

Final

TRANSFORMERS '86 MINI-SERIES

DAY ONE

Written by

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ACT I

FADE IN:

RECAP OF FEATURE FILM (NARRATION TO BE WRITTEN LATER):

The goal here is to set the stage for the mini-series as best as possible without giving away too much of the movie. It will, however, be necessary to touch on these pertinent points of the film:

---The death of Optimus Prime and the passing of the matrix of leadership to Hot Rod (now Rodimus Prime)

---The death of Megatron and his rebirth as Galvatron

---The death of Starscream (important because we intend to bring him back as a GHOST, later in the season!)

---The destruction of Unicron

---The defeat of the Decepticons, and the Autobots' retaking of Cybertron

The question on everyone's mind at the end of the recap should be: What became of the Decepticons?

Will the peace last forever?

That's exactly what we're about to see.

FADE TO BLACK

FADE IN:

EXT. SPACE - THE PLANET CHAAR

A flickering sun expends its last rays on a grim, grey burned-out hulk of a planet.

This planet is known as Chaar.

As we eye this sad excuse for an environment, we hear the irregularly firing whine of Astrotrain's jets. They seem to be sputtering. Then, the once-proud shuttle ENTERS SHOT.

No question about it, the old triple-changer has seen better days. He's dented from random asteroids, streaked by rayblasts, and smudged from sloppy re-entries.

We FOLLOW ASTROTRAIN as he makes his descent to...

THE SURFACE OF CHAAR

It looked better from a distance. The only reason this planet isn't hell is that everything combustible has already been consumed. It's the ashtray of the universe: its jagged stone formations and the ruins of its extinct civilization protrude like dead cigarette butts from a layer of ashes that covers the entire surface.

Anyway, as ASTROTRAIN nears the surface, we fly past --

A CRAG

where the Stunticons, all as beaten-up as Astrotrain (or worse), watch as --

ASTROTRAIN

-- is skidding to an extremely undignified landing --

-- sending up billows of soot and toppling nearby towers of soot.

ASTROTRAIN - TRACKING

The shaking causes the shuttle's doors to fall open, and four measly Energon cubes tumble out.

ANOTHER ANGLE - ASTROTRAIN

Comes to a stop...

Then he starts to transform, so he can retrieve the energon --

-- but he doesn't even have the strength to complete the transformation.

This is sad stuff.

Half-shuttle, half-robot, he inches towards the Energon cubes -- and nearly reaches one, when he is kicked away by

ANOTHER ANGLE - Devastator

who isn't in much better shape than Astrotrain. (In fact, one of the Constructicons that comprise him is missing.)

DEVASTATOR  
(SNICKERS AT THE GORNISHED  
OLD SHUTTLE)

- and is about to consume the Energon cubes himself, when --

ANOTHER ANGLE

-- he is bashed into his component parts by the giant (but broken) sword --

-- MENASOR, the robot formed of the STUNTICONS. (Menasor is also a mess. DRAG STRIP, his right arm, is missing, and one of his legs is broken off at the knee ...replaced by a "peg leg" formed of Chaarian rock.)

THE CONSTRUCTICONS

try to rise up and form Devastator again -

MENASOR

watches this and raises his sword.

MENASOR  
Resist me and die!

ANOTHER ANGLE - THE CONSTRUCTICONS AND MENASOR

The Constructicons collapse in a heap --

ANGLE ON THE CARNAGE

Now, there is a pile of rubble surrounding the Energon cubes.

MENASOR  
The strong get stronger -

MENASOR

is about to pick up the cubes.

...when we hear a LOUD BUZZING.

MENASOR  
-- and the weak get weaker.

The shadows of several Insecticons pass over him.

MENASOR  
Begone Vermin!

ANGLE ON -THE INSECTICONS

With Kickback, Shrapnel and Bombshell in the lead, dive on -

MENASOR

who raises his sword and ---

--- swats a few faceless insecticons.

MENASOR

One! Two!

(SOUNDS OF COMBAT)

THE INSECTICONS AND MENASOR

The Insecticons keep buzzing him --

SHRAPNEL

Buzz him until he falls, falls.

-- and make him so dizzy that he stumbles and falls.

MENASOR

(A LOUD GROAN)

THE INSECTICONS

they descend on --

THE ENERAGON CUBES

As they're about to wolf them down, shots streak at them from o.s. They turn -- and cower in fear.

SHRAPNEL

Must have energon soon, soon.

BOMBSHELL

It shall taste sweet.

Suddenly, we hear the distant rumble of incoming space fighters. The Insecticons turn and --

KICKBACK

Let's eat quick before they get here!

SHRAPNEL

No, they'll eat us for our energon, energon.

The Insecticons back away from the food quickly as --

Cyclonus and the Sweeps

SCREAM across the horizon.

CYCLONUS AND THE SWEEPS - TRACKING

They aren't looking their best, either, but they're in better shape than the others.

CYCLONUS

Land, Sweeps!  
(surveying the scene)  
And beware of treachery.

ASSORTED SHOTS - THE ENERAGON VALLEY

All of the Decepticons slowly creep back into a wider circle around the four cubes.

Astrotrain barely manages to transform to Robot Mode.

The Constructicons scuttle away from the rocket blast of Cyclonus and the Sweeps as:

CYCLONUS

lands, transforms more slowly than he would like to, and peers at them, slowly rotating himself.

CYCLONUS

(this plays over the scenes  
that follow)

Once, Decepticons nearly held the quadrant through terror! Now we scarp like slaargs over a few Eneragon cubes! Is this how you honor the memory of Galvatron? Is this the fate of the mighty Decepticon Empire?

CYCLONUS' POV - THE DECEPTICONS:

with looks of shame upon their faces, they slink away.

ON ASTROTRAIN

He mutters to himself.

ASTROTRAIN

In the days of Megatron, it was not like this.

ON CYCLONUS

He looks at Astrotrain sternly.

CYCLONUS

You mean Galvatron!

THE SWEEPS

All suddenly salute.

THE SWEEPS

(in unison)  
Hail Galvatron!!!

ASTROTRAIN

In the shadow of Menasor...

ASTROTRAIN

Well, they were the same guy.

ANOTHER ANGLE

Cyclonus, standing amidst the rubble of Decepticons who have nearly destroyed themselves in a fratricidal war over four Energon cubes mutters:

CYCLONUS

(muttering)

Desperate measures must be taken!

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. THE PLANET ATHENIA - LATER

ESTABLISHING: This planet stands in sharp contrast to Chaar. It is verdant and clean.

PUSH IN ON:

THE OLYMPIC STADIUM

We are about to see the Galactic Olympics. Granted, not everybody from the Galaxy is here, but then the whole world doesn't show up at the World Series, either. The point is that we should have a lot of Autobots, humanoids and funky aliens around.

The stadium is familiarly shaped, save for one interesting feature, a giant hundred foot FUSION TORCH which rises from the center of it, and burns with a constant shimmering flame. This should be a cross between a torch, a fountain and a nuclear chain reaction with a little Roman candle thrown in.

As you might have guessed, this flame will be important later.

THE OLYMPIC OPENING CEREMONIES - A SERIES OF SHOTS

All forms of transformers and aliens pack the stands. The Athletes parade around the stadium bearing the colors and flags of their various planetalities.

ANNOUNCER

And representing the Nalva system  
are the Arcadroids!

THE ARCADROIDS

March along in the parade. They are rolling creatures who have legs only for going up hill.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

They are heavily favored in the  
downhill events!

ANGLE ON THE STANDS

Spike and Daniel stand close to Rodimus Prime and Ultra Magnus.  
(Note: At this Celebration, Rodimus Prime is clearly the Ruler,  
and Ultra Magnus is his viceroy).

DANIEL

There are sure some funky looking  
creatures here, Dad.

SPIKE

They probably think the same of you.

ON DANIEL - CLOSE

DANIEL

How could they? I don't have green  
skin and -

Suddenly, a female hand enters shot and silences the kid.

DANIEL

(HIS WORDS ARE LOST INTO  
THE HAND)

PULL BACK

CARLY

Daniel, we're trying to make friends  
with these creatures, not offend --  
(she gasps)

WHAT SHE SEES.

ANGLE ON THE UGLIEST ALIEN EVER CREATED AND SPIKE

He stands in front of them. This thing should have warts, moles  
and just about every other gross-out we can imagine.

SPIKE

(trying not to show his  
revulsion)

Hello, I am Spike Witwicky, Earth's  
Ambassador to Cybertron.

UGLIAN

(SLOBBERS SOMETHING IN A  
LANGUAGE THAT IS NEARLY  
AS UGLY AS HE IS.)

Spike smiles.



SPIKE

I would be pleased to introduce you  
to the hosts.

He gestures over to -

KUP

who stands near the Uglian and Daniel.

SPIKE

Kup is in charge of Cybertron's  
Security...

Kup sticks out his hand.

ANGLE ON THE UGLIAN

He looks over at Kup and fires off a whopper loogie (quid,  
hummer, Klondyke... oh hell, a spitwad, only his is green.).  
The loogie splatters all over Kup.

UGLIAN

(SLOBBERS SOMETHING)

KUP AND SPIKE

Kup puts his fist up, while Spike stands beneath him, pleading.

KUP

What the..?

SPIKE

He didn't mean to be rude, Kup. In  
his culture...

KUP

I'll teach him some culture...

ON ULTRA MAGNUS

He stands at a podium. This scene might take place minutes  
later, or it might be at the same time. In any case, he is  
trying to begin the olympics.

ULTRA MAGNUS

Fellow Olympians! May today's games  
usher in a new age of peace and  
cooperation in the Galaxy!

ASSORTED SHOTS - THE CROWD

The crowd applauds respectfully.

THE CROWD

(applauds respectfully)



ULTRA MAGNUS

He is a blowhard.

ULTRA MAGNUS

And in the spirit of the games, let  
me introduce the Hero of the  
Cybertronian wars -

CUT TO:

EXT. AUTOBOT CITY ON EARTH

ESTABLISHING SHOT: It is in City Mode. Vehicles come and go  
from it freely. A massive banner proclaims something like "Go  
Autobots" and another one nearby it screams "Go Humans."

ULTRA MAGNUS

The sovereign of the Autobots. The  
bearer of the matrix.

INT. AUTOBOT CITY - EARTH

We are in the Autobot/Human equivalent to a bar (of course  
deleting blatant reference to alcohol) where the celebration  
is being watched on a giant monitor by the Autobots assigned  
to duty here. (These would include BLASTER, Powerglide,  
Warpath, SUPERION the AERIALBOT composite, and Bumblebee,  
among others.)

How much of this we see, and how we stage it should depend on  
time in the episode.

Any way around, it should be exciting.

WARPATH

(as Ultra Magnus speaks)  
Doesn't this guy ever let up?

ULTRA MAGNUS

-- and now to official open these  
first Galactic Olympics -- Rodimus  
Prime.

Rodimus, who has been twiddling his fingers most of the time,  
stands up.

RODIMUS PRIME

signals the start of the games...

RODIMUS PRIME

Let's do it!

There is wild Applause.

Ultra Magnus

ULTRA MAGNUS

(whisper)

Didn't you want to say something  
about concord and tranquility in the  
Galaxy?

Rodimus raises his arm and points to the stands.

RODIMUS PRIME

(to Ultra Magnus)

Gimme a break.

(shouting)

Start the games!!!

Wild applause.

AUTOBOTS

Yo Rodimus!!!

ON WARPATH AND BUMBLEBEE

Warpath, an old timer who remembers Optimus, is not sure about  
Rodimus.

WARPATH

We have a most unusual ruler, don't  
we?

BUMBLEBEE

Yo Rodimus!!!

Warpath shrugs.

ANGLE ON THE T.V. MONITOR

The first competition is the Transforming race. This is a  
unique kind of sport in which the vehicles race down a  
straightaway in auto mode, transform to humanoid mode and jump  
over a fence or a pit or something, transform to Auto mode etc.

The Camera PANS across a line of Autobots, none of whom look  
very familiar to us...

BUMBLEBEE (V.O.)

I thought Blurr was supposed to be  
in this one.

WARPATH (V.O.)

Naw, they got some kind of a mission  
for him...

BOOM! The race starts. Show a couple seconds of it, and then

--

PULL BACK from the MONITOR to show that we are:

INT. A ROOM ON CYBERTRON

Blurr, Perceptor and Wheelie walk in front of the screen as the race goes on. Blurr is much less than pleased.

BLURR

So I'm here and I want to be there

--

(points to monitor)

-- So where's that get me? Nowhere, and nowhere isn't where I want to be when I want to be there. So what am I doing here when here is nowhere and I want to be there?

ANOTHER ANGLE

Blurr is talking to Perceptor and Wheelie.

PERCEPTOR

Blurr, I'm sending you and Wheelie on the most important mission of your lives.

WHEELIE

Microscope makes small problem big to make big problem small.

PERCEPTOR

You're absolutely wrong, Wheelie. The Fate of Autobot City rests in your hands.

He turns and picks the Transformation Cog off of a table near him.

PERCEPTOR (CONT'D)

This is the city's transformation cog. The original was destroyed in the great battle with the Decepticons. It controls Metroplex's ability to transform. Until it is installed, the city is extremely vulnerable.

BLURR

Then send it Galactic express.

PERCEPTOR

And take a chance of our enemies learning what we are sending? I think not.

ANGLE ON THE MONITOR

An Autobot streaks across the finish line and transforms to Robot mode, raising his hands over his head.

BLURR AND WHEELIE

WHEELIE

Race no fun -  
(points to Blurr)  
You should have won.

BLURR

Don't get me started, because if you  
do, I'm not going to stop and if I  
don't stop, you're gonna wish you'd  
never...

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. THE OLYMPIC STADIUM

As we PULL IN on the OLYMPICS, we should be acutely aware of the  
fusion torch that burns over the stadium, for it is going to  
figure prominently in this scene.

ANNOUNCER

And the winner was Munka Spanka of  
the Orgenon Cluster!

ON RODIMUS, ULTRA MAGNUS, SPRINGER AND ARCEE

Rodimus and Springer are cheering. Ultra Magnus is embarrassed  
and tries to calm Rodimus down.

ULTRA MAGNUS

Rodimus, you must show some decorum.

RODIMUS

Decorum... I don't even want to be  
up here, I want to be down there.

ULTRA MAGNUS

It is not appropriate for sovereigns  
to compete.

ARCEE

I don't know. The Emperor Nero still  
holds Earth's records for the most  
Olympic gold metals.

RODIMUS PRIME

He does?

ULTRA MAGNUS

(to Arcee)

I would appreciate it if you would  
select his role models a bit more  
carefully.

CUT TO:

## A MYSTERIOUS ROOM

ANOTHER LARGE MONITOR tuned to the Athenia games.

The mysterious figures watching this monitor are seen only in shadow. The unstated assumption is that these are the Decepticons, but...it ain't necessarily so.

CREATURE #1

(Quintesson)

Autobots you walk the thin line  
between glory and despair.

(pause)

Soon you shall cross it.

Then --

## A SHADOWY HAND

presses a button on a transmitter device. It beeps in code.

CREATURE #1

Do not leave the human behind.

CUT TO:

## THE PLAYING FIELD

An alien, standing a little apart from the crowd watching the games receives the coded transmission on a radio headset and nods. (For now, we'll call this alien a SKUXXOID. He's small, squat, reptilian, and wears a permanent snarl; if he were human, he would be making his living as an Elvis impersonator.)

CREATURE #2

Yes... We must learn what makes  
these humans live...and what makes  
them die!

The Skuxxoid

whips a small device out of his back pocket, telescopes out its antenna, and aims it at --

the huge "Torch of Peace",

blazing over the arena. We hear a little BUZZ, and then...

The torch suddenly erupts in a shower of sparks!

## ANGLES AROUND THE STADIUM

The competition comes to a screeching halt as the sparks spread like a curtain over the entire scene, flashing with a blinding, stroboscopic effect, confusing the robots' sensors.

CROWD  
(SOUNDS OF PANIC)

ANGLE ON SOME ALIENS

They run and scream. This stuff isn't any fun for organic life either.

SPRINGER AND ARCEE

stand on the field, as if they were about to take part in an event.

ARCEE  
This is cooking my sensors!!!

Springer raises his weapon.

SPRINGER  
I think that's the idea.

The Autobots can't see anything clearly, and neither can we.

ULTRA MAGNUS AND RODIMUS PRIME

ULTRA MAGNUS  
Duck, your majesty!!

ON RODIMUS

He raise his gun, blaster showing.

RODIMUS  
You duck for me!!!

Smoke billows into shot turning both of them into faint outlines.

ANGLES ON THE PLAYING FIELD

Whole chunks of the alien turf open like trap doors and out comes an army of mysterious invaders.

SCENES OF BATTLE

We don't see the attackers clearly.

We se an arm here and there, a set of jaws, a leg, a blaster --  
-- and a whole lot of terrifying rays

Alien Robots are blown to bits.

Shots streak through the strobe and sparks!

ANGLE ON SPIKE, CARLY AND DANIEL

Spike draws a gun and looks INTO CAMERA. Carly stands next to him with her arm around Daniel.

Suddenly, a SHADOW falls on him.

SPIKE

(to O.S. monster)

I may be going down, but you're coming with me...

Spike fires a couple of shots.

CARLY

You aren't even denting it!

As we END THIS ACT, the attacker comes into and FILLS SHOT. It looks like Spike, Carly, and Daniel will be hacked to shreds by the attackers.

FADE OUT:

END ACT I



ACT II

FADE IN:

SAME AS BEFORE.

It looks like Spike, Carly, and Daniel will be hacked to shreds by the attackers.

ANOTHER ANGLE - SPIKE, CARLY AND DANIEL

Spike keeps firing.

The attackers approach.

We see plenty of action in the flickering lights and smoke, but we can't really tell who the attackers are.

Suddenly, there is a blinding flash and a sizzle!!

When the frame clears --

Carly and Daniel stand alone.

CARLY

Spike!

PULL BACK to SHOW that both Spike and the attackers are gone.

CARLY (CONT'D)

Spike!

ASSORTED SHOTS OF THE BATTLE

In the course of this battle, we will get fleeting glimpses of the attackers, and extremely perspicacious viewers might realize that they are Sharkticons.

SPRINGER (V.O.)

This is going to be a tough one.

ARCEE (V.O.)

I can't see the attackers!!!

SPRINGER (V.O.)

That's what makes it tough!

RODIMUS PRIME, KUP AND ULTRA MAGNUS

They fire from the diplomatic box seat area. Even they don't realize how desperate their situation is.

PULL BACK to SHOW that they look like Custer and the 7th Cavalry at the last stand. The attackers, who we still can not clearly see are swarming in on them.

RODIMUS  
(lets out an ecstatic yell)  
Munch Protons!!!

Then he charges blindly into the sparky murk!!!

ULTRA MAGNUS

keeps firing!

ULTRA MAGNUS  
Rodimus is missing a few chips!!

Kup also fires...

KUP  
Naw! I was the same way until got  
blown apart few times.

CUT TO:

ANOTHER AREA OF THE ARENA

Shots rain in on SPRINGER and ARCEE.

SPRINGER  
Cover me, I'm gonna douse the torch.

ANGLE ON SPRINGER

He transforms to Helicopter mode and flies upwards.

AN ATTACKER

raises his gun and FIRES.

SPRINGER

rises towards the torch.

THE ATTACKER

fires!

ON SPRINGER

A shot cracks in the air next to him. He is damn near  
detonated.

SPRINGER  
I said cover me, Arcee!

ARCEE

turns and fires.

AN ENEMY

In the sparkling fog is hit!

ENEMY  
(SHREIKS)

He runs into the distance.

ARCEE

lets out a loud laugh.

ARCEE  
Is that good enough?

SPRINGER

nears the Torch.

SPRINGER  
Yeah! Just work on your timing.

Then, he fires into the torch!

BLAMMO!!!

There is a blinding flash of light, and then nothing.

Hold for a moment while our eyes adjust.

No more sparks.

No more shots.

Nothing.

Just a tentative silence.

A PILE OF INDISTINGUISHABLE METAL

Suddenly, it erupts and Rodimus Prime emerges.

RODIMUS  
What happened to 'em all?

ARCEE

holsters her pistol.

ARCEE  
Looks like they either got blown  
away, or vanished.

RODIMUS

looks around.

RODIMUS

Well whaddaya think, Kup?

No Answer.

RODIMUS

Kup?

RODIMUS' POV - AROUND HIM -

Twisted metal, blown out stands... Nothing.

RODIMUS

Ultra Magnus?!

(it takes a moment to sink  
in)

They're gone...

ON CARLY AND DANIEL

She looks around frantically too.

CARLY

So's Spike.

SPRINGER

lands near Rodimus and Arcee.

SPRINGER

They were kidnaped...

PAN to Arcee nearby.

ARCEE

... Yeah, and I'll lay odds on who  
did it.

RODIMUS PRIME

Throws his gun gown in anger.

RODIMUS

(strong; with an edge)

This planet is quarrantined. Nobody  
comes, nobody goes until we find Kup,  
Spike and Magnus.

ARCEE

And what if we don't.

RODIMUS

(very grim)

Then not one Decepticon in this  
Galaxy will survive my wrath.

ANGLE ON THE OLYMPIC FIELD

Suddenly, there is a rumbling beneath the field, and then an explosion. A space ship which looks more like a dart than a serious craft rips out of the ground and streaks upwards like a bullet.

SPRINGER

SPRINGER

So much for quarantine - I need a  
ship.

He transforms to auto mode and races away.

ARCEE

transforms and races after him.

ARCEE

-- and you'll need a gunner.

ANOTHER ANGLE

Springer and Arcee streak across the stadium and away.

As they vanish in the distance, widen shot to include Rodimus Prime sadly watching them leave.

RODIMUS PRIME

Why'd I have to be the chosen one?

PULL WAY BACK

nobody hears him say it. He's all alone.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. CYBERTRON SEEN FROM SPACE - LATER

An Autobot ship, piloted by Wheelie and Blurr rises up into camera from the planet's surface.

BLURR

I've been on stupid missions and I've  
been on stupider missions, but until  
right now, I'd never been on a  
stupidest mission.

INT. WHEELIE AND BLURR'S SHUTTLE

WHEELIE

Some win some lose. Decepticons plot  
While Autobots snooze.

NOTE: We should play Wheelie like the Jester in RAN.

As they fly past Unicron's head, which morbidly circles  
Cybertron like a moon, we PAN TO a sinister presence clinging  
to the back of the mammoth robot head.

It is Cyclonus!

ANOTHER ANGLE ON UNICRON'S HEAD

The Sweeps creep around the curve of the head into view. They  
watch as --

THE SWEEPS' POV - THE SHUTTLE

vanishes in the distance,

CYCLONUS

stands near one of Unicron's blown-out eye sockets.

CYCLONUS

Sweeps... Move...

Then, gesturing like a commando, the others go in through the  
eye socket.

CUT TO:

INT. CYCLONUS' HEAD - SAME TIME

The head looks like whatever we might have postulated it might  
have looked like at the end of the battle.

It is a spooky place. Creaky, and it seems to GROAN.

TWO SWEEPS

look back and forth at each other.

They're spooked.

CYCLONUS

looks over at them.

CYCLONUS

There is nothing to fear. Unicron  
is dead.

His voice echoes eerily.

Then, we hear a particularly loud moan.

UNICRON  
(MOAN)

CYCLONUS AND SCOURGE

Cyclonus is trying to hide his fear, Scourge is openly miserable.

CYCLONUS  
Must be the wind.

SCOURGE  
There is no wind in space.

CYCLONUS  
Quiet!!!

CYCLONUS AND THE SWEEPS

Make their way into a dark and sinister room. This has to have been Unicron's brain or central nervous system or something.

CYCLONUS  
The memory bank must be in here.

ANGLE ON A BLACK BOX

A line of red lights flash up the side of it.

CYCLONUS  
There it is.

He steps over towards it, and looks in to a section with eye holes like a binocular.

CYCLONUS' POV - INSIDE THE BOX

He sees nothing.

CYCLONUS  
Find me the last visual appearance  
of Galvatron.

GALVATRON'S' END - A SERIES OF SHOTS (STOCK FROM MOVIE)

Galvatron's final battle with Rodimus Prime --

-- Galvatron being hurled out of the body of Unicron. --



CYCLONUS

checks his own computer (if we can find a plausible place for it on his body).

CYCLONUS

Tracing Galvatron's Trajectory, I can conclude his remains lie on a planet known as Thrull, circling the red giant star called Hydran. Scourge, spy the planet...

SCOURGE

turns and looks out of the shattered eye socket.

SCOURGE'S POV - THE HEAVENS

At first we start out with a matte of stars -

- then they PULL CLOSER -

A Galaxy fills the frame, then it gives way to a star system, then out with a matte of stars -

- then they PULL CLOSER -

A Galaxy fills the frame, then it gives way to a star system, then a single star, then the planet of Thrull.

--the magnification gets higher and higher --

-- we see a landscape then a pool of slag, then --

-- Galvatron's hand sticking up from a pool.

The hand moves!

ON SCOURGE AND THE SWEEPS

SCOURGE

Galvatron lives!

ON CYCLONUS

CYCLONUS

(awe struck)

He shall lead us again.

ON THE SWEEPS

They all look towards Cyclonus. A low moan comes from Unicron. They are clearly spooked.

SWEEPS  
(in unison)  
Can we leave now?!

DISSOLVE TO:

AUTOBOT INTERROGATIONS ON ATHENIA

CLOSE ON A PAIR OF ALIENS

Have fun with the design of these characters

ALIENS  
We're neutral! We're neutral!

Then, we PAN up to GRIMLOCK, in robot mode.

GRIMLOCK  
Okay, You not know, then me Grimlock  
not ask you any more.

He starts to walk away.

The two aliens breathe a sigh of relief.

Then, abruptly,

Grimlock

transforms into dynobot mode, and -

THE ALIENS

Grimlock sticks his horrific head -- which is larger than the two aliens put together --into the aliens' faces.

GRIMLOCK  
You sure you not know?

THE ALIENS  
(scream)  
Chaar! Chaar! They're on the planet  
Chaar!

GRIMLOCK  
See, Me Grimlock smart and wiley.  
But me no heard of Chaar.

He picks the two of them up in his mouth and carries them off.

CUT TO:

AN AIRFIELD IN A MIDDLE-EASTERN NATION ON EARTH: - DAY

A EARTH DEFENSE COMMAND (EDC) ship streaks towards an air base. VOICE OVER we can hear the voice of Abduul Fakkadi Supreme Military Commander of the Socialist Democratic Federated Republic of Carbombya, a North African Dictatorship shouts.

FAKKADI

(middle-eastern accent)

I give no clearance to land. Do nothing to arouse my ire.

BLASTER

Don't lose your cool Abduul. This is Blaster, blastin' atcha from the the Earth Defense Command - E - D - C - for short - flyin' carpet.

CUT TO:

INT. THE CONTROL TOWER

Fakaddi stands before a bunch of Air Traffic Controllers in Turbans, and several of his own soldiers who, you could tell would assassinate him in a moment if there were a buck in it.

BLASTER (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Now we aren't lookin' to make no trouble. We're tryin' to find Decepticreeeps and burst their bubble.

FAKADDI

I would harbor no such criminals. I give you my honor.

IN THE BACKGROUND, a couple of Fakaddi's men SNICKER.

FAKADDI'S MEN

(SNICKER)

FAKADDI AND THE MEN

He turns around and they stifle their laughs.

BLASTER (V.O.)

We sure trust you, and that's no lies, but those Decepticlods have a good disguise.

Fakaddi throws his Microphone into the wall.

FAKADDI

He is irrational!!! How am I to  
debate with fanaticism!!!

CUT TO:

EXT. THE AIR FIELD

The Airplane carrying Sandstorm, Sparkplug and the others lands on the runway. In the foreground we notice dozens of fighter planes.

INT. THE AIRPLANE

As the debarkation ramp rolls down.

SPARKPLUG

How're we gonna find the Decepticons?

ANGLE ON THE FIELD

There sure area lot of jets out there.

SPARKPLUG

It's like a needle in a hay stack.

SANDSTORM

pulls out a device he calls a "Decepticon Detector"

SANDSTORM

Not with my trusty Decepticon  
Detector?

ON THE OTHERS

They look at him like out to lunch at an exotic restaurant.

BLASTER

No such thing.

SANDSTORM

You know that and I know that but...

ANGLE ON THE COLONEL

He waits on the tarmac at the bottom of the rolling stairway  
(which in this case is very high.)

FAKADDI

I assure you, there are no  
Decepticons in my country.

ON SANDSTORM

He starts pointing the "Decepticon Detector" around.

SANDSTORM

Let's see if the Decepticon Detector  
knows something that you don't.

ANOTHER ANGLE

He turns in a slow circle.

WHAT HE SEES

Are a bunch of planes.

In the background,

a couple of the beat-up jet fighters lined up on the tarmac  
start to edge back, away from the others...of their own  
volition.)

ON THE FIGHTERS

They are Ramjet and Dirge.

RAMJET

Somebody must have squealed on us.

DIRGE

Death comes to he who crosses me.

RAMJET

Yeah, well death comes to us if we  
don't thrust out of here.

ANGLE ON THE AUTOBOTS

They look around. A big tracking dish pops out of Blaster.

BLASTER

I'm hearing something.

ANGLE ON THE PLANES

Suddenly, the two beat-up fighters transform and start to take  
off -

ON SANDSTORM

He raises his gun and....

... fires at --

A SAND DUNE

blowing all of the sand into big clouds, so that when the  
Decepticon Fighters fly INTO SHOT --\

-- they suck in a lot of dust.

ON RAMJET AND DIRGE

They are trying to take off.

RAMJET  
(COUGH)

DIRGE  
(COUGH)

SANDSTORM

Sandstorm lowers his nozzle.

RAMJET AND DIRGE

fly a little ways through the sand and --

-- thunkrunch!

topple into two half-transformed heaps on the ground.

ANGLE ON THE HUMANS, BLASTER AND SANDSTORM

BLASTER  
Now you want to talk and make it  
snappy, because my buddy here is  
trigger happy.

SANDSTORM  
Where is Charr?

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. ATHENIA

Rodimus Prime stands before a partially assembled Sharkticon.  
Perceptor, who has flown in from Cybertron, stands next to it.

PERCEPTOR  
Had I been here during the attack,  
I might be able to tell you what it  
is...

RODIMUS PRIME  
Somehow, it looks familiar. But it  
isn't any Decepticon I know.

PERCEPTOR  
Well, strictly speaking, your, uh  
Rodimus, we have no real evidence  
that they were Decepticons.

RODIMUS  
Well, there's only one way to know  
for sure. I'm going to Charr.

He turns to Perceptor and Grimlock.

PERCEPTOR

You mustn't go alone. I'll accompany you.

RODIMUS

Remember what happened to the last two guys who tried to watch out for me.

PERCEPTOR

Your point is well-taken, sir. Take Grimlock.

ON GRIMLOCK

GRIMLOCK

(ROARS WITH DELIGHT)

Then, he jumps up and down, shaking the camera.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. SPACE - LATER

We are looking at the black and white matte of space.

Suddenly, an alien ship SCREAMS by...

Then, an instant later, what we will come to know as an Autobot Fighter rips INTO SHOT --

follow after it.

Then, PUSH IN --

INT. SPRINGER AND ARCEE'S SHIP

Springer and Arcee are still in hot pursuit. He's flying, she's manning the guns. Their turbines scream, and a "heads-up" display tracks the alien ship in digital sights.

ARCEE

He's putting up a good fight.

SPRINGER

Yeah, but not good enough. We'll nail him on the other side of that Asteroid.

We see an Asteroid on the UPPER RIGHT HAND SIDE OF THE SCREEN. It's drawing nearer to us.



INT. THE SKUXXOID SHIP

A Skuxxoid is at the controls. Skuxxoids are the dirtbags of the galaxy. They're filthy, ugly and look mean when they're happy. This one isn't happy.

SKUXXOID  
(MUMBLES UNPLEASANTLY IN  
A GUTTURAL LANGUAGE:  
SOMETHING BETWEEN A HISSING  
CURSE AND A GROWL)

Then he presses a button.

ANGLE ON HIS READ-OUT

Information flashes by in a language we can't read.

THE SKUXXOID

is obviously very pleased by whatever it says.

SKUXXOID  
(LAUGHS A NASTY ALIEN LAUGH)

ANGLE ON THE SKUXXOID SHIP

He Jams it into Hyperdrive and streaks towards --

THE ASTEROID

Which is now near both of the ships.

SPRINGER (O.S.)  
Ah, the old hyperdrive past the  
asteroid trick.

ANGLE ON SPRINGER AND ARCEE'S SHIP

He veers behind the asteroid.

INT. SPRINGER AND ARCEE'S SHIP

ARCEE (O.S.)  
You'd think he'd do something more  
original

ON SPRINGER

His face drops.

SPRINGER  
Oh no. Not a ---



ACT III

FADE IN:

EXT. SPACE

The Spider-Armed Asteroid (ROCKEROID) grabs Springer and Arcee's ship.

INT. SPRINGER AND ARCEE'S SHIP

Springer tries to fly it while Arcee fires her gun randomly. Suddenly, there's a loud crash and a flurry of sparks.

SPRINGER

You got any snappy last words?

ARCEE

she swings her gun around and points it at the wall of the ship.

ARCEE

Yeah...

(shoots the gun)

Let's get out of here.

As she says her line, she blows the wall out of the ship.

ON SPRINGER AND ARCEE

They run to the hole as...

EXT. THE SHIP - AN INSTANT LATER

The Rock Asteroid smashes the ship --

-- an instant after the two have shot through the hole.

The Rockeroid smashes the ship as if it were made of tin-foil.

Meanwhile,

Springer and Arcee

fly through the claws of the Rockeroid and end up against the outer skin .

SPRINGER AND ARCEE - CLOSE

They are pinned against the Rockeroid, hoping they haven't been seen.

ARCEE

This thing biological or mechanical?

SPRINGER

Let's investigate!

His "investigation" consists of turning and blowing the bejeezuz out of the wall of the Rockeroid.

He looks through the hole.

SPRINGER

Will you look at this?

SPRINGER'S POV - INT. THE ROCKEROID

Sure enough, it was mechanical. The outer skin hid a metal room designed for nothing more than crushing and shooting passing ships. It is manned by a Skuxxoid, who looks over in horror as -

INT. THE ROCKEROID

Springer and then Arcee jump through the hole, their blasters drawn.

The Skuxxoid

He throws his hands up in the air.

SKUXXOID

I surrender. I surrender. By galactic agreement you are obliged to honor my surrender and -

SPRINGER

Save it. I know what I'm obliged to do -

SKUXXOID

(LETS OUT A SIGH OF RELIEF)

Springer jams his gun into the Skuxxoid's throat.

SPRINGER

-- And I don't care.

SKUXXOID

I just did it for the money, okay. I got nothin' against you. They paid good money -

ARCEE

-the Decepticons!?

THE SKUXXOID

For the briefest instant, we glimpse an unmistakable look of relief on the Skuxxoid's face.

He quickly goes back to the terrified look.

SKUXXOID

(lying)

Oh! Yes... Of course, the  
Decepticons.

ARCEE

he points her gun.

ARCEE

Since you wrecked our ship, we're  
gonna have to take yours. Therefore,  
you're gonna hve to take a hike, got  
it?

THE SKUXXOID

walks from his seat to the hole in the ship.

SKUXXOID

I g-g-got it.

ON SPRINGER AND ARCEE

They wave to him as -

SPRINGER AND ARCEE

(in unison)

BON-VOYAGE.

THE SKUXXOID

jumps out of the ship.

ANGLE ON THE ASTEROID

The hands start to retract.

We can still see Springer and Arcee inside of it.

ARCEE

You know how to fly this thing?

SPRINGER

No problem.

(hand on a lever)

This'll take us right there...

He pulls the lever.

THE SHIP

Tumbles backwards and down OUT OF SHOT...

God knows where they're going, but it's not where they want of be going...

ARCEE

Flown a lot of Rockeroids have you?

SPRINGER

This must be a different model than I learned on.

HOLD AND PAN TO --

THE SKUXXOID

radios his bosses:

SKUXXOID

The Autobots think the Decepticons did it.

CUT TO:

INT. SOMEWHERE DARK AND MYSTERIOUS

THE MYSTERIOUS, SHADOWY OBSERVERS listen. We can't see what they are, but they're something sinister. Well, maybe the biggest fan the movie ever had would know they were QUINTESSONS, but other than that, there's no reason to blow the big banana here. In any case, this shadowy creature is the same as the shadowy guy in the first scene.

QUINTESSON

Precisely as we had expected...

SKUXXOID (V.O.)

No small thanks to me. What about my bonus?

QUINTESSON

We will let you live!

ANGLE BEHIND HIM

we see Sharkticons leading Ultra Magnus, Kup and Spike down a corridor.

QUINTESSON (V.O.) (CONT.)

Unlike some less fortunate prisoners.

SKUXXOID (V.O.)

Hey! You can't do this to me! You know who -

THE QUINTESSON

shuts off the monitor.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. CHAAR - THE DECEPTICON ASSEMBLY

There is a whopper of an assemblage of Decepticons on Chaar. Some of them are old folks, some of them are new, and all of them are disgruntled as they await the arrival of Cyclonus and the Sweeps.

RUMBLE

(shaking his arms)

I say we pulverowderize the Autobots  
and powderulverize 'em hard!

ONSLAUGHT

I admire your passion, my friends,  
but what is our hope of defeating  
the Autobots when we can barely  
sustain ourselves.

SWINDLE

Perhaps we could cut a deal with  
them.

(contemplating)

They give us some energon, we leave  
'em alone.

MOTORMASTER

What we need is a strong leader --

ANGLE ON OTHER DECEPTICONS

Maybe we can use VORTEX, BRAWL, DEAD END

OTHERS

(AYE IN AGREEMENT)

MOTORMASTER

-- like, for instance the Autobots  
used to have a great leader. What  
was his transform, anyway?

Before he can finish his sentence, he is drown out by the SCREAM  
of jets.

ANGLE ON THE SKY

Cyclonus and the Sweeps transform and land.

WILDRIDER

These guys better have some energon!

DRAG STRIP

Or what???

WILDRIDER

(shrugs)

Or I'll think of something.

Cyclonus

holds up the black box.

CYCLONUS

Galvatron survives! It is proven  
by this black box from Unicron's  
head.

ANGLE ON THE DECEPTICONS

PAN around the crowd as they cheer

ALL

(CHEER)

ON CYCLONUS AND THE SWEEPS

CYCLONUS

With sufficient Energon, we can  
rescue him and the Decepticons will  
rise again!

Astrotrain stumbles up and drops a small Energon cube on the  
ground in front of Cyclonus.

Cyclonus acts like a pitch man for Herbalife.

CYCLONUS

That's it, Brother Astrotrain. These  
few scraps you give today will power  
the Decepticons to conquest of  
Cybertron and then the Galaxy. Give  
brothers. Give till is hurts.

ON THE CROWD

As we hear the following dialogue, we PAN UP to: to discover  
that Rodimus Prime and Grimlock are sitting high on a charred  
butte (having camouflaged themselves somewhat with char  
substance), spying.

DEAD END

If we give up our energon we're  
doomed.

BREAKDOWN

If we don't we're doomed too.



DEAD END

Let's face it, we're doomed.

ON GRIMLOCK AND RODIMUS PRIME

They watch, stunned.

RODIMUS

These guys are hurtin'.

ON MOTORMASTER

Chucks a pathetically tiny energon cube on the ground.

MOTORMASTER

What kind of an attitude is that?  
Here's my contribution.

ON OCTAINE

He pulls out a small cube too.

OCTANE

Fuel is power, but leadership is  
life.

He tosses the cube in. Then, he falls over.

ON RODIMUS AND GRIMLOCK

They watch.

RODIMUS

I never thought I'd feel sorry for  
the Decepticons.

GRIMLOCK

Me Grimlock not feel sorry. Me  
Grimlock laugh.

Rodimus Prime and grimlock

RODIMUS

You know, they couldn't have been  
responsible for the kidnappings.

Grimlock does a startled take at him, and without thinking

GRIMLOCK

They not?!? But if not they, who  
are!??

Rodimus reaches up to grab Grimlock's jaws and shut his  
mouth...but -

RODIMUS

Grimlock. Shhhh -

- it's too late.

Cyclonus

looks up from his pitch and sees -

CYCLONUS

Autobots!!!

ON GRIMLOCK AND RODIMUS

Grimlock stands up.

GRIMLOCK

Me Grimlock not afraid of  
Decepticons!

Rodimus reaches up into shot and pulls him down behind the cover  
of the butte.

CYCLONUS

points up.

CYCLONUS

Destroy them!!!

The army of Decepticons

raise their guns and FIRE!

The butte

is blasted out from under Rodimus Prime and Grimlock!

They go tumbling into the very midst of the Decepticons!

As the Decepticons raise their weapons and FIRE STRAIGHT INTO  
CAMERA, we FADE OUT and --

END DAY ONE