

TRANSFORMERS

"Microbots"

(MP#700-33)

(SCRIPT)

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TRANSFORMERS  
"Microbots"  
(MP#700-33)

CAST LIST

AUTOBOTS:

OPTIMUS PRIME  
PERCEPTOR  
BUMBLEBEE  
BRAWN  
RATCHET  
IRONHIDE  
CLIFFJUMPER  
HUFFER  
SMOKE SCREEN  
WINDCHARGER  
HOIST  
POWERGLIDE  
WHEELJACK  
TELETRAN I

DECEPTICONS (AND CONSTRUCTICONS):

MEGATRON  
SOUNDWAVE  
RUMBLE  
STARSCREAM  
RAVAGE  
HOOK  
SCAVENGER

HUMANS:

MERRICK - a fifty-year-old archeologist  
JOAN - his wife  
NEWSCASTER  
SPARKPLUG

LOCATIONS

EXT. - SOUTH AMERICAN JUNGLE - VARIOUS LOCATIONS  
INT. - DECEPTICON HQ  
EXT. AND INT. - AUTOBOT HEADQUARTERS  
EXT. - LARGE MESA  
INT. OF MEGATRON HIMSELF

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ACT ONE

FADE IN:

EXT. A SOUTH AMERICAN JUNGLE

We see the face of a low, barren hill, surrounded by an ocean of lush, green jungle foliage. The hill is covered with holes, dug by a team of...

ARCHAEOLOGISTS

Several men and women in khaki explorer suits are assisted in their digging chores by natives in ponchos. MERRICK, fifty and gray-haired, head of the expedition, is hip-deep in a hole, chipping away excitedly with a tiny trowel.

MERRICK

I think I'm onto something...!  
(without looking back)  
Jose! El cepillo! Rapido --  
Hurry!

He holds out his hand. A native places a whisk-brush in it.

CLOSER - THE WALL OF THE HOLE

Merrick gently brushes away the last vestiges of dirt from a small ceramic bowl covered with a red glaze and embedded with black, highly-stylized hieroglyphs of totem-like faces.

MERRICK

I found something, Joan! You owe  
me ten bucks!

A LARGER HOLE

at the base of the hill, in which stands JOAN, a pretty young woman with dark, short-cropped hair -- also digging.

JOAN

Probably a souvenir some tourist  
from Chichen-Itza left behind!

ON MERRICK

proudly examining the bowl.

MERRICK

No way! It's a metate [meh  
TAH-tey] for grinding herbs!  
Probably belonged to an ahmen --  
a Mayan medicine man. It's at  
least thirteen-hundred years old!

RESUME - JOAN

chopping at the earth in front of her with her trowel.

JOAN

Don't let it go to your head!  
Sooner or later I'll find --

Her trowel strikes something metal with a WHAAANG!

JOAN (CONT)

-- something!

She starts pushing away earth with her hands, revealing...

A METAL PLATE

with a rivetted seam: part of something huge.

JOAN

There is something very weird down  
here...!

Merrick ENTERS at her side, examining the plate closely.

MERRICK

Metal alloy! It's not possible!

DISSOLVE TO:

THE BASE OF THE HILL - A SHORT TIME LATER

Part of the base of the hill has been dug away, revealing the  
huge, dirt-encrusted fantail of a Decepticon starship. Merrick,  
Joan and the others gaze at it in wonder.

JOAN

I hate to say this... But it  
looks like some sort of  
spacecraft!

MERRICK

May I remind you that the Mayas  
didn't have spacecrafts!

JOAN

That's no more Mayan than I am!

She points to the dug-away wall of rock beside the fantail, covered with horizontal streaks.

JOAN

Look at those strata! This thing's been here longer than this hill! It could be millions of years old!

CLOSE - MERRICK

MERRICK

We'd better figure out a way to date it. People're going to want to know about this!

FLIP TO:

INT. DECEPTICON HEADQUARTERS - ON SOUNDWAVE

seated by the screens and controls of the communications module. He is turning dials on his chest, "tuning" into a broadcast. (SFX: STATIC) Suddenly his eyes widen.

SOUNDWAVE

Megatron -- attention!

As MEGATRON ENTERS, Soundwave punches buttons on the control panel, and the image of a male NEWSCASTER appears on the screen.

NEWSCASTER

--the team of archaeologists has now confirmed that the strange object has been buried for at least four million years.

UPSHOT - THE SCREEN

The images CUTS to a LONGSHOT of the excavated fantail.

NEWSCASTER (V.O.)

It may be part of a spaceship which landed in the prehistoric eral

ANGLE - MEGATRON AND SOUNDWAVE

both watching the O.S. screen intently.

MEGATRON

It's the stardrive from a  
Decepticon ship, all right! And  
it may still contain the Heart  
of Cybertron--

CLOSE ON MEGATRON

MEGATRON (CONT)

--the key to unlimited power!  
I must have it!!

FLIP TO:

EXT. - AUTOBOT HQ - EST. SHOT

PERCEPTOR (V.O.)

Well well, little chip -- what  
seems to be the matter with you  
today?

CUT TO:

INT. AUTOBOT H.Q. MAINTENANCE ROOM

The CAMERA PUSHES IN on PERCEPTOR in his microscope mode -- on  
whose examination-plate sits a computer-chip.

PERCEPTOR (CONT)

Let me get a closer look...

We are now CLOSE UP on the microchip and Perceptor's lens-  
barrels above it, which revolve to a greater magnification, and  
we see...

PERCEPTOR'S POV - THE MICROCHIP

as seen through a microscope: an intricate maze of circuit-  
paths, one of which is burned-out.

PERCEPTOR (CONT-VO)

Hmm, a short-circuit...

WIDE - THE ROOM

We now see that IRONHIDE is lying on a robosurgery table, the  
top of his head off. BRAWN stands off to one side.

IRONHIDE

Quit talkin' to that circuit and  
get it fixed! I can't remember  
a thing without it!

Perceptor TRANSFORMS into robot-mode, coming out of it with the microchip in the palm of his hand.

BRAWN

Yeah, Perceptor. There's real work to be done around here!

PERCEPTOR

This is work, Brawn.

He walks over to the transmitter reduction console: a large open metal cube with barrel-electrodes aimed downward at its base. He places the chip on the floor of the cube.

PERCEPTOR

If it weren't for my transmitter reduction beam...

He presses some buttons on a panel beside the console.

ANGLE - THE TRANSMAT CUBE

Glowing beams streak down from the electrodes, striking the chip -- causing it to increase in size until it is the size of a large book. It looks exactly as it did under the microscope, only "life-sized."

PERCEPTOR (CONT-VO)

--we wouldn't be able to repair our microcircuits!

WIDER

Perceptor lifts the chip and carries it toward a worktable and begins repairing the circuit with a hand-laser.

BRAWN

So what? You can't even drive!

PERCEPTOR

I can't run out of gas, either!

ANGLE - DOOR

BUMBLEBEE ENTERS the room.

BUMBLEBEE

Lay off, Brawn! Perceptor's as good as any of us!

WIDER - TO INCLUDE BRAWN AND PERCEPTOR

BRAWN

So where is he when there's  
fighting to be done?

PERCEPTOR

(still patiently  
working)

It takes more than muscle to  
fight.

CLOSE - BRAWN AND PERCEPTOR

BRAWN

Yeah! It takes courage! Or maybe  
that word's not in your fancy  
vocabulary!

CLOSE - BUMBLEBEE

BUMBLEBEE

Brawn, leave him alone or you're  
gonna tangle with me!

RESUME - BRAWN AND PERCEPTOR

BRAWN

I'm shakin' in my boots,  
Bumblebee!

PERCEPTOR

(his patience just  
snapped)

It doesn't take courage to be a  
bully, Brawn!

WIDE - THE ROOM

At this moment, OPTIMUS PRIME ENTERS.

OPTIMUS PRIME

That's enough, all of you!

CLOSE - OPTIMUS PRIME

OPTIMUS PRIME

Brawn! Bumblebee! We're rolling  
out! Perceptor, get Ironhide  
fixed up so he can join us.

ON PERCEPTOR

PERCEPTOR

What -- what about me, Prime?



WIDE - OPTIMUS PRIME, BRAWN, AND BUMBLEBEE

OPTIMUS PRIME  
You're needed here. Sorry,  
Perceptor.

He turns and EXITS, followed by Bumblebee.

BRAWN  
So long -- hero!

CUT TO:

EXT. DESERT OUTSIDE THE VOLCANO

As the Autobots, in vehicle mode, come ROARING toward us.

OPTIMUS PRIME AND RATCHET - FOLLOWING

RATCHET (VO)  
What's up, Prime?

OPTIMUS PRIME (VO)  
Something's been discovered in  
South America. Something Megatron  
wants!

WIDE - DESERT

The Autobots, led by Prime, shoot away from behind CAMERA.

OPTIMUS PRIME (CONT-VO)  
--the Heart of Cybertron!

FLIP TO:

EXT. JUNGLE - DECEPTICONS AND CONSTRUCTICONS

All are in their robot forms except for BONECRUSHER, who is  
'dozing his way through the huge trees ahead of the group as  
Megatron, Starscream, and Soundwave BLAST the surrounding  
foliage away with their weapons.

MEGATRON  
Faster! We'll be stuck in this  
jungle all day!

ANGLE - RUMBLE AND SCAVANGER

RUMBLE  
Nice scenery around here.

SCAVENGER

Yeah...

WIDE - BONECRUSHER

knocking down three trees at once as several more to either side are blown away by Decepticon rays.

SCAVENGER (VO-CONT)

--what's left of it!

ON STARSCREAM

He FIRES at a tree -- and the beam misses. PAN to Rumble.

RUMBLE

(laughs)

Nice shootin' Starscream!

RESUME STARSCREAM

He whirls around, aiming the gun INTO CAMERA.

STARSCREAM

Shut up or I'll blast you, punk!

But as he speaks a huge boa constrictor is lowering INTO FRAME behind him.

ON RUMBLE

RUMBLE

(seeing this)

Hold that pose! I wanna remember you that way!

RESUME STARSCREAM

The giant snake drops onto him, wrapping itself around him from head to toe! Starscream struggles to pull it off, but it just keeps recoiling itself around him, HISSING.

STARSCREAM

(struggling)

Arrgh! Somebody help get this thing off me -- !

PAN AWAY to Rumble, Scavenger and MIXMASTER, all LAUGHING at Starscream's predicament -- but doing nothing to help.

RUMBLE

Whaddaya need my help for, Starscream? A second ago you were gonna blast me!

ANGLE - RAVAGE

peering suspiciously at some dense foliage ahead of him, crouched low. There's something in there he doesn't like.

RAVAGE  
(low GROWLING)

Suddenly in a flurry of leaves a real-live LEOPARD leaps from the bushes, pouncing him! They both tumble OFF.

ANGLE - GROUND

Locked in a struggle, both the real and robot cats tumble IN and Ravage scambles away for cover.

UPSHOT - TREE

Ravage charges up the trunk of the tree and onto a large, low limb. PULL OUT to reveal the leopard stalking back and forth on the ground directly below.

ANGLE - STARScream

still struggling in the boa's unloving embrace.

WIDE - RAVAGE IN THE TREE

as the leopard leaps -- knocking Ravage from his branch!

ANGLE - GROUND

as Ravage tumbles in. He looks up with a --

RAVAGE  
(ROAR!)

-- and FIRES a proton-bomb!

UPSHOT - TREE

The bomb EXPLODES at the trunk of the tree, blasting the base of the branch away!

WIDE - RAVAGE

As the leopard falls IN, ROARING and clawing furiously, Ravage rears up and hurls the beast off with his forepaws. FOLLOW as the leopard hits the ground scrambling, and charges OFF, its tail between its legs!

RESUME - STARScream

Still struggling within the deadly grip of the boa.

STARSCREAM

Enough of this!

He grabs the snake with both hands and whips it off of him, hurling it away.

WIDE - THE SCENE

MEGATRON

Keep moving! We've got to get to the stardrive before those moronic humans try to rip it open!

He raises his blaster and FIRES into the foilage ahead, and the entire group proceeds forward.

FLIP TO:

EXT. JUNGLE - DAY - THE AUTOBOTS

In vehicular mode. FOLLOW as they proceed through the jungle -- which is getting denser all the time.

OPTIMUS PRIME (V.O.)

This jungle's too thick. We'll have to hoof it! Transform to robot mode!

PUSH IN as he TRANSFORMS into robot mode.

SERIES OF ANGLES - RATCHET, BRAWN, AND IRONHIDE

all TRANSFORMING into robot form.

ANGLE - OPTIMUS PRIME

The Autobots ENTER behind him. He leads them OFF.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. A CLEARING IN THE JUNGLE

Scavenger enters the clearing in vehicle-mode, "sniffing" with the sensors on his shovel. Megatron joins him.

MEGATRON

Haven't those sensors of yours picked up anything?

SCAVENGER (VO)

Yes! I detect traces of  
Cybertroid Alloy. The stardrive  
must be nearby!

WIDE - THE STARDRIVE AT THE BASE OF THE HILL

Merrick, Joan, the natives, and a group of reporters are crowded  
around the excavated stardrive.

JOAN

There's no sign of radiation.  
It's safe to open it...

PUSH IN as Merrick reaches for a latch, built into the surface  
of the stardrive. Suddenly they look up as --

MEGATRON (VO)

Don't touch that!

WIDE - THE DECEPTICONS AT THE TOP OF THE HILL

MEGATRON (CONT)

I order you to leave at once!

ANGLE - MERRICK, JOAN AND THE OTHERS

MERRICK

This is a government-sanctioned  
dig! You have no right to -- !!

RESUME - DECEPTICONS

MEGATRON

Explain it to them!

Starscream, Rumble, Thundercracker, and Soundwave OPEN FIRE!

DOWNSHOT - THE HUMANS AT THE BASE OF THE HILL

as a dozen white-hot rays scream in, BLASTING the ground  
directly in front of them. PUSH IN FAST on Merrick.

MERRICK

Er -- we were just leaving!

ANGLE - JEEPS

The humans all scramble into the vehicles and tear off!

WIDE - THE STARDRIVE

As the Decepticons ENTER, standing before it.

MEGATRON

Cut it open.

Hook calmly raises his blaster and FIRES.

CLOSE - SURFACE OF THE STARDRIVE

A razor-sharp beam slices a neat square out of the metal plating, which falls away, revealing an intricate maze of glowing Cybernetic machinery.

REACTION - DECEPTICONS

MEGATRON

Incredible! It's still  
functioning after millions of  
years!

He reaches out to Hook.

MEGATRON (CONT)

Hook! Your cyber-sutures!

Hook hands him a small electronic clamping device.

CLOSE - THE HOLE

Megatron reaches IN with the clamp, and comes out with a tiny jewel -- absolutely blazing with pure energy!

MEGATRON (VO)

The Heart of Cybertron!

MEGATRON AND THE OTHERS

As he hands the clamp and the jewel to Hook:

MEGATRON (CONT)

The power-amplifier that drove  
the ship all the way from  
Cybertron to this miserable  
planet!

HOOK

And what will you do with it?

ANGLE - MEGATRON

He suddenly lies down on the ground and pulls open his chestplate, revealing blinking, glowing circuitry and machinery within.

MEGATRON

You will implant it inside me!

DOWNSHOT - MEGATRON

MEGATRON (CONT)

It will make me invincible!

PUSH IN as Hook leans INTO FRAME, and places the star-bright Heart of Cybertron within Megatron's chest, then begins disconnecting wires inside.

FLIP TO:

EXT. JUNGLE - FOLLOWING THE AUTOBOTS

Still trudging along through the dense undergrowth.

BRAWN

Why don't we just blast our way through all these weeds!?

OPTIMUS PRIME

This isn't our private property.

IRONHIDE

I bet that hasn't stopped the Decepti-creeps!

PAN AHEAD to of a trail of blasted foliage.

OPTIMUS PRIME (VO)

You're right!

OPTIMUS PRIME

as he TRANSFORMS into vehicular mode.

OPTIMUS PRIME (VO)

Autobots...transform!

FOLLOW as he charges ahead onto the Decepticon's "road." HOLD as the rest of the transformed Autobots ROAR THROUGH.

FLIP TO:

EXT. NEAR THE DIG - MEGATRON AND HOOK

Hook is still "operating" on Megatron, crouched over his open chest, bathed in the glow of the Heart of Cybertron, FIRING a needle-thin ray into him.

## EXTREME C.U. - INSIDE MEGATRON'S CHEST

The thin beam strikes a microwire -- one of many connected to the blazing Heart of Cybertron -- and welds it in place.

## RESUME - WIDE

Hook sits up, and the glow of the Heart of Cybertron vanishes as he closes Megatron's chestplate.

HOOK

There. It is finished, Megatron.

## CLOSE - MEGATRON

He stands, holding his hands out in front of him, admiring them with evil relish.

MEGATRON

Now...! These hands will utterly  
destroy the Autobots --

(closes his fists)

And crush this miserable world...!

OPTIMUS PRIME (VO)

It'll take more than your hands  
to crush us, Megatron!

## UPSHOT - TOP OF THE HILL

where the Autobots stand, now back to robot-mode.

OPTIMUS PRIME

What have you done with the Heart  
of Cybertron?!

## DOWNSHOT - MEGATRON

He raises his hands, fingers extended.

MEGATRON

You shall see...!

From all ten fingers comes a combined BLAST of pure energy,  
thick as a battering-ram and a million times more powerful!

## CLOSE - OPTIMUS PRIME

The energy strikes him, BLASTING him clean off the hill!

## UPSHOT - FROM THE BOTTOM OF THE OTHER SIDE OF THE HILL

Prime tumbles down toward us, CRASHING into us!



DOWNSHOT - PRIME AT THE BASE OF THE HILL

lying motionless in a crater formed by his impact, plumes of smoke trailing from his body!

ANGLE - THE AUTOBOTS

looking off at this in horror.

RATCHET

Prime!!

MEGATRON - DYNAMIC ANGLE

MEGATRON

Come on, Autobots! I'm waiting  
for you...!

He raises his hands and FIRES a blast straight INTO CAMERA!

FADE OUT

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

DOWNSHOT - MEGATRON

as seen at the end of Act One. He FIRES into CAMERA.

UPSHOT - AUTOBOTS

The energy-blast crashes into HOUND, sending him flying.

CLOSER - RATCHET AND CLIFFJUMPER

RATCHET

He'll blow us away if we attack!

CLIFFJUMPER

He'll blow us away if we just  
stand here!(running OFF)  
Charge!!

BLUESTREAK - FOLLOWING

as he joins the charge, FIRING.

IRONHIDE - FOLLOWING

He, too, charges down the hill.

ANGLE - MEGATRON

Starscream rushes IN at his side and FIRES his blaster, but  
Megatron raises an arm to restrain him.

MEGATRON

I can handle these junkyard  
rejects myself!

He raises his hands and FIRES another energy blast!

BLUESTREAK - FOLLOWING

The blast EXPLODES into him and he plows into the side of the  
hill -- an arm and a leg gone!

ANGLE - FOLLOWING BRAWN

charging down the hill.

IRONHIDE (VO)

Brawn! Look out!

DOWNSHOT - MEGATRON

He raises his arm and FIRES!

RESUME - BRAWN

Ironhide flings himself in front of Brawn, and the energy blast EXPLODES against his chest.

IRONHIDE  
Ow! That hurt!

He leaps OFF.

WIDE - RATCHET

as an energy blast streaks toward him, Ironhide hurtles IN. It EXPLODES away, leaving his chest charred and smoking.

RATCHET  
I owe ya', Ironhide.

IRONHIDE  
I don't know how much more of this  
I can take!

FOLLOWING HUFFER

as he races downward, TRANSFORMING into vehicular mode.

HUFFER (VO)  
You gotta be fast to catch me,  
Mega-twerp!

MEGATRON

FIRES again!

HUFFER - FOLLOWING

The energy-bolt EXPLODES on the semi-truck, sending it careening end-over-end, tires EXPLODING, digging up a mound of earth as it slides helplessly downhill, slowing to a stop.

HUFFER (VO-CONT)  
Good to know my luck hasn't  
changed!

ANGLE - OPTIMUS PRIME

as SMOKESCREEN lifts his head and shoulders up.

OPTIMUS PRIME  
(weak GROAN)

SMOKESCREEN

Prime! Can you hear me?

OPTIMUS PRIME

I'll be okay. Wh-what  
happened...?

He looks ahead and his eyes widen in shock.

WIDE - THE HILL - FROM OPTIMUS PRIME'S POV

as WINDCHARGER catches one of Megatron's energy blasts and is  
blown sky-high!

OPTIMUS PRIME AND SMOKESCREEN

Prime stands, horrified.

OPTIMUS PRIME

No---! Megatron's powered by the  
Heart of Cybertron! We'll be  
slaughtered!

(to Smokescreen)

Smokescreen -- put Megatron's  
lights out!

ANGLE - SMOKESCREEN

TRANSFORMING into auto-mode.

SMOKESCREEN

He'll never know what hit him!

He ROARS OFF! PAN OVER to Optimus Prime, who calls:

OPTIMUS PRIME

Everyone get clear of the hill!!

ANGLE - JAZZ

as Ironhide hurtles IN, deflecting another energy blast which  
leaves his chest a blackened mess.

IRONHIDE

Boy, I'm glad he said that!

SMOKESCREEN - FOLLOWING

as he rounds the base of the hill, tires SQUEALING, and barrels  
toward Megatron, unleashing a spray of black smoke.

WIDE - RATCHET AND WINDCHARGER

Ratchet is lifting the legless Windcharger up.

WINDCHARGER

Wait! My legs!

He cranes forward and grabs them. Ratchet pulls him OFF.

WIDE - HUFFER

Huffer is still in smashed-up vehicular mode. Brawn ENTERS and grabs him by the rear bumper.

WIDE - MEGATRON

as Smokescreen plows THROUGH in front of him, still spraying smoke which drifts toward him, completely enshrouding him!

MEGATRON (VO)

Arrgh! Can't see!

A couple of wild energy-blasts streak out of the smoke -- one of which BLASTS Smokescreen!

DYNAMIC ANGLE - OPTIMUS PRIME

OPTIMUS PRIME

Give him everything you've got!

He raises his gun and FIRES!

WIDE - THE ASSEMBLED AUTOBOTS

with Prime at the far side of the hill. Brawn, Ratchet, Bumblebee and HOIST -- the only ones left undamaged -- FIRE.

MEGATRON - WITHIN THE SMOKE

He gropes around blindly as several rays blast THROUGH, one or two clipping him.

MEGATRON

Got to get out of here!

He stumbles OFF through the smoke.

SOUNDWAVE AND STARSCREAM

STARSCREAM

Uh-oh. Looks like it's up to us.

FOLLOW as he TRANSFORMS and takes to the air.

WIDE - BRAWN

He grabs a tree and uproots it with one mighty yank.

BRAWN

This'll bring you down to earth!

He hurls the tree OFF like a giant javelin!

STARSCREAM - FOLLOWING

The tree sails IN -- and is sucked into his jetscoop, jamming it! FOLLOW as he drops and plows straight into the side of the hill!

WIDE - THE OTHER DECEPTICONS AND CONSTRUCTICONS

rushing behind the hill to escape a hail of Autobot rays!

ANGLE - OPTIMUS PRIME

OPTIMUS PRIME

Now hit the hill!

He aims and FIRES.

WIDE - BRAWN, RATCHET, HOIST AND BUMBLEBEE

As one, Brawn, Ratchet and Bumblebee FIRE their blasters, while Hoist FIRES missiles from his wrists!

WIDE - THE HILL

The beams and projectiles EXPLODE into it.

THE DECEPTICONS - ON THE OTHER SIDE

eyes wide with shock as they see:

THE HILL - UPSHOT

crumbling down INTO CAMERA!

RESUME DECEPTICONS

Soundwave, Rumble and Ravage start to take to the air -- but before they can get a yard off the ground the entire hill CRASHES INTO SCENE, burying them!

OPTIMUS PRIME AND BRAWN

OPTIMUS PRIME

That won't hold them for long...  
How many Autobots were disabled?

BRAWN

Everyone except five of us.

OPTIMUS PRIME  
Incredible...!

WIDE - HOIST

TRANSFORMING into vehicle mode.

OPTIMUS PRIME (VO)  
Hoist! Grapple! Ratchet! Get  
the damaged Autobots out of here!

HOIST (VO)  
Already on it, Prime!

FOLLOW as he drives over to the smashed-up Huffer and hooks onto his bumper, towing him off.

FLIP TO:

INT. AUTOBOT H.Q. - ANGLE ON A DOOR AS IT OPENS  
revealing Perceptor and Sparkplug -- who react in shock.

PERCEPTOR  
Good grief -- what happened!?

REVERSE ANGLE - PRIME, BRAWN, AND THE DAMAGED AUTOBOTS  
in various states of damage. Many, such as Cliffjumper, are missing limbs, and Ironhide looks like a piece of bread that was left in the toaster too long!

OPTIMUS PRIME  
Megatron's got the power-core of  
a starship in his energy-supply.

SPARKPLUG  
It'll take days to put them all  
back together...!

OPTIMUS PRIME  
Start with Wheeljack -- I need  
him.

He turns and EXITS. Brawn glowers at Perceptor.

BRAWN  
Just fix 'em up -- since you're  
too chicken to fight with them!

ANGLE - OPTIMUS PRIME

OPTIMUS PRIME  
That's enough, Brawn! There's  
only five of us left to stop  
Megatron! We're lucky to have  
Perceptor!

WIDER - TO INCLUDE BRAWN

OPTIMUS PRIME (CONT)  
And if I hear one more word  
against him you'll answer to me!  
Now come on!

He turns and EXITS.

CUT TO:

TELETRAAN I MAIN CONSOLE

Prime and Brawn stand before it.

TELETRAAN I (VO)  
According to the data, a  
forcefield will not stop Megatron.

TIGHT - OPTIMUS PRIME

OPTIMUS PRIME  
(almost desperate)  
I've got thirty damaged Autobots  
in there! I've got to do  
something! Proceed!

FLIP TO:

EXT. THE COLLAPSED HILL

Megatron, Starscream, and the Constructicons are digging out the  
last of the Decepticons.

CLOSER - MEGATRON

as Hook rolls IN and TRANSFORMS into robot form.

HOOK  
All Decepticons present and  
accounted for.



MEGATRON

This has merely been a minor setback. Soon the Autobots will be totally annihilated!!

FLIP TO:

INT. AUTOBOT MAINTENANCE ROOM - PERCEPTOR AND POWERGLIDE

Powerglide lies on the robosurgery table, his chest open. PUSH IN on Perceptor as he carries an enlarged microcircuit to the transmitter reductor console, presses a button, and shrinks it down to microsize.

ANGLE - POWERGLIDE

Perceptor begins replacing the circuit inside his chest.

PERCEPTOR

There, Powerglide. Good as new.  
What the -- !

As he closes the chestplate, the room falls into darkness, illuminated by the dim glow of emergency lamps. Optimus Prime, Brawn and Bumblebee ENTER.

OPTIMUS PRIME

Sorry, Perceptor. We're diverting all power to the forcefield now.

PERCEPTOR

(incredulous)  
A forcefield?

OPTIMUS PRIME

It's our only hope of --

PERCEPTOR

A forcefield can't stop the the Heart of Cybertron unless its more powerful! We don't have that kind of energy!

BRAWN

You got any better ideas!?

ANGLE - PERCEPTOR

PERCEPTOR

Yeah! Get inside Megatron and disconnect the Heart of Cybertron!

WIDE

BRAWN

Are you nuts!? How're we gonna  
get inside Megatron!?

Perceptor approaches the transmatter reduction console.

PERCEPTOR

With my transmat reduction beam!  
We shrink down to microscopic  
size, we sneak into Megatron and  
we rip the blasted thing out!

ANGLE - OPTIMUS PRIME

OPTIMUS PRIME

Perceptor, you're a genius!  
Brawn, Bumblebee, you go with him!  
Powerglide, are you able to fly?

ANGLE - POWERGLIDE

Sitting up on the table.

POWERGLIDE

Like a bird!

PERCEPTOR, BRAWN AND BUMBLEBEE - BY THE TRANSMAT CUBE

Perceptor punches a button, and as waves of light wash over the  
cube as the three enter it. As they reduce down almost to the  
point of invisibility...

PERCEPTOR (VO)

Now we'll show Megatron that bad  
things come in small packages!

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. AUTOBOT H.Q. - NIGHT - PRIME, SPARKPLUG AND POWERGLIDE

who is in jet-plane trans-form. From under his wing a small  
cannon WHIRRS down. Sparkplug begins removing the grappling-  
hook and line loaded in it.

CLOSE - OPTIMUS PRIME

He holds up a small open metal cannister.

OPTIMUS PRIME

You three okay?

## EXTREME C.U. - THE CANNISTER

Inside, we can just barely make out the three microbots.

PERCEPTOR

Can't complain about cramped quarters!

Prime places the lid on the container.

## SPARKPLUG - BY THE GRAPPLER-GUN

Prime ENTERS and hands him the cannister, which he loads into the cannon.

SPARKPLUG

All set, Powerglide!

POWERGLIDE (VO)

Then awa-a-ay we go!

His jets REVV UP.

OPTIMUS PRIME

Stay in touch with Teletraan 1  
-- he'll direct you straight to  
the Decepticons!

## WIDE - POWERGLIDE

POWERGLIDE (VO)

Roger, wilco, and out!

FOLLOW as he taxis along the desert floor and lifts skyward.

FLIP TO:

## A LARGE MESA - NIGHT

The Decepticons gather around Megatron, who holds up a glowing energon cube.

MEGATRON

Decepticons -- a toast! To the  
imminent destruction of the  
accursed Autobots!

Megatron sucks the energy out of his cube as the others do likewise.

ANGLE - STARSCREAM

STARSCREAM  
More power! We'll need it for  
our great victory tomorrow!

He does the same with the energon cube in his hands.

ANGLE - RUMBLE AND SKYWARP

RUMBLE  
Boy, those are good! I needed  
to refuel! More power!

Both toss back another couple of cubes.

ANGLE - THE OTHERS

ALL  
(ad libs of "More Power!")

They all knock back more cubes.

CLOSE ON STARSCREAM

He eats a cube, then blinks, his eyes becoming wobbly.

ANGLE - RAVAGE

He drinks from his cube like a dog drinks from his bowl.

RAVAGE  
(starts to ROAR -- then HICCUPS!)

ANGLE - THUNDERCRACKER

THUNDERCRACKER  
(happily woozy, voice  
slurred)  
This energon stuff's the greatest!

And with that he collapses OUT OF SHOT.

THUNDERCRACKER (VO-CONT)  
Oops! I think I overdid it a  
little...

UPSHOT - SKY - ON LASERBEAK

cutting sloppy figure-eights -- upside down!

LASERBEAK  
(wild SCREECHING!)

TWO - RUMBLE AND STARSCREAM

Facing each other angrily, their voices slurred.

RUMBLE

Take back what you said!

STARSCREAM

Nah, it's true!

RUMBLE

There's nothin' wrong with my  
brain-functions!

STARSCREAM

Yeah, except they don't work!

RUMBLE

Why, you -- !!

He lurches at Starscream -- and tumbles to the ground.

WIDE - RAVAGE

YOWLING brokenly at the full moon above.

RAVAGE

(HOWLS -- then HICCUPS!)

ANGLE - MEGATRON

sitting on the ground talking to himself, his voice slurred.

MEGATRON

Those were the good old days, back  
on Cybertron...! Didn't have to  
sneak around in these ugly Earth  
disguises...!

WIDE - SKY FOLLOWING POWERGLIDE AS HE FLIES

POWERGLIDE (VO)

Time to cut the jets and glide  
in!

The JET WHINE ceases, leaving only a SOFT WHISTLING OF WIND.  
Powerglide banks down OUT OF SHOT.

HIGH AND WIDE DOWNSHOT - THE DECEPTICONS

Rumble, Starscream, and some others are visibly staggering  
around as Powerglide silently streaks THROUGH.

POWERGLIDE (V.O.)  
What in the world...?

ANGLE - MEGATRON

MEGATRON  
(sleepily)  
Good ol' Cybertron...

He flops onto his back -- passed out.

UPSHOT - UNDER POWERGLIDE'S WING - FOLLOWING

POWERGLIDE (VO)  
Looks like they over-energized!  
Now's my chance!

The grappler-cannon WHIRRS down and FIRES the cannister!

DOWNSHOT - MEGATRON

The cannister SMACKS into his chest. Megatron's eyes open.

MEGATRON  
(nine-tenths asleep)  
Huh...?

PUSH IN FAST on the cannister.

INT. BASE OF THE CANNISTER

Perceptor and Bumblebee are looking upward.

PERCEPTOR  
Get us out of here fast, Brawn!

PAN UP to the top of the cannister, where Brawn is poised to deliver a punch which sends the cannister-lid flying away!

EXT. THE CANNISTER

The three come leaping out. PULL OUT to show Megatron's chest stretching out before them like a vast plain.

PERCEPTOR  
Run!

They charge off, heading away into the distance.

HIGH DOWNSHOT - SEAM IN MEGATRON'S SHOULDER

The seam, although narrow, drops down like a canyon. The three run IN and leap into it, plummeting down out of sight.

ANGLE - MEGATRON

He sits up, noticing the cannister on his chest.

MEGATRON

What the...?!

He pulls it off, hurls it away, then looks up and sees:

POWERGLIDE

as he kicks on his JETS and shoots away!

MEGATRON

He jerks up to a standing position, shaking his head.

MEGATRON

Autobots!!

FOLLOW as he runs forward, FIRING blasts from his fingers.

WIDE - SKY

With amazing dexterity, Powerglide whips from side to side, avoiding the energy blasts as he vanishes over the horizon.

RESUME MEGATRON

MEGATRON

Decepticons! Attack!!

He looks behind him -- and reacts in shock.

WIDE - THE DECEPTICONS

Most have passed out in a heap -- except for Starscream and Rumble, who continue their face-off. After a moment, they both teeter backward and collapse. In the distance, Laserbeak swoops IN, spirals downward, and CRASHES.

RESUME MEGATRON

MEGATRON

I don't believe it...!  
(turns forward once  
more)

No matter. I have the Heart of  
Cybertron! I don't need those  
fools!

FOLLOW as he takes to the air.

MEGATRON

I'll finish the Autobots by  
myself!

PUSH IN SLOWLY on his shoulder.

DISSOLVE THROUGH TO:

INT. MEGATRON - BRAWN, PERCEPTOR AND BUMBLEBEE

making their way along a huge corridor, crowded with gigantic  
wiring and diodes, all pulsing and blinking with multicolored  
lights, like some kind of mega-Las-Vegas.

PERCEPTOR

The Heart of Cybertron must be  
in Megatron's chest. And we've  
got less than two hours to get  
to it!

BUMBLEBEE

Why's that?

CLOSER - PERCEPTOR

PERCEPTOR

Because then the transmat-reductor  
beam will wear off and we'll  
return to normal size!

PAN to Brawn.

BRAWN

Yeah, and this Megatron ain't big  
enough for the three of us!  
(sees something ahead)  
What's that?!



## UPSHOT - GIANT WIRING OVERHEAD

Three rings, studded with electrodes, are moving along the wires toward us. They almost look like spiked dog-collars.

## CLOSER - ONE OF THE RINGS

Lights on it start blinking with an URGENT WARNING BEEPING. Then, still traversing the length of wire, it starts spinning rapidly and hot yellow rays BLAST out from all of its electrodes like a blazing pinwheel!

## DOWNSHOT - THE THREE MICROBOTS

They scramble for cover behind an electrical conduit the size of a large sewer-pipe as the rays blaze THROUGH.

## WIDE - THE THREE RINGS

All are spinning and FIRING rays which sweep through the entire SCENE.

## CLOSE - PERCEPTOR AND BRAWN

BRAWN

What are they!?

PERCEPTOR

Electro-sanitizers! They're protecting Megatron's body from microscopic impurities -- and we're the impurities!!

## UPSHOT - THE RINGS

PUSHING IN on their lethal and inescapable rays...

FADE OUT

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

INT. MEGATRON - THE THREE RINGS

still spinning and BLAZING away!

CLOSE - BRAWN, PERCEPTOR, BUMBLEBEE

huddled for safety behind a huge conduit.

BRAWN

Those things aren't going away!  
Let's move!

The three starts squeezing their way along the gap between the conduit and the metal wall behind them.

UPSHOT - THE THREE RINGS

Spinning and FIRING, they move backward along the wires.

DOWNSHOT - THE THREE MICROBOTS

They duck as a wave of whirling rays sweeps THROUGH.

PERCEPTOR

No good! They're tracking us!

BRAWN

I'm sick of hiding!  
(stands)Stand clear and watch how an  
Autobot handles those things!

He leaps OFF!

UPSHOT - WIRE

Brawn lands on it. One of the rings changes direction and starts moving toward him, spinning and FIRING all the while.

BRAWN (CONT)

That's it! Come to papa!

When the ring is in front of him he grabs it in an iron grip, stopping it from spinning -- and with a mighty wrench of his arms, BREAKS it in two!

PERCEPTOR (VO)

Brawn -- look out!!

ANGLE - ANOTHER WIRE

Another ring rushes along it, heading for us at high speed, spraying rays into CAMERA!

BRAWN

hurls one half of the broken ring OFF.

THE OTHER RING

The broken crescent flies IN and SMASHES into it. The ring sputters to a stop in a shower of sparks as its rays stop.

WIDE - BRAWN AND THE THIRD RING

He throws the other half at the third ring, putting it out of commission similarly.

PERCEPTOR AND BUMBLEBEE

as Brawn drops down to them. They run off.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. AUTOBOT H.Q. - PRIME, WHEELJACK, SPARKPLUG, RATCHET

Outside the volcano, Wheeljack is making adjustments on what appears to be a small dish-antenna. He turns to Prime:

WHEELJACK

There's your forcefield generator, Optimus Prime. All set to go.

OPTIMUS PRIME

Let's connect it to the power-supply.

CLOSER - OPTIMUS PRIME AND RATCHET

As Prime turns Ratchet places a hand on his shoulder.

RATCHET

Prime, do you really think that thing stands a chance of stopping Megatron?

OPTIMUS PRIME

No. It'll just slow him down.

(looks off)

Perceptor's our only real hope...

FLIP TO:

INT. MEGATRON - END OF THE CORRIDOR

The massive wiring and conduits lead off in all directions as the three microbots emerge from the corridor and look around.

BUMBLEBEE

Where are we...?

REVERSE - WHAT THEY SEE

A chamber filled with a massively huge, sleek clockwork mechanism, like the inside of Mega-Big Ben, made of plastic. The three ENTER at the bottom of the SCENE.

PERCEPTOR

It's Megatron's shoulder-joint!

He points toward a huge vaulted round opening at the far side of the mechanism.

PERCEPTOR (CONT)

That leads down his arm, so his chest must be -- up!

They straddle onto a huge gearwheel and start climbing.

PERCEPTOR (CONT)

Just hope he doesn't make any sudden moves!

EXT. MEGATRON - FOLLOWING AS HE FLIES

He raises his arm to look at some his wrist-instruments.

INT. SHOULDER-JOINT

The gear they're on spins, flinging them in all directions!

INT. SHOULDER-JOINT

Brawn and Bumblebee have landed on a huge horizontal wheel.

PERCEPTOR

is dangling from the tooth of a large -- and lethal-looking -- ratchet mechanism.

BUMBLEBEE (VO)

Jump, Perceptor!

PERCEPTOR

Are you crazy!?

PAN DOWN. Far, far, far below is a deadly-looking tangle of gears. Clearly a jump would kill him.

EXT. MEGATRON

still examining the wrist-readout.

MEGATRON

Autobot Headquarters -- dead  
ahead! It won't be long now...!

He flashes a malevolent grin and lowers his arm.

INT. SHOULDER-JOINT - ON PERCEPTOR

As all the gears shift again, the ratchet CRANKS upward, carrying him straight toward a mesh of gigantic gears! At the last possible instant he lets go! FOLLOW as he plummets downward...and is nabbed -- inches above the CHURNING gears -- by Brawn, who is hanging from a nearby wire!

BRAWN

Some hero you are! We'd have been  
better off leaving you home!

FLIP TO:

INT. AUTOBOT H.Q. - TELETRAAN 1 MAIN CONSOLE

Optimus Prime faces the computer.

OPTIMUS PRIME

Any word from Perceptor, Teletraan  
1?

TELETRAAN 1

Negative. Sky Spy reports  
Megatron within one hundred miles  
and closing in. ETA: ten minutes.

OPTIMUS PRIME

(whirling to EXIT)  
Must get the forcefield up!

FLIP TO:

INT. MEGATRON - INSIDE A TUNNEL - FOLLOWING THE THREESOME  
as they travel along it. A RUMBLING IS HEARD THROUGHOUT.

PERCEPTOR

We're somewhere in Megatron's  
neck. But it's hard to tell which  
way we're moving -- he's  
horizontal!

BRAWN

You mean he's asleep?

PERCEPTOR

Asleep, nothing! Listen to that  
sound! He's flying!

BRAWN

And that's bad news for the  
Autobots!

BUMBLEBEE

Look, you guys!

AHEAD END OF THE TUNNEL

The three scramble OFF through it, into...

A HUGE STEEL CHAMBER

at the center of which sits an ominous jet-black spheroid,  
supported by a vast grid of massive microwiring which stretches  
off in all directions. It looks like a spider in the center  
of its web. The threesome ENTERS BOTTOM FRAME.

CLOSER - THE THREE

BUMBLEBEE

Something about this place...  
feels evil!

PERCEPTOR

Evil is right! We're in  
Megatron's brain!

BRAWN

How come it's so quiet?

PERCEPTOR

Because he isn't engaging any of  
his main brain-functions.

BRAWN

Then I got a honey of an idea...!

WIDE - THE SPHEROID

Brawn approaches it.

BRAWN (CONT)

Let's rip this thing out -- and  
finish Megatron forever!

PERCEPTOR (VO)

Brawn, no!!

Perceptor rushes IN and grabs him. Bumblebee leaps IN and the two of them tussle with Brawn.

CUT TO:

EXT. AUTOBOT H.Q. - OPTIMUS PRIME, WHEELJACK AND RATCHET

By the forcefield generator, now connected by heavy wiring to the main entrance to their headquarters.

WHEELJACK

There. It's all set to go -- but  
I doubt it'll hold up for five  
minutes against what Megatron can  
dish out.

OPTIMUS PRIME

We've just got to hope Perceptor  
can disconnect the Heart of  
Cybertron in time.

RATCHET

(points)

Hope hard! Here comes Megatron!

FAN AHEAD to the horizon, where a tiny speck is approaching.

OPTIMUS PRIME AND RATCHET

OPTIMUS PRIME

Ratchet! We've got to buy  
Perceptor more time! Have all  
available Autobots ready to move  
out!

WIDE - DESERT

Megatron descends and lands -- and starts stalking forward.

MEGATRON

Say your prayers, Autobots...!

WIDE - VOLCANO ENTRANCE

as Cliffjumper, Windcharger and WARPETH come ROARING out, tearing across the desert floor, heading for Megatron!

INT. MEGATRON'S BRAIN CHAMBER

Brawn hurls Perceptor and Bumblebee away.

PERCEPTOR

If you disconnect his brain he'll  
fall! The impact could detonate  
the Heart of Cybertron!

CLOSE - BRAWN

listening: Silence.

BRAWN

I got news for you! He's landed!  
Now's our chance!

He grabs a piece of the "web" at the base of the spheroid.

EXT. MEGATRON

He raises his hands.

INT. THE SPHEROID

Before Brawn can make another move a dozen energy-pulses -- with eyes and sawtoothed mouths, blue electro-ghosts -- come SCREAMING out of the base of the spheroid like banshees!

BRAWN

What are they!?

WIDER - ALL

The electro-ghosts whirl and SCREAM all around them.

PERCEPTOR

Megatron's evil brain-impulses!!

Suddenly a series of different energy-pulses -- bright orange with twirling tails like spinning day-glo snakes -- shoot out of the base of the spheroid and streak OFF downward along the grid.



EXT. DESERT - WINDCHARGER AND CLIFFJUMPER

racing toward us. PAN OVER to Megatron in F.G. as he unleashes an energy-blast from his fingertips. The blast STRIKES Windcharger and he goes careening end-over-end!

WINDCHARGER

Not again!!

MEGATRON

raises his hands and FIRES upward.

WIDE - CLIFFJUMPER

driving at top speed alongside a cliff. The energy-bolt EXPLODES against the cliff face, causing a massive avalanche which buries Cliffjumper!

INT. BRAIN CHAMBER

Bumblebee runs IN, pursued by an electro-ghost -- which grabs and attacks him!

BUMBLEBEE

He-e-e-lp!!

PERCEPTOR AND BRAWN

Brawn rushes OFF to Bumblebee's rescue as Perceptor looks to the side: PAN OVER to the spheroid as another batch of twirling orange energy-snakes streaks forth from beneath it.

THE ENERGY-SNAKES - FOLLOWING

They shoot along the grid and plunge downward into a tunnel.

ON PERCEPTOR

PERCEPTOR

(SNAPS his fingers)

Got it!

EXT. MEGATRON - WIDE

He whirls as a projectile shoots IN and EXPLODES beside him.

WARPATH - WIDE

He rolls over the crest of a dune FIRING again.

## EXTREME WIDE - THE TWO

Megatron FIRES a blast, which EXPLODES against Warpath, leaving him charred but intact. He continues advancing.

## INT. BRAIN CHAMBER - BRAWN AND BUMBLEBEE

The electro-ghost hangs onto Bumblebee, SNAPPING at him with its jagged electric teeth. Brawn grabs the creature and yanks it off. He whirls it around, and SMASHES it into the cavern wall. The creature desperses in a wave of energy.

## WIDE

They rejoin Perceptor as another energy-snake streams out of the spheroid and shoots past them, heading downward:

PERCEPTOR

That's Megatron's brain giving  
orders to the Heart of Cybertron!

## DOWNSHOT - THE TUNNEL

The energy-snake streaks down and away.

PERCEPTOR (VO-CONT)

If we can hitch a ride on one of  
those things it'll lead us  
straight to it!

## ANGLE - THE SPHEROID

Another energy-snake flies out!

BUMBLEBEE (VO)

Here they come again!

## THE THREE

as the energy-snake streaks toward them:

PERCEPTOR

Grab it!

They grab the energy-snake's "tail" and it yanks them down into the tunnel.

## THE THREE - FOLLOWING

as the energy-snake takes them on a hair-raising rollercoaster ride down the dazzling lights of Megatron's neural pathways. Perceptor sees something ahead:

PERCEPTOR

There it is!

THE HEART OF CYBERTRON - HEAD ON

PUSHING IN MEGAFAST as we barrel toward it!

PERCEPTOR (VO-CONT)

Jump!!

ANGLE - HEART OF CYBERTRON

The three tumble to safety as the energy-snake strikes the huge crystal in a blinding blaze of energy!

EXT. MEGATRON

He FIRES another bolt!

WIDE - WARPATH

It EXPLODES directly in front of him, flipping him into the air -- and onto his back! His treads spin uselessly.

WIDE - OPTIMUS PRIME AND RATCHET

OPTIMUS PRIME

Energize the forcefield!

Ratchet presses buttons on the dish-antenna, and a clear wall of force shimmers into being in front of them.

INT. MEGATRON - THE HEART OF CYBERTRON

The blazing energy-jewel (several feet high in this scale of things) is connected by wires to a "track" -- the neural pathway we travelled down to get here. Brawn approaches it.

BRAWN

Let's rip those wires and get it outta here!

But Perceptor stops him and kneels by the wires.

PERCEPTOR

No! This thing's like a hyperbomb! One wrong move and it could blow the whole planet sky-high!

EXT. WIDE - MEGATRON AND THE FORCESHIELD

with Prime and Ratchet within the shield.

MEGATRON

Cowardly to the end, Optimus  
Prime! But do you think a mere  
force shield can stop me?

He raises his hands.

INT. MEGATRON - HEART OF CYBERTRON

Perceptor is gingerly disconnecting wires. Bumblebee looks off  
and sees:

ANGLE - LOOKING DOWN THE TUNNEL

A glowing energy-snake is heading toward us from the distance on  
the neural pathway "track" like a freight train!

ANGLE - PERCEPTOR

Bumblebee grabs him and yanks him OFF as the energy-snake  
strikes the jewel in a BLAZE of power!

MEGATRON

FIRES. The energy bolts EXPLODE against the energy-wall.

INT. MEGATRON - HEART OF CYBERTRON

Perceptor stands.

PERCEPTOR

Thanks, Bumblebee!

He kneels by the jewel and disconnects another wire.

PERCEPTOR

One more to go...

WIDE - LOOKING DOWN THE TUNNEL

A whole fleet of energy-snakes is barreling toward us!

REACTION - BRAWN AND BUMBLEBEE

BRAWN

Perceptor, look out!!

WIDE - PERCEPTOR

He leaps to safety as energy-snake after energy-snake barrels into the Heart of Cybertron!

EXT. MEGATRON

FIRING continuously at the forcefield.

MEGATRON

You're time's run out, Prime!  
There's no escaping this time!!

INT. MEGATRON - HEART OF CYBERTRON

The three watch helplessly as a nonstop stream of energy-snakes shoot into it.

BRAWN

He must be pounding the living  
daylights out of the Autobots!

PERCEPTOR

I've gotta clip that last wire  
now!

FOLLOW as he strides forward into the glow of the jewel,  
buffeted by the barrage of energy-snakes

PERCEPTOR - WITHIN THE GLOW OF ENERGY

He reaches for the last wire with difficulty.

PERCEPTOR

(in great pain)  
Can't -- make -- it!

EXT. WIDE

Megatron continues pounding the forcefield with BLASTS.

CLOSE - OPTIMUS PRIME AND RATCHET

as the antenna glows red-hot -- and EXPLODES!

RATCHET

The forcefield's down!

INT. MEGATRON - CLOSE ON PERCEPTOR

The barrage of energy-snakes ends. Perceptor is battered and face-down. With great effort he pulls himself up...

PERCEPTOR

Got to -- disconnect it -- !

He reaches for the final wire...

EXT. MEGATRON

He leers into CAMERA.

MEGATRON

At last, the moment I've waited  
so long for...!

ANGLE - OPTIMUS PRIME

facing his impending doom fearlessly.

MEGATRON (VO)

It's all over, Prime...

MEGATRON - HEAD ON

MEGATRON

You're finished!

He thrusts his hands into CAMERA -- and nothing happens!

MEGATRON (CONT)

What--!?!

REACTION - PRIME AND RATCHET

RATCHET

Perceptor did it!!

Prime whips up his blaster and FIRES into CAMERA.

OPTIMUS PRIME

Now we'll see who's finished!

INT. MEGATRON - THE TUNNEL - FOLLOWING

Brawn, carrying the Heart of Cybertron, races along the tunnel with Perceptor and Bumblebee.

BUMBLEBEE

Is it my imagination or is this  
tunnel getting tighter?

PERCEPTOR

We're returning to our normal  
size! We've gotta get out of  
here!

EXT. OPTIMUS PRIME

as rays from Megatron's blaster STREAK through around him, he  
takes aim and FIRES.

ANGLE - MEGATRON

He takes the blast square in the chest and topples over  
backward.

CLOSE - DOWNSHOT - SEAM IN MEGATRON'S SHOULDER

as the three microbots squeak out and onto his chest.

WIDE - MEGATRON'S CHEST

The three run across it -- getting bigger -- expanding upward  
toward TOP OF FRAME.

BRAWN

Whoa!!

WIDE - MEGATRON

He looks up in fury to see Perceptor, Bumblebee and Brawn  
standing on top of him!

BUMBLEBEE

Er, 'scuse us!

They run OFF. Megatron sits up in a rage--

MEGATRON

You're not safe yet, Prime! Not  
while I'm alive!!

He rockets up into the sky.

ANGLE - PRIME, RATCHET AND WHEELJACK

WHEELJACK

He's getting away! Stop him!

PERCEPTOR (VO)

No, wait!!

PULL OUT as he and Brawn ENTER.

CLOSE - THE JEWEL IN BRAWN'S PALM

It SPUTTERS and CRACKLES with energy.

PERCEPTOR

The Heart of Cybertron's  
destabilizing! It could blow any  
second!

WIDE - THE GROUP

OPTIMUS PRIME

Brawn, can you throw it clear of  
Earth's gravity?

BRAWN

Piece o' cake, Prime!

ANGLE - BRAWN

He hurls the jewel. FOLLOW as it shoots skyward.

ANGLE - PERCEPTOR

OPTIMUS PRIME (VO)

Track it, Perceptor!

He TRANSFORMS into his microscope-form and tilts his barrels  
backward, aiming his lenses at the sky.

PERCEPTOR (VO)

I'm on it!

POV - THROUGH HIS LENSES

FOLLOWING the tiny glowing jewel as it hurtles higher, higher,  
into a starry sky.

PERCEPTOR (VO-CONT)

One thousand  
miles...fifteen-hundred miles...!

ANGLE - PERCEPTOR

PERCEPTOR (VO-CONT)

Two thousand miles!

He FIRES a beam from his lenses!



WIDE - SKY

The beam streaks up through the clouds!

THE JEWEL - IN OUTER SPACE

turning end over end as the beam streaks IN and EXPLODES it!

EXTREME WIDE - THE AUTOBOTS

The sky above them fills with a streaking EXPLOSION of pure energy! Perceptor TRANSFORMS back to robot mode.

OPTIMUS PRIME

Nice shooting, Perceptor!

CLOSER - THE GROUP

BUMBLEBEE

We're just lucky it happened up there instead of down here!

RATCHET

Do you realize what would have happened to Megatron if that thing had gone off inside him? We just saved his life!

ANGLE - BRAWN

BRAWN

Somebody saved all our lives!

OPTIMUS PRIME (VO)

Who, Brawn?

BRAWN

Ask my buddy here about it.

PULL BACK as he throws his arm around Perceptor's shoulder.

BRAWN (CONT)

And ask him polite, 'cause anyone who doesn't think he's a hero is gonna have to answer to me!

FADE OUT

END OF EPISODE