ms. Blackrock's prognosis?

PANEL 2:

Ethan looks up at Optimus Prime and Kup.

ETHAN ZACHARY

She's hurt bad. **Real** bad. She's suffered multiple fractures, trauma to the skull, the spine, and currently, her entire body is paralyzed other than the ability to use her right arm.

KUP

What? What kinda two-bit repair joint are they runnin' here?

PANEL 3:

Hot Rod looks on as Optimus Prime places a gentle hand on Kup's shoulder.

OPTIMUS PRIME

You don't understand, old friend. The humans of this world are not like us. They are small and fragile and cannot simply be put back together like our kind. **That** is why it is essential that we continue to protect them.

PANEL 4:

INT. INSIDE BLACKROCK'S HOSPITAL ROOM

As a HEAVILY-BANDAGED Blackrock lies UNCONSCIOUS in her bed, hooked up to a multitube of MEDICAL INSTRUMENTS and MONITORS, we can see through her window.

Outside and down below, Ethan CONFRONTS Optimus Prime, as Kup and Hot Rod bow their heads in SHAME.

ETHAN ZACHARY

Protect us? **You're** the ones that did this to her! At least, that... thing!

PANEL 5:

Ethan watches as Optimus Prime, Kup and Hot Rod TRANSFORM before him.

OPTIMUS PRIME

That thing you speak of is First Aid. An Autobot of the highest quality. And one that currently needs our help.

(MORE)

OPTIMUS PRIME (CONT'D)

Please keep us informed of Ms. Blackrock's status, Ethan. We will do all we can to help her. But for now, we must see to First Aid.

ETHAN ZACHARY

What? You're leaving?

PANEL 6:

CLOSE ON Ethan.

ENRAGED, he tightens both hands into FISTS, as behind him in the background, Optimus Prime, Hot Rod and Kup drive off into the night.

OPTIMUS PRIME

We will return as soon as we can.

ETHAN ZACHARY

Just go. We don't need you here. Ms. Blackrock doesn't need you. And I don't need you, either.

PAGE SEVENTEEN:

PANEL 1:

EXT. MOUNT ST. HILARY - NIGHT

WIDE SHOT - The AUTOBOT HQ sits wedged into the side of its now infamous volcanic home.

First Aid (in ambulance-mode) drives towards the fallen spacecraft, as Hot Spot, Streetwise and Blades all approach him (in their various vehicle-modes) from the opposite direction.

CAPTION: Soon after...

FIRST AID

Almost there. Almost... wait, Hot Spot? Blades? Streetwise?

BLADES

Hold it right there, First Aid!

STREETWISE

Don't move any closer. Stay where you are!

HOT SPOT

Just relax, fellas. It's First Aid.
He's one of us.

PANEL 2:

Hot Spot, Blades and Streetwise TRANSFORM to greet First Aid outside the Ark, as First Aid himself also TRANSFORMS to hold the power core in his hands.

FIRST AID

Hot Spot, please, I just want to
make amends for what I've done.

STREETWISE

Just hand over the power core,
before you hurt someone else.

PANEL 3:

First Aid clutches his head.

FIRST AID

Hurt someone? No, you're not
listening. All I want... all I
want... uuuugh!

PANEL 4:

Hot Spot, Streetwise and Blades DIVE TO SAFETY as First Aid morphs into Kludge once more.

KLUDGE

Nurrrrrghhhhh! Why won't you listen
to me!

HOT SPOT

Oh, great. Now you've done it,
Streetwise!

PANEL 5:

INT. THE ARK, MAIN CONTROL ROOM

Perceptor stands in the foreground, working on some kind of
NEEDLE-LIKE CONTRAPTION.

Behind him, looking out of the Ark entryway, stands Brawn,
Warpath and Red Alert.

Hot Spot, Blades and Streetwise can be seen FIGHTING Kludge
in the distance.

WARPATH

YOWZA! Looks like First Aid has come back for more! ZORT!

BRAWN

Yeah, I don't like the look of this.

RED ALERT

Just what **are** you doing back there, Perceptor?

PERCEPTOR

I've almost completed what should be a cure for First Aid's condition. Using the piece of his fist that broke off when he attacked us, I've been able to isolate the mutated components of his CNA. One injection of this new serum should do the trick. But, I need time.

PANEL 6:

EXT. MOUNT ST. HILARY - NIGHT

Brawn, Red Alert and Warpath TRANSFORM to their vehicle-modes and race off into action.

BRAWN

C'mon! Let's give brain-bot here all the time he needs.

WARPATH

ZING! You don't have to tell me twice, Brawn. KA-BOOM!

RED ALERT

Yes, but we need to be careful...

PAGE EIGHTEEN:

PANEL 1:

Kludge SLAMS Blades and Streetwise into the ground.

Hot Spot moves in to attack the creature as Optimus Prime, Hot Rod and Kup arrive in the distance (in vehicle-modes).

RED ALERT (CONT'D)

... We don't want to anger First Aid any further!

KLUDGE

Just leave me alone! All I wanted to do was help!

STREETWISE

Gah!

BLADES

Uunnghnph!

HOT SPOT

First Aid! As your Protectobot leader, I order you... **stand down!**

PANEL 2:

Kludge towers over Hot Spot, ready to attack like a CRAZED BEAR.

In the background, Optimus Prime, Kup and Hot Rod TRANSFORM to robot-mode to sprint into the action.

HOT SPOT (CONT'D)

Please, First Aid. Don't do this. You're a pacifist!

KLUDGE

There is no more First Aid. Only **Kludge!**

OPTIMUS PRIME

Hold on, Hot Spot we're coming!

PANEL 3:

Kludge is now in the clutches of three Autobots: Optimus Prime and Hot Spot have each secured one of the beast's arms, while Kup clings desperately to its waist.

Hot Rod stands nearby aiming his WRIST-MOUNTED GUN TURRETS at the creature once more, seemingly looking for a kill shot.

Behind them, Warpath (in tank-mode) also looks ready to fire upon Kludge. As do Brawn and Red Alert, both standing with their BLASTERS at the ready.

KLUDGE

Rrrrgh! Stop! Urrrrghhh!

HOT ROD

Just say the word, Optimus!

BRAWN

Yeah, we're ready, Prime!

OPTIMUS PRIME
Please, First Aid. We only want to
help you! Don't make us...

PANEL 4:

Perceptor runs out of the Ark's entranceway, holding an oversized, DART-LIKE SYRINGE in his hand.

PERCEPTOR
Stop! A resolution is at hand!

PANEL 5:

Perceptor TRANSFORMS to a large version of his microscope-mode.

The dart syringe falls into the end of its LENS TUBING.

PERCEPTOR (CONT'D)
I have finalized the remedy for
First Aid's condition!

PANEL 6:

CLOSE ON Perceptor, as he FIRES the dart forward through the air like a MISSILE.

PERCEPTOR (CONT'D)
Now, stand back!

PAGE NINETEEN:

PANEL 1:

Perceptor's dart strikes Kludge in the back.

KLUDGE
Huh?

PANEL 2:

As the dart remains lodged in his back, Kludge flings Hot Spot, Optimus Prime and Kup away from his NOW-GLOWING body.

KLUDGE (CONT'D)
Uuurrrgh! What is happening?

PANEL 3:

Kludge SHRINKS and reverts to his First Aid form.

KLUDGE (CONT'D)
I... I'm...

PANEL 4:

On his knees, First Aid looks up to see Optimus Prime standing with Perceptor.

FIRST AID

... I'm back?

PERCEPTOR

Indeed you are, my friend. For good, this time. That techno-viral serum will ensure you no longer mutate into a hideous rage creature ever again.

OPTIMUS PRIME

And just in time, too. Good work, Perceptor.

PANEL 5:

WIDE SHOT, FROM BEHIND - Red Alert, Brawn and Warpath look on as First Aid is now back on his feet, SHAKING HANDS with Perceptor.

Optimus Prime, Hot Rod and Kup stand nearby with Hot Spot, Streetwise and Blades.

FIRST AID

I'm so sorry, everyone. How can you ever forgive me? All I wanted to do was help Groove, and I...

PERCEPTOR

No need to fret any further, First Aid. In a circuitous way, you **have** helped Groove's medicinal cause. The vaccine now flowing through your system can also be used to amplify Groove's healing process. He'll be back on the road in no time. And none of it would have happened if I hadn't been able to study the CNA of Mr. Kludge.

HOT ROD

Awesome! So, all's well that ends well?

OPTIMUS PRIME

I wish I could say it were that simple, Hot Rod.

PAGE TWENTY:

PANEL 1:

EXT. CENTRAL CITY MEMORIAL HOSPITAL - NIGHT

The medical center sits beneath the MOONLIGHT SKY.

OPTIMUS PRIME
(captioned)
Unfortunately, not **everyone** came
away from today unscathed.

PANEL 2:

INT. INSIDE THE HOSPITAL, A CORRODOR

Ethan Zachary walks the hallways of the hospital, carrying a
fresh BOUQUET OF FLOWERS.

OPTIMUS PRIME
(captioned)
Ms. Blackrock has been our ally
here on Earth. Our friend...

PANEL 3:

INT. INSIDE BLACKROCK'S HOSPITAL ROOM

Ethan enters the room with the flowers.

Blackrock remains UNCONSCIOUS in the foreground.

OPTIMUS PRIME
(captioned)
... and today, we let her down.

PANEL 4:

As Ethan places the flowers in a VASE beside the bed, he
turns to see a small cluster of SPARKS building around the
fingers on Blackrock's right hand.

OPTIMUS PRIME (CONT'D)
(captioned)
Tomorrow is a new day, and we must
ensure we are here to help her on
her new journey...

PANEL 5:

Ethan STANDS BACK, shocked at what he is seeing.

Still unconscious, Blackrock continues to lie still, yet her entire RIGHT HAND now GLOWS WITH SIZZLING, PURPLE ELECTRICAL ENERGY.

OPTIMUS PRIME (CONT'D)
(captioned)
... Whatever that may be.

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!