

TRANSFORMERS

"Make Tracks"

(MP#700-42)

(SCRIPT)

Written by:
David Wise
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TRANSFORMERS
"Make Tracks"
(MP#700-42)

CAST LIST

AUTOBOTS:

TRACKS
BLASTER
OPTIMUS PRIME
TELETRAAN I
BEACHCOMBER
HOIST
HUFFER
SEASPRAY
POWERGLIDE
COSMOS
JAZZ
BUMBLEBEE
SIDESWIPE
INFERNO
RATCHET

DECEPTICONS:

MEGATRON
STARSCREAM
RAVAGE
RUMBLE
HOOK

HUMANS AND OTHERS:

PUNK 1
PUNK 2
WINSTON
DETECTIVE
SPARKPLUG
THIEF
BUDDY
RAOUL
PHIL
JIM

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ACT ONE

FADE IN:

EXT. MANHATTAN SKYLINE - ESTABLISHING - NIGHT

CAMERA PANS along the vaulting skyscrapers, aglitter with the lights from a million office windows, as the following title is SUPERIMPOSED over the SCENE: "NEW YORK CITY" Then, as we CONTINUE PANNING, a second title is SUPERIMPOSED: "8:47 P.M."

DISSOLVE TO:

A GHETTO STREET

--in a crummy, run-down neighborhood, littered with mountainous stacks of canned and bagged garbage. STILL PANNING, we PUSH IN and MOVE ALONG a series of cars parked by the the curb: a beat up old Chevy, a dust-covered Dodge Dart, a battered station wagon -- and then HOLDS on a shiny, gleaming Corvette Stingray in pristine condition: TRACKS in his auto mode...

PUNK 1 (O.S.)

Yo, man -- check it out!

WIDER - THE CORVETTE

as two stylish STREET PUNKS approach the car. Punk 1 wears a bandana, Levi's, leather, and a daglo "hip hop" shirt. Punk 2 has a bright orange mohawk haircut.

PUNK 2

Those wheels are rude!

PUNK 1

Just what we been lookin' for!

CLOSER - BY THE CORVETTE'S DOOR

PUNK 2

Pop the lock!

The first punk pulls out a device that looks like a large screwdriver, placing it against the door's keyhole with a POP. He pulls the door open.

INSIDE THE CORVETTE

Punk 1 clambers into the driver's seat and starts hotwiring O.S. as Punk 2 looks in the passenger seat and discovers:

PUNK 2
Check out the blaster!

He hefts up a huge ghettoblaster: BLASTER in transform. As the ENGINE STARTS UP:

PUNK 1
Crank up some decibles and we'll
fly on outta here!

Punk 2 punches a button and the blaster lets out with some seriously loud, seriously funky music.

EXT. THE CORVETTE - WIDE

FUNK MUSIC CONTINUES, OVER, as the car jerks away from the curb and tears away, tires SQUEALING.

FLIP TO:

INT. RIVERFRONT WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

The warehouse floor is filled with several rows of parked cars, all different makes and types, as the Corvette pulls inside through a large garage-type door, stopping opposite a large man in his thirties, wearing a windbreaker: WINSTON. The two punks get out -- 2 carries the blaster on his shoulder, which is still blaring out music -- and stride cockily toward Winston. 1 holds his hand out.

PUNK 1
We ripped off a beaut', Winston.
Make with the long green!

CLOSER - THE THREE

Winston pulls a roll of hundred dollar bills out.

WINSTON
(to Punk 2)
I can't count with all that noise!

Punk 2 turns the blaster down slightly.

ANGLE - THE CORVETTE

WINSTON (O.S.)
Six-hundred, seven, eight...

The car turns slightly toward us...as if listening!

RESUME - THE THREE

WINSTON

There! That's all you get.

As he puts the money in Punk 1's hand:

TRACKS (O.S.)

All right -- freeze!

ANGLE - THE CORVETTE

as it TRANSFORMS into TRACKS, coming out of the transformation with his blaster drawn.

REACTION - THE THREE

Their eyes practically pop out of their heads. The two punks look to each other and run OFF. Winston runs OFF in the opposite direction.

TRACKS (O.S.)

Get 'em, Blaster!

THE TWO PUNKS - FOLLOWING

As they run, they react in shock as the blaster in Punk 2's hand begins to TRANSFORM. Punk 2 drops the blaster as they both stumble all over each other trying to back OFF.

ANGLE - THE BLASTER

as it TRANSFORMS into BLASTER!

THE TWO PUNKS

both whirl to run away -- but Blaster reaches IN and grabs them by their collars.

BLASTER

What's your rush, fellas?

WIDE - THE MAIN DOOR

Winston gallops toward it -- just as a huge trailer truck PLOWS IN through it: OPTIMUS PRIME! Winston pulls out a ray-pistol and FIRES at it.

OPTIMUS PRIME (V.O.)

Throw down that gun and surrender!
You haven't got a chance!

CLOSER - WINSTON

as the truck SCREECHES to a stop directly in front of him and he throws up his hands in terror. PAN OVER as several police cars pull up next to Prime, their wig-wags flashing.

ANOTHER ANGLE

Tracks and Blaster approach with the two punks as a police DETECTIVE puts the cuffs on Winston.

DETECTIVE

Good work, Autobots! Thanks to you, our Urban Crime Assault Program is a smashing success!

WIDE - OPTIMUS PRIME

The truck's cab turns toward Tracks and Blaster.

OPTIMUS PRIME

Let's get back to headquarters.

They TRANSFORM to vehicular mode and head OFF with Prime.

FLIP TO:

EXT. SPARKPLUG'S GARAGE - NIGHT

A nondescript city garage. As Optimus Prime, Tracks and Blaster drive into it, the following title is SUPERIMPOSED: "9:32 P.M."

INT. SPARKPLUG'S GARAGE

The three drive IN, among cars on blocks and lifts in various stages of repair, and are greeted by SPARKPLUG.

SPARKPLUG

Welcome back, guys.

OPTIMUS PRIME (V.O.)

Any news from Telettraan 1?

SPARKPLUG

Not a peep.

As he speaks, he turns to what looks like an ordinary dynamometer, but when he presses its buttons, the entire wall behind him rises, revealing a wide tunnel. The three Autobots drive into it, and he follows.

INT. AUTOBOT N.Y. H.Q.

Similar in design and outfitting to their volcano base -- including a console-link to Teletraan 1 -- but smaller and more cramped for space. Prime, Tracks and Blaster ENTER, now in robot-mode. Several of the other Autobots are waiting for them, including BEACHCOMBER, HOIST and HUFFER.

TRACKS

That was a gas, Prime! When do we get to help the cops again?

ANGLE - OPTIMUS PRIME

Turning to the Teletraan 1 console.

OPTIMUS PRIME

Remember, Tracks -- we're really here because Teletraan 1 monitored Decepticon activity in the city.

(to console)

How about it, Teletraan 1? Any further sign of Megatron and Co.?

TELETRAAN 1 (VO)

Negative, Optimus Prime.

ON TRACKS

TRACKS

We can stay here forever as far as I'm concerned! Pardon the cliche, but I love New York!

ANGLE - BEACHCOMBER

stretching back in a chair with his hands behind his head.

BEACHCOMBER

I can't wait to get back to the desert. I feel all cooped up here!

RESUME TRACKS

TRACKS

How can you say that, Beachcomber? This is the most exciting place on Earth!

ANGLE - HOIST AND HUFFER

HOIST

Tracks certainly seems to enjoy
police work, mmm, Huffer?

HUFFER

Yeah, he'd rather hang out with
humans than us, any day...

ON TRACKS

TRACKS

Just what I've come to expect from
you. At least humans aren't so
predictable!

RESUME HOIST AND HUFFER

HOIST

Or as durable...

ON TRACKS

He turns away.

TRACKS

Bah! You guys are a bunch of
stuck-in-the-muds -- just spinning
your treads all day long...!

ANGLE - OPTIMUS PRIME

OPTIMUS PRIME

Powerglide! Cosmos!

PULL OUT as POWERGLIDE, COSMOS, and SEASPRAY ENTER.

OPTIMUS PRIME

I want you patrolling the skies
for any sign of the Decepticons.
Seaspray -- you check out the
rivers.

SEASPRAY

Will do, Prime.

OPTIMUS PRIME

(turns)

Tracks, where are you going?

ANGLE - PASSAGEWAY ENTRANCE

as Tracks walks toward it.

TRACKS

Out for some fresh city air. It's
too stuffy in here for me!

OPTIMUS PRIME (O.S.)

Well don't be gone too long.

EXT. SPARKPLUG'S GARAGE

as Tracks drives out into the night.

TRACKS (V.O.)

Ah, that's more like it!

ANGLE - AN INTERSECTION

Tracks pulls up toward us, coming to a stop.

TRACKS (V.O.)

Now which way should I go...?

Suddenly a blonde THIEF in denim leaps onto the F.G.,
brandishing a laser pistol!

THIEF

All right -- hold it!

ANGLE - THE THIEF

as two more of his BUDDIES step IN from either side.

BUDDY

The Geddis Brothers'll pay primo
for that baby!

THIEF

Outta the car! Now!

DYNAMIC ANGLE - TRACKS

He starts moving slowly toward us.

BUDDY (O.S.)

Larry -- there's nobody drivin'
that car...!

THE THIEVES

start slowly backing away, eyes wide with panic.

TRACKS

suddenly ROARS INTO CAMERA!

WIDE - THE THIEVES

The two buddies tear OFF to either side as the Thief FIRES his laser pistol.

ANGLE - TRACKS

The ray from the laser pistol BLOWS both of his front tires and he veers OFF to the side, tires SQUEALING.

WIDE - THE SCENE

As the thieves race OFF, Tracks careens onto the pavement, out of control.

ANGLE - A LAMP POST

directly in front of CAMERA. Tracks SQUEALS head-on toward us, SMASHING into the post, which falls onto his hood and then rolls off onto the pavement.

WIDER

Tracks remains motionless, his front end twisted slightly to the side, steam rising from his dented hood.

TRACKS (V.O.)

Ouch...! My hood! My beautiful hood!

He starts backing onto the street, slowly and painfully as his blown front tires SCRAPE and SLAP against the concrete.

TRACKS (V.O.)

Got to get back...to Sparkplug's garage...

CLOSER - TRACKS

He stops in a parked position.

TRACKS (V.O.)

Uggh...! Maybe if I transform...

He starts to fold over in the middle, but his front end is too far out of alignment. SFX: METAL SCRAPING. He resumes his previous position.

TRACKS (V.O.)

No good.

(a beat)

I'm going to have to think about this...!

ANGLE - STREETCORNER

A boy of seventeen, dressed in jeans and a well-cut, metal studded leather jacket, pokes his head around the corner, his eyes widening. He is RAOUL.

RAOUL

Wow...!

RAOUL'S POV: TRACKS - WIDE

RAOUL (O.S.)

It's a mess, but still -- it's a Corvette!

CLOSER - TRACKS

as Raoul approaches.

RAOUL

Well, Stringray, nobody seems to want you, so that makes you mine!
(turning away)
We gonna fix you up good!

As he runs OFF, PUSH IN on Tracks.

TRACKS (V.O.)

I'm not sure what he meant by that...

TIGHT - TRACKS

TRACKS (V.O.)

But the way things are going, that kid's my only hope!

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. GHETTO STREET - NIGHT

emphasizing a decaying, burned-out tenement with a side alley leading to the back. The following is SUPERIMPOSED: "10:14 P.M." PUSH IN as Raoul and two FRIENDS push the disabled Tracks around the corner and toward the side alley.

BEHIND THE BUILDING

is what used to be a garden and is now a junkyard, littered with rusty pieces of scrapmetal, cannisters, and tools. The three push Tracks IN and then wipe their brows.

RAOUL
Thanks, guys.

The two friends head OFF.

CLOSER - TRACKS

Raoul approaches him, surveying the damage.

RAOUL
Let's see... Two new tires.
Carb's probably shot. Front end
needs tweaking. And I can hammer
that hood into shape, no sweat!

He crouches down to look underneath the car...

RAOUL
How could anybody let such a great
car get so messed up?

--and jerks bolt upright as:

TRACKS (V.O.)
Nobody owns me. I'm mine.

CLOSE - RAOUL

staring into space.

TRACKS (V.O.)
Cat got your tongue?

Raoul suddenly drops like a stone OUT OF SHOT.

DOWNSHOT - RAOUL ON THE GROUND

in a dead faint.

TRACKS (V.O.)
C'mon, hotshot, wake up!

Raoul slowly comes to, sitting up.

RAOUL
Wake up...? Was I asleep...?
(looks around)
What a strange dream...!

WIDE - TO INCLUDE TRACKS

TRACKS (V.O.)

Listen, kid -- I've been shot at,
smashed up, and stolen three times
tonight and I'm in a bad mood!
So just get me fixed up, okay?

RAOUL

That car -- talks!

TRACKS (V.O.)

You've got a mind like a steel
trap, kid.

CLOSE - RAOUL

RAOUL

(to CAMERA)

I know I'm going crazy, but I'll
go along with it.

(to Tracks)

I'll fix you up, all right...

WIDER - TO INCLUDE TRACKS

RAOUL

--but then I'm selling you to the
Geddis Brothers. I promised them
a car by midnight and they'll pay
through the nose for you!

TRACKS (V.O.)

Aw, come on. We could go
cruising...!

RAOUL

Uh-uh. You don't make promises
to the Geddises you can't keep!

He starts heading off.

RAOUL

Anyway, I need the bread more than
I need a set of wheels...

CLOSE - TRACKS

TRACKS (V.O.)

--More than you need a friend?

ANGLE - RAOUL

RAOUL
(bitterly)
I ain't got no friends. And I
don't need none!
(heading OFF)
First time in my life I try to
steal a car, and I get one with
a big mouth!

FLIP TO:

EXT. BEHIND THE BUILDING - NIGHT

as Raoul walks up carrying two tires and some spare parts. He
sets them down in front of Tracks.

TRACKS (V.O.)
Hey! Where did you get all this
stuff so quickly? And at this
time of night?

ANGLE - RAOUL BY TRACKS' FRONT FENDER

positioning a jack. He flashes a sly grin.

RAOUL
You wanna get fixed up or you
wanna ask dumb questions?

He pulls a can of spraypaint out from under his jacket.

RAOUL
I could always go off and do a
coupla burners instead of working
on you!

TRACKS (O.S.)
Graffiti? There're better things
to do with your life, kid!

RESUME - WIDE

TRACKS (V.O.)
And there are better ways to make
a living than stealing.

RAOUL
I'm not in the mood to be lectured
by a car, okay?

He stands and raises Tracks' hood.

DOWNSHOT - LOOKING INTO THE HOOD

Crammed around the engine is all sorts of futuristic machinery and circuitry and blinking lights.

RAOUL

What the heck is all this stuff,
man?

As Raoul starts disconnecting the carburetor with a wrench:

TRACKS (V.O.)

Get me fixed up and I'll show you.
You haven't seen the half of me!

A wire is blocking the carburetor. Raoul starts to snip it.

TRACKS (V.O.)

No! Don't -- !!

Too late. As Raoul cuts it, all the blinking lights go dead and TRACKS' VOICE slows to silence.

ANGLE - RAOUL

RAOUL

Car...? Car, speak to me!

He looks around.

RAOUL

What'd I do...?

He holds up the two severed ends of the wire.

RAOUL

It must be this wire...

CLOSER - THE WIRE

He places the ends together and wraps them with black tape. The lights all come back on.

TRACKS (V.O.)

Whew! That's better!

WIDE - THE TWO

RAOUL

How come you shut down when I cut
that wire, man?

TRACKS (V.O.)
That's the main cable to my
computer brain. Without it, I'm
just an ordinary car!

FLIP TO:

INT. AUTOBOT N.Y. H.Q. - OPTIMUS PRIME

at a communications console.

OPTIMUS PRIME
(into mike)
Powerglide, report in. Have you
turned anything up?

The image of the superplane appears on one of the screens.

POWERGLIDE (V.O.)
Negative, Prime. It's as quiet
as New York ever gets on a Friday
night!

OPTIMUS PRIME
Well, report the moment you spot
anything that even looks like a
Decepticon...

CLOSER - OPTIMUS PRIME

OPTIMUS PRIME (CONT)
Or Tracks. I'm getting worried
about him...!

FLIP TO:

EXT. BEHIND THE TENEMENT - NIGHT

Raoul is making some final adjustments on Tracks, who now looks
good as new. The following is SUPERIMPOSED: "11:59 P.M." As
Raoul closes Tracks' hood:

RAOUL
There you go, man. All better!

TRACKS (V.O.)
And now you're going to turn me
over to those car thieves...

CLOSER

RAOUL
I dunno, man. I mean, you're a
pretty cool guy -- for a car!

TRACKS (VO)
Lets see whether or not I can
transform...

RESUME WIDE

MAN'S VOICE (JIM)
(distant)
Hey, kid! You there?

RAOUL
(turning to leave)
Uh-oh...

ANGLE - THE ALLEY - BY THE FRONT OF THE BUILDING

as Raoul walks up nervously. He rounds the corner -- and is
grabbed by a pair of burly hands!

WIDER

to reveal the GEDDIS brothers, Phil and Jim (who has Raoul), two
big men in flashy Armani suits.

PHIL
You promised us a car by midnight!

JIM
It is now one minute after
midnight!

PHIL
You're late!

CLOSE - RAOUL

squirming in terror.

RAOUL
I -- I -- !!

PULL OUT to reveal the Geddisses towering over him.

PHIL
You're gonna learn what happens
to bad little boys who break their
promises...

Jim, holding the front of Raoul's shirt, lifts him two feet off the ground!

FADE OUT

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

EXT. FRONT OF THE TENEMENT - THE GEDDIS BROS. AND RAOUL

as they were at the act-out, with Jim still holding Raoul a couple of feet off the ground.

JIM

Now you're gonna get it!

But suddenly everyone looks to the alley at the SOUND OF SQUEALING TIRES.

ANGLE - ALLEY

as Tracks comes barreling out at top speed!

WIDE - THE SCENE

Tracks swings around them and comes to a SCREECHING halt.

TRACKS (V.O.)

Put him down!

CLOSE - TRACKS

as he TRANSFORMS into robot mode, whipping out his blaster!

TRACKS

I said, put him down!

ANGLE - RAOUL AND THE GEDDISSES

The hurl the kid toward us and rush OFF.

ANGLE - TRACKS

grabbing Raoul as he flies IN.

ANGLE - THE GEDDISSES' CADILLAC

A flashy white job. As they dive into it:

JIM

I thought those robots were on our side!

ANGLE - TRACKS AND RAOUL

TRACKS

Huh!?

(to Raoul)

Stand back!

Raoul steps aside as he TRANSFORMS back into vehicle-mode.

TRACKS (V.O.)

Get in!

Raoul does so, and Tracks ROARS O.S.!

WIDE - CITY STREET

The white Caddy rounds a corner and sweeps past CAMERA. A moment later Tracks appears in hot pursuit!

THE CADILLAC - FOLLOWING

as it weaves in and out of traffic, doing about sixty miles an hour. HOLD, losing the Caddy as TRACKS gains INTO SHOT, going even faster.

INT. THE CADILLAC

Phil is at the wheel. Jim looks over his shoulder.

JIM

They're gaining on us!

EXT. THE CADILLAC - FOLLOWING

as it jumps the curb, rounding the next corner on the sidewalk!

FORTY-SECOND STREET - WIDE

Amid the cars, pedestrians, flashing lights and neon, Tracks pursues the Caddy at high speed.

WIDE - LOOKING DOWN FORTY-THIRD STREET

A narrow street crowded with bright movie marquees. The Caddy shoots IN from OVER CAMERA, speeding away -- and suddenly a bus pulls IN, blocking the FRAME.

TRACKS

SCREECHING to a halt, skidding sideways to avoid striking the bus.

INT. TRACKS

 RAOUL
Lost 'em!

 TRACKS (V.O.)
No way!

TRACKS - WIDE

FOLLOW as he pulls onto Broadway, pouring on the speed.

 TRACKS (V.O.)
You want to go cruising, kid?
Well, hang on!

As he accelerates, wings slide out from behind his rear fenders...and he rises from the street!

N.Y. PUBLIC LIBRARY

--familiar because of its famous lion statues. Tracks sweeps THROUGH in front of it, banking off.

INT. TRACKS

Raoul looks around in amazement.

 RAOUL
You're -- flying!

 TRACKS (V.O.)
I'm dealing with a genius, here...
By the way, my name's Tracks.
What's yours?

 RAOUL
Raoul.

 TRACKS (V.O.)
Well, Raoul...hang onto your
socks!

The entire SCENE suddenly TILTS wildly!

EXT. FOLLOWING TRACKS

as he goes into roll, swooping downward.

CITY STREET - HIGH DOWNSHOT - FOLLOWING THE CADILLAC

as it drives along. Tracks gains IN below us, high above the Caddy.

RAOUL (O.S.)

There they go!

LOW ANGLE - THE STREET - MOVING

as Tracks descends and his wheels take over, wings retracting.

WIDE - TRACKS AND THE CADDY

Both vehicles shoot THROUGH SCENE.

INT. THE CADDY

JIM

Head for the warehouse! It's only
a couple of blocks away!

EXT. STREET

The Caddy suddenly pulls a SCREECHING U-turn, heading away in the opposite direction. Tracks follows.

WIDE - A STREETCORNER

The Caddy heads away, turning OFF around the corner. Then Tracks drives IN and heads around the same corner.

WIDE - THE STREET AROUND THE CORNER

Tracks drives up to CAMERA -- and stops.

EXTREME WIDE - THE STREET

empty except for Tracks.

TRACKS (V.O.)

This time we really have lost
them!

INT. WAREHOUSE - THE GEDDIS BROS.

Their ears to the door. At the SOUND of Tracks driving away, Jim gives the "thumbs up" sign to Phil.

FLIP TO:

EXT. BEHIND THE TENEMENT - NIGHT

Tracks, now in robot mode, and Raoul are back in Raoul's junk yard once more. The following is SUPERIMPOSED: "12:34 A.M."

RAOUL

So, we lost 'em. I don't see why you're so mad about it.

ANGLE - TRACKS

TRACKS

Because those crooks thought I was one of the Decepticons. That means they're dealing with the Decepticons for some reason.

ANGLE - RAOUL

RAOUL

The Geddis Brothers have been recruiting every car thief in town. Like they're trying to get a monopoly on the hot-car business.

RESUME TRACKS

TRACKS

But why? What would the Decepticons want with a bunch of cars?

TWO

RAOUL

You're the car, man. You tell me.

PUSH IN fast on Tracks as he SNAPS his fingers.

TRACKS

That's it! Raoul, do you know where the Geddises store their stolen cars?

RAOUL

Sure.

ANGLE - TRACKS

He TRANSFORMS back to vehicular mode.

TRACKS (V.O.)

Then take me there!

CLOSE - THE "TRANSFORMER" INSIGNIA ON TRACKS' HOOD

It shimmers and FADES AWAY.

TRACKS (V.O.)
I'm going undercover...

WIDE - TRACKS

as Raoul gets inside.

TRACKS (CONT-V.O.)
--as a stolen car!

He drives away.

FLIP TO:

EXT. WAREHOUSE FRONT - NIGHT

A warehouse near the river. Through an open door, dozens of cars are being driven out, toward a bridge over the river. The following is SUPERIMPOSED: "1:10 A.M." PAN DOWN to catch Tracks in F.G., watching from a safe distance.

TRACKS (V.O.)
Looks like the cars are being
moved out! Where does that bridge
lead?

INT. TRACKS

RAOUL
Across the Hudson, to Jersey.

ANGLE - WAREHOUSE DOOR

Jim Geddis closes it, and gets into the last of the hot cars, driving away.

TRACKS (V.O.)
That's the last of them.

ANGLE - TRACKS

pulling out of hiding.

TRACKS (V.O.)
Let's follow em'!

PAN UP to the sky overhead as STARScream flies THROUGH in jet mode.

ELSEWHERE IN THE NIGHT SKY

Powerglide flies IN.

POWERGLIDE (V.O.)

Powerglide to Optimus Prime! I've spotted Starscream!

OPTIMUS PRIME (O.S.)

(filtered)

Good work! Find out what he's up to! I'll contact Cosmos and have him join you.

POWERGLIDE (V.O.)

Roger, wilco, and -- out!

He tears OUT OF SHOT.

WIDE - STARSCREAM - FOLLOWING

STARSCREAM (V.O.)

Attention, Soundwave. Last of the cars now moving out.

(sees something)

Uh-oh -- Powerglide!

He banks down INTO CAMERA.

WIDE - THE EMPIRE STATE BUILDING

Powerglide flies IN, sweeping around the mighty skyscraper near the 80th floor -- and Starscream suddenly shoots up at him from below, guns FIRING.

ANGLE - POWERGLIDE

streaking OFF to avoid the FIRE.

HIGH AND WIDE - THE CITY

Powerglide ROARS THROUGH with Starscream in hot pursuit.

WALL STREET

Powerglide zooms THROUGH past the skyscrapers which tower like canyon walls on either side of the narrow financial district street. Starscream ROARS THROUGH after him, FIRING.

ANGLE - CORNER OF A SKYSCRAPER

Powerglide banks OFF around it. As Starscream shoots IN from behind CAMERA --

AROUND THE CORNER OF THE BUILDING

In vehicular mode, Cosmos suddenly drops straight down INTO SHOT, guns BLAZING, hovering directly in front of us.

COSMOS (V.O.)
Pack it in, Starscream! Cosmos
is here!

WIDE - STARSCREAM

He suddenly goes into an evasive roll, spiraling upward to avoid the Autobot hovercraft's FIRE.

WIDE - WORLD TRADE CENTER TOWERS

Powerglide and Cosmos streak IN side by side, passing between the two mammoth towers and then banking off in opposite directions. A moment later Starscream flies IN -- and heads straight down!

ANGLE - COSMOS

COSMOS (V.O.)
After him!

He drops straight downward. A moment later Powerglide flies down in pursuit.

WIDE - STREET IN FRONT OF A SHOPPING MALL

which is glass-enclosed like a giant atrium. Starscream lowers INTO SHOT, TRANSFORMING into robot mode. He runs into the mall.

ANGLE -THE STREET

Cosmos and Powerglide land and TRANSFORM.

POWERGLIDE
There he goes!

They run OFF toward the mall.

MALL DOORWAY

Powerglide runs up to and through it, but the bulky Cosmos must crouch and turn sideways in order to get through.

INSIDE THE MALL

Darkened and deserted. Powerglide and Cosmos lumber up.

COSMOS
Where'd he go?

POWERGLIDE
(points)
There!

UPSHOT - ESCALATOR

Starscream is near the top, nimbly taking the steps several at a time.

BOTTOM OF THE ESCALATOR

Cosmos and Powerglide run up, start ascending the steps with some difficulty. Powerglide, who is a bit more agile, moves faster up the steps than Cosmos.

TOP OF THE ESCALATOR

Powerglide reaches the top, which lets out onto a railed balcony. He looks around.

POWERGLIDE
Now where's he gotten to?

Suddenly a hot ray ZAPS through past him!

COSMOS - AT THE TOP OF THE ESCALATOR

He reaches the top step -- and trips, tumbling backward down to the bottom once more!

ANGLE - STARSCREAM

FIRING rays at us.

STARSCREAM
(nasty laugh)
So long, sucker!

He lifts into the air.

WIDE - POWERGLIDE

He backs into the rail, which gives way. He plummets OFF with a CRASH!

DOWNSHOT - COSMOS AND POWERGLIDE

Both sprawled on the floor near the base of escalator. They look up at the SOUND of an O.S. CRASH OF GLASS.

UPSHOT - THE GLASS ROOF OF THE MALL

with a large hole sm

shed in it -- past which we can see Starscream, in jet mode once more -- streaking away!

FLIP TO:

INT. AUTOBOT N.Y. H.Q.

Powerglide and Cosmos are reporting in to Optimus Prime.

POWERGLIDE
--and then he got away. Sorry
I don't have anything better to
report, Prime.

CLOSE - OPTIMUS PRIME

OPTIMUS PRIME
And you say he flew away in a
southwesterly direction?

POWERGLIDE (O.S.)
That's right.

Prime turns to the Teletraan 1 console, pressing buttons.

WIDER - TO INCLUDE POWERGLIDE AND THE CONSOLE SCREEN

on which appears a map of lower New York State and New Jersey.

OPTIMUS PRIME
Hmmm. He might have been heading
for New Jersey -- and the Pine
Barrens.

POWERGLIDE
The Pine Barrens? What's there?

ANGLE - OPTIMUS PRIME

OPTIMUS PRIME
Nothing! Nothing but two hundred
square miles of deserted forest
-- the perfect spot for a
Decepticon hideout!
(turns)
Autobots!

WIDER

As several AUTOBOTS -- including JAZZ, BUMBLEBEE and SIDESWIPE
-- ENTER.

OPTIMUS PRIME
(pointing to the map)
I want you to scour this area for
any sign of the Decepticons.
Don't overlook anything!

AUTOBOTS
(Ad libs of "Will do, Prime,"
"We're on it," etc.)

FLIP TO:

EXT. DECEPTICON BASE

A large steel building with the recently-arrived batch of stolen cars parked in front and literally hundreds more on a lot behind it. The whole place is surrounded by huge pine forests. There is a towing-ramp, similar to the conveyors used by carwashes, leading into the side of the building. Off to one side, a group of men stands before the Geddis brothers, near a bus. The following is SUPERIMPOSED: "2:38 A.M."

CLOSER - THE GROUP BY THE BUS

Jim Geddis points to it.

JIM
That bus'll take you back to the
city, men. You'll be paid when
we get back.

PAN AWAY to a thicket and PUSH IN, finding Tracks, still in auto mode, with Raoul beside him, peering off at the scene.

TRACKS (V.O.)
What the devil is this place...?

CLOSER - THE GEDDIS BROS.

as the bus heads off. The brothers turn.

JIM
That's the last of the cars. Five
hundred of 'em altogether. As
promised, Megatron.

PULL OUT FAST, revealing MEGATRON himself, standing in front of them.

MEGATRON
You have done well.

JIM

Now where's the million bucks you
owe us?

ANGLE - MEGATRON

MEGATRON

Right here!

He whips up his blaster, aiming it right INTO CAMERA!

ANGLE - THE GEDDIS BROS.

JIM

Why, you dirty double-crossin'
rat -- !

He whips out a pistol, FIRING a ray into CAMERA!

ANGLE - MEGATRON

Several rays streak IN and bounce harmlessly off his chest. He
LAUGHS.

RESUME - THE GEDDISSES

Jim lowers the gun, eyes wide with dismay, and they turn to run
OFF.

ANGLE - MEGATRON

MEGATRON

Hah! Run, you fools!

PULL OUT as he turns, facing HOOK.

HOOK

We are ready to reconvert this
final batch of vehicles, Megatron.

MEGATRON

I'll have Rumble prepare them for
the conversion process.

CLOSE - MEGATRON

He turns away with an evil grin.

MEGATRON

With the new army the
Constructicons are building, we'll
soon find the Autobot's secret
New York headquarters -- and stamp
them flat!

ANGLE - TRACKS AND RAOUL

still observing from their hiding place.

TRACKS (V.O.)

I'd better warn the guys about
this! Tracks to Prime! Come in!
Come in!

(beat)

Aw, great! My radio must've been
damaged in that crash...

THEIR P.O.V. - THE MAIN BUILDING

As Rumble and Soundwave tow the first cars on the ramp and the conveyor begins dragging the vehicles into the building.

RAOUL (O.S.)

What're they doing with those
cars?

RESUME - TRACKS AND RAOUL

Tracks pulls away, heading toward us

TRACKS

That's just what I intend to find
out!

ANGLE - A ROW OF PARKED CARS

Tracks stealthfully pulls up alongside the cars and stops.

WIDER.

Soundwave walks IN and drags the car in front of Tracks OFF.
Then Rumble ENTERS and tows Tracks away!

WIDE - THE CONVEYOR

Rumble places Tracks in line in front of the conveyor and heads
off. PUSH IN on Tracks.

TRACKS (V.O.)

(soft)

I don't like the looks of this...

LOOKING DOWN THE CONVEYOR

The car ahead of him is CLAMPED and starts moving away. Through
the door toward which it's heading, we can see SCRAPPER
approaching the most recent vehicle to be towed in.

INT. THE RECONVERSION ROOM

Scrapper hefts up his lasercutter and rapidly slices the car into thirds, just below the front and rear windscreens! The pieces are hoisted away by machinery.

RESUME - TRACKS

TRACKS (V.O.)

Yike! I have no desire to be carved up into Auto-sushi!

PUSH IN FAST on his wheels as the conveyor CLAMPS them, dragging him forward with a violent jounce!

INT. UNDER TRACKS' HOOD

By the light of his glowing diodes, we see the wire Raoul re-taped. As the entire SCENE JOUNCES, the two pieces of the wire come loose and all the lights go out!

EXT. TRACKS - MOVING

TRACKS (V.O.)

Uh-oh-h-h-h...!
(his voice SLOWS to
silence)

PULL OUT to reveal him drawing nearer to the deadly door.

ANGLE - RAOUL

Still in hiding, he observes Tracks worriedly.

RAOUL

Tracks! Tracks, get outta there, man!

INT. RECONVERSION ROOM

Scrapper slices up the next car in line.

EXT. LOOKING DOWN THE CONVEYOR TOWARD TRACKS

being dragged INTO CAMERA, nearer and nearer the doorway.. !

FADE OUT

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

EXT. THE CONVEYOR - NIGHT

The immobile Tracks is being pulled nearer the reconversion room.

WIDE - RAOUL

Stepping out into the open from the thicket.

RAOUL
Tracks, get outta there!
(looks to the side)

HIS P.O.V. - OTHER SIDE OF THE MAIN BUILDING

Cars are driving out and heading around to the great mass of vehicles parked in back -- but there are no drivers.

RAOUL (O.S.)
Those cars're drivin' away under
their own steam!

PUSH IN on a glass booth near the door from which the cars exit, in which is MIXMASTER operating a computer console.

RAOUL (O.S.)
Looks like that guy's operating
the cars...

PAN AWAY to Tracks, now only a few yards from the door.

RAOUL (O.S.)
What's wrong with him?

RESUME - RAOUL

His hands fly up and grab his head as he realizes:

RAOUL
Cripes! That wire musta come
loose!

He runs OFF.

WIDE - THE CONVEYOR

Raoul strides up to Tracks as Rumble drags up another car.

RAOUL
(forceful)
Yo, man! What're you doing with
my car?!

PULL OUT FAST as Soundwave, Starscream and Megatron rush up to him. Megatron raises a hand.

MEGATRON
Stop the conveyor!
(to Raoul)
What do you mean -- your car?!

CLOSE - RAOUL

RAOUL
This 'Vette's mine, man! And if
you're tryin' to rip it up for
spare parts, I got a nasty
surprise for you!

ANGLE - MEGATRON

MEGATRON
You have ten seconds to explain
yourself!

PAN to Raoul and Tracks.

RAOUL
I got an anti-stripping device
on this baby -- called a bomb!
You mess with my car and y'll all
be spare parts!

CLOSER - RAOUL

RAOUL
Now let me drive my 'Vette outta
here and maybe I won't press
charges!

His eyes widen as blaster barrel pokes IN under his nose. PULL
OUT to reveal Megatron towering over him.

MEGATRON
You disconnect that bomb and maybe
I'll let you live!

RAOUL
(swallows hard)
Right on. Fair enough.

ANGLE - TRACKS' HOOD

Raoul opens it. PUSH IN as he reconnects the severed wire and all the lights around the engine come on.

RAOUL
(hisses)
Tracks! Get us outta here, man!

WIDER - TRACKS

Raoul steps back as the Corvette TRANSFORMS into the humanoid form of Tracks, blaster FIRING!

TRACKS
Eat Autobot fire, Decepti-goons!!

ANGLE - THE DECEPTICONS

lurching back as the rays SCREAM in all around them.

WIDER

But they are joined by RAVAGE, BONECRUSHER and SCAVENGER, and start FIRING and advancing once more.

ANGLE - TRACKS AND RAOUL

TRACKS
Y'know something? We are badly
outnumbered!

RAOUL
Let's split!

TRACKS
Good thinking!

They turn tail and race OFF into the forest.

MEGATRON AND THE DECEPTICONS

MEGATRON
After them!

The Decepticons rush forward.

WIDE - THE FOREST - FOLLOWING TRACKS

back in vehicular mode, tearing up the woods as he drives away at top speed with Raoul in the front seat.

INT. TRACKS - MOVING

TRACKS (V.O.)
Getting low -- on power! But
we've gotta get back and warn the
others!

RAVAGE AND RUMBLE - FLYING - HEAD ON

TRACKING BACKWARD as the pair gains toward us.

WIDE - TRACKS

He comes to a stop and opens his door.

TRACKS (V.O.)
Out! I'll have to tackle them
in robot mode!

Raoul leaps out and Tracks TRANSFORMS --

CLOSER - TRACKS

-- and staggers weakly, leaning on a tree trunk for support.

TRACKS
Getting -- way low on power...!

He slumps to his knees.

ANGLE - RAOUL

RAOUL
Tracks!

He looks off and sees:

RAVAGE AND RUMBLE

flying straight toward us from the distance.

WIDE - TRACKS AND RAOUL

RAOUL
Got to draw them away from him!

FOLLOW as he dashes out into a clearing.

RAOUL
Hey, you scuzbombs! Over here!

ANGLE - THE GROUND

Ravage lands, crouching menacingly, then pounces OFF:

RAVAGE
(ROARS!)

WIDE - RAOUL AND RAVAGE

As Ravage pounces through the air toward Raoul, PUSH IN FAST as Ravage himself is left on by -- Sideswipe! FOLLOW as they toward tumble to the ground.

WIDE - RUMBLE AND TRACKS

The Decepticon is flying straight for the weak and kneeling figure of Tracks.

WIDE - FAR SIDE OF THE CLEARING

Jazz and Bumblebee tear INTO the clearing in vehicular mode, SCREECHING to a stop and TRANSFORMING, blasters drawn!

JAZZ
Back off, Rumble!

They FIRE.

WIDE - RAVAGE AND SIDESWIPE

Sideswipe hurls the robot cat OFF, then turns and FIRES in the direction of Rumble.

ANGLE - RUMBLE

He looks around frantically as rays BLAZE THROUGH all around him, then turns and flies OFF.

WIDE - JAZZ, BUMBLEBEE, SIDESWIPE AND TRACKS

The three Autobots approach their weakened companion.

BUMBLEBEE
Where've you been, Tracks? We've
been looking all over for you!

CLOSER

Raoul runs up.

RAOUL
He's almost out of power! We've
got to get him back for a recharge
-- and warn the others!

SIDESWIPE
(suspicious)
And who are you, huh?

TIGHT - TRACKS

TRACKS
(very weak)
No, Sideswipe... Trust him...
He's my -- friend!

FLIP TO:

EXT. SPARKPLUG'S GARAGE - NIGHT

The following is SUPERIMPOSED: "4:19 A.M."

INT. AUTOBOT N.Y. H.Q. -- OPTIMUS PRIME, TRACKS AND RAOUL

Several other Autobots listen in b.g. as they speak.

OPTIMUS PRIME
So Megatron's reconvertng the
stolen cars into vehicles that
can drive on their own.

TRACKS
That's right.

CLOSE - OPTIMUS PRIME

OPTIMUS PRIME
Somehow I suspect there's more
to it than that...!

RESUME - WIDE

RAOUL
Listen to me! I saw something
while you were out of it, Tracks
-- !

TELETRAAN 1 (O.S.)
Alert, Optimus Prime...!

WIDE - TRACKS AND PRIME BY THE TELETRAAN 1 CONSOLE

As they approach it, its screen displays the sight of hordes of
the stolen cars moving over the George Washington Bridge.

TRACKS
The Decepticon cars! They're
here!

OPTIMUS PRIME
Autobots -- let's roll out!

The two rush OFF. A moment later Raoul runs in.

RAOUL

Wait!

EXT. SPARKPLUG'S GARAGE - NIGHT

As INFERNO, IRONHIDE, RATCHET, WINDCHARGER, Huffer, Bumblebee, Sideswipe, Tracks and Optimus Prime all roll out in auto mode.

OPTIMUS PRIME (V.O.)

Ratchet, Blaster and I will hold them off at the bridge -- the rest of you split up and take on the ones that have already gotten into the city!

PUSH IN on the garage doorway as the last of the Autobots roll OFF and Raoul runs out from inside.

RAOUL

No, wait!!

He runs OFF after them.

FLIP TO:

EXT. MANHATTAN SIDE OF THE GEO. WASHINGTON BRIDGE - NIGHT

As hordes of cars pour over it into the city. SUPERIMPOSED: "5:07 A.M." PAN DOWN as Prime and Ratchet drive up. Blaster exits from Prime's cab and the other two TRANSFORM into robot-mode.

CLOSER - THE THREE

raising their weapons.

OPTIMUS PRIME

Let them have it!

They all FIRE.

WIDE - OUTLET OF THE BRIDGE

A spray of Autobot rays stream IN, causing THUNDEROUS EXPLOSIONS at the base of the bridge, blocking the cars' path. But as the smoke clears we see that something is happening: The cars at the fore are sprouting arms and legs, standing upright, their hoods and windshields doubling over into faceless "heads"; they are becoming walking car-robots, each carrying a heavy-duty blaster! They move forward with heavy, lumbering steps.

PRIME AND THE OTHERS

OPTIMUS PRIME
So that's what this is all about!

WIDE - THE CAR-ROBOTS LUMBERING TOWARD US

BLASTER (O.S.)
They don't look all that smart
to me...

The car-robots open FIRE!

ANGLE - THE AUTOBOTS

as the rays streak through wildly in all directions

BLASTER (CONT)
Their aim's not too good either!

OPTIMUS PRIME
Maybe, but they've got the numbers
on their side! Fire!

The three return FIRE.

WIDE - THE FIRST FLANK OF CAR-ROBOTS

gets BLOWN away by the Autobots' rays!

FLIP TO:

EXT. BASE OF THE CHRYSLER BUILDING - NIGHT

as Tracks, Bumblebee, Sideswipe and Inferno ROAR up and
TRANSFORM beneath the chrome art-deco splendor of the building's
automobile motif.

BUMBLEBEE
Here they come.

WIDE - FAR CORNER OF THE BUILDING

Dozens of the cars peel around the corner INTO CAMERA.

ANGLE - THE AUTOBOTS

TRACKS
The Chrysler Building! They
couldn't have picked a better spot
for it!

They open FIRE.

WIDE - THE CARS

One or two are BLOWN AWAY by the rays -- and the rest transform into robots!

REACTION - TRACKS AND THE OTHERS

TRACKS
Jumpin' driveshafts!

THE CAR-ROBOTS

open FIRE!

UPSHOT - CHRYSLER BUILDING

A stray ray EXPLODES against a high corner of the building, setting it ablaze.

ANGLE - TRACKS

TRACKS
Inferno! Douse that fire!

WIDE - INFERNO

He starts climbing the side of the building.

ANGLE - TRACKS

TRACKS
I'll teach you to mess with the Chrysler Building!!

He lets fly with rapid-fire BLASTS from his gun.

WIDE - THE CAR-ROBOTS

Five of them are BLASTED to smithereens by Tracks' fire.

UPSHOT - THE FIRE ON THE BUILDING

PUSH IN as Inferno shinnies his way up until he's just under the raging flames.

INFERNO
Nice 'n toasty-warm!

He aims his rifle and fires a stream of foam at the blaze.

FLIP TO:

EXT. BROADWAY THEATRE DISTRICT - NIGHT

Even at this hour, the theatre marquees are lit up as dozens of the cars pour through the streets.

THEATRE FRONT - WIDE

Ironhide, Huffer, and Windcharger ROAR up and TRANSFORM.

ANGLE - THE CARS

They too transform.

WIDE - THE SCENE

Autobots and car-robots BLAST away at each other from opposite sides of the street.

A CAR-ROBOT

FIRES his blaster -- straight up!

ANOTHER CAR-ROBOT

FIRES at the ground directly in front of him, blowing a huge hole in the street which he proceeds to stumble into.

ANGLE - HUFFER

HUFFER

Boy, talk about lousy shots!

PULL OUT FAST to reveal a huge marquee above him as a ray slices through the cables supporting it, causing it to CRASH down on him!

HUFFER (O.S.)

--Spoke too soon!

ANGLE - IRONHIDE - BY A WALL

As a ray EXPLODES into the wall behind him, the blast throwing him forward OUT OF SHOT.

ANGLE - IRONHIDE ON THE GROUND

face down. He jerks his head up and FIRES!

THREE CAR-ROBOTS

all bite the dust!

FLIP TO:

EXT. BY THE BRIDGE - OPTIMUS PRIME AND BLASTER - NIGHT

FIRING away at the seemingly endless stream of oncoming car-robots.

OPTIMUS PRIME
There must be hundreds of them!

BLASTER
At least the Constructicons
skimped when it came to giving
them brains!

ANGLE - RATCHET

sifting through the rubble of a destroyed car-robot.

RATCHET
Skimped, nothing! As far as I
can tell they don't have any
brains!

ANGLE - OPTIMUS PRIME

OPTIMUS PRIME
They must be run by remote
control!
(turns)
Blaster! Start broadcasting a
jamming frequency!

ANGLE - BLASTER

He lowers his arms and CONCENTRIC RINGS OF RADIOWAVES start pouring forth from his chest, along with a HIGH WHINE.

WIDE - THE BRIDGE OUTLET

The advancing cars all halt -- and the robots transform back into vehicles!

OPTIMUS PRIME (O.S.)
That's it!

FLIP TO:

EXT. THE CHRYSLER BUILDING - NIGHT

Inferno approaches Tracks from one side.

INFERNO
The fire's put down, Tracks.

Sideswipe approaches from the other.

SIDESWIPE
And that's the last of the cars.

BUMBLEBEE (O.S.)
That's what you think!

WIDE - CORNER OF THE BUILDING - WITH BUMBLEBEE IN F.G.

He points as another horde of cars rounds the corner.

ANGLE - TRACKS

as Raoul runs up from behind.

RAOUL
Tracks!

FOLLOW as Tracks whirls, grabbing Raoul by the shoulders and shoving him over to the main entrance of the building.

TRACKS
What are you doing here!? D'you want to get killed!?

RAOUL
I had to tell you -- ! I saw some kind of computer at the Decepticon base! I think it's what they're using to control the cars!

TRACKS
Well why didn't you say so sooner!?

RAOUL
Why didn't you listen to me!?

ANGLE - TRACKS

TRACKS
(into radio)
Prime! They're controlling --

OPTIMUS PRIME (V.O.)
(filtered)
I know! I'm rounding up the Autobots, but you'll have to lead us their base!

FLIP TO:

EXT. DECEPTICON PINE BARRENS BASE - DAWN

Now devoid of cars. The first light of dawn rims the horizon. And the Decepticons and Constructicons are lined up before the building, battle-ready! SUPERIMPOSED: "6:18 A.M." PAN AWAY to the main road as the Autobots all ROAR up in vehicular mode.

CLOSER - THE AUTOBOTS

come to a stop and TRANSFORM. Raoul emerges from Tracks.

OPTIMUS PRIME

Forget about the Decepticons --
just aim for the building.

(loud)

We're putting your automobile army
out of business, Megatron!

WIDE THE DECEPTICONS

A fusillade of Autobot rays SCREAMS in all around them and they return FIRE!

EXTREME WIDE

The entire scene is a maelstrom of EXPLOSIONS and RAYS!

ANGLE - PRIME AND TRACKS

as the B.G. fills with EXPLOSIONS.

OPTIMUS PRIME

Find Raoul! He's the only one
who knows where the control center
is!

PUSH IN on Tracks as he looks around worriedly.

TRACKS

Raoul...? Where the devil is he?

ANGLE - THE GLASS CONTROL BOOTH

As the SOUNDS OF BATTLE continue O.S., Raoul, carrying a crowbar, creeps around the side of the booth and into it.

INT. THE BOOTH

Raoul faces the gleaming computer-console. PUSH IN as he raises the crowbar over his head to smash it --

WIDER - TO INCLUDE MEGATRON

-- and is grabbed by the Decepticon leader!

RAOUL
Leggoa me, ya creep!!

EXT. THE MELEE

Through the EXPLOSIONS and smoke, Megatron emerges, clutching Raoul.

ANGLE - AUTOBOTS

reacting in alarm.

OPTIMUS PRIME
Hold your fire!

ANGLE MEGATRON AND RAOUL

MEGATRON
A sensible move, Prime! You see,
I can't guarantee this worthless
human's safety...unless you all
surrender!

ANGLE - TRACKS

TRACKS
If you harm one hair on his head
I'll personally carve you into
scrapmetal!!

RESUME - MEGATRON AND RAOUL

MEGATRON
Such a touching display of
loyalty. You have five seconds,
Prime!

RAOUL
That's what you think!

He whips out the can of spraypaint from beneath his jacket.

CLOSE - MEGATRON'S SIDE

Raoul opens a panel and SPRAYS an orange cloud into him!

WIDE - MEGATRON

He reels around, dropping Raoul, sparks flying out of his body!
Raoul races OFF.

MEGATRON
Arrgh! Short circuit!!

ANGLE - AUTOBOTS

They OPEN FIRE once more.

ANGLE - MEGATRON

falling to the ground in a spray of sparks as rays BLAST in all
around. PULL OUT as Rumble and Soundwave rush IN.

RUMBLE
Get him back to headquarters!
He's shorted out!

They heft Megatron's body up between them and fly OFF.

WIDE - SKY

The rest of the Decepticons and Constructicons follow them,
heading into the distance.

ANGLE - PRIME, RATCHET, TRACKS AND RAOUL

RATCHET
They're bugging out!

OPTIMUS PRIME
We've got to shut this place down
-- and those robots with it!

He turns to Tracks, offering his gun.

OPTIMUS PRIME
Tracks, would you care to do the
honors?

TRACKS
I almost got cut to pieces here
a few hours ago...
(takes the gun)
It'll be a pleasure!

He FIRES.

WIDE - THE BUILDING

EXPLODES!

CLOSER - THE GLASS BOOTH

Another ray streaks in and BLASTS it to flinders!

CUT TO:

EXT. THEATRE DISTRICT - DAWN

The advancing robots all stop -- and return to car-mode.

EXT. BASE OF THE CHRYSLER BUILDING - DAWN

The robots here shut down and transform as well.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. SPARKPLUG'S GARAGE

Now crowded to the rafters with dozens of the stolen cars as Sparkplug faces Prime, Tracks and Raoul.

SPARKPLUG

This is all I could fit in here.
There's about three hundred more
parked out in the street!

OPTIMUS PRIME

No matter what it takes, we've
got to turn them back into normal
cars and return them to their
owners.

CLOSE - SPARKPLUG

SPARKPLUG

Even with Ratchet, Wheeljack and
Hoist helping me, it'll take
weeks. I sure could use some
extra help...

ANGLE - TRACKS AND RAOUL

Raoul reacts to this with dismay -- then flashes a grin and
claps Tracks on the shoulder.

RAOUL

Been great knowin' you, man. If
you're ever in town again look
me up!

FOLLOW as he whirls and makes for the door, only to see the rest of the Autobots blocking his path.

ANGLE - THE MASS OF CARS

Raoul sighs and approaches one of the cars. Picking up a wrench he glances over his shoulder at Tracks.

RAOUL
Some friend you are!

Tracks joins him, grinning.

TRACKS
Relax, Raoul. I'll help you!

As they set to work:

RAOUL
One thing's for sure -- I ain't
never gonna try to steal a car
again!
(waves the wrench at
Tracks)
You're more trouble'n you're
worth!

TRACKS
What do you mean? I saved your
life!

RAOUL
And I saved yours twice!

The CAMERA PULLS BACK slowly as we...

TRACKS (VO)
Shut up and hand me that socket
wrench!

FADE OUT

END OF EPISODE