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THE TRANSFORMERS: REANIMATED.
"MISSING PERSIONS, PART 2."

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

PAGE ONE:

PANEL 1:

EXT. THE PLANET, RETENTIA, DETRAX'S LABORATORY - MORNING

Outside an ALIEN RESERACH LAB, surrounded by the GLOOMY RETENTIAN TOWN, a random NATIVE BOT walks down the sidewalk.

FIXIT
(captioned)
We've got to get the Astro
Communications System up and
running **today**, Detrax.

CAPTION: Planet Retentia...

PANEL 2:

INT - INSIDE DETRAX'S LABORATORY, COMMUNICATIONS ROOM

FIXIT stands watching the science bot, DETRAX as he lies ON HIS BACK, working beneath a COMMUNICATIONS CONSOLE.

DETRAX
What's so urgent, Fixit? Retentia
has been without a functioning
Astro Communications System for so
long, everyone has just gotten used
to it.

PANEL 3:

Detrax continues to work beneath the console as Fixit KNEELS DOWN beside him.

DETRAX (CONT'D)
I suspect many won't be happy about
the improvements we are making here
today. People fear change.

FIXIT
And the unknown. Which is why this
is so important. Myself and the
rest of the Rescue Patrol Squad
believe there's a missing Autobot
somewhere here on Retentia. We need
information, and we need it **now**.

PANEL 4:

Detrax CRAWLS OUT from beneath the console with a CONCERNED look on his face.

While he WIPES HIS HANDS on a rag, his HEADLAMP shines onto Fixit's face, causing the Autobot to SHIELD his optics.

DETRAX
What? Another missing person? Like
Bristol? Do you think they're
somehow connected?*

CAPTION: *See last issue...

PAGE TWO:

PANEL 1:

Detrax SWITCHES OFF his headlamp, while Fixit LOWERS his hand.

FIXIT
They have to be. And it's not just
those two, either. Didn't you
notice anything off this morning on
your way to the laboratory?

PANEL 2:

Fixit helps Detrax TO HIS FEET.

FIXIT (CONT'D)
No one was directing traffic this
morning. Trash receptacles are
overflowing. The streets are **bare**!
Where are all the Retentions who do
these jobs?

PANEL 3:

Detrax stands SCRATCHING HIS HEAD with PUZZLEMENT, as Fixit POINTS at the communications console.

DETRAX
I... I don't know, Fixit.

FIXIT
This is why it's imperative to get
the Astro Communications System
operational as soon as possible.

PANEL 4:

CLOSE ON Fixit's DETERMINED face.

FIXIT (CONT'D)

I've got to contact Ultra Magnus.
He'll know what to do. Let's just
hope that Red Hot and Seawatch are
able to figure out what, or **who**, is
behind all of this.

PAGE THREE:

PANEL 1:

EXT - A LARGE APARTMENT COMPLEX - DAY

HIGH ANGLE, LOOKING DOWN - RED HOT and SEAWATCH exit the
building that was home to Bristal (last issue).

Both are EXASPERATED, as Seawatch looks down at his DATA PAD.

CAPTION: Meanwhile...

RED HOT

Well, that was a waste of time. I
don't know what Fixit was thinking.
We did a complete search of this
place yesterday*.

CAPTION: *See last issue...

PANEL 2:

On the street, Red Hot and Seawatch walk down the sidewalk.
Seawatch finally LOOKS UP from his data pad.

RED HOT (CONT'D)

Hey, are you listening, Seawatch?
Any ideas on what we do next?

SEAWATCH

Yes, but I don't think you're going
to like them.

RED HOT

What? Randomly question people and
hope we get lucky?

PANEL 3:

CLOSE ON Seawatch. His focus has returned to his data pad.

SEAWATCH

Correct.

PANEL 4:

FROM BEHIND - Both Autobots WALK AWAY from the reader and further into the now SEEMINGLY-ABANDONED town center.

Red Hot is clearly FRUSTRATED, clenching both hands into FISTS.

RED HOT
Yeah, you're right. I **don't** like it.

PAGE FOUR:

PANEL 1:

EXT. STORE FRONT - DAY

An ALIEN STOREFRONT sits beneath the MIDDAY SUN; the name of which is written on its GLASS WINDOW in an ALIEN LANGUAGE.

Standing within the window, a RELAXED-LOOKING DECEPTICON - WEIRDWOLF (in robot-mode), looks out into the street as PASSERSBY pay him no attention.

CAPTION: Elsewhere...

MINDWIPE
(off-panel)
Was Banzai-Tron pleased with our intelligence gathering, Weirdwolf?*

CAPTION: *Also see last issue...

PANEL 2:

INT. STORE FRONT

Weirdwolf continues to look out the window.

WEIRDWOLF
Yes. Most pleased, he was.

MINDWIPE
(off-panel)
Wonderful. No doubt he was eager to learn the Autobot's secrets.

PANEL 3:

MINDWIPE (in robot-mode) looks over his own unique-looking DATA PAD.

In the background, lie several DEACTIVATED RETENTIONS.

MINDWIPE (CONT'D)

It's time to pack up the device,
Weirdwolf. Now that we have proven
my invention works in heightening
my hypnotic powers and extracting
classified intel from Autobots...

PANEL 4:

CLOSE ON Mindwipe's face, AGLOW from the data pad.

MINDWIPE (CONT'D)

...I believe we have proven
ourselves a worthy commodity to
those who appreciate our talents.
Prepare the ship. We're leaving.

PANEL 5:

Mindwipe LOOKS UP from his data pad with CONCERN.

WEIRDWOLF

(off-panel)

Fast, not so.

PANEL 6:

Weirdwolf stands looking out the window, STROKING HIS CHIN as
Red Hot and Seawatch can be seen WALKING RIGHT BY the store
front window.

WEIRDWOLF (CONT'D)

Loose ends, we have some to tie up.

MINDWIPE

(off-panel)

So, the rest of Repair's team
remain on Retentia. Not for long...

PAGE FIVE:

PANEL 1:

EXT. THE STREETS - DAY

A FRUSTRATED Red hot and an INDIFFERENT Seawatch walk down
the sidewalk.

Mindwipe and Weirdwolf's store front can be seen in the
background.

RED HOT

This is pointless.

SEAWATCH

I agree with you, Red Hot. But,
it's our only course of action
right now.

RED HOT

I know, I know.

PANEL 2:

The two Autobots STOP TO QUESTION a native STEERT VENDOR.

SEAWATCH

Excuse us, citizen. We're
investigating the disappearance of
a local to this community. Goes by
the name... Bristal?

RED HOT

Yeah, he lived not too far from
here and works at the laboratory
just shy of a megamile away.

PANEL 3:

CLOSE ON the Street Vendor, SHAKING HIS HEAD.

STREET VENDOR

I'm sorry, friends. That name is
not familiar to me.

PANEL 4:

The Street Vendor proceeds to walk BETWEEN Red Hot and
Seawatch to leave the scene, abandoning his STALL.

RED HOT

Uh, excuse you?

SEAWATCH

Um, thank you for your time, sir.

PANEL 5:

Seawatch and Red Hot stand watching the Street Vendor walk
away.

SEAWATCH (CONT'D)

Hey, your stall!

RED HOT

That's funny.

SEAWATCH

What is?

RED HOT:

Everyone we've stopped today has said that exact same phrase. *'That name is not familiar to me'.*

PANEL 6:

Red Hot and Seawatch TURN to continue up the sidewalk. Seawatch LOOKS DOWN at his data pad while Red Hot seems UNCONVINCED.

SEAWATCH

An odd coincidence for sure.

RED HOT

Yeah, I guess. I hope Fixit and Stakeout are having more luck than we are.

PAGE SIX:

PANEL 1:

EXT. DETRAX'S LABORATORY - DAY

The sun SHINES BIRGHT onto Detrax's laboratory.

CAPTION: Meanwhile...

FIXIT

(captioned)

Well, that should do it.

PANEL 2:

INT. DETRAX'S LABORATORY, COMMUNICATIONS ROOM

Fixit PULLS HIMSELF OUT from underneath a console.

Next to him, STAKEOUT sits in front of a computer terminal that looks like a smaller version of TELETRAAN-1.

FIXIT

The wiring is complete. Go ahead and give it some power.

PANEL 3:

Detrax stands across the room, where he THROWS DOWN the wall's large POWER SWITCH.

DETRAX

Here Goes.

PANEL 4:

Sitting in front of the communications screen, Stakeout watches as the terminal in front of him COMES TO LIFE.

STAKEOUT

Well, you live up to your name,
Fixit. Looks like we're in business
over here.

PANEL 5:

Detrax walks over to stand next to Fixit, who is LEANING OVER Stakeout's shoulder.

FIXIT

Excellent! Now, Stakeout, let's see
if we can raise Ultra Magnus.

STAKEOUT

You got it.

PAGE SEVEN:

PANEL 1:

EXT. THE STREETS - DAY

BIRD'S EYE VIEW - Red Hot and Seawatch have APPROACHED another Retention. This one an ELECTRICIAN, working on the sidewalk's open FUSE BOX.

Red Hot is clearly ASKING QUESTIONS, while Seawatch once again has his head stuck in his data pad.

Mindwipe and Weirwolf approach the Autobots from the edge of the frame; Weirwolf carrying Mindwipe's DATA EXTRACTION DEVICE from last issue).

Both Decepticons appear TRANSPARENT like GHOSTS.

RED HOT

Excuse me, pal. We're trying to
locate a missing person.

WEIRDWOLF

Incredible, this is. Invisible, we are to them.

MINDWIPE

Indeed...

PANEL 2:

A look of CONCERNA crosses the Electrician's face as Mindwipe POINTS to the device in Weirdwolf's hands.

ELECTRICIAN

A missin' person? I hope they're okay. How can I help?

MINDWIPE

As long as my device is transmitting, we'll remain imperceptible to everyone.

PANEL 3:

Weirdwolf looks over at Mindwipe, who is now holding his data device at his side, INTENTLY WATCHING the Autobots as Red Hot questions the Electrician.

RED HOT

If you wouldn't mind answering a few questions.

ELECTRICIAN

Of course. Anything I can do to help, buddy.

WEIRDWOLF

Still here, the Autobots are. Why?

MINDWIPE

I'm not sure, Weirdwolf.

PANEL 4:

Weirdwolf now joins Mindwipe to gaze at the Autobots and the Electrician.

RED HOT

Do you know a bot named Bristal? Lives in this area?

WEIRDWOLF

Bristal? Bristal, terminated didn't we?

MINDWIPE
Yes. Very much so.

PANEL 5:

As the Electrician responds, Weirdwolf HANDS the device to Mindwipe.

ELECTRICIAN
Bristal? Oh yeah, sure. I...

MINDWIPE
What?! Hand me the device!

WEIRDWOLF
Remembering he is. This can be,
how?

PAGE EIGHT:

PANEL 1:

Mindwipe STARES at the device while PUSHING BUTTONS.

Seawatch RAISES HIS HEAD from his own data pad to look at the Electrician for the first time.

ELECTRICIAN
Uh... wait, I...

RED HOT
Yes?

MINDWIPE
The device was never given proper
field testing. There must be some
glitches in the code that have not
completely blocked the memory of
Bristal from this Retention.

PANEL 2:

Red Hot and Seawatch stand close to the CONFUSED Electrician.

RED HOT
Please. Anything you can remember
about this bot would be extremely
helpful.

ELECTRICIAN
Yeah, Bristal. Bristal, right.
He... I mean...

PANEL 3:

CLOSE ON the Decepticons as Weirdwolf watches a PANICKED Mindwipe FEVERISHLY tinkering away at his device.

MINDWIPE

Our cover will be blown if I cannot modulate the device correctly!

PANEL 4:

OVER SEAWATCH'S SHOULDER - he looks on at the Electrician, now HOLDING HIS HEAD in DISCOMFORT.

ELECTRICIAN

I remember now. He lives nearby in an apartment complex.

SEAWATCH

That's right. Can you recall anything else? It could mean life or death.

ELECTRICIAN

Yeah, of course. Ugh, my head hurts.

PANEL 5:

FROM BEHIND - Weirdwolf has placed a hand on Mindwipe's shoulder, while the latter continues to work on his device.

In the background, the Electrician continues speaking with Seawatch and Red Hot.

WEIRDWOLF

Remembering he is. Hurry, Mindwipe.

MINDWIPE

Just a few more astro-seconds.

ELECTRICIAN

We go way back. We used to play Scraps most evenings. We were good...

PAGE NINE:

PANEL 1:

A look of GRIEF crosses the Electrician's face.

ELECTRICIAN (CONT'D)

... Friends... Why am I only now just remembering this?

(MORE)

ELECTRICIAN (CONT'D)

He was my friend, and I've forgotten all about him? What is going on?

PANEL 2:

Mindwipe starts to look WORRIED as Weirdwolf watches the Electrician with KNOWING DETERMINATION.

MINDWIPE

Weirdwolf, I cannot properly calibrate the device to his mental signature. I need a **direct** physical connection.

WEIRDWOLF

Aye.

PANEL 3:

Still INVISIBLE, Weirdwolf puts the Electrician in a SLEEPER HOLD as Mindwipe CONNECTS the device to the Electrician's head.

Red Hot and Seawatch look on in SHOCK as they don't quite understand what is happening.

ELECTRICIAN

Ughlz...

RED HOT

Are you... are you alright, buddy?

SEAWATCH

Red Hot, something's wrong. I think he requires medical attention.

PANEL 4:

CLOSE ON Weirdwolf holding the STRUGGLING Electrician, as HIS body also becomes TRANSPARENT while Mindwipe TAPS AWAY at his device.

ELECTRICIAN

Hey, what's goin' on? Let me go!

WEIRDWOLF

Hurry. Stronger than I thought, this one is.

MINDWIPE

Patience. It's nearly complete.

PANEL 5:

SUPER CLOSE ON Mindwipe and his EVIL SMILE.

MINDWIPE (CONT'D)
A-Ha! Success!

PAGE TEN:

PANEL 1:

Like Mindwipe and Weirdwolf, the Electrician is now completely TRANSPARENT and GHOST-LIKE, indicating he is INVISIBLE to the Autobots.

Despite this, the Electrician continues to STRUGGLE with Weirdwolf, while Red Hot and Seawatch now stand looking at each other with CONFUSION.

MINDWIPE (CONT'D)
Got it!

WEIRDWOLF
Finally.

ELECTRICIAN
Who are you people?

RED HOT
Hey, something doesn't feel quite right, Seawatch.

SEAWATCH
I feel it too.

PANEL 2:

Red Hot looks over to Seawatch.

RED HOT
This is pointless, Seawatch. No one here has heard of Bristal. We're hitting dead end after dead end.

SEAWATCH
Reluctantly, I'm compelled to agree with you.

RED HOT
Then, let's get back to Fixit and tell him the bad news.

PANEL 3:

Seawatch and Red Hot WALK AWAY, leaving Mindwipe and Weirdwolf alone with the Electrician (all still invisible). The Electrician has seemingly PASSED OUT.

ELECTRICIAN

Uhhh...

MINDWIPE

And just like that, the Autobots are oblivious to their surroundings, with no clue that anything ever happened.

WEIRDWOLF

Found out, we nearly were. Perfect, your machine is not.

MINDWIPE

Bah, a small code discrepancy. I've address the issue. It wont be a problem any longer.

PANEL 4:

Weirdwolf HOISTS the Electrician OVER HIS SHOULDER, while Mindwipe keeps a steady hand on his device.

WEIRDWOLF

This Retention, we do what about?

MINDWIPE

Get him back to the shop. We'll see if there's anything in **his** memory module worth extracting.

PAGE ELEVEN:

PANEL 1:

EXT. DETRAX'S LABORATORY - AFTERNOON

Setting SUNLIGHT shines down on Detrax's laboratory.

CAPTION: A short while later...

FIXIT

(captioned)

So, did you and Seawatch learn **anything?**

RED HOT

(captioned)

Not a single binary bit, Fixit.

(MORE)

RED HOT (CONT'D)
It's as if everyone forgot this
Bristol even existed.

PANEL 2:

INT. DETRAX'S LABORATORY - COMMUNICATIONS ROOM

Fixit stands CLUTCHING his forehead with FRUSTRATION. In front of him stands Red Hot with Seawatch.

RED HOT
This missing persons case is
becoming incredibly frustrating.

FIXIT
Tell me about it.

DETRAX
(off-panel)
Hey, guys? I've found something odd
over here.

PANEL 3:

WIDE SHOT - Detrax sits in front of the Astro Communications System console, intently TYPING commands on its unique keyboard and looking at its DATA SCREEN.

Stakeout is HOVERING over his shoulder as Fixit, Red Hot and Seawatch approach.

DETRAX (CONT'D)
I'm picking up a powerful Thay-Band
transmission not too far from here.

PANEL 4:

Stakeout, Fixit, Seawatch and Red Hot all HUDDLE around Detrax, who remains fixated on the data screen before him.

STAKEOUT
Thay-Band? Why does that sound
familiar?

SEAWATCH
Thay-Band is the same frequency the
neural nets of most robotic
lifeforms operate on.

DETRAX

So, a frequency this strong, if it was targeted just right, could cause motor function paralysis, memory loss, and...

SEAWATCH

... And inhibit the ability to process events occurring right in front of you!

FIXIT

Wait... What?

PANEL 5:

Detrax, Stakeout and Red Hot look towards the reader, as INFORMATION BYTES reflect back at them from the off-panel data screen.

More data reflects onto Fixit as he looks over to Seawatch with CONCERN.

RED HOT

Are you two techno-brains saying that because of this Thay-band transmission, something could happen right in front of our optics and we wouldn't be able to see it?

STAKEOUT

That is exactly what he's saying, Red Hot.

RED HOT

Great. Just great. So what are we going to do now?

FIXIT

Detrax, would it be possible to create some kind of **anti**-Thay-Band transmitter? Something to protect us from its effects? And track its source?

DETRAX

In theory, yes. Shouldn't take more and a couple of hours.

PANEL 6:

Stakeout and Red Hot watch as Fixit issues orders.

Detrax MOVES OFF into the background towards his technical supplies.

Seawatch has taken a seat at Detrax's computer, already PRESSING BUTTONS.

FIXIT
Then do it. And Seawatch, contact
Ultra Magnus on the Autobot
emergency broadcast frequency.

PANEL 7:

SMALL INSERT PANEL, CLOSE ON Fixit's DETERMINED, ANGRY face.

FIXIT (CONT'D)
We need him here, **now**.

PAGE TWELVE:

PANEL 1:

EXT. STORE FRONT - NIGHT

Through the window of the Decepticon hideout, Mindwipe and Weirewolf can be seen standing around a chair that's HOLDING the Electrician from earlier. The native bot SCREAMS out a final DEATH RATTLE as PASSERBYS pay no attention at all to the horror taking place inside.

CAPTION: Several hours later...

ELECTRICIAN
AAAAAHHHHH!

PANEL 2:

INT. INSIDE THE STORE FRONT

Mindwipe is seen DETACHING data cables from the SLUMPED OVER and LIFELESS Electrician.

MINDWIPE
He has expired. Finally.

PANEL 3:

Mindwipe finishes removing the last of the data cables from the Electrician's corpse.

MINDWIPE (CONT'D)

Thankfully, **this** Retention knew
nothing that could jeopardize our
plans.

PANEL 4:

The Electricians lifeless body SLIDES to the floor with
audible 'CLINK'.

Weirdwolf looks down at the perished bot.

WEIRDWOLF

Then for nothing, died this
Retention.

MINDWIPE

Who cares?

PANEL 5:

Mindwipe and Weirdwolf stand TALKING with one another.

Outside In the background, locals walk by the store's front
window. They are oblivious to the scene of death from inside
as we see more LIFELESS BOTS lumped together on the floor.

MINDWIPE (CONT'D)

But to be safe, we should spy on
the Autobots. Make sure they
haven't discovered anything we
might have missed.

WEIRDWOLF

Agreed. The device, I'll grab.

PAGE THIRTEEN:

PANEL 1:

EXT. THE STREETS - NIGHT

Mindwipe and Weirdwolf WANDER down the center of the empty
street. Weirdwolf is in wolf-mode, SNIFFING out the
surrounding area.

Mindwipe POINTS up the sidewalk to something off-panel while
holding the data device.

WEIRDWOLF

SNIFF-SNIFF Autobot Rescue
Patrol, where will we find, do you
think? *SNIFF-SNIFF*

MINDWIPE

According to the data extracted from Repair's mind, the Autobots have been here on Retentia assisting with the update to the Astro Communications System, housed just a few blocks from here.

PANEL 2:

Weirdwolf expresses his CONCERN with Mindwipe as they continue walking.

WEIRDWOLF

The Rescue Patrol. Wise to go after, do you think? Only small, they are. But, outnumber us, they still do.

PANEL 3:

Mindwipe RESTS HIS HAND on Weirdwolf's wolf shoulder REASSURINGLY.

MINDWIPE

I assure you we'll be fine, my friend. Remember, my device will render us completely invisible. Unseen, unheard. Invisible and virtually **invincible**.

PANEL 4:

Mindwipe continues TALKING while Weirdwolf TRANSFORMS to robot-mode to admire the device once more.

MINDWIPE (CONT'D)

Then, we shall strike. Thanks to this, those Micromaster fools will never know we're there until it's too late.

WEIRDWOLF

Continues to impress me, your device still does.

PANEL 5:

Mindwipe and Weirdwolf TURN to look behind them up the street, as a LARGE, SILHOUETTED VEHICLE approaches from the HORIZON with great speed.

MINDWIPE

Thank you, Weirdwolf. Soon, this planet will have even **less** Autobots.

WEIRDWOLF

Wait... coming fast, something is.

PAGE FOURTEEN:

PANEL 1:

SPEEDING head-on down the street, ULTRA MAGNUS (in car-carrier-mode) RACES HEAD-ON towards the reader.

ULTRA MAGNUS

Decepticons! Halt!

PANEL 2:

CLOSER ON - Ultra Magnus as he continues to drive towards the reader.

Red Hot and Seawatch (in vehicle-modes) LEAP OUT from the right side of his TRAILER to TRANSFORM mid-air into their robot-modes.

On the left side of the trailer, Fixit and Stakeout do the same.

Each of the Micromasters now wear a HEADSET DEVICE; one that covers their OPTICS with a YELLOW VISOR.

ULTRA MAGNUS (CONT'D)

Red Hot, Seawatch, Stakeout, Fixit... **TRANSFORM!**

PANEL 3:

SPLASH PANEL - Ultra Magnus now TRANSFORMS to robot-mode, RIFLE in hand. He SLIDES towards the reader like a skateboarder executing a confident stop.

Also wearing one of the HEADSETS, the expression on his face is STERN.

ULTRA MAGNUS (CONT'D)

To me, my Rescue Patrol!

PAGE FIFTEEN:

PANEL 1:

Mindwipe and Weirdwolf stand STUNNED, as Ultra Magnus approaches them.

WEIRDWOLF
See us, he can! How?

MINDWIPE
I... I don't know.

PANEL 2:

CLOSE ON Fixit. He TAPS the headset he now wears.

FIXIT
A little Retention scientific ingenuity. These headsets block your Thay-Band transmissions, Mindwipe. We can hear and see **everything** once again.

PANEL 3:

SIDE VIEW - Ultra Magnus towers over Mindwipe and Weirdwolf as he STALKS towards them in ANGER.

ULTRA MAGNUS
And I... see... you.

MINDWIPE
Impossible!

PANEL 4:

Ultra Magnus has SEIZED Mindwipe and Weirdwolf by the throat, LIFTING THEM off their feet.

ULTRA MAGNUS
Where...

PANEL 5:

Weirdwolf weakly CLUTCHES at Ultra Magnus' hand failing to free himself.

ULTRA MAGNUS (CONT'D)
... is...

PANEL 6

SAME SIDE VIEW - Mindwipe's feet KICK in a futile effort to free himself from the grip of Ultra Magnus

ULTRA MAGNUS (CONT'D)
... Repair?!

PAGE SIXTEEN:

PANEL 1:

ULTRA MAGNUS'S P.O.V. - A STRUGGLING Mindwipe POINTS to the store front base of operations behind him.

MINDWIPE
(weakly)
Over... over there.

PANEL 2:

Ultra Magnus SLAMS both Mindwipe and Weirdwolf into the ground with an audible 'CRASH', as the Autobot starts walking to the store front.

MINDWIPE (CONT'D)
Ugh!

PANEL 3:

The four members of the Rescue Patrol stand over Mindwipe and Weirdwolf as they lay beaten on the ground.

Red Hot CRUSHES Mindwipe data device beneath his foot.

FIXIT
Stay where you are, Decepticons.

RED HOT
Guess you won't be needing this
anymore, right? Ha!

PANEL 4:

LOW ANGLE, LOOKING UP - The Rescue Patrol watch with SURPRISE as Mindwipe and Weirdwolf LEAP into the air, TRANSFORMING to their respective animal-modes.

MINDWIPE
Foolish Autobots. You forget, even
without my device, we are still
Decepticon warriors!

WEIRDWOLF
And take care of you little ones,
we certainly still can!

PAGE SEVENTEEN:

PANEL 1:

WIDE SHOT - As Stakeout and Red Hot DIVE TO THE LEFT to avoid a charge made at them by Weirdwolf, Fixit and Seawatch DIVE TO THE RIGHT to avoid Mindwipe SWOOPING at them.

FIXIT
Rescue Squad, scatter!

PANEL 2:

Stakeout and Red Hot TRANSFORM to their vehicle-modes to RACE towards Weirdwolf.

RED HOT
I've had enough of this. C'mon,
Stakeout, let's take these losers
down!

STAKEOUT
Right with you, Red Hot!

PANEL 3:

Both Red Hot and Stakeout SLAM their vehicle-modes into Weirdwolf.

WEIRDWOLF
Aaagh!

RED HOT
All right! Finally, some action!

PANEL 4:

Mindwipe HOVERS MENACINGLY over Fixit and Seawatch. Both Autobots seem DETERMINED, lifting their BLASTERS towards the Decepticon.

MINDWIPE
You little peons think you can do
this to me? I am Mindwipe! Once you
and your crew are gone, this planet
will be mine once more!

FIXIT
I don't think so. Seawatch...

PANEL 5:

Fixit and Seawatch fire their BLASTERS towards the reader.

FIXIT (CONT'D)
... let him have it!

PAGE EIGHTEEN:

PANEL 1:

INT. STORE FRONT

Inside Mindwipe's hideout, Ultra Magnus can be seen BENDING OVER to step inside the store front door.

The VARIOUS BODIES of PERISHED ROBOTS can be seen strewn all about.

ULTRA MAGNUS
(softly)
By the Matrix.

PANEL 2:

Ultra Magnus KNEELS. His eyes express the horror of the carnage before him.

Ultra MAGNUS (CONT'D)
You deserved better than this. You
all deserved better.

PANEL 3:

Now in the middle of the shop, Ultra Magnus is joined by Fixit and Seawatch.

All are looking around in utter disbelief.

SEAWATCH
Sir?

FIXIT
Why would anyone do this?

ULTRA MAGNUS
Because of what Repair knew. What
you all know.

PANEL 4:

CLOSE ON Ultra Magnus LIFTING up the unseen body from the many lifeless ones on the floor.

ULTRA MAGNUS (CONT'D)
They took everything Repair knew
about our Moon Bases, our security
details, the inner workings of the
Ark on Earth. All of it.

PANEL 5:

Ultra Magnus STANDS UP holding the tiny, LIFELESS BODY of REPAIR in his arms.

ULTRA MAGNUS (CONT'D)

And they took your Rescue Patrol
teammate.

PAGE NINETEEN:

PANEL 1:

CLOSE ON the store front door as Red Hot and Stakeout RUSH IN together.

RED HOT

We lost Weirdwolf and Mindwipe.
Escaped.

STAKEOUT

Yeah, who'd have thought a flying
rat and mangy dog could fly away so
fast?

PANEL 2:

WIDE SHOT - Fixit looks OVER HIS SHOLDER at Stakeout and Red Hot with DESPAIR.

In the background, Seawatch has begun working on one of Mindwipe's COMPUTER TERMINALS.

FIXIT

Hey guys. Not now. We've lost one
of our own.

SEAWATCH

And that's not all. This data, this
information Mindwipe stole from
Repair and the Retentions... he
didn't send it to Megatron. Or even
Cybertron for that matter.

PANEL 3:

LOW ANGLE, LOOKING DOWN OVER ULTRA MAGNUS'S SHOLDER -
Seawatch looks up at his commander.

ULTRA MAGNUS

Then where did he send it?

SEAWATCH

I can't get an **exact** location, but
it seems to be...

PANEL 4:

CLOSE ON Ultra Magnus's SHOCKED EXPRESSION.

SEAWATCH (CONT'D)
(off-panel)
... Earth.

PAGE TWENTY:

PANEL 1:

EXT. THE STREETS - NIGHT

SPLASH PANEL - Outside once more, Ultra Magnus SADLY walks towards the reader, CARRYING the lifeless body of Repair in his hands.

He is flanked on either side by the other four members of the Rescue Patrol.

FIXIT
Then, we've got even bigger
problems right now.

RED HOT
You're not kiddin'. Why would
Mindwipe send all that information
to Earth?

STAKEOUT
And to **who**?

PANEL 2:

LOW ANGLE, LOOKING UP FROM BEHIND the Rescue Patrol.

Ultra Magnus TURNS to look down at his diminutive companions.

His sad expression is gone. Now he is ALL BUSINESS.

ULTRA MAGNUS
Once we're back to the ships,
contact **Optimus Prime**. He needs to
know...

PANEL 3:

CLOSE ON Ultra Magnus.

ULTRA MAGNUS (CONT'D)
... We've got **another** missing
person to find.

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!