

TRANSFORMERS

"Prime Target"
(formerly: "Welcome to My Parlor")

(MP#700-50)

(SCRIPT)

Written by:
Buzz Dixon
Flint Dille
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TRANSFORMERS
"Prime Target"
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CAST LIST

AUTOBOTS:

OPTIMUS PRIME
TRACKS
BUMBLEBEE
BEACHCOMBER
JAZZ
GRAPPLE
BLASTER
WARPATH
INFERNO
WINDCHARGER
HUFFER
COSMOS
TELETRAAN I

DECEPTICONS:

MEGATRON
STARSCREAM
ASTROTRAIN
BLITZWING

HUMANS AND OTHERS:

LORD CHUMLEY
DINSMORE
SOVIET PILOT (female)
NEWS ANNOUNCER
OLDER WOMAN IN SOAP OPERA
· YOUNGER WOMAN IN SOAP OPERA
MONSTER (roars)
KREMLIN GUARD

"Prime Target"
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ACT ONE

FADE IN:

EXT. SIBERIAN ICE CAP - DAY

An ultra-modern Russian hover-jet fighter is on routine patrol along the polar ice cap. The snow and ice glisten so brightly it hurts the eye. (SFX: JETS)

IN THE FIGHTER - THE PILOT

a beautiful young woman, scans the ice below her.

PILOT
(faint Russian accent)
October Guard One to base.

FROM ABOVE - THE ICE

The shadow of the jet races along the ice flow. We see a dark oval shape moving beneath the ice.

PILOT (CONT-VO)
Am receiving a sonar reading from
beneath the ice. Probable
submarine.

LOW ANGLE - FROM ICE TO HOVER-JET

As the jet HOVERS in mid-air, the ice in the IMMEDIATE FOREGROUND ERUPTS and a harpoon-like missile ZOOMS skyward with a thin chain WHIRRING behind it.

A QUICK CUT - THE PILOT

GASPS in alarm.

THE HOVER-JET

The missile PUNCHES right through the main body of the jet fighter like a stake transfixing a vampire bat. An expanding head opens like a whaling harpoon to keep the jet from slipping off.

THE PILOT

throws the THROTTLES ON FULL, trying to break free as every ALARM in the world goes off around her. She's frightened.

PILOT
(terrified)
C-c-comrades! I've been struck!

LOW ANGLE - FROM ICE TO HOVER-JET

Its engines SCREAM to pull it away but the chain SNAPS taut.

THE PILOT

realizes she can't save her jet.

PILOT
Damage critical! Am ejecting!

She BLOWS the canopy, reaches overhead and pulls the blast guard (i.e., a thick roll of canvas stored behind the ejection seat like a curtain) over her face, and BLASTS out of the cockpit in flame and smoke.

LOW ANGLE - THE HOVER-JET

STRAINS against the chain as the Pilot BLASTS free. The damaged jet's engines EXPLODE in flames... and the plane goes down like a ton of bricks.

THE ICE - THE JET

CRASHES to the ice, CRACKING it. The chain lies limp, then is reeled through the hole in the ice.

IN THE SKY - THE PILOT

separates from her seat. She free-falls for a moment then her chute POPS open.

THE HOLE IN THE ICE - THE JET

is dragged bit by bit toward the hole. It covers the hole and then, with a CRASH, is pulled through the ice and disappears under the water.

THE PILOT

lands on the ice flow. CAMERA PULLS BACK as she stands up. In the IMMEDIATE FOREGROUND is the large hole where the jet was yanked through. Bubbles POP to the surface of the water in the hole.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. - CHUMLEY MANOR - ESTABLISHING - DAY

In the center of a strange valley somewhere in Europe, somewhat resembling the landscape of Cybertron, is an old Tudor style castle.

CUT TO:

INT. CHUMLEY MANOR - THE TROPHY ROOM

The trophy room is slightly larger than an airplane hangar. In the background are various animals (zebras, lions, Polar bears, etc.) stuffed and mounted.

The CAMERA PANS across a collection of photos and trophies mounted on a wall in the IMMEDIATE FOREGROUND. First we see a stuffed bird next to a B&W photo of a six-year old boy holding a slingshot--

-- then a photo of the same boy at twelve years, riding a horse, with a set of gazelle antlers above the photo --

-- then a larger photo of the boy at sixteen, on safari in Africa --

-- and finally a bent airplane propeller with a photo of the boy, now a 24 year-old English lieutenant cradling a tommy gun and standing on the wrecked fuselage of a downed Stuka dive bomber. (The propeller on the wall is obviously the same one as in the photo.)

DINSMORE (VO)

She is a lovely specimen, Lord Chumley, but there's a frightful international row brewing over it!

LORD CHUMLEY (VO)

Harumph! These things blow over. Remember the Boer War?

DINSMORE (VO)

Painfully, sir.

LORD CHUMLEY (VO)

(unprepared)

Yes. Well, everybody else has forgotten it!

INT. - TECHNOLOGICAL WING OF THE TROPHY HALL

CAMERA PANS across mangled sports cars, wrecked helicopters, burned-out tanks, and mounted on the wall like a huge butterfly, the downed Russian jet!

A portly, middle-aged man with a whopper mustache in a safari jacket stands before the jet, examining it. The man is LORD CHUMLEY, big game hunter and upper class twit extraordinaire. He is a flamboyant, rotund man with a florid face, piggy little eyes and a huge walrus mustache. He speaks like the narrator of "Wild Kingdom."

Behind him, shaking with extreme old age, is the 101 year-old manservant DINSMORE. (NOTE: Throughout the episode, we must be conscious that Dinsmore is doing all the labor, and Chumley doesn't seem to notice that this man is ancient.)

LORD CHUMLEY

Lovely, isn't she? Bagged 'er with one shot, eh wot.

CLOSER - CHUMLEY AND DINSMORE

Dinsmore sets the tea service down with a RATTLE. He serves the tea, but the old boy isn't what he used to be, and therefore pours it all over the table, the floor and everywhere but the cup. Chumley, impressed with his latest catch, is unaware of the mess.

LORD CHUMLEY (CONT)

Just one more trophy and my collection will be complete!

DINSMORE

The space shuttle, sir?

LORD CHUMLEY

Tut-tut! No sport there.

DINSMORE

An aircraft carrier, perhaps?

LORD CHUMLEY

Bagged one in the big war. No Dinsmore, I want the ultimate trophy...

ON CHUMLEY

as he picks up his tea cup.

LORD CHUMLEY (CONT)
The head of the Autobot, Optimus
Prime!

DINSMORE (VO)
Oh dear!

He tries to sip it, but is surprised to see that it's empty. He
inspects it for a moment and frowns.

LORD CHUMLEY
Dinsmore, may I have some tea?

FLIP TO:

EXT. MAJOR URBAN FREEWAY - DAY

TRACKS and BUMBLEBEE drive into town in their automobile modes,
ZIPPING in and out of the heavy traffic.

TRACKS (VO)
Very insightful of Optimus Prime
to send me on this supply run --

AN EXIT RAMP - THE TWO AUTOBOTS

ZOOM down the ramp towards a large American city.

TRACKS (CONT-VO)
--to show the humans that Autobots
not only have strength, but
refinement as well!

DOWN THE CITY STREETS - TRACKS AND BUMBLEBEE

drive along. They're going through an industrial/commercial
district. When they come to a stop light they TRANSFORM into
robots.

BUMBLEBEE
Not to mention humility!

TRACKS
(pointedly)
Bumblebee, I fear some of us have
much to be humble about!

CAMERA PANS to a mob of humans crowding around a TV store
window.

LOW ANGLE - TRACKS

gallantly steps forward, as if making a sacrifice.

TRACKS
(metallic SIGH)
I suppose we'll be mobbed by my
adoring public...

FROM INSIDE THE STORE WINDOW - TRACKS AND BUMBLEBEE

step up behind the humans...but the humans ignore them and keep
their faces plastered to the window.

BUMBLEBEE
Yeah... They can hardly resist
you, Tracks!

PAST HUMANS TO TV SET

MOVE IN on the set to show a TV NEWS REPORTER with a special
bulletin.

NEWS REPORTER
Tension between the U.S. and the
Soviet Union reached its highest
point today since the Cuban
Missile Crisis.

ON THE SET

The picture changes to a graphic of the Soviet hover-jet with
a big question mark over it.

NEWS REPORTER (CONT-VO)
The Soviets accuse the U.S. of
using a submarine to steal a
top-secret Russian jet fighter.

ANGLE FAVORING TRACKS AND BUMBLEBEE

Tracks looks crestfallen, disappointed by his "adoring public,"
as Bumblebee turns to look o.s. and REACTS...

NEWS REPORTER (CONT-VO)
While the U.S. denies the charge,
both nations have placed their
armed forces on full alert!

BUMBLEBEE
Decepticons!

ZIP PAN OVER to show BLITZWING and ASTROTRAIN lurking around the
corner of a large warehouse. They duck from sight.

TRACKS (VO)
Blitzwing and Astrotrain!

DRAMATIC LOW ANGLE - TRACKS AND BUMBLEBEE

recover from their shock and TRANSFORM into cars. They ROAR OFF after the Decepticons.

TRACKS (VO)

So much for my new wax job!

TRACKING SHOT - BUMBLEBEE AND TRACKS

Using an animated background, we snake through the warehouse district with Tracks and Bumblebee. Every time the Autobots turn a corner, Astrotrain and Blitzwing have jumped a couple of blocks ahead and duck behind another building.

TRACKS (VO)

I must need an overhaul-- I can't catch them!

They go around the next corner and o.s.

BUMBLEBEE (VO)

A dead end!

ON TRACKS AND BUMBLEBEE

as they SCREECH to a halt. PAN OVER to show Astrotrain and Blitzwing just standing there.

BUMBLEBEE (CONT)

--very dead..!

BACK TO TRACKS AND BUMBLEBEE

as they TRANSFORM into robots.

BUMBLEBEE (CONT)

We're gonna get dusted!

TRACKS

(to Bumblebee)

Let me handle this...

LOW ANGLE - THE DECEPTICONS

as Tracks and Bumblebee step up to them. Tracks tries to grab Blitzwing with his hand.

TRACKS (CONT)

(to Blitzwing)

Please do not force me to resort to violence!

CLOSE ON BLITZWING'S CHEST - TRACK'S HAND

passes right through the Decepticon's chest.

TRACKS/BUMBLEBEE (VO)

Huh??!

PAST DECEPTICONS TO AUTOBOTS

Tracks and Bumblebee recoil in surprise. The two Decepticons facing them FADE from view.

DIFFERENT ANGLE - AUTOBOTS AND GARBAGE TRUCK

Hidden behind the "Decepticons" is a large garbage truck. Tracks and Bumblebee look at each other in surprise.

BUMBLEBEE

Holograms!

MOVE IN TIGHT on the garbage truck. The rear panel HUMS open and a harpoon gun sticks out. In the barrel is a missile with a magnetic head and a power cable attached.

TRACKS (VO)

I hope that truck is a hologram!
I suspect we've been lured into
a--

The gun FIRES!

TRACKS

gets ZAPPED in the chest by the missile, ELECTRICITY sparking around his body.

TRACKS (CONT)

(distorted voice)

--t-t-trap! G-g-get help!

BUMBLEBEE

hesitates, then TRANSFORMS to car mode and ROARS off.

ANOTHER ANGLE - BUMBLEBEE

As he races out of the alley --

A DUMPSTER

suddenly rolls into view, and a side panel opens. Bumblebee SKIDS INTO SCENE, but whizzes into the opening, and the panel SLAMS shut!

HOLD on the dumpster for a moment. Then, we hear BANGING, and:

BUMBLEBEE (V.O.)
(muffled)
Let me out of here!

TRACKS

can't stand the electricity anymore and COLLAPSES. The electricity shuts off and he's hauled towards the truck.

HIGH ANGLE - THE GARBAGE TRUCK

drags Tracks into its gaping maw.

ANGLE ON CAB OF TRUCK

Dinsmore, looking out of place in a garbage man's uniform, steps out of the driver's seat and looks up.

DINSMORE
Trapped neat and clean, Lord
Chumley!

ANGLE AT TOP OF WAREHOUSE

to show Baron Chumley, wearing his classic big game hunter garb and holding a projector/rifle, peers over the top of the warehouse down at the robots o.s.

DINSMORE (CONT-VO)
Your holographic projection rifle
is working as well as ever!

LORD CHUMLEY
Jolly good show! More fun than
a snipe hunt at Lake Tanganyika!

FLIP TO:

INT. SUBURBAN KITCHEN - TWO WOMEN

sit around the kitchen table, drinking coffee.

OLDER WOMAN
So you see, my dear, if Donna is
having an affair with Gordon, Jack
doesn't know that Sheryl hid the
real will, naming Katy as Bob's
heir.

MOVE IN on the younger woman as she looks puzzled. ORGAN MUSIC UP in the BACKGROUND.

YOUNGER WOMAN
(totally confused)
Who's Bob?

CUT TO:

TITLE CARD - "SPECIAL BULLETIN"

This card appears and interrupts the soap opera episode.

NEWS ANNOUNCER (VO)
We interrupt "As The Kitchen
Sinks" for this special news
bulletin...

PULL BACK SHARPLY to show we're watching this on Teletraan I's
monitor in AUTOBOT HEADQUARTERS.

VARIOUS AUTOBOTS
(GROANS of displeasure)

INT. AUTOBOTS HEADQUARTERS - SEVERAL AUTOBOTS

are watching TV in the command room; among them are JAZZ,
BEACHCOMBER, GRAPPLE, and BLASTER.

GRAPPLE
Just when it was getting good!

OPTIMUS PRIME comes rushing IN, pointing at the monitor.

OPTIMUS PRIME
(urgently)
Is that the latest news report?

ON THE MONITOR SCREEN - THE UNITED NATIONS BUILDING
appears as the News Announcer narrates:

NEWS ANNOUNCER (VO)
An emergency session of the U.N.
Security Council has been convened
to discuss...

REVERSE ANGLE

SHOOTING PAST Prime to the other Autobots, listening.

NEWS ANNOUNCER (CONT-VO)
--the increasing tensions between
the U.S. and the Soviet Union over
the capture of a Russian jet!

JAZZ

You think the Decepticons are
behind this, Optimus?

OPTIMUS PRIME AND THE SCREEN

Optimus Primes CLICKS off the screen and faces the others.

OPTIMUS PRIME

I don't know why, but I doubt it.

CLOSER ON OPTIMUS PRIME

as he strokes his chin.

OPTIMUS PRIME (CONT)

And Tracks and Bumblebee haven't
reported in!

THE OTHER AUTOBOTS

react in alarm to this.

BEACHCOMBER

You think they're missing?

JAZZ

Knowing Tracks, he's hangin' out
at a body shop or a car wash...

GRAPPLE

--or up to his hubcaps in trouble!

OPTIMUS PRIME

SMACKS his fist into his palm.

OPTIMUS PRIME

Whatever the case, we must find
them! Autobots...

THE OTHER AUTOBOTS

PRIME (CONT-VO)

--transform!

The Autobots TRANSFORM into their vehicle modes and ROAR OFF.
Blaster TRANSFORMS into his radio mode and flips into Jazz's
window before he follows the others o.s.

CUT TO:

EXT. AUTOBOT HEADQUARTERS - THE TRANSFORMED AUTOBOTS
ROAR out of the volcano headquarters PAST CAMERA...

FLIP TO:

EXT. THE BIG CITY

The Autobots are seen driving on the main freeway into the city.

JAZZ (VO)
All right, Autobots--let's get
trackin'!

ANGLE ON JAZZ AND BLASTER - (TRACKING)

JAZZ (CONT-VO)
Blaster, you check out the main
drag...

Blaster (still in radio mode) flips out of the car window. STOP
PAN as Blaster TRANSFORMS to robot mode, landing on his feet.
He tosses Jazz a salute and charges OFF on foot.

ON JAZZ AND BEACHCOMBER (TRACKING)

JAZZ (CONT-VO)
Beachcomber -- Take the tollway
out of town -- see if they got
lost!

Beachcomber SWERVES off, BOUNCING over a hill in the process.

ON GRAPPLE (TRACKING)

As he ROARS along, Jazz GAINS INTO PAN alongside him.

JAZZ (CONT-VO)
Grapple, check out the local body
shops.

GRAPPLE (VO)
If Warpath finds Tracks goofing
off, I'm afraid he'll need one!

Grapple peels off. MOVE IN on Jazz as he GAINS OUT OF PAN.

JAZZ (VO)
I'll check the car washes!

FLIP TO:

EXT. CITY - DAY

Jazz drives down a congested city street, slower than before.

JAZZ (VO)
(exhausted)
I've seen every car wash, shower
head, and garden hose in this
city... but no sign of Tracks or
Bumblebee!

Suddenly he SCREECHES to a halt, as if reacting to something
o.s.

JAZZ (CONT-VO)
Hey! Where'd that come from?!

HIS P.O.V. - A DESERTED CAR WASH

with a big sign reading: "OPENING DAY BARGAIN -- FREE WAX AND
POLISH."

JAZZ (CONT-VO)
(reading)
"Free Wax and Polish?" Tracks
wouldn't pass this up!

ANGLE ON CAR WASH ENTRANCE

Jazz pulls up to the car wash entrance. A car SCREECHES to a
halt behind him, BEEPING its horn.

JAZZ (VO)
Hey, there! Don't get pushy!

Blocked in, Jazz goes through the car wash. MOVE IN on the car
behind him.

CLOSER ON CAR BEHIND JAZZ

The window rolls down and we see Dinsmore driving. He looks up
and waves a signal at Chumley o.s.

ON THE CAR WASH ROOF - CHUMLEY

sees the signal and throws a massive lever. (SFX: MACHINERY
START-UP)

IN THE CAR WASH - JAZZ

is SPRAYED with water. He rolls past the buffers and dryers,
then CLANG!... massive steel pinchers spring up and clamp around
him.

ANOTHER ANGLE ON JAZZ

trying to TRANSFORM and break free of the trap.

JAZZ (VO)

A trap -- and I'm the victim!

CHUMLEY

throws a second lever. (SFX: MORE MACHINERY)

JAZZ

gets ZAPPED by a powerful bolt of ELECTRICITY!

THE CAR WASH EXIT - A SEMI-TRAILER

A semi-trailer backs up INTO SCENE. Dinsmore hops out of the driver's seat as the tail ramp lowers. Jazz, still bound in his steel pinchers, is loaded onto the truck. Chumley leaps from the roof of the car wash INTO SCENE on top of Jazz.

LORD CHUMLEY

(LAUGHS) I say, this is ripping!

DINSMORE

looks up hopefully.

DINSMORE

Perhaps we should make a day of
it, sir! I'm bushed!

ANGLE ON BACK OF TRAILER

Chumley frowns.

CHUMLEY

(disappointed)

Dinsmore! Where is your spirit?

The trailer doors CLANG shut on them.

CHUMLEY (CONT)

Our hunt has just begun!

FADE OUT

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

EXT. - AN EXPRESSWAY LEADING TO THE CITY

A column of Autobots, including (but not limited to) Prime, Beachcomber, Grapple and Inferno roar up the freeway.

OPTIMUS PRIME (VO)
Autobots! Scour the city. The
others are here somewhere.
(pause)
And be careful!

ANGLE ON FREEWAY INTERSECTION

The cars reach an elaborate cloverleaf (kind of like the Santa Monica/Harbor Freeway interchange) and take off in different directions, swirling all over and off to different freeways.

FLIP TO:

EXT. - A TOLL BOOTH - LATER

Beachcomber pulls up to a tollbooth and stops. He TRANSFORMS, whips out a token, tosses it into the hopper, and TRANSFORMS back into auto mode.

For just a moment, he waits, and then, suddenly, the hopper lurches out and seizes onto his side with a metallic grip!

BEACHCOMBER (VO)
Hey, don't be greedy! I'm not
giving you one penny more than--

ANGLE ON BEACHCOMBER AT THE TOLL BOOTH

Suddenly, the two toll booths on either side of him expand and SLAM together like a gigantic trap.

BEACHCOMBER (CONT)
Let go of me!

He REVS his ENGINES, trying to get away, but to no avail.

WIDER

Moments later, a large flatbed truck pulls up INTO SCENE next to him. A fork lift on the back of the truck rolls down the back ramp, picks up the trap holding Beachcomber, carries the entire unit onto the truck and pulls away o.s.

CAMERA PANS over to the side of the road, where Chumley, dressed as a construction worker, watches.

CHUMLEY
Marvelous! Snared like a Javanese
tiger!

FLIP TO:

EXT. - A CONSTRUCTION SITE - LATER

A large crane works on a new building.

ANGLE ON GRAPPLE

He pulls up to the building and waits.

GRAPPLE (VO)
Hey, you up there...

ON THE CRANE DRIVER - GRAPPLE'S POV

We see a hard hat (but cannot see his face) operating the crane. He ignores Grapple and REVS his engine.

GRAPPLE (CONT-VO)
I'm looking for some friends of
mine....

He pulls the crane behind the building, out of view...

GRAPPLE

TRANSFORMS and walks into the partially-completed building.

INT. OF BUILDING - ON GRAPPLE

Then, when he reaches the center, he looks up to call the hard hat, seen through an opening in the roof.

GRAPPLE
Come back here! And look at me
when I'm talking to you!

ANGLE ON HARD HAT

For the first time, we see his face -- It's Chumley!

CHUMLEY
Well, by jove. You shall see them
sooner than you think!

EXT. - ANGLE ON GRAPPLE AND THE BUILDING

Suddenly, the walls of the building fall away, revealing the inside structure of the building to be a large cage!

CLOSER ON GRAPPLE

He BANGS on the bars.

GRAPPLE

Hey! Who designed this rat-trap?!

ANOTHER ANGLE - WIDER

CHUMLEY

How perceptive!

The crane lowers and drops a hook. It picks up the cage with Grapple in it and swings it all the way out of the lot to...

ANGLE OVER A RIVER

As an empty barge passes down the river, the giant crane swings INTO SHOT and lowers the cage onto the barge.

ANGLE ON THE BARGE DRIVER

It is Dinsmore, Chumley's assistant.

DINSMORE

Fantastic, Lord Chumley!!! Your tribal instincts theory has proven true!

ON CHUMLEY

Chumley preens from Dinsmore's praise.

LORD CHUMLEY

Comes from years of studying the Kibolaroo tribe in Lower Songtanka.

(pause)

Or was it the Songtanka tribe in Lower Kibolaroo?

FLIP TO:

IN THE CITY - THE MAIN DRAG

This is a Sunset Strip-like area lined with giant billboards. These aren't your normal flat billboards, though, these are the flashy variety with special attachments and moving parts.

The CAMERA PANS past several different billboards to show a number of amusing scenes:

- 1) A MOTORCYCLE COP hides behind one, waiting to pick up speeders.
- 2) A ROMANTIC COUPLE sneaks behind another one, about to make out.
- 3) Then, near the third one, is Blaster! The billboard advertises a hand cream, with giant, protruding hands positioned to appear to be caressing themselves.

CLOSER ON BLASTER

in robot mode, hiding in the shrubbery below the billboard. He speaks into his microphone.

BLASTER
Prime, this is Blaster blastin'
at you from billboard row.
Nothing funny goin' on here, but
stay tuned.

Suddenly the giant human hands reach down INTO SCENE and grab him!

BLASTER
Hey!

ANOTHER ANGLE - BLASTER IN THE BILLBOARD HANDS

The huge motorized hands lift him up and shove him into radio mode. Blaster fights back...

BLASTER (CONT)
Hands off! Don't touch that dial!

CLOSER ON BLASTER

--and tries to bite the hands. As he bites one, the hands react and, after flipping Blaster's head down to complete his transformation to radio mode, tosses him o.s.

ON BLASTER - (TRACKING)

Blaster tumbles through the air and lands in the window of a passing cab that pulls INTO SCENE.

ON THE CAB .

Chumley, riding in the cab driven by Dinsmore, catches the radio and smiles as he tunes in some up-beat MUSIC on Blaster.

CHUMLEY

Ah! A little travelling music,
Dinsmore!

And the cab ROARS o.s.!

FLIP TO:

CLOSE ON A FIRE ALARM

The hand of an unseen man pulls it. (SFX: ALARM)

EXT. A BURNING BUILDING

Flames shoot out of a window and up the side of a burning building. A fire truck is parked outside with two FIREMEN unreeling a hose. High up, we see the silhouette of a CHILD waving his arms.

ANGLE ON INFERNO

He streaks around a corner in fire truck mode, lights flashing. The CAMERA FOLLOWS him as he pulls up in front of the building, TRANSFORMS to robot mode, and, pulling out the hose from the other firetruck's reel, barges in the front door.

INFERNO

Inferno to the rescue!!!

CUT TO:

INT. THE BURNING BUILDING

Inferno charges up the stairs through the smoke and FIRE.

INFERNO (CONT)

Lie down, kid-- until I get there!

MEDIUM SHOT THROUGH A DOORWAY - A KID

stands at the window waving, not responding to Inferno.

ANGLE ON INFERNO

He SMASHES out the door of a room so that he can fit through.

INFERNO (CONT)

Didn't you hear me?!

THE KID

catches fire as Inferno races over to him, only to discover that the child is a lifeless dummy!

INFERNO

What the...??? It's nothing but
a rag doll!

He flings the doll to the floor.

ANGLE ON THE FIRE HOSE

Suddenly the fire hose mysteriously starts coiling around Inferno like a boa constrictor.

ANGLE ON INFERNO

Inferno struggles as he speaks into his transmitter...

INFERNO

Prime, this is Inferno-- I've been
suckered into a trap!

But the hose tightens, causing Inferno's transmitter to BREAK off and fall out of reach. Inferno looks around in horror.

CUT TO:

EXT. - ANGLE ON FIRE TRUCK

The two firemen are Chumley and Dinsmore! Chumley looks through binoculars at the window o.s.

LORD CHUMLEY

Amazing!!!

DINSMORE

What's that, sir?

Chumley lowers his binoculars...

LORD CHUMLEY

I don't believe I've ever seen
a species so unafraid of fire!

FLIP TO:

EXT. - FREEWAY - ANGLE ON OPTIMUS PRIME

He streaks along the freeway in truck mode.

PRIME (VO)
Autobots, this is Prime...

ANOTHER ANGLE

He suddenly makes a U-turn on the freeway and SMASHES down the center rail.

PRIME (CONT-VO)
Abrupt change in plans--

CUT TO:

EXT. - A RAILROAD CROSSING

Windcharger is halfway across the track when he hears Prime's call.

PRIME (CONT-VO)
(filter)
Return to headquarters
immediately!

Windcharger jams on his BRAKES. Suddenly, the two black-and-white striped guard rails on either side of the track slap down like guillotines, pinning Windcharger on the track. (NOTE: This happens much faster than a normal gate crossing!) (SFX: TRAIN WHISTLE)

WINDCHARGER (VO)
Uh-oh..!

ANOTHER ANGLE

Windcharger TRANSFORMS to robot mode and steps over the gate just as a train whizzes THROUGH SHOT past him. (SFX: TRAIN)

INT. - TRAIN ENGINE

Chumley, wearing an engineer's cap, looks back in anger at Windcharger o.s.

LORD CHUMLEY
Drat! Dash! Doubledrat!

CUT TO:

EXT. - HUFFER AT STAKE OUT

Huffer, in auto mode, is parked next to a manhole and under a street lamp.

OPTIMUS PRIME (VO)
(filter)
Attention, Autobots!

CAMERA PANS up to the top of the street lamp, which opens up to reveal a spinning drill that turns to point down at Huffer o.s. below.

PRIME (CONT-VO)
(filter)
Repeat: Return to headquarters
at once!

CLOSER ON HUFFER'S BUMPER

A sinister-looking mechanical claw rises out of the manhole next to him, reaching for his bumper.

HUFFER (VO)
This is Huffer... Message
received--

WIDER ON HUFFER

HUFFER (CONT-VO)
--with pleasure!

As the drill above descends, Huffer ZOOMS OFF an instant before he is to be pin-cushioned by the transformed street lamp or grabbed by the claw. CAMERA PANS over to show Dinsmore in a Caltrans uniform, shaking his head...

DINSMORE
No cooperation. No cooperation
at all!

FLIP TO:

INT. AUTOBOT HEADQUARTERS

Optimus Prime stands before an assembled group of Autobots (including any characters we haven't seen captured).

OPTIMUS PRIME
Our fellow Autobots are missing,
and we don't have a clue as to
where they are.

WARPATH
I say we go out and BANG! --Nail
some Decepticon hide!!

OPTIMUS PRIME
We have no proof that the
Decepticons are behind this.

Suddenly they turn and look at Teletraan I, o.s., as they hear:

TELETRAAN I (VO)
Alert! Cosmos is broadcasting
on the emergency frequency!

ANGLE ON TELETRAAN I

The massive computer is blinking, and Cosmos appears on the monitor. Prime moves INTO SCENE, watching.

COSMOS
Optimus! I have spotted something
most disturbing-- Relaying video
pickup to headquarters...

The scene suddenly changes. From Cosmos' POV, we see a high tech, robotic torture pit. As the CAMERA PANS around, we see Bumblebee, Tracks, and the others in a variety of robot tortures:

BEACHCOMBER

The dune buggy is driving on a special revolving track composed of several sand dunes, jumping from crest to crest on the dunes. If he either overshoots or undershoots any of the dunes, he will fall into the troughs, in which we see hideous-looking, crab-like claws SNAPPING at him as he leaps over.

WARPATH (VO)
One wrong hop and poor
Beachcomber's finished!

OPTIMUS PRIME (VO)
He'll be fine as long as--

GRAPPLE

in robot form, holds a huge weight over his head. As we watch, we can see his mighty arms shaking and straining.

PRIME (CONT-VO)
--he keeps his motor hopping.
But--

Obviously, he can't keep this up much longer and when his strength gives out, he will be crushed.

PRIME (CONT-VO)

Grapple's already beginning to
fade!

BUMBLEBEE

His back is cemented to a platform near a massive guillotine-like slicing arrangement, with two swinging blades at right angles to each other.

PRIME (CONT-VO)

What kind of monster would build
such devices?! And for what
purpose?!!

As one of the blades swings by, Bumblebee must TRANSFORM to auto mode to avoid it. Then, as the other blade swings by, he must TRANSFORM back to robot mode to avoid it...and so forth!

TRACKS

The sports car is on a private track of his own. The track, a miniature version of the classic figure-8, has a whopper laser hovering over it. The laser beams streak in behind the car, chasing it.

PRIME (CONT-VO)

Cosmos, send Teletraan I your
exact coordinates!

THE PICTURE

on the screen changes to show Cosmos again.

COSMOS

Right away, Prime!

Suddenly, the monitor is covered with interference, and when the picture clears, we see Lord Chumley on it!

LORD CHUMLEY

Greetings, Optimus Prime. Forgive
the interruption, but you see your
friends can't wait for your
arrival...

REVERSE ANGLE - ON PRIME

OPTIMUS PRIME

(enraged)

Who are you, and what do you want?

ON MONITOR - LORD CHUMLEY

LORD CHUMLEY
Chumley's the name... and
hunting's my game!

CUT TO:

INT. CHUMLEY MANOR

Chumley and Dinsmore stand before a monitor with Prime's picture on it.

LORD CHUMLEY (CONT)
I'm offering you a sporting chance
to rescue your companions!

OPTIMUS PRIME
Torture isn't sport... But I
accept your challenge.

CLOSER ON CHUMLEY AND DINSMORE

Chumley brightens, elbowing his servant eagerly.

LORD CHUMLEY
Oh! Good show, Mr. Prime!
Directions will be forthcoming.
I can't wait to begin!

CUT TO:

INT. - AUTOBOT HQ - ON PRIME

He puts his hand on a lever...

OPTIMUS PRIME
Fine! ^(stiffly) Then let's begin now!

CLOSE ON CONTROL LEVER

marked "FEEDBACK OVERLOAD." Prime's hand shoves the lever forward...

CUT TO:

INT. - CHUMLEY MANOR - ON MONITOR

Suddenly, it flashes, melts and starts smoking! Chumley and Dinsmore REACT with surprise...

CHUMLEY

He does have a temper on him,
doesn't he, Dinsmore?

CLOSER ON DINSMORE

He ENTERS SHOT with a broom and dust pan and begins sweeping up
the pieces of the monitor.

DINSMORE

Quite a temper, I'd say. Quite
a temper.

CUT TO:

INT. AUTOBOT HEADQUARTERS - ANGLE ON THE AUTOBOTS

They watch the blank screen in amazement.

WARPATH

Let's get in there and BAM! --
kick some tail!

OPTIMUS PRIME

No Warpath, I'm going in there
myself. He wants a one-to-one
battle, and he's going to get it!

FLIP TO:

INT. DECEPTICON HEADQUARTERS

Static hisses on the monitor. PULL BACK to include MEGATRON and
STARSCREAM, watching intently

MEGATRON (VO)

Whoever he is, he's brilliant for
a flesh creature.

ANOTHER ANGLE

STARSCREAM

Especially since he has done more
in two days than you have in two
years!

Megatron backhands Starscream and knocks him down.

MEGATRON
My patience for you wears thin,
Starscream.
(another tone)
Summon the triple changers.

ANGLE ON MEGATRON'S MONITOR

Blitzwing and Astrotrain appear in a split screen.

BLITZWING
Yes, Megatron.

ASTROTRAIN
Awaiting your orders!

ANGLE - MEGATRON AND THE MONITOR

MEGATRON
To you, I entrust the ultimate
mission. You will make contact
with this fearless hunter...

WIDER ANGLE

to include Starscream in the foreground, sitting up on the
floor, watching Megatron in the b.g.

MEGATRON (CONT)
With his help, we shall finish
off the Autobots once and for all!

STARSCREAM
What's the matter, Megatron?
Afraid to do it yourself?!

As Megatron turns to glare at Starscream, we...

FLIP TO:

EXT. THE SKY (TELESCOPE MATTE) - LATER

Optimus Prime flies through the sky on a jet pack.

CHUMLEY (VO)
Ah! Here comes the robot now--
dressed as a semi-truck. How very
punctual!

INT. CHUMLEY'S CASTLE

Chumley and Dinsmore stand next to a telescope in a room filled with unused high-tech equipment. As usual, they are dressed as big game hunter and butler.

DINSMORE

Perhaps you would prefer to watch his approach on the alternate monitor, sir.

CHUMLEY

Monitors, harrumph! You lose the immediacy of the sport!

CUT TO:

EXT. CHUMLEY MANOR

Optimus Prime pulls up to the Tudor-style castle and TRANSFORMS to robot mode. (SFX: BRAKES)

CLOSER

He speaks into his transmitter.

OPTIMUS PRIME

Autobots, this is Prime. I have arrived in the target area.

WARPATH (VO)

(filtered)

Remember, Optimus, don't hesitate to call me to-- BAM!!!-- break you outta there!

OPTIMUS PRIME

Thanks, Warpath.

WIDER

CHUMLEY (VO)

(filtered, jovial sportsman)

Good day, Optimus Prime!!! I trust you're feeling hail and hearty.

Prime turns, reacting to the voice, but sees no one.

OPTIMUS PRIME
Why don't you come out where I
can see you?

CUT TO:

INT. CHUMLEY'S CASTLE - ON CHUMLEY

He stands before a control console, speaking into a microphone.

CHUMLEY
I made that mistake with a rhino
in the veldt one time. Remember
that Dinsmore...?

CAMERA PULLS BACK to include Dinsmore, who stops to think.

DINSMORE
Oh, right, sir! It was in '67.
I'll never forget it. Four tons
of charging--

OPTIMUS PRIME (VO)
(filtered)
Skip the color commentary,
Chumley.

CUT TO:

EXT. THE REFINERY - SAME TIME

Optimus stands alert, gun drawn. IN THE BACKGROUND, we begin to
see something moving behind Prime.

OPTIMUS PRIME (CONT)
Where are the Autobots?

ANOTHER ANGLE

The thing moving behind Prime is some kind of a massive dinosaur
or Kimono dragon or something. Whatever it is, it's big, and
looks like it's going to be a good fight for our hero.

CHUMLEY (VO)
(filtered)
I have them hidden somewhere in
this well researched mock-up of
Cybertron. Your task is to find
them before something rather
unpleasant happens.

The creature steps closer.

OPTIMUS PRIME
You better hope I find them before
I find you!

Suddenly, the creature strikes!

OPTIMUS AND THE CREATURE

It is a titanic battle of Autobot versus reptile. The monster, when it stands on its hind feet, is as tall as Prime...

Prime spins around, raises his gun and is about to shoot when the monster reaches over and behind him with its tail and knocks the gun out of his hand and o.s.!

CLOSE ON PRIME'S GUN

skitters across the complex and ends up on a narrow bridge.

ANGLE ON PRIME AND THE MONSTER

Prime lands a mighty blow on the monster... It stumbles backward and:

MONSTER
(ROARS!)

Slowly it climbs to it's feet and stalks menacingly towards Prime.

ANGLE ON NARROW BRIDGE

Prime backs up onto a long narrow bridge. The monster follows him. Then the two stand, facing each other.

CHUMLEY (VO)
(filtered)
Beautiful creature, isn't he,
Prime? The object of years of
patient stalking through the
uncharted interior of Borneo!

The monster lunges at Prime, TEARING his metal skin with a sharp claw. Prime punches the thing again. The monster stumbles back for a moment, and then attacks again, throwing Prime into a bear hug.

CLOSER

Prime elbows the monster, and it reacts:

MONSTER
(ROARS!)

Then Prime delivers a roundhouse blow that connects! The monster tumbles off the ledge and plummets into...

A DARK POOL

at the bottom of the complex. (SFX: SPLASH!)

CUT TO:

INT. - CASTLE

Chumley and Dinsmore, watching the action on the alternate monitor, APPLAUD Prime's battle.

CHUMLEY
Bravo! Bravo! Magnificent creature, isn't he?

DINSMORE
Oh, absolutely, sir! Too bad he fell into the drink!

CLOSER ON CHUMLEY AND DINSMORE

Chumley gives Dinsmore an arched look...

LORD CHUMLEY
(upset)
I'm referring to Optimus Prime!

CLOSER ON CHUMLEY

Then, calming, he turns back to the monitor, o.s.

LORD CHUMLEY (CONT)
Ah, well... Enough of this sport! I think it's high time we bagged our game, Dinsmore.

ANGLE ON ALTERNATE MONITOR

We see Prime standing on the bridge.

CHUMLEY (CONT-VO)
Release the net!

CUT TO:

WIDE ON OPTIMUS PRIME

Suddenly, a gigantic energy net which looks like the video game "Trix" drops from high above. Prime looks up, sees it falling, and has just enough time to move out of the way.

CLOSER ON PRIME

He looks around with disgust, turning away from the net o.s.

OPTIMUS PRIME

So, you think a simple net is all
you need to "bag" me?

ANGLE ON NET

still sparking with energy, it lifts up off the floor, seemingly
under its own power!

PRIME (CONT-VO)

You'll have to do better than
that, Lord Chumley!

CLOSE ON PRIME

still turned away from the net. He waits for a BEAT...

PRIME (CONT)

You hear me, Chumley...?

But still there is no response from the hunter. Prime slowly
turns around -- and suddenly reacts!

HIS POV - THE NET

Sparking with energy, it leaps directly INTO CAMERA!

PRIME (CONT-VO)

NO!!!!

BACK TO SHOT

The electrical net wraps completely around Prime, and, as sparks
fly and energy courses through his body, he collapses to the
ground, and we...

FADE OUT

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

OPTIMUS PRIME

is in deep kimchi. The energy net has knocked him flat on his back and is holding him down. He vibrates as a CRACKLING aura of energy surrounds him.

HIS HAND

gropes across the ground. Is he in his last throes or is he searching for something...anything?

Whichever it is, he finds a long length of heavy metal chain coiled nearby. He grabs it.

WIDER

He slings the chain past the energy net.

AN ELECTRICAL TOWER

The chain WRAPS itself around the top.

OPTIMUS PRIME

flings the net aside with his arm.

ANOTHER ANGLE ON NET

as it starts to lift itself off the ground, Prime drops the other end of the chain onto the energy net. There's a BLAZE of CRACKLING ENERGY --

ON OPTIMUS PRIME

He arches his back as unimaginable force courses through the chain he's holding, and his body. There's a BLAST...and then the energy is gone.

HIGH ANGLE - OPTIMUS PRIME

sits up groggily and looks AT CAMERA. PULL BACK to show Chumley watching him from his castle view screen.

OPTIMUS PRIME

(weak, but gets
stronger)

Unless you can do better than
that, you're finished, Chumley!

CHUMLEY
(LAUGHS; toasts screen)
Smashing! Simply smashing! I
salute you, Optimus Prime, you
are a magnificent beast!

Optimus Prime SMASHES the camera watching him. The TV screen
is washed away in STATIC. The Baron LAUGHS.

CUT TO:

EXT. - IN THE FIELD - OPTIMUS PRIME

rises groggily to his feet and staggers towards the castle. PAN
to the sky as Blitzwing and Astrotrain ROAR INTO FRAME.

HIGH ANGLE - PAST DECEPTICONS TO COURTYARD

They cruise by, spotting Optimus Prime trudging through the
artificial landscape far below them.

ASTROTRAIN (VO)
Look! Optimus Prime!

BLITZWING
Let's gut-stomp him!

LOW ANGLE - THE DECEPTICONS

SWOOP down and TRANSFORM into robot modes. Blitzwing is ready
to charge off directly after Optimus Prime, but Astrotrain
restrains him.

ASTROTRAIN
No! We'll take him by surprise!
Outflank him!

Blitzwing nods and the two Decepticons separate.

HIGH ANGLE - OPTIMUS PRIME

PULL BACK to show the Decepticons moving parallel to him.

OPTIMUS PRIME

trudges along, keeping a wary scanner open.

BLITZWING

is watching Optimus Prime through the castle towers.

SOME LOOSE PIPES - BLITZWING

TRIPS over them with a CLANK!

LOW ANGLE - OPTIMUS PRIME

hears the noise and whirls in alarm.

ASTROTRAIN

crouches behind some machinery in the IMMEDIATE FOREGROUND as Optimus Prime checks out the noise in the BACKGROUND. He clenches his fist in anger.

ASTROTRAIN

(sotto)

Clumsy fool!

THE PIPES - OPTIMUS PRIME

steps in. PAN UP as he looks around.

WRECKED REFINERY EQUIPMENT - OPTIMUS PRIME

stands in the IMMEDIATE FOREGROUND. PAN across the wrecked machinery as he looks for the source of the noise. Unable to find it, he moves OFF. MOVE IN on one pile of machinery. Blitzwing TRANSFORMS from tank mode to robot mode; he was hidden among the pile.

TRACKING WITH OPTIMUS PRIME

Astrotrain is following at a distance but staying well hidden. Optimus Prime stops suddenly.

IN HIS PATH - A YOUNG WOMAN

chained to a large steel block amid an empty patch of ground in the refinery. She WEEPS. PAN UP to Optimus Prime rubbing his chin.

IN THE CASTLE - CHUMLEY

watches with an evil grin; he's on the edge of his seat with anticipation. PULL BACK to include Dinsmore.

CHUMLEY

Go on...save her...save her!

DINSMORE

I say, that's not quite cricket,
is it, sir?

LORD CHUMLEY
Harrumph! All's fair in love and
big game hunting.

OPTIMUS PRIME

wasn't assembled yesterday.

OPTIMUS PRIME
Not today, Chumley. Not today.

IN THE CASTLE - CHUMLEY

SMACKS his fist into the control panel in anger as Optimus Prime
walks around the WEEPING woman.

CHUMLEY
Drat! Out smarted by a lorry!
I am disgraced.

FROM BEHIND A TOWER - ASTROTRAIN

watches Optimus Prime walk away from the WEEPING woman.

ASTROTRAIN
(sotto)
Why didn't Optimus Prime save
her?!

LOW ANGLE PAST WEEPING WOMAN TO FIELD - BLITZWING

steps out from cover and walks up to the woman.

ASTROTRAIN (VO-CONT)
Unless...

BLITZWING
(to woman)
Stop your cryin'!!

He raises his foot to crush her.

ASTROTRAIN

realizes what's going to happen.

ASTROTRAIN
Blitzwing! No! It's --

THE WOMAN - BLITZWING

CRUSHES her underfoot. She SHATTERS like a porcelain doll!

ASTROTRAIN (CONT-VO)

-- a trap!

The metal block suddenly CLANGS around Blitzwing's ankle like a bear trap.

LOW ANGLE - BLITZWING

reacts in alarm as quick-hardening green foam GUSHES up and covers him from head to toe.

BLITZWING

Astrotrain! Help -- mmph!

IN THE CASTLE - CHUMLEY

sees this and SPUTTERS in anger.

CHUMLEY

Where did he come from?! That blasted fool!

BLITZWING

is hopelessly trapped. Astrotrain steps up and KICKS the hardened green plastic.

ASTROTRAIN

You blasted fool!

BLITZWING

(MUFFLED call for help)

ASTROTRAIN

Hang on -- I'll blast you free!

BLITZWING

(MUFFLED but vigorous protest)

Astrotrain BLASTS the plastic with his ion-cannon.

SOME DISTANCE AWAY - OPTIMUS PRIME

turns when he hears the BLAST behind him.

HIGH ANGLE - OPTIMUS PRIME

turns towards CAMERA. PULL BACK to show he's on Chumley's monitor screen. Chumley watches angrily.

OPTIMUS PRIME

Amazing. A booby-trap that actually catches boobies!

BLITZWING AND ASTROTRAIN

Astrotrain stops BLASTING. The plastic is unmarred.

ASTROTRAIN

Bah! Impenetrable! Blitzwing
how do you get into these messes?

BLITZWING

(MUFFLED call for help)

ASTROTRAIN

I'll have to go to the castle to
free you!

He strides off, leaving Blitzwing imprisoned.

IN THE CASTLE CONTROL ROOM - CHUMLEY AND DINSMORE

go to a remote control console.

CHUMLEY

Decepticons! Trust them to spoil
a hunt.

DINSMORE

Yes, sir. Just like the Royal
Humane Society, in a way.

IN THE YARD - OPTIMUS PRIME

carefully makes his way through the machinery. He hears a
CLICK! and jumps back just as a powerful laser ZAPS across at
chest level. Prime crouches down and crawls under the laser.

LOW ANGLE - OPTIMUS PRIME

crawls along. Suddenly a sharp, metallic foot SLAMS down before
him. PULL BACK to show he's being faced by the Steel Scorpion.

THE STAINLESS STEEL SCORPION

is a robot-insect as big as Optimus Prime. It has six legs,
powerful claws, and a pulse-scrambler instead of a stinger on
its tail (a pulse scrambler uses a powerful electro-magnetic
charge to render other robots useless). It's made of highly
reflective stainless steel.

A TV screen on the Steel Scorpion's "face" shows Chumley. PULL
BACK to include Optimus Prime.

CHUMLEY
(filtered)
I say, Prime. I shall take great
pride in having you for a trophy.

OPTIMUS PRIME
Chumley, you're one royal pain
in the diode!

LOW ANGLE - OPTIMUS PRIME

stands up.

OPTIMUS PRIME (CONT)
Well, get on with it!

CLOSE ON TV SCREEN - CHUMLEY

smiles: This is the moment he's waited for.

CHUMLEY
(filtered)
En garde, Optimus Prime!

OPTIMUS PRIME VS. THE STAINLESS STEEL SCORPION

This fight is straight out of Championship Wrestling -- all
speed and lunging and body slams and grappling.

The Stainless Steel Scorpion lunges at Optimus Prime. He ZAPS
a laser at it; the beam bounces off the stainless steel body
harmlessly. The Stainless Steel Scorpion jabs at Optimus Prime
with his CRACKLING energy-pulse tail.

Optimus Prime SWATS the tail aside with his hand.

A QUICK CUT - CHUMLEY

at his control console, frantically working levers.

OPTIMUS PRIME VS. THE STAINLESS STEEL SCORPION

The Scorpion grabs him by the throat, slamming Optimus Prime to
the ground.

LOW ANGLE - THE STAINLESS STEEL SCORPION - PRIME'S POV

The CRACKLING tail ZOOMS INTO CAMERA.

A QUICK CUT - DINSMORE

Pulling levers faster and faster.

ON THE GROUND - OPTIMUS PRIME

rolls from side to side to dodge the JABBING tail aimed at his face. The Scorpion still holds him down.

A QUICK CUT - CHUMLEY

grins, SLAMMING the tail lever forward again and again.

OPTIMUS PRIME VS. THE STAINLESS STEEL SCORPION

The Scorpion keeps JABBING at Optimus Prime's head. Optimus Prime KICKS the Scorpion in the belly and KNOCKS it OFF.

OPTIMUS PRIME

gets to his feet -- and is body checked by the Scorpion.

IN ANOTHER PART OF THE YARD - ASTROTRAIN

hears the FIGHTING and heads in that direction.

A QUICK CUT - CHUMLEY

grins in evil anticipation, grabbing both claw levers.

OPTIMUS PRIME VS. THE STAINLESS STEEL SCORPION

The Scorpion hefts Optimus Prime and BODY SLAMS him again and again.

OPTIMUS PRIME

twists loose and grabs the tail as it JABS at him.

A QUICK CUT - CHUMLEY

doesn't like this turn of events.

A QUICK CUT - DINSMORE

He suddenly stops running the controls, panting and sweating heavily.

DINSMORE

I'm sorry sir, but I have to
notify you of my resignation --
effective immediately. I can't
take the excitement!

CHUMLEY AND DINSMORE

Chumley still mans the controls.

LORD CHUMLEY

Drat! It is so difficult to find
loyal help these days. At least
stay until I find your
replacement.

DINSMORE

(reluctantly)

Very well, sir. Least I can do.

Dinsmore steps o.s.

OPTIMUS PRIME VS. THE STAINLESS STEEL SCORPION

The Autobot TWISTS a Scorpion claw, TEARING it off. He proceeds
to SMASH the Scorpion with it repeatedly.

A QUICK CUT - CHUMLEY

reacts in alarm as warning lights and BUZZERS go off.

OPTIMUS PRIME VS. THE STAINLESS STEEL SCORPION

Optimus Prime SHOVES the Scorpion up against some equipment. He
grabs the surviving claw with one hand and the CRACKLING tail
with the other.

STAINLESS STEEL SCORPION TV SCREEN - CHUMLEY

looks up in alarm as Optimus Prime BENDS the CRACKLING tail
closer...closer...closer to the screen.

REVERSE ANGLE - OPTIMUS PRIME

fighting the Scorpion. MOVE IN on Astrotrain stepping out from
behind some machinery in the BACKGROUND.

OPTIMUS PRIME VS. THE STAINLESS STEEL SCORPION

FRAME Optimus Prime's inviting, undefended back. PULL BACK to
include Astrotrain in the IMMEDIATE FOREGROUND.

ASTROTRAIN

A perfect shot!

LOW ANGLE ON ASTROTRAIN

unlimbering his ion-cannon and BLASTING Optimus Prime.

OPTIMUS PRIME VS. THE STAINLESS STEEL SCORPION

Optimus Prime takes the shot square in the back and goes flying
off the Scorpion.

OPTIMUS PRIME

Ungh!

A QUICK CUT - CHUMLEY

stands up and shots in outrage.

CHUMLEY

No! He was mine! Mine!

OPTIMUS PRIME

lies sprawled out colder than a mackerel. PAN OVER to the Stainless Steel Scorpion; Chumley peers down angrily from the TV screen. PAN OVER to Astrotrain striding up.

ASTROTRAIN

I have him!

HIGH ANGLE PAST ASTROTRAIN TO STAINLESS STEEL SCORPION

Astrotrain turns to the Scorpion and Chumley's TV image.

ASTROTRAIN

Greetings from the Decepticons!
We'd like to help you rid the
world of Autobots!

MOVE IN TIGHT on Chumley's florid face.

CHUMLEY

(filtered)

Help my machine to its feet, old
sport...

ASTROTRAIN AND STAINLESS STEEL SCORPION

Astrotrain reaches down to help the Scorpion.

ASTROTRAIN

Certainly.

When Astrotrain is most vulnerable, the Scorpion JABS him with his CRACKLING energy-pulse tail. Astrotrain gets ZAPPED royally and BLOWN OUT OF FRAME.

ASTROTRAIN

Arrggh!

OPTIMUS PRIME - ASTROTRAIN

CRASHES atop him, out equally cold. PAN UP to show the Scorpion looming over them; Chumley glares down from the TV.

CHUMLEY
(filtered)
Bad show, you cursed scrap-heap!
You cheated me of the savor of
victory!

HIGH ANGLE - THE STAINLESS STEEL SCORPION

PULL BACK SLOWLY as it DRAGS Astrotrain OFF with its surviving
claw, leaving Optimus Prime behind.

DINSMORE (VO)
Maybe you could make a nice coffee
table out of him, sir!

LORD CHUMLEY (VO)
Bah! He's worthless now.

DISSOLVE TO:

THE CASTLE DUNGEON - CHUMLEY

stands before Astrotrain and Blitzwing (now out of his plastic
cocoon) who are hanging limpy from shackles on the dungeon wall.
The Autobots are in their cells, still undergoing their
tortures.

LOW ANGLE - THE DECEPTICONS

stir to life. PULL BACK to show Chumley glaring at them.

CHUMLEY
I've defused your energy weapons.

ASTROTRAIN
Fool human! We came to help!

HIGH ANGLE PAST DECEPTICONS TO CHUMLEY

MOVE IN on him as he LAUGHS nastily.

CHUMLEY
I would sooner have the help of
an aardvark!

ASTROTRAIN AND BLITZWING

look at each other incredulously.

CHUMLEY (CONT-VO)
You two blundering oafs robbed
me of the head of Optimus Prime!

CHUMLEY

shakes his fist at the Decepticons.

CHUMLEY (CONT)

You have not heard the end of
this!

BUMBLEBEE AND GRAPPLE

are still in their torture cells. Grapple's legs are quivering
now; Bumblebee is perspiring as the swinging pendulums continue.

CLOSER ON BUMBLEBEE

BUMBLEBEE

(grunting)

If I can just...

He makes a grab for the chains supporting the pendulums and
yanks hard.

WIDER

The pendulums are lifted higher, and slowly stop swaying; but
now they are supported only by Bumblebee's pull on the chains!

GRAPPLE (VO)

Good work, Bumblebee!

BUMBLEBEE

Thanks! (GRUNT!) But I'm still
left holding the bag!

ANGLE ON GRAPPLE

Chumley steps INTO SHOT and stares at him with a contemptuous
air.

GRAPPLE

We have done nothing to you.
Release us from these bonds!

CHUMLEY

The bargain --

GRAPPLE

We struck no bargain!

CHUMLEY

No good changing the rules now.
You must pay price of failure,
old sport!

AS he strides off, PAN OVER to Bumblebee.

BUMBLEBEE
I gotta send Prime a message!

GRAPPLE
Don't... exhaust...your energy!

CLOSE ON BUMBLEBEE

The cable is really slipping now.

BUMBLEBEE
What have I got to save it for?
(calling via radio)
Bumblebee to Optimus Prime -- come
in, please!

CUT TO:

IN THE YARD - OPTIMUS PRIME

is still stretched out.

BUMBLEBEE (VO)
(filtered)
Come in, Optimus -- ya gotta!

Optimus Prime STIRS slightly.

OPTIMUS PRIME
(dazed)
Bumblebee...?

CLOSE ON BUMBLEBEE - THE PENDULUM

swings closer...closer...closer...

BUMBLEBEE
Yes, Prime. We can't hold out
much longer!

IN THE YARD - OPTIMUS PRIME

CREAKS shakily to his feet.

OPTIMUS PRIME
Give...give me a...homing signal.

Optimus Prime staggers off towards the castle.

IN THE DUNGEON - CHUMLEY AND DINSMORE

confronts the Decepticons.

CHUMLEY

The question is how, precisely,
I shall dispose of you.

DINSMORE

May I suggest molten lava, sir?

They're interrupted by ALARMS.

CHUMLEY

What?

ON A VIEW SCREEN - OPTIMUS PRIME

staggers towards the castle. A huge metal tentacle with a
buzz-saw on the tip SLASHES at him. Optimus Prime grabs it and
SNAPS it in half as Chumley rushes up to the screen.

CHUMLEY

(incredulous)

Incredible! He's still advancing!

CLOSE ON CHUMLEY - HIS EYES

narrow ominously.

CHUMLEY (CONT)

Good show! I'll still win my
trophy!

OUTSIDE THE CASTLE - OPTIMUS PRIME

is nearly snapped in half by a huge "bear trap" that erupts out
of the ground around him. He holds the massive serrated jaws
apart with his hands, then steps out.

ANOTHER ANGLE

He gives it a BLAST with his laser!

IN THE CONTROL ROOM - CHUMLEY

bursts in and rushes to the console that controls the Stainless
Steel Scorpion. Dinsmore hobbles in after him.

THE CASTLE ENTRANCE - OPTIMUS PRIME

SHOULDERS the massive steel doors open.

INSIDE THE MAIN ENTRANCE - A HUGE STAINLESS STEEL WEB

Optimus Prime SMASHES his way in -- and finds himself caught in
the steel web. He tries to free himself, but is held fast to
the strands by a POWERFUL, LOW, STEADY, OMINOUS BUZZ.

CAMERA PANS UP to reveal a huge, gleaming, metallic Black Widow SPIDER at the top edge of the web, peering down INTO CAMERA. Its mouth opens and shuts, almost smacking its lips, and begins to crawl down INTO CAMERA.

ANOTHER ANGLE

Optimus Prime struggles to free himself as the spider approaches him...

ANGLE SHOOTING PAST PRIME

to the spider, who stops, rising on its hind legs to reveal its red hourglass marking. In the hourglass is another monitor, with Chumley's face appearing on the screen.

CHUMLEY

Caught in my web, Optimus Prime!
You have made my life complete!

OPTIMUS PRIME

(straining)
We'll see who's caught...

ANOTHER ANGLE

as the spider rears its head back to strike Prime with its deadly bite. Prime dodges as it strikes, and tries to roll away, but is instantly enveloped by all eight legs of the steel spider.

CLOSER ON PRIME

The spider starts to roll Prime up in its webbing, but Prime manages to reach out, grab the spider's legs and break them off. (SFX: SNAPS!)

WIDER

Five legs gone, the metallic spider wavers and stumbles unsteadily...but rears its head back and strikes again.

CLOSE ON METAL

as the spider sinks its fangs deeply into it (SFX: CRUNCH!). CAMERA HOLDS as the poison is pumped into the wound and overflows, spilling down the metal...

WIDER

to reveal that the spider's jaws are sunk not into Prime but into one of its own legs, bent back at a crazy angle by Prime! Stunned, the spider withdraws its fangs, then staggers back as it is overtaken by its own poison.

The LOW BUZZ starts to MISS and SPUTTER.

OPTIMUS PRIME

What a shame... Don't you know
it's dangerous to play with
poison, Mrs. Black Widow?!

The BUZZ FADES OUT, and the spider falls back off the metal strand to end up hanging from its spinnerette, wildly swinging around, dead and already stiff with its own poison.

UPSHOT PAST SPIDER

Optimus Prime, no longer held fast to the web, works himself free from the strands.

IN HIS CONTROL ROOM - CHUMLEY

reacts in alarm. Optimus Prime glares at him from the TV.

OPTIMUS PRIME

If that was your best shot,
Chumley, you're in d-e-e-e-p
trouble!

DOWN A LONG TUBULAR CORRIDOR - OPTIMUS PRIME

runs. A large viewscreen at the end shows Chumley's face.

CHUMLEY

It was my best shot --

IN THE CONTROL ROOM - CHUMLEY

pushes a bright red button.

CHUMLEY (CONT)

-- but not my last!

DOWN THE LONG CORRIDOR - OPTIMUS PRIME

SFX: WHIRRING as the circular tunnel walls begin to revolve, slowly at first, then faster, throwing Prime off his feet and dizzily spinning him around. As it picks up speed, the walls begin to constrict on him.

ANOTHER ANGLE ON PRIME

(As if the CAMERA spins with him, so that he appears stationary.) Prime stiffly braces his legs and arms against the walls and shoves.

BACK TO SPINNING SHOT

The walls continue to close in on him as he spins around, his arms and legs bending under the unremitting pressure.

IN THE CONTROL ROOM - CHUMLEY AND DINSMORE

watch Optimus Prime's plight.

DINSMORE

This will make a frightful ruin
of your trophy, Lord Chumley!

CHUMLEY

Perhaps. But as the latest in
modern sculpture, it will be
smashing!

BACK TO TUNNEL INTERIOR - OPTIMUS PRIME

straightens his arms and legs with a final effort...

OPTIMUS PRIME

(GRUNTS OF EFFORT)

WIDER

and the walls SLAM back and slowly stop spinning. (SFX:
WHIRRING OUT)

ON CHUMLEY AND VIEWSCREEN

Chumley reacts in alarm.

CHUMLEY

Impossible!

Optimus SMASHES the viewscreen.

INT. - TROPHY ROOM

Dinsmore looks around nervously and hops into a tank trophy and CLANGS the hatch shut. His nervous eyes peer out of the window as Optimus Prime strides THROUGH SHOT past him.

THE DUNGEON

is on the other side of the wall behind the viewscreen. Optimus Prime SMASHES through.

OPTIMUS PRIME

Neither impossible...nor
impassable!

CHUMLEY

rushes into the room and reacts in alarm. PULL BACK as he turns to the captive Decepticons.

CHUMLEY

Say, old chaps. If I free you,
will you fight Optimus Prime?

ASTROTRAIN

Trust us!

THE DUNGEON CONTROL PANEL - CHUMLEY

leaps for it and THROWS the main lever.

ASTROTRAIN AND BLITZWING

are instantly freed.

OPTIMUS PRIME

gets ready to face this new threat.

CHUMLEY

points at Optimus Prime.

CHUMLEY

There he is, lads. Give him a
good thrashing!

A shadow falls on him. He looks up in alarm.

ASTROTRAIN'S FOOT

is about to smash down on him.

CHUMLEY

dives to one side as Astrotrain STOMPS the spot where he stoop.
PULL BACK to show Astrotrain and Blitzwing trying to STOMP
Chumley as he scurries for cover.

CHUMLEY

But you said --

BLITZWING

Never trust Decepticons, flesh
creature!

ASTROTRAIN

See how you like being hunted!

CHUMLEY

scurries on his hands and knees into a corner of the dungeon, WHIMPERING like a broken animal.

WIDER - THE DECEPTICONS AND CHUMLEY

Blitzwing is ready to mash Chumley once and for all when Astrotrain points o.s.

ASTROTRAIN

Look out! The Autobots are free!

ANGLE ON PRIME AND RESCUED AUTOBOTS

Indeed, as they stand before the Decepticons o.s., we see that Prime has freed them all.

BLITZWING (VO)

And we have no weapons!

ON DECEPTICONS

They TRANSFORM into jet mode and ROAR over the Autobots' heads to escape PAST CAMERA.

CLOSER ON AUTOBOTS - FAVOR PRIME

They look o.s. at the escaping Decepticons.

OPTIMUS PRIME

No point in chasing after them--
Here's the trophy I want!

He points down, and the CAMERA PANS DOWN to Chumley, still quivering...

FLIP TO:

EXT. KREMLIN - AFTER MIDNIGHT

A lone GUARD marches his post in front of Red Square. The Square, of course, is empty.

THE GUARD

goose-steps along smartly. He stops, executes a perfect about face...and drops his AK-47 in surprise! ZIP PAN OVER to show the missing hover jet in the square behind him.

ON THE HOVER JET - CHUMLEY

is lashed spread eagle across the nose. He looks beaten.

ON GUARD

The Guard whirls and RUNS OFF in alarm.

GUARD
(fading in the distance)
Comrade colonel! Comrade colonel!

DISSOLVE TO:

ON THE ROAD AGAIN - DAWN

Optimus Prime and the other Autobots -- all in vehicle mode --
PURR along, heading home.

NEWS ANNOUNCER (VO)
Global tension has declined
sharply today with the revelation
that the lost Soviet jet was
stolen by a big game hunter and
World Leaders have praised Autobot
leader, Optimus Prime for
returning Earth from the brink
of war!

FADE OUT

THE END