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THE TRANSFORMERS: REANIMATED.
"A NET-MARE IN .ELM SCRIPT."

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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:

INT. THE ARK'S ENGINE ROOM

SPLASH PANEL - MOONRACER creeps her way through the GLOOMY and DILAPIDATED engine room of THE ARK.

Barely able to see in her DARK, GRIMY surroundings, she hesitantly steps through a CLOUD OF MIST.

MOONRACER
H-Hello? Hound, are you down here?
Powerglide? Hot Rod? W-Where is
every...?

PANEL 2:

HIGH ANGLE, LOOKING DOWN OVER THE SHOULDER OF A SILHOUETTED, FLAMING FIGURE - Moonracer turns a blind corner and LOOKS UP, confronted by TERROR.

MOONRACER (CONT'D)
... body?

PANEL 3:

A HORRIFIC, GHOST-LIKE CREATURE, entirely made of SHADOW and FLAME, swipes its TERRIFYING CLAWS across Moonracer's midsection.

She CRIES OUT in fright like a 1950s SCREAM QUEEN.

MOONRACER (CONT'D)
Aaaaaaaaagh!

PAGE TWO:

PANEL 1:

INT. AUTOBOT ARK, MEDI-BAY

Moonracer AWAKES WITH SHOCK to find herself on an UPRIGHT RECHARGE SLAB within the AUTOBOT MEDICAL FACILITIES.

FIRST AID stands nearby with HOUND. Both Autobots turn to face their troubled female friend.

MOONRACER
Aaaaaaagh!

FIRST AID
Moonracer?

HOUND
Whoa, are you okay?

PANEL 2:

First Aid and Hound attempt to comfort a still CLEARLY-UPSET Moonracer.

HOUND (CONT'D)
Try to relax. You're here in the
medi-bay. You're safe.

FIRST AID
What happened? You're not due to
come out of your rest cycle for
another few astro-hours.

MOONRACER
Oh, First Aid. It was awful. And so
real!

PANEL 3:

MOONRACER'S P.O.V. - Both First Aid and Hound look to each other as they listen to Moonracer speak.

MOONRACER (CONT'D)
(off-panel)
I think... I think I was having
some kind of offline hallucination.

HOUND
The humans call it 'dreaming'.

PANEL 4:

Moonracer nurses her forehead, clearly recovering from some kind of mental trauma.

Hound and First Aid look on.

MOONRACER
No, this wasn't a dream.

PANEL 5:

CLOSE ON Moonracer.

MOONRACER (CONT'D)
More like a **nightmare.**

PAGE THREE:

PANEL 1:

INT. AUTOBOT ARK, MAIN CONTROL ROOM

Standing in front of TELETRAAN-1, Moonracer shares her experience with POWERGLIDE and TRACKS.

Powerglide seems to be listening intently, while Tracks appears less-than-impressed.

Meanwhile, RED ALERT sits alone, working at his computer terminal in the background.

CAPTION: Later in the day...

MOONRACER

You wouldn't believe it,
Powerglide. It was so lifelike. And
terrifying!

POWERGLIDE

Hey, I'll believe anything you say,
sweetheart. I think I had one, too.

PANEL 2:

HOT ROD enters the frame to join Moonracer, Powerglide and Tracks.

Powerglide and Moonracer seem intent on proving themselves, while Tracks stands INDIGNANT with his ARMS CROSSED.

HOT ROD

Had what?

POWERGLIDE

A nightmare. Moonracer and I both
had one during our last rest cycle.

HOT ROD

A nightmare? I thought they were
nothing but old wires tales?

TRACKS

No, they're real*. But they can't
hurt you, Moonracer. Not really.

CAPTION: *Tracks had his own nightmare adventure all the way back in issue #5!

PANEL 3:

CLOSE ON Moonracer's midsection. She points to three SLASHES across her belly.

MOONRACER

Then how do you explain **these**? This is where that thing attacked me.

PANEL 4:

Moonracer continues to defend herself, standing with Powerglide, Tracks and Hot Rod as Hound enters the frame with First Aid.

FIRST AID

Damage like that can sometimes occur from lack of decent rest and proper regeneration. With Prime and the others away at the Autobot City site, you really should take advantage of the recharge slabs while they're so freely available.

MOONRACER

But, that thing in my dream... It was like some kind of **Nightmare Program** . It felt like it was targeting me. **Hunting** me!

HOUND

Moonracer, I know you're upset. But, listen to what you're saying. You sound paranoid.

PANEL 5:

Hound looks back over his shoulder to see Red Alert has finally taken notice (and offense) to the conversation.

HOUND (CONT'D)

Oh. Sorry, Red.

PANEL 6:

WIDE SHOT - Moonracer STORMS OFF and towards the reader, leaving Powerglide, Tracks, Hot Rod, First Aid, Hound and Red Alert in the background.

MOONRACER

Well, I'm not convinced. It **was** real, I know it!

PAGE FOUR:

PANEL 1:

INT. AUTOBOT ARK, MEDI-BAY

Hound stands before an upright recharge slab of his own, beside an assembly line of similar slabs already individually occupied by Powerglide, Hot Rod and Tracks.

As Hound prepares for his own rest cycle, it seems that Powerglide, Hot Rod and Tracks are already 'asleep'.

CAPTION: That night...

HOUND

I must admit, having so many open recharge slabs makes a nice change of pace. No scheduled rest periods tonight. Maybe Wheeljack can build more of these when he finishes setting up his workshop in Autobot City.

PANEL 2:

Hound is now resting on his recharge slab, DRIFTING OFF TO 'SLEEP'.

HOUND (CONT'D)

Ahhhh...

PANEL 3:

EXT. A BARREN WASTELAND - NIGHT

SPLASH PANEL - Hound finds himself in the middle of a DUSTY, OPEN PLAIN.

LIGHTNING STORMS light up the HORIZON, threatening to bring the bad weather closer at any moment.

HOUND

Huh? Where am I? What is this place?

MYSTERY VOICE

(off-panel)

Hound! Hound, help me! Please!

PANEL 4:

Hound turns to see SKIDS holding on for dear life at the edge of a DEEP RAVINE, situated in the background.

HOUND

Skids?!

SKIDS
Help me, Hound! I can't hold on
much longer!

PAGE FIVE:

PANEL 1:

WIDE SHOT - Hound RUNS towards Skids and the ravine.
More lightning lights up the night sky.

HOUND
Hold on, Skids! Here I come!

PANEL 2:

Hound takes hold of Skids' hands to drag him free of danger.

HOUND (CONT'D)
There! I've got you!

SKIDS
Oh, thank you, Hound. You saved me.

PANEL 3:

OVER HOUND'S SHOULDER - Skids smiles a WICKED GRIN, as his eyes have now turned BLOOD RED.

SKIDS (CONT'D)
This time.

HOUND
Y-You're not Skids. You're more
like that **Nightmare Program**
Moonracer was talking about.

PANEL 4:

FROM BEHIND HOUND, as he now finds himself standing before a huge, flaming shadow.

The NIGHTMARE PROGRAM sinks its claws into Hound's forearms.

NIGHTMARE PROGRAM
You're right, Hound. And just like
how you couldn't save Skids...

PANEL 5:

The Nightmare Program TOSSES Hound over the edge of the ravine.

NIGHTMARE PROGRAM (CONT'D)
... No one will save **you!**

HOUND
No!

PANEL 6:

Hound falls into a BOTTOMLESS ABYSS.

HOUND (CONT'D)
Aaaaagh!

PAGE SIX:

PANEL 1:

INT. THE MATRIX CHAMBER, BENEATH VECTOR SIGMA

Hot Rod finds himself in the antechamber where he came online, last seen back in Issue #59 - *'Rise from the Ranks, Part 3'*.

FOUR SILHOUETTES (shaped exactly like him) stand behind him in the background.

CAPTION: Meanwhile...

HOT ROD
Huh? The Matrix Chamber? What am I
doing back here?

PANEL 2:

Hot Rod turns as he is confronted by the four background figures, now revealed to be his once-fellow BLUE-AND-PURPLE MATRIX GUARDIANS from his time before sentence.

HOT ROD (CONT'D)
Oh. Hey, fellas. What's going on?
No hard feelings, right?

MYSTERY VOICE #2
(off-panel)
I knew it.

PANEL 3:

Hot Rod turns yet again to see KUP standing before him, wielding OPTIMUS PRIME'S ION BLASTER.

HOT ROD
Kup?

KUP
I knew you was no good, kid. Ever
since we took you in from this
place.

PANEL 4:

Kup BLASTS a hole through Hot Rod's STOMACH.

HOT ROD
No, wait!

KUP
It's too late, lad. You failed.

HOT ROD
Aaaaagh!

PANEL 5:

FROM BEHIND - Now on his knees, leaking Energon from his stomach wound, Hot Rod looks up to see the Nightmare Program towering over him.

It now holds the ion blaster in his clawed left hand.

HOT ROD (CONT'D)
N-Nuh... No!

NIGHTMARE PROGRAM
What a pity. Such potential.

PANEL 6:

HOT ROD'S P.O.V. - The Nightmare Program fires the ion blaster directly towards the reader.

NIGHTMARE PROGRAM (CONT'D)
Wasted potential. Ha-Ha-Ha-Ha-Ha!

PAGE SEVEN:

PANEL 1:

INT. AN ELABORATE CYBERTRONIAN APARTMENT

Tracks finds himself back home, BEFORE THE WAR, in his lavish CONDOMINIUM.

IACON CITY can be seen through the apartment's lavish windows, revealing the sun setting over an all-but perfect Cybertronian society.

In his hands, Tracks holds a bottle of his once-sought-after REFINED ENERGON.

CAPTION: In the meantime...

TRACKS
I'm home? How'd did I get here **this**
time?

PANEL 2:

The walls CRUMBLE down around Tracks to reveal the Nightmare Program (now looming like a giant King Kong).

NIGHTMARE PROGRAM
Is this better, Tracks? This
snobbery really must end.

TRACKS
Wait, who are you?

PANEL 3:

The Nightmare Program SLASHES his claws across Tracks's chest, SLICING though his AUTOBOT SYMBOL and ruining his perfect finish.

TRACKS (CONT'D)
Hey!

NIGHTMARE PROGRAM
You see? You're not special. Just
old news. Ready to be replaced.

PANEL 4:

The Nightmare Program STRIKES OUT with both arms to CRUSH Tracks HORIZONTALLY.

NIGHTMARE PROGRAM (CONT'D)
Yesterday's model.

TRACKS
Uggh!

PANEL 5:

The Nightmare Program now crushes Tracks VERTICALLY, squishing him into the SHAPE OF A CUBE.

NIGHTMARE PROGRAM
Nothing but a superseded product.

TRACKS

Hnnn!

PANEL 6:

EXT. THE STREETS OF IACON - SUNSET

WIDE SHOT - Tracks sits as nothing more than a CRUMBLED CUBE OF WASTE, as both SKY-LYNX and MIRAGE walk by.

The EYES of the Nightmare Program appear in the distant sky.

MIRAGE

Uh, this neighborhood really has become trash.

SKY LYNX

Yes, it seems now they've lowered themselves to leaving garbage on the streets.

TRACKS

No!

NIGHTMARE PROGRAM

Aha-Ha-Ha-Ha-Ha-Ha-Ha!

PAGE EIGHT:

PANEL 1:

EXT. THE AUTOBOT ARK - NIGHT

Moonracer's auto-mode drives towards the AUTOBOT HQ, sitting idle at the bottom of MOUNT ST. HILARY.

CAPTION: Soon after...

MOONRACER

Uh, I'm exhausted. Need a solid recharge. No point putting it off any longer. I can't stay online forever. I just hope whatever happened before...

PANEL 2:

INT. AUTOBOT ARK, MEDI-BAY

SPLASH PANEL - Moonracer enters the medi-bay to find CHAOS.

Still attached to their upright recharge slabs, Hound, Tracks and Hot Rod seem to be experiencing the real-life consequences of their nightmares.

Tracks has been compacted into a cube, Hot Rod is missing his head and leaks Energon from a vicious stomach wound, while Hound's ASHEN face and wide-open mouth expresses nothing short of TERROR.

First Aid stands watching in PANIC.

MOONRACER

... was a one off?! First Aid,
what's going on?

FIRST AID

That's what I'd like to know! I
think you may have been right,
Moonracer. They seem to be
experiencing some kind of physical,
manifested nightmare effects!

MOONRACER

What about Powerglide?

PANEL 3:

First Aid and Moonracer look over to see Powerglide at peace on another nearby recharge slab.

Nothing seems wrong with him at all.

FIRST AID

Powerglide? For some reason, he
seems fine...

PANEL 4:

INT. A LABORATORY

Powerglide is SUSPENDED by his arms and legs in some kind of MAD SCIENTIST'S LAIR. His chest compartment is wide open, revealing the NEON HEART from the episode, *'The Girl Who Loved Powerglide'*.

Several SINISTER-LOOKING HUMANS stand around him with various CLIPBOARDS in hand. One of them, inexplicably standing with ASTORIA CALTON-RITZ, is DR. ARKEVILLE.

In the background, the logo for Astoria's HYBRID TECHNOLOGIES can be seen on the laboratory wall.

FIRST AID
(captioned)
... So far.

POWERGLIDE
Hey, Astoria, what gives? Dr.
Arkeville? I thought you were
toast*?

DR. ARKEVILLE
Ah, yes, there it is. This **heart**
we've heard so much about.

CAPTION: *See issue #34.

PANEL 5:

CLOSE ON Powerglide's chest, as multiple LASER SCAPELS slice
into his 'heart'.

DR. ARKEVILLE (CONT'D)
(off-panel)
Bring it to me.

POWERGLIDE
Yikes!

PAGE NINE:

PANEL 1:

INT. AUTOBOT ARK, MEDI-BAY

Moonracer and First Aid watch with HORROR, as Powerglide
RISES off his recharge slab while his chest is RIPPED OPEN.

MOONRACER
By the Matrix...

FIRST AID
Go get Red Alert! **NOW!**

PANEL 2:

INT. AUTOBOT ARK, MAIN CONTROL ROOM

Red Alert sits at Teletraan-1, resting his chin in one hand.
He looks TIRED, OVERWORKED.

RED ALERT
Ah, another day, another security
data analysis.

PANEL 3:

Red Alert's head sinks into his hand as though he's drifting
off to sleep.

RED ALERT (CONT'D)
These are so... so...

PANEL 4:

INT. A FUNHOUSE HALL OF MIRRORS

Red Alert is now in the center of a circular CARNIVAL
FUNHOUSE, surrounded by countless MIRRORS that warp and
distort his image.

As per usual, the horns on Red Alert's head have begun to
GLOW with his sense of paranoia.

RED ALERT
Uh-oh.

PAGE TEN:

PANEL 1:

Red Alert is faced with THREE DISTORTED IMAGES of himself. As
Red Alert is highlighted with red, each of his mirror
counterparts are highlighted a different color: blue, green
and orange.

MIRROR ONE
Well, look who it is.

MIRROR TWO
Mr. Disappointment, himself.

MIRROR THREE
Come to blunder his way through
another adventure, no doubt.

PANEL 2:

Red Alert appears AGITATED, clearly rattled by the words of
his mirror images.

RED ALERT
No, no I...

MIRROR ONE
Doubting himself already.

MIRROR TWO
Typical.

MIRROR THREE
What a waste of a so-called
security officer.

RED ALERT
No, you don't understand.

PANEL 3:

Red Alert is now confronted by the enormous Nightmare Program. It reaches for him with both of its clawed hands.

NIGHTMARE PROGRAM
Oh, I understand perfectly, Red
Alert. I understand it's your time
to die!

RED ALERT
What? No!

MOONRACER
(captioned)
Red!

PANEL 4:

INT. AUTOBOT ARK, MAIN CONTROL ROOM

Red Alert SNAPS TO HIS SENSES, awoken by Moonracer.

RED ALERT
Huh?

MOONRACER
Red Alert, wake up! We've got a
real problem.

PANEL 5:

Both Moonracer and Red Alert look down to the security officer's FOREARMS. Like Moonracer's midsection, they are SLASHED.

RED ALERT
We certainly do.

PAGE ELEVEN:

PANEL 1:

INT. AUTOBOT ARK, MEDI-BAY

First Aid stands with Moonracer and Red Alert. Behind them, Powerglide, Hot Rod, Tracks and Hound remain on their recharge slabs, injured-but-alive.

CAPTION: Later...

FIRST AID

I've never seen anything like this.

MOONRACER

How are the others?

FIRST AID

Thanks to Red Alert's help, I've managed to stabilize them, but it won't mean much if we don't deal with this Nightmare Program.

RED ALERT

What do you suggest?

PANEL 2:

Moonracer and Red Alert look on as First Aid points to a nearby DATA SCREEN. Its digital image shows several graphs and schematics, while a GLOWING WHITE LIQUID CONCOCTION sits on the terminal in some kind of AUTOBOT BEAKER.

FIRST AID

I've managed to develop a new **stimulating** Energon mix. It's based on the caffeinated human beverages Carly told me about.

MOONRACER

Energon coffee?

FIRST AID

In a sense. It will keep any active Transformer online for an extended period of time. Unfortunately, I only have enough for **two** doses. One of us will have to go offline to confront this Nightmare Program.

PANEL 3:

CLOSE ON Red Alert's DETERMINED FACE.

RED ALERT
I'll do it.

PANEL 4:

Red Alert stands between Moonracer and First Aid.

MOONRACER
Are you sure about this, Red?

RED ALERT
Yes. This is a security breach,
after all. You stay online and help
First Aid monitor my progress.

PANEL 5:

Moonracer and First Aid each drink a VIAL of the new Energon concoction.

FIRST AID
Okay then. Bottoms up.

PANEL 6:

Red Alert now lies on a recharge slab, flanked by First Aid and Moonracer.

RED ALERT
Then, here we go.

PAGE TWELVE:

PANEL 1:

EXT. AUTOBOT CITY CONSTRUCTION SITE - DAWN

Red Alert now finds himself on the edges of the BUILDING SITE of AUTOBOT CITY.

However, Red Alert stands AGHAST, as the entire site is ON FIRE.

RED ALERT
Now where am I? Autobot City? Oh
no...

PANEL 2:

OVER RED ALERT'S SHOULDER - GRAPPLE, HOIST, WHEELJACK and PERCEPTOR silently call out to him, trapped in the flames.

RED ALERT (CONT'D)
Grapple? Hoist? Hold on, I'm
coming!

PANEL 3:

Red Alert stands awkwardly caught in MID-TRANSFORMATION.

RED ALERT (CONT'D)
Ugh! What's happening to me? I
can't transform!

PANEL 4:

Returning to full robot-mode, Red Alert watches as INFERNO
arrives (in fire-truck-mode).

INFERNO
Whee-Hooo! What's cookin', Red?
Other than this construction site?

RED ALERT
Inferno! Thank goodness you're
here! We need to help the others,
but I can't transform!

INFERNO
That ain't nuthin' to be worried
about, buddy. Hop on!

PANEL 5:

Red Alerts now sits atop Inferno's fire-truck-mode as it
SPEEDS its way through the burning construction site.

RED ALERT
Quickly, Inferno. They don't have
much time!

INFERNO
Don't worry yer little head, Red.
We got this!

PAGE THIRTEEN:

PANEL 1:

As the flames RISE around both he and Inferno, Red Alert
realizes he is beginning to SINK through the fire truck's
roof.

INFERNO (CONT'D)
Yee-Haaa! Now this is more like it,
right, Red?

RED ALERT

Uh, Inferno? Something's wrong...

PANEL 2:

FROM ABOVE - Red Alert has now been SWALLOWED UP TO HIS WAIST, sinking deeper into Inferno's fire-truck-mode as though the vehicle were made of QUICKSAND.

RED ALERT (CONT'D)

I-I'm sinking!

PANEL 3:

Now nothing but Red Alert's RIGHT HAND sticks out from the fire-truck's roof.

RED ALERT (CONT'D)

Inferno, help me!

INFERNO

Aw, c'mon, Red...

PANEL 4:

Red Alert has DISAPPEARED, replaced by a TORRENT OF LIQUID ENERGON that spews upward from the roof of the fire-truck.

INFERNO (CONT'D)

... We both know you're better off this way.

PANEL 5:

Inferno's fire-truck-mode continues to SPEED through the flames of the Autobot City site, driving towards the reader.

Behind the wheel, we can see that the Nightmare Program is driving.

And LAUGHING.

NIGHTMARE PROGRAM

Ha-Ha-Ha-Ha-Ha!

PAGE FOURTEEN:

PANEL 1:

INT. AUTOBOT ARK, MEDI-BAY

Back in the medical wards, Moonracer watches First Aid as he runs to help Red Alert.

Red Alert has LIQUID ENERGON pouring from his eyes, mouth and chest.

MOONRACER

First Aid!

FIRST AID

Hold on, Red. I'm here to...

PANEL 2:

First Aid is BLASTED across the room by an ENERGY BEAM that shoots from Red Alert's eyes.

FIRST AID (CONT'D)

Aaaaagh!

PANEL 3:

As Red Alert continues to leak fluids in the background, Moonracer helps First Aid to sit up.

MOONRACER

First Aid, are you all right?

FIRST AID

More or less. What was that? Some kind of optic blast?

MOONRACER

It seems familiar. Like I've seen it before. But, I can't be certain it's what I think it is.

PANEL 4:

Moonracer STANDS. She closes one hand into a FIST.

MOONRACER (CONT'D)

And there's only one way to find out. I'm going offline. It's time I confronted this monster once and for all.

PANEL 5:

First Aid stands opposite Moonracer.

FIRST AID

If you must. But, let me connect your mind to Telettraan-1. Its computing power should enhance your abilities in the virtual reality this Nightmare Program has created.

(MORE)

FIRST AID (CONT'D)

It will also counteract the effects
of the energon stimulant and let
you stay in contact with me.

MOONRACER

Do whatever you need to do, Doc.

PANEL 6:

SMALL INSERT PANEL, CLOSE ON Moonracer.

MOONRACER (CONT'D)

I'm going in.

PAGE FIFTEEN:

PANEL 1:

EXT. A HELLISH, NIGHTMARE VERSION OF CYBERTRON - NIGHT

Moonracer looks around to see that she is standing in the
midst of a BURNING CYBERTRON.

FLAMES rise from several fissures in the ground, while the
SKYSCRAPERS in the background MELT like GIANT CANDLES.

CAPTION: Soon after...

MOONRACER

Oh my... Cybertron? No, I can't
bear to see it like this.

FIRST AID

(captioned)

Moonracer, can you hear me?

MOONRACER

Yes, First Aid, I can. Reading you
loud-and-clear.

NIGHTMARE PROGRAM

(off-panel)

Not for long.

PANEL 2:

Moonracer looks behind her to find the Nightmare Program is
towering over her.

NIGHTMARE PROGRAM (CONT'D)

Time to die, Autobot.

MOONRACER
I don't think so, ugly. Not this
time. This time...

PANEL 3:

Moonracer now holds a version of the AUTOBOT MATRIX OF
LEADERSHIP out in front of her chest.

Its crystalline center SHINES with power.

MOONRACER (CONT'D)
... we play by **my** rules.

PANEL 4:

The RADIANT, BLUE LIGHT shines free of the Matrix to BURN
AWAY at the Nightmare Program.

It tries to shield itself with its clawed hands, to no avail.

NIGHTMARE PROGRAM
Aaaaaagh! How?!

MOONRACER
You underestimate me. You
underestimate the Autobots!

PANEL 5:

Moonracer continues to BURN away at the Nightmare Program, as
it has become nothing more than a TRANSFORMER-SHAPED
SILHOUETTE, cowering on its knees.

MOONRACER (CONT'D)
These sick games have gone on long
enough. Now, let's see who you
really are.

NIGHTMARE PROGRAM
No...

PANEL 6:

CLOSE ON Moonracer's face.

MOONRACER
I knew it. It **is** you...

PAGE SIXTEEN:

PANEL 1:

SPLASH PANEL, OVER MOONRACER'S SHOULDER - the Nightmare Program is revealed in its true form: JHIAXUS!

MOONRACER (CONT'D)

JHIAXUS!

JHIAXUS

Very clever, Autobot. You're right.
I did underestimate you.

PANEL 2:

Moonracer stands over Jhiaxus, wielding the Matrix like a weapon as the Decepticon remains on his knees.

MOONRACER

How is this possible? You were destroyed. How can you infiltrate our offline thoughts?

JHIAXUS

Destroyed? Hardly. I live, and thanks to a little brainwave trick I learned from some future, five-faced-friends...

PANEL 3:

WIDE SHOT - Jhiaxus rises to his feet to PUNCH Moonracer across the panel.

She drops the Matrix.

JHIAXUS (CONT'D)

... I shall be victorious!

MOONRACER

Uuuurghh!

PAGE SEVENTEEN:

PANEL 1:

Jhiaxus has SEIZED Moonracer by the throat, dangling her off her feet.

MOONRACER (CONT'D)

Urk!

JHIAXUS

I commend your deduction skills,
Moonracer. Really, I do.
(MORE)

JHIAXUS (CONT'D)

But, at the end of the day, you're just like rest of your automaton brethren. Weak. Useless.

FIRST AID

(captioned)

Moonracer! Can you still hear me! Don't give up! You've got to fight back!

PANEL 2:

Jhiaxus continues to 'CHOKE' Moonracer.

He looks up, clearly having heard First Aid's voice.

JHIAXUS

Ha! Never going to happen, Doctor. She is doomed. And once I drain her of **her** brainwaves, you and your friends will be next. Then, I will be regenerated, repaired, renewed and resplendent!

FIRST AID

(captioned)

No, Moonracer, don't listen to him. You can do this!

PANEL 3:

Still dangling off the ground, Moonracer tightens her own grip around the massive wrist of Jhiaxus.

JHIAXUS

Preposterous. No mere **female** Autobot has the strength, nor the willpower to defeat me here.

MOONRACER

Ughh... willpower? So, you're powerful in this place because you simply **believe** you are?

PANEL 4:

Moonracer has clearly and surprisingly begun to break Jhiaxus's hold. His fingers are now open wide, almost about to release his hold on her throat.

JHIAXUS

Wait. How are you doing this?

MOONRACER
Oh, you're in trouble now, buddy.
'Cause guess what?

PANEL 5:

CLOSE ON Moonracer's eyes as they EXPLODE WITH BLUE LIGHT.

MOONRACER (CONT'D)
Now, I believe!

PAGE EIGHTEEN:

PANEL 1:

SPLASH PANEL - Moonracer has now grown to GIGANTIC PROPORTIONS, easily ten times the size of Jhiaxus.

He looks up at her with CONCERN.

FIRST AID
(captioned)
That's it! You're doing it!

PANEL 2:

The giant Moonracer lifts her boot into the air, ready to bring it down and crush a FRIGHTFUL Jhiaxus.

JHIAXUS
Impossible...

MOONRACER
I'm not afraid anymore, Jhiaxus.

PANEL 3:

CLOSE ON Moonracer's enormous boot as it STOMPS into the ground.

Jhiaxus is clearly beneath it, yet cannot be seen at all.

MOONRACER (CONT'D)
But, **you** should be!

JHIAXUS
(from under Moonracer's
foot)
Hnnph!

PAGE NINETEEN:

PANEL 1:

INT. AUTOBOT ARK, MAIN CONTROL ROOM

Moonracer and First Aid stand before Teletraan-1 with Hound, Red Alert, Tracks, Powerglide and Hot Rod.

Each of the formerly-incapacitated Autobots is back to normal, fully-repaired.

CAPTION: One astro-hour later...

POWERGLIDE

Hey-hey! You did it, guys! We're back, and better than ever! Especially **me**!

FIRST AID

Yes, thanks to Moonracer. When she defeated Jhiaxus, the effects of his offline attacks were instantly reversed. I'm happy to say, you'll all make a **full** recovery.

TRACKS

As happy as I am to be back to my wonderful self, I still have one question...

HOT ROD

Yeah, me too. I mean...

PANEL 2:

EXT. OUTSIDE THE AUTOBOT ARK - DAWN

The Ark remains lodged in its ancient mountainside home as the morning sun begins to RISE over the HORIZON.

HOT ROD

(captioned)

... Jhiaxus is still alive.

PANEL 3:

To the left of the Autobot volcano, sits a nearby LAVA TRENCH. Steam and heat bubble up from its molten crevasse.

HOT ROD (CONT'D)

(captioned)

Out there, plotting against us somewhere.

PANEL 4:

EXT. THE BOTTOM OF THE LAVA TRENCH - DAWN

The GREEN-AND-RED STRIPED BRAIN MODULE of Jhiaxus remains sunken at the bottom of its fiery, lava home.

HOT ROD
(captioned)
But, where?

PAGE TWENTY:

PANEL 1:

EXT. THE MOUTH OF A CAVE - DAWN

As the sun rises, Mount St. Hilary now appears in the far background. In the foreground, the opening of another MOUNTAIN CAVE sits undisturbed.

BANZAI-TRON
(captioned)
Well, that was disappointing. I really thought the tactical data Mindwipe sent us would've helped the boss steal those brainwaves and regenerate. Oh, well...

PANEL 2:

EXT. INSIDE THE CAVE

SPLASH PANEL - Inside a murky, dank grotto, BANZAI-TRON stands ambitiously PUNCHING a fist into his open palm.

Behind him, stand the DESTRONS: HELLBAT, DRILLHORN, JALLGUAR, KILLBISON, GUYHAWK and their leader, LEOZACK.

Each of the Destrons have CONTENTED SMILES on their faces.

BANZAI-TRON
... Guess we're gonna have to do this the old-fashioned way.

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

www.TransformersReAnimated.com

(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!