

TRANSFORMERS

Mini-Series: "Day Two"

(MP#700-67)

(SCRIPT)

Written by:
Flint Dille

MARVEL PRODUCTIONS, LTD.

TRANSFORMERS
Mini-Series: "Day Two"
(MP#700-67)

CAST LIST

(SPEAKING PARTS)

AUTOBOTS:

RODIMUS PRIME
GRIMLOCK
SPRINGER
ARCEE
KUP
ULTRA MAGNUS
AIR RAID
SKYDIVE
FIREFLIGHT
SILVERBOLT

DECEPTICONS:

CYCLONUS
VORTEX
SWINDLE
DEAD END
SHRAPNEL
BOMBSHELL
KICKBACK
FRENZY
SOUNDWAVE
DRAG STRIP
BLAST OFF
ONSLAUGHT
VORTEX
SCOURGE
SWEEPS
GALVATRON

HUMANS:

SPIKE

ALIENS AND OTHERS:

QUINTESSON
INTERROGATOR FACE #1
INTERROGATOR FACE #2
QUINTESSON FACE #1
QUINTESSON FACE #2
QUINTESSON FACE #3
QUINTESSON FACE #4
HEAD QUINTESSON JUDGE
QUINTESSON JUDGE DELIBERATA
OTHER QUINTESSON JUDGES
QUINTESSON LEAD GUARD
QUINTESSON GUARD GUNNER
DEATH'S HEAD JUDGES
SHARKTICONS

TRANSFORMERS '86 MINI-SERIES

DAY TWO

Written by Flint Dille

ACT I

FADE IN:

BRIEF RECAP OF DAY ONE. Recap concludes on planet CHAAR as the butte is shot out from under Rodimus Prime and Grimlock and they tumble into the Decepticon assemblage.

EXT. CHAAR

We pick up the action as the Decepticons FIRE on Rodimus and Grimlock!

RODIMUS

Uh, I think we're outnumbered.

GRIMLOCK

Me, Grimlock --

THEIR POV - THE DECEPTICONS

GRIMLOCK (O.S.) (CONT'D)

-- like big fight!

They raise their weapons.

RODIMUS PRIME (O.S.)

Good --

RODIMUS AND GRIMLOCK

start to scramble to their feet.

RODIMUS PRIME (CONT'D)

-- 'cause you Grimlock have got
one!

CYCLONUS

commands his troops.

CYCLONUS

Fire!!!

THE DECEPTICONS - ASSORTED SHOTS

FIRE!!!

RODIMUS AND GRIMLOCK

Are bombarded with a barrage of ray blasts before they can get to their feet.

They are knocked around like cans being hit by B.B. guns
--

RODIMUS AND GRIMLOCK
(ASSORTED "OUCHES")

-- but really aren't damaged.

The barrage stops.

Rodimus and Grimlock really aren't any worse for the wear.

GRIMLOCK
Me Grimlock no hurt.

RODIMUS
Me neither...

He looks up, wondering what's going on.

RODIMUS (CONT'D)
...and you've gotta wonder why.

THE DECEPTICONS - ASSORTED SHOTS

One by one, their weapons start to fizzle.

They inspect their guns.

VORTEX
It just don't pack the wallop it used to.

SWINDLE
Yeah, because we're out of energy, dummy.

Dead End ENTERS SHOT shoots his ray pistol, and the light kind of pours out of the end like water.

DEAD END
It is as if the fates themselves had ordered our demise.

VORTEX

You're a real upper, aren't you?

DEAD END

(not catching the
sarcasm)

No. It is hard to be optimistic
as one's universe is collapses
upon itself.

THE INSECTICONS

Shrapnel, Kickback and Bombshell look up.

SHRAPNEL

We need energon, energon.

BOMBSHELL

(points o.s.)

We need to stop yappin' and take
cover!

RODIMUS AND GRIMLOCK

are getting to their feet again -- Grimlock transforming
to ROBOT MODE as he does. Both are raising their
weapons..

KICKBACK (O.S.)

They're gonna shoot back!

RODIMUS

We might be able to blow these
guys off.

They FIRE!

SWINDLE

ducks an incoming ray blast.

SWINDLE

Maybe I can cut a deal with them.

FRENZY

hammers his arms on the ground...a bit sluggishly.

FRENZY

If you can't blast 'em - bash 'em.

ON CYCLONUS

He waves his arm forward --

CYCLONUS
Decepticons -- attack!!!

THE DECEPTICONS

advance on the two Autobots like an army of the metallic living dead.

RODIMUS PRIME AND GRIMLOCK

Shoot into the distance.

GRIMLOCK
Bammo!!!
(LAUGHS WITH GLEE!)

ON THE DECEPTICONS

lumbering shoulder-to-shoulder toward Rodimus Prime and Grimlock. As ray blasts strike them, they drop right and left.

GRIMLOCK

keeps firing. Widen to include Rodimus.

GRIMLOCK
(all smiles)
Me Grimlock like shooting when
I can't miss.

RODIMUS
They can't blast us --

RODIMUS' POV

The wave of grim, groaning, Decepticon hulks -- so many of them that the Autobots could still be crushed by sheer weight of numbers stomps ever closer.

RODIMUS (CONT'D)
-- so they're gonna stomp us, en
masse!

PAN OVER TO RODIMUS

He shoots into the throng of Decepticons.

RODIMUS

(sarcastic)

That's real courageous, guys!
You just keep on' comin'--

ANGLE ON THE WAVE OF DECEPTICONS

They keep coming. Ray Blasts ENTER SHOT...

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

--even though the odds are a
hundred to one in your favor!

Parts go flying into the air, but the wave keeps coming.
No response to his offer.

RODIMUS AND GRIMLOCK

back up against what remains of the cliff wall they fell
from.

RODIMUS (CONT'D)

Cowards!!!

ANOTHER ANGLE

The two Autobots fire point blank into the oncoming
Decepticons, but the hoard, with their arms swinging,
using their guns as clubs, keep coming.

BAM!

Rodimus is BANGED by a gun.

GRIMLOCK

a gun comes in after him.

He transforms back into DINOSAUR MODE, catches it in his
teeth...

Rips it away from its owner.

Jams it into his mouth with his paws--

--and spits out a twisted wad of metal.

GRIMLOCK
Mm-mmm! Crunchy!

ON RODIMUS

He raises his gun to fire.

BAM!

It is knocked away.

ON RODIMUS

fists punch him,

gun butts bang him,

and feet kick him from every angle.

He tries to fight back, but --

-- he's simply outnumbered. He drops to his knees.

ANGLE ON GRIMLOCK

pretty much the same thing is happening.

Except that his arms, legs, and flailing tail send some Decepticons flying through the air.

Then he's knocked down --

-- and lands next to Rodimus.

GRIMLOCK
Me Grimlock thank you for an
exciting life.

ON RODIMUS

He is swarmed by Decepticons and brought to the ground.
Frenzy's arms HAMMER him. Feet continue to kick him.
Fists pound him.

RODIMUS
Anytime...!

Suddenly, we hear the loud SHRIEKING WHINE o.s.

ON THE DECEPTICONS

They stand over the fallen bodies of Rodimus and Grimlock,
about to issue them final change of station orders.

SOUNDWAVE

Burning object approaching.

They look up.

LOW ANGLE - PAST DECEPTICONS TO THE METEOR

A fiery meteor streaks towards the ground.

DRAG STRIP (O.S.)

You don't say.

He runs OUT OF SHOT.

ON THE DECEPTICONS

Rodimus and Grimlock lie on the ground.

Light from the object begins to shine off of them.

BLAST OFF

I'm out of here!

The Decepticons dash OUT OF SHOT --

-- leaving two motionless Autobots.

RODIMUS

is out of commission.

GRIMLOCK

holds his hands over his eyes and --

GRIMLOCK

(SHRIEKS IN TERROR)

LONG SHOT - THE METEOR

It screams downward.

The last of the Decepticons clear out of the shot.

As it looks like it's about to put Grimlock and Rodimus Prime at the bottom of a crater, it suddenly STOPS in mid-air.

SPRINGER (V.O.)

I told you it would stop on a proton.

It hovers there for a moment -- glowing.

ARCEE (V.O.)

Yeah, and that's the first thing you've told me that was right.

Then, we realize for the first time that this is the Rockeroid.

ANGLE ON THE DECEPTICONS

ONSLAUGHT

Most unusual behavior for a meteor.

VORTEX

That's no meteor. That's a Rockeroid.

ANGLE ON THE ROCKEROID

It sprouts spidery metal arms, and grabs both Rodimus Prime and Grimlock!

SPRINGER (V.O.)

Let's get out of here before the natives are onto us.

CYCLONUS

reacts with a fury.

CYCLONUS

Those miserable Skuxxoids!!!

SCOURGE

They can't be working with the Autobots.

SWINDLE

They'd sell out to anybody for the right price!

ACROSS CYCLONUS TO SWINDLE

Cyclonus shoots Swindle a look.

CYCLONUS

If anyone would know, Swindle...!

THE ROCKEROID

rises o.s. into space, carrying Grimlock and Rodimus Prime.

CYCLONUS

fires a couple of times into the air.

ON RODIMUS PRIME

His body hangs lifelessly in the crook of the arm. One of the blasts glances off him. He doesn't react at all.

Grimlock looks on, sadly.

GRIMLOCK

Rodimus! Me Grimlock demand you wake up!

CYCLONUS

still furious, lowers his weapon, whips around and scoops up the pile of donated energon the other Decepticons have given.

CYCLONUS

Your contributions of energon will not be in vain, brothers!

Widen to include seven of the Sweeps.

CYCLONUS (CONT'D)

Never again shall we be humiliated-
by the Autobots!

THE REST OF THE DECEPTICONS

nod in a semi-stupor.

CYCLONUS AND THE SWEEPS

transform and fly off!

CYCLONUS (CONT'D)

For when we return, Galvatron
shall be with us!

THE OTHERS

look up for a moment. Then, drained of energy, they sit
down to wait.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. SPACE - THE SAME TIME

A sinister planet glows in the heavens. It is Quintessa,
the home of the Quintessons.

QUINTESSON (V.O.)

You are the Autobot called Kup.
You are Cybertron's chief of
security.

We PUSH THROUGH the planet's silvery clouds.

KUP (V.O.)

(sarcastic)
Nah. My name's Teaspoon.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. A QUINTESSON CELL - SAME TIME

Spike, Ultra Magnus, and Kup are being interrogated before
being put on trial. With one of his faces facing the
robots and Spike, the Quintesson interrogator grills the
captives. Another of his faces is turned toward several
more Quintessons behind him.

KUP

And I'm Cybertron's chief
dishwasher!

INTERROGATOR FACE #2

(to the other
Quintessons)

Zero percent probability of truth.
Identification positive.

CLOSE ON THE INTERROGATOR'S FACE #1

The one turned toward the Autobots and Spike.

INTERROGATOR FACE #1

Tell us the Status of Cybertronian
defense apparatus.

KUP

Total shambles after the last war.
Three kids an' a dog could take
the planet.

INTERROGATOR FACE #2

Four percent probability of truth.
Defenses at optimum levels.
Direct assault not viable.

THE OTHER QUINTESSONS

simply nod in agreement.

QUINTESSON FACE #1

QUINTESSON FACE #1

Are there any known weaknesses
in your defense system?

KUP

You guys seem to know all the
answers. Why ask me?

QUINTESSON FACE #2

The answer he suppresses is that
Cybertron is not vulnerable to
conventional attack.

ON THE OTHER QUINTESSONS

They raise their eyebrows.

QUINTESSON FACE #2 (O.S.)

However, he is concerned with the
security of planet Earth.

Spike AND ULTRA MAGNUS

sit in a cage, watching Kup's interrogation.

SPIKE

For a bunch of funky aliens, these
guys sure know a lot about
Cybertron and Transformers. A
whole lot...

ULTRA MAGNUS

He looks over at Spike.

ULTRA MAGNUS

(worried)

It's as if they can read our minds.

SPIKE

Yours, maybe. They don't seem so eager to question me.

ULTRA MAGNUS

(nods thoughtfully)

Yes...curious, isn't it?

ON A QUINTESSON

He looks sternly at the duo.

QUINTESSON #2

Silence!

ANGLE ON TWO OTHER QUINTESSONS

QUINTESSON #3

(sotto)

The human senses our lack of knowledge of his species.

QUINTESSON #4

(likewise)

Indeed. Such intuitive powers could present a serious impediment to our operation.

QUINTESSON #3

I agree.

(turns to Spike and the Autobots)

We must see how he stands up to interrogation.

QUINTESSON #2

And then...how he faces death.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. SPACE - SAME TIME

It is hard to tell whether this is a very small planet, a moon, an asteroid that isn't moving in any big hurry or what. Suffice to say that it is a chunk of rock which looks kind of like a crescent moon.

The rockeroid rolls INTO SHOT and drifts towards the slab.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. THE BARREN PLANETOID - MOMENTS LATER

The Rockeroid drifts down and stops a few feet above this moon-like slab of rock. Then, the arms open out and unload their cargo.

ANGLE ON THE ARMS - TWO QUICK SHOTS

Rodimus Prime rolls out of the grip and lies on the stony surface, unmoving.

Grimlock rolls out of another arm.

ANGLE ON THE SHIP

It lands softly next to them.

GRIMLOCK AND RODIMUS

As the ship lands, Grimlock tries to nudge his leader awake.

GRIMLOCK

Rodimus! Me Grimlock say you wake up!.

No response.

Springer and Arcee

emerge from the ship and --

-- step up next to Grimlock and look down at Rodimus.

SPRINGER

Is it bad?

ARCEE

I'm no doctor, but it doesn't look good.

SPRINGER

Is he gonna make it?

ARCEE

I'm no psychic, either.

PULL BACK to show exactly how barren this hunk of rock is.

We should feel incredibly alone.

RODIMUS

(groans)

My time in the light is short...

ON GRIMLOCK

He starts crying.

GRIMLOCK

(WEEPS)

ARCEE

That's what Optimus Prime said
when he was dying.

We go in close on the wounded Autobot.

There's a low, mournful hum coming from his inner
workings.

RODIMUS

Springer, my friend --

ON ARCEE AND SPRINGER

Arcee looks at Springer.

ARCEE

He is preparing to pass the Matrix
of Leadership to you.

SPRINGER

His judgment is obviously
impaired. Forget it Rodimus.
You're just gonna have to stay
alive.

ON RODIMUS

His eyes flash dimly on and off.

RODIMUS

You must...

(GROANS WITH FINALITY)

His eyes go black.

Arcee scans his chest and face with some kind of built
in sensor.

ARCEE
(choking on the words)
His life force...has slipped away.

FADE OUT

END, ACT I

ACT II

FADE IN:

THE BARREN PLANETOID - RODIMUS PRIME

Space winds whistle around Arcee and Springer kneel beside the fallen Rodimus Prime. Grimlock stands over them, watching, very upset.

PUSH IN as Arcee opens Rodimus Prime's chest and tries to patch up his inner circuitry. She shakes her head, "no."

ARCEE

Nothing. No life force at all.

GRIMLOCK

throws back his head and WAILS:

GRIMLOCK

(wailing)

Noooooooooooooooooooo--!!!

PULL BACK to include Springer. He looks up sadly at Grimlock

SPRINGER

It's true, Grimlock, he's gone.

(beat)

We'll take the body back to Cybertron for interment.

GRIMLOCK

shakes his head like a child refusing to accept a truth.

GRIMLOCK

(still wailing)

Me, Grimlock say he is alive!
No matrix of leadership!

ANOTHER ANGLE

Springer and Arcee exchange a look, realizing he's right.

SPRINGER

He's right. If Rodimus were dead,
the Matrix would have emerged.

ARCEE

But if he's not dead...

We push in very tight on Rodimus Prime's face, then continue DISSOLVING IN, as if into his mind. Arcee's VOICE FADES AS IF GROWING DISTANT:

ARCEE (CONT'D)
Where is his life force?

The CAMERA seems to be falling...

Falling...

...first down down a dark corridor...

....then the walls of the tunnel light up...

... flashing with electrical impulses, as if he were inside some immense computer...

...or perhaps his own circuitry.

Yes! That's it! He's falling toward the AUTOBOT MATRIX inside himself!

He slips through the metal shielding of the Matrix into

--

-- a world of swimming colors and kaleidoscopic images

Mathematics meets magic
silicon meets ectoplasm
the mundane meets the sublime

computers do have souls

and these souls, like our own -- -- contain their own heaven and hell.

So much for metaphysics.

...he sees Cybertron, and watches as it seems to take itself apart like a tinker toy set...

He sees the face of OPTIMUS PRIME, and the face, too, disassembles,

...then puts itself together again as ORION PAX (see last season's "War Dawn" episode)...

...then dissolves to become another face, and then another, each more primitive than the one before, each, melting into the next...and very quickly, we flash through what must be an Autobot Hall of Fame or pantheon or something...

...until finally, we reach something primal -- the basic design of a robot skull, something like a CAD image --

--the image EXPLODES and --

-- something angry and malevolent comes rushing straight toward him, blasting the ancient robots to bits as it comes!...

closer... closer... and closer --

-- until the hideous skull face of a Quintesson Judge fills the frame!

We hear a LOUD CRACKLE!

We see a BURST OF snowy glitches and hear STATIC!

Then, abruptly:

CUT TO:

THE SURFACE OF THE BARREN PLANETOID - CLOSE ON RODIMUS PRIME slowly coming out of his trance.

RODIMUS

(groaning)

The Quintessons...

GRIMLOCK (V.O.)

He live!

ON GRIMLOCK AND ARCEE

He kisses her in the sloppiest puppy-dog manner.

GRIMLOCK (CONT'D)

Me, Grimlock, love Arcee!

ARCEE

I didn't save him. He came out of it himself.

ANOTHER ANGLE - RODIMUS AND THE OTHERS

Springer, Arcee, and Grimlock gather around him. He's staring off into space, still trying to comprehend the strange experience he's just had.

SPRINGER

We thought we'd lost you.

Rodimus Prime shakes his head "no."

RODIMUS

No...I was...I was inside the Matrix.

(beat)

I know now who kidnaped the others.

GRIMLOCK

is a little slow.

GRIMLOCK

They hidden inside you?

ON ALL

They shake their heads.

RODIMUS

No, you bozology. Remember when we were shot down over the planet Quintessa. We were tried and sentenced to die --

GRIMLOCK

Me, Grimlock rescue you.

ARCEE

You must be kidding.

RODIMUS

No, it's true. He did. But we never knew what our crimes were. That was the strange thing.

(sudden change of tone)

But there isn't time to talk now. Let's get to Quintessa.

SPRINGER

Sorry, Rodimus, you're not going anywhere but Cybertron -- to recover.

Rodimus starts toward the spider ship.

RODIMUS

Quintessa. That's an order.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. QUINTESSA - SAME TIME

Kup, Ultra Magnus, and Spike are being led to the execution pit. (NOTE: I have deleted all scene description of the Quintesson environments because they have already been designed for the movie. It is essential for this scene that we ESTABLISH the Sharkticon pit and the judges' bench where Three Quintessons sit waiting to judge the Autobots.) They trudge along, surrounded on all sides by Quintesson Guards and led by a Quintesson Judge.

ULTRA MAGNUS

Where are you taking us?

QUINTESSON JUDGE

To your judgment.

ON KUP, ULTRA MAGNUS AND SPIKE

KUP

Right. We're gonna get a fair trial ...and then they're gonna kill us.

SPIKE

(sighs wistfully)

Makes you wish for the good old days, doesn't it...you know, before the FIGHTING BROKE OUT...

ON SPIKE AND KUP

They walk along, Spike glancing furtively at the Autobot.

SPIKE (CONT'D)

Remember -- we all went to the '97 Super Bowl together. What a game.

ALL OF THEM

The robots are looking at Spike strangely. Ultra Magnus is beginning to catch his drift.

SPIKE (CONT'D)

Miami versus the Lunar Colony. It was fourth quarter, fourth down, thirty yards to go -- remember the play?

ON SPIKE AND ULTRA MAGNUS

Ultra Magnus nods. (This deliberately plays against his answer -- it's not a mistake.)

ULTRA MAGNUS

No...

SPIKE

How 'bout you, Kup?

ON KUP

He also nods.

KUP

No. But in a jam like that, all you can do is --

(suddenly shouting)

-- rush 'em and pray!

ANGLE ON ULTRA MAGNUS

Quick as a flash, he transforms.

In Truck Mode, (sans trailer) he runs over the four guards behind him and sends others running as.

KUP

Gives the Guard in front of him a quick kick in the tailgate and sends him rolling forward to knock over his buddies like a bowling ball.

Kup and Ultra Magnus lunge at the Sharkticons in front of them.

ON SPIKE

Taking advantage of the chaos, he runs between the legs of the different monsters and --

-- grabs a pair of the fleeing Quintesson Judge's tentacles.

QUINTESSON JUDGE

(LETS OUT A LOUD SQUAWK)

ON KUP AND A GUARD - QUICK SHOT

The Guard points his gun at Kup.

Kup Transforms as --

-- The Guard shoots --

-- missing him --

Kup Transforms back to Robot Mode and --

-- kicks the gun out of his hand in a kind of Transforming Judo.

THE GUN - TRACKING

It tumbles through the air and lands in Spike's arms. Though it looks kind of out of scale for him he's clearly able to handle it. NOTE: Spike, the Autobots, and the captive Quintesson are standing over the (closed) trapdoor to the the Sharkticon pit.

SPIKE

Alright, Quintessons, you have a choice. Release us or I turn your buddy here into blooey juice.

SHARKTICON GUARDS - ASSORTED SHOTS

Several quick shots of the Sharkticon Guards raising their rifles to blow away Spike and the Autobots if commanded to.

ON THE QUINTESSON JUDGES' BENCH

Heads turn. There is plenty of rapid conversation in a language we don't understand.

QUINTESSON JUDGES

(AD LIB. QUICK
CONVERSATION)

We should get the impression they are debating Spike's proposal.

They aren't.

Suddenly, ALL THE JUDGES' DEATH'S HEADS turn around!

HEAD QUINTESSON JUDGE

We sentence Judge Deliberata to
Death.

ON SPIKE AND THE QUINTESSON

Spike looks at the trembling Quintesson Judge.

SPIKE

Tell me your name isn't
Deliberata.

The Quintesson Judge does the equivalent of smiling and bowing.

JUDGE DELIBERATA

I praise your decision. Open the
Pit...

KUP

isn't so much afraid as irritated at this point.

KUP

Of all the piston blowin', cam
jammin', crank yankin'...

ANGLE ON THE BENCH

The Three Judges wave goodbye to the fourth.

ANGLE ON SPIKE, ULTRA MAGNUS, KUP AND THE QUINTESSON JUDGE

The ground below them opens and they drop into --

-- the Sharkticon pit.

The four land on the ground and --

-- scramble to their feet --

They look around.

WHAT THEY SEE

Sharkticons -- one or more slobbering hungrily in each corner of the pit.

KUP

Why do I feel like I've seen this
before?

SPIKE

Same reason my life is flashing
before my eyes...!

ANGLE - A WALL OF THE PIT

slides open, revealing a large video screen. The image of the three Quintesson Judges at their bench appears on the screen. PULL BACK to include the Autobots, Deliberata, and Spike in the center of the pit, staring at the screen.

QUINTESSON JUDGE

(filtered; thru speaker;
taunting, sinister)

Pay us no mind. We just...like
to watch.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. SPACE - SAME TIME

A sloppy looking red sun hovers over this gooper of a planet.

PUSH DOWN TO:

EXT. THE PLANET THRULL

A giant the giant red sun in the sky above it. The planet is like a skillet -- its surface cooking and boiling in the indescribable heat of the red giant. In fact, think of the planet as kind of like a giant bowl of radioactive Chili, except there isn't a sizzling blue mist over a bowl of chili. (Health note: if there is, don't eat it.)

CYCLONUS AND THE SWEEPS

streak into the atmosphere, transform into Robot mode, and hover over the surface of this planet.

It should be clear that none of them wants to step into the gross-out bubbling ooze that makes up this miserable place.

CYCLONUS

He 's over there!

He points.

ANGLE ON GALVATRON'S HAND

It sticks out of a bubbling puddle of particularly gross, glowing muck.

ANGLE ON THE SWEEPS

none of them responds.

In fact, each of them kind of looks in the other direction.

CYCLONUS

is clearly irritated by this.

CYCLONUS

Scourge! Show them the stuff of leadership and remove Galvatron from the ooze.

ANGLE ON SCOURGE

SCOURGE

(MUTTERS SOMETHING UNDER HIS BREATH. SOUNDS LIKE: RAZZLE-SCHNACKEN-BLURBIN' ETC.)

He flies across the pool, just above the surface. Then, very reluctantly, he lowers himself into the pool.

ANGLE ON CYCLONUS

He sneers to himself.

CYCLONUS

(to himself)
Better you than I.

ANGLE ON THE POOL

Like somebody rescuing a drowned swimmer, Scourge moves to a nearby island (rock sticking out of the water) with Galvatron.

ON CYCLONUS AND THE OTHER SWEEPS

They drift downward toward the island.

ON THE ISLAND

Galvatron's head drips with glowing goop.

Scourge is covered in the stuff too and clearly doesn't like it.

ON GALVATRON'S FACE

The goop drips off, revealing his face. Yowza, the boy looks awful. Before he was just kind of a mild megalomaniac, now he looks downright deranged. Sparks flash irregularly off his head, and his eyes occasionally flash with a malevolent glow. (This isn't a temporary condition, by the way. He'll be this way for the rest of the season.)

GALVATRON

Who disturbs my plasma bath?!

CYCLONUS

CYCLONUS

Mighty Galvatron -- we have come to deliver you from --

ON GALVATRON

Before Cyclonus can finish the sentence, Galvatron goes berserk!

GALVATRON

(finishing the sentence:
enraged)

-- my empire of ash?

GALVATRON AND CYCLONUS - TWO SHOT

Galvatron smacks Cyclonus repeatedly upside the head.

GALVATRON (CONT'D)

(play this over the
following)

My bastion of brimstone? My
kingdom of desolation? Did I ask
for deliverance?

(bellowing)

DID I--??

With a sidearm blow to the midsection, Galvatron sends Cyclonus flying o.s.!

CYCLONUS

flies across the landscape.

GALVATRON

With a roar like a wounded beast, Galvatron attacks!

GALVATRON
(ROARS MADLY: This
should continue
throughout the scene)

He dives on Cyclonus, knocking him into the muck.

ANOTHER ANGLE

Galvatron stands atop the island.

Cyclonus starts to rise out of the pool.

BAM!

Galvatron kicks him in the face.

Cyclonus flies up and out of the muck and lands on another island.

GALVATRON

fires his cannon at the rock!

BLAMMO!

The water geysers around it.

GALVATRON
(LAUGHS MADLY)

When the smoke clears, Cyclonus floats in the bubbling pool.

ANGLE ON GALVATRON

Standing atop the Island.

GALVATRON
Aah! Cyclonus! How wonderful
to see you again!

He turns to face

THE SWEEPS

as one, they draw back in horror.

GALVATRON (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Ah, Decepticons, your leader has
returned!

BACK TO PREVIOUS ANGLE

He raises a fist in the air.

GALVATRON (CONT'D)
Long live the empire! Long live --

He brings the fist down on his own chest and laughs
heartily.

GALVATRON (CONT'D)
-- Gal-va-tron!

This guy is a barrel of laughs.

ON THE SWEEPS

looking more than a little nervous, they raise their fists
in salute.

SWEEPS
Long live Galvatron!!

ANGLE - GALVATRON

PUSH IN on his crazed, leering features and the sparks
floating around his head. The light from the sparks plays
eerily over his hideous grin, and we...

FADE OUT:

END ACT II

ACT III

FADE IN:

EXT. SPACE

The Rockeroid tumbles along, against the starry matte of space.

RODIMUS PRIME (V.O.)

Let's see...Kup and I were shot
down --

ANGLE ON SOME SPACE JUNK

Bits and pieces of a smashed spaceship drift nearby.

RODIMUS PRIME (CONT'D) (V.O.)

-- right over there.

INT. THE ROCKEROID

Grimlock is hunched over Rodimus, Arcee and Springer, who all look out of the front screen.

RODIMUS (CONT'D)

Therefore, it's got to be that
planet over there.

He points.

RODIMUS' POV - QUINTESSA

Quintessa looks much like it did earlier. What looks different is a large, spherical artificial moon in orbit around it. As they talk, PUSH IN on the artificial moon.

ARCEE (V.O.)

I'll radio the coordinates to our
assault force...

When we have pushed in ON THE MOON, ROTATE around it to show that the back side is a gun platform, manned by QUINTESSON GUARD ROBOTS. On the platform are mounted 3 or 4 very large ANTI-SPACECRAFT LASERS which resemble the anti-aircraft guns of a WWII battleship.

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

Autobot Assault force. Follow
these coordinates...

(voice fades away)

ANGLE ON THE LEAD GUARD

He stands before the gun emplacement like a Napoleonic
cannoneer.

LEAD GUARD
Target intruding object.

EXTREMELY LOW ANGLE - A QUINTESSON GUARD GUNNER

From this angle we can not only see the Sharkticon and
the gun, but we can also see the Rockeroid drifting by.

GUARD GUNNER
Asteroid targeted.

THROUGH THE GUNSIGHTS - THE ROCKEROID

looks like it's dead meat.

CUT TO:

OPEN WIDE - THE JAWS OF A SHARKTICON

let out a hideous ROAR, and its teeth serrated spin back
and forth like a chain saw.

Then PULL BACK to show that we are in --

EXT. THE DEATH PIT - QUINTESSA

Kup, Ultra Magnus, Spike, and Judge Deliberata stand in
the pit. The Sharkticons have surrounded them and are
slowly tightening the circle.

Spike turns to the video screen with the image of the
Judges at their bench.

SPIKE
(to the Quintessons)
Wait! There's still something
I don't get.

SPIKE'S POV - THE QUINTESSON JUDGES

As they look down on him.

QUINTESSON JUDGE #1
Which is...?

SPIKE

looks up at the screen, ignoring the Sharkticons who draw closer to him.

SPIKE

What crime did we commit?

ON THE SCREEN - THE JUDGES

consult with each other.

THE SHARKTICONS

pause, look up the at Judges, making sure that nothing's going to change.

ON THE SCREEN - THE JUDGES

turn to face us again.

QUINTESSON JUDGES

(in Unison)

They are Autobots. You are guilty by association.

SPIKE

looks at the two Autobots, then back up at the screen.

SPIKE

What crime did the Autobots commit?

THE SHARKTICONS

look up also, almost in imitation of Spike's curious expression.

ON THE SCREEN - THE JUDGES

look down.

QUINTESSON JUDGES

Theft!

ON ULTRA MAGNUS

ULTRA MAGNUS

You're confusing us with
Decepticons! We never stole
anything!

ON THE SCREEN - THE JUDGES

look down.

QUINTESSON JUDGES

Do you not occupy Cybertron?

SPIKE AND ULTRA MAGNUS

each do a "take" at the screen. Their dialogue should
OVERLAP.

SPIKE

Huh?

ULTRA MAGNUS

What do you mean by that?

PAN over to Kup who's watching them with a certain amount
of disbelief.

KUP

If you haven't figured out these
guys are crazy, you're slower on
the uptake than I thought.

QUINTESSON JUDGES

their heads suddenly turn to DEATH'S HEADS

DEATH'S HEAD JUDGES

Sharkticons!

THE SHARKTICONS

As they resume tightening their circle around Spike,
Deliberata, and the Autobots, PAN UP AND PUSH THROUGH TO:

DEATH'S HEAD JUDGES (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Carry out the Executions!

EXT. SPACE OVER QUINTESSA - THE ROCKEROID - THRU GUNSIGHTS

The Rockeroid tumbles along, only now we see it through
Targeting Crosshairs.

ARCEE (V.O.)

I wonder what the Quintessons have
against us.

RODIMUS (V.O.)

Remind me to ask their survivors
-- if there are any.

ANGLE ON THE GUARD GUNNERS

They all have their guns aimed.

LEAD GUARD

Fire!!!

The Guns all go off, shooting something that seems to be
a cross between a ray and an exploding shell.

BLAMMMØ!!!

LONG SHOT - THE ROCKEROID

Shells streak out and blow up all around it.

INT. THE ROCKEROID

They are all being thrown around.

SPRINGER

I knew this seemed too easy.

ARCEE

Next time you have an insight like
that, tell us about it.

RODIMUS

Wait...I've got an idea.

THE ROCKEROID - TRACKING

Shells blow up all around sending it into --

-- an erratic spin!!!

ON THE QUINTESSON GUARD

He looks on -- angered!!!

QUINTESSON GUARD

Keep firing!!!

THE ATMOSPHERE OF QUINTESSA

Sure enough, we see the spider-ship descending through the clouds, shells blowing up all around it.

ANGLE ON THE QUINTESSON JUDGES

They look up, their faces flickering in the light of the explosions.

WHAT THEY SEE -- THE ROCKEROID

Twisting and turning as it enters the atmosphere.

QUINTESSON JUDGE #1

QUINTESSON JUDGE #1
As we predicted. The Autobots
have sent help.

ANGLE ON ANOTHER QUINTESSON JUDGE

He looks at some kind of a scanner in his lap.

QUINTESSON JUDGE #2
My readings indicate...their
leader is aboard the ship.

QUINTESSON JUDGE #3
It is fortunate that he is so
foolhardy.

Then, his own face shifts around.

QUINTESSON JUDGE #3
(FACE #2)
Let us hope his foolhardiness is
not in fact courage.

QUINTESSON JUDGE #2
He carries the Leadership Matrix!
(a second, grinning face)
If we could destroy it --

ALL OF THE QUINTESSONS

Their faces shift to Death's Heads.

DEATH-HEAD QUINTESSONS

--the entire Autobot population
would plunge into despair and
chaos.

ANGLE ON THE AUTOBOTS AND SPIKE IN THE PIT

The Sharkticons are claustrophobically close to them.
Spike glances again at the screen.

SPIKE

Is it my imagination, or have they
lost interest in us?

He points.

ANGLE ON THE SCREEN

The Quintesson Judges are all looking up.

QUICK CUT - SHARKTICONS

stop in their tracks, and look up.

QUICK CUT - SPIKE AND THE AUTOBOTS

also look up.

WHAT THEY SEE

Is the Rockeroid tumbling down...

ULTRA MAGNUS (O.S.)

An asteroid?!

ANGLE ON THE AUTOBOTS

All but Kup are looking up. Kup is covering the
Sharkticons with his gun.

KUP (CONT)

Yeah? So? I've seen thousands
of them.

CLOSER - KUP AND ULTRA MAGNUS

Ultra Magnus stares at the falling asteroid.

ULTRA MAGNUS
(sarcastic)
About to land on your head?

Now, Kup looks up.

KUP
I gotta admit, that's new.

ANGLE ON THE SHARKTICONS

They flee towards the doors of the pit.

SHARKTICONS
(SOUNDS OF FLEEING IN
HORROR)

THE QUINTESSONS

look up at the Rockeroid as --

QUINTESSON #2
Perhaps we should seek out some
cover.
(his own face changes)
No! That would be cowardly!

THE ROCKEROID SCREECHES DOWN ON THEM

QUINTESSON #2 (CONT'D)
Place your faith in our defense
systems!

ANGLE ON THE PHALANX GUN

It is a big whopper of a gun, moved around by six
Sharkticons and a Quintesson Guard.

QUINTESSON GUARD
Fire!!!

The Gun Goes off.

ANGLE ON THE ROCKEROID

It tumbles through the air and a shot streaks up at it....

BLAAAAMO!!!

The Rockeroid EXPLODES!

ON THE QUINTESSON JUDGES

All three of the heads shift to the Death's heads.

THE QUINTESSONS

The Autobots threaten us no more!

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. PLANET THRULL

Galvatron stands upon a rock, shouting. He seems more powerful than ever.

GALVATRON

These baths have made me more powerful than ever...but one great robot cannot conquer an empire.

He looks around at --

The Sweeps, ho cower on the island near him.

GALVATRON

Where am I to find the great troops who will follow me?

CYCLONUS

slowly dredges himself out of the bubbling muck. As he talks, PAN to the Sweeps, who stand at attention.

CYCLONUS

The Sweeps and I shall serve as your elite guard.

(pause/thinking)

The other Decepticons shall make excellent gun fodder.

ON GALVATRON

He looks around, and LAUGHS.

GALVATRON

(laughs derisively)

Elite guards?! You??

SUDDENLY, he lifts up his arms and starts shooting.

ON THE SWEEPS

One Sweep is caught in the chest and flies into the muck.

Another sweep is midway through transforming, and is hit and --

-- skitters across the muck for a while before coming to rest.

THE OTHER SWEEPS

Transform to Sweep mode and fly away.

ON GALVATRON

He's having the time of his life firing away.

GALVATRON

Fight back, you cowards.

ANGLE ON CYCLONUS

He looks around.

CYCLONUS

Sweeps! Fight!

THE BATTLE - GALVATRON VERSUS THE SWEEPS - A SERIES OF SHOTS

The basic deal here is this. Galvatron stands on the rock firing. The five remaining sweeps (one of whom is Cyclonus) scream around him like Indians surrounding a settler's wagon.

SWEEP #3 comes in low after him --

Galvatron shoots a ray at the bubbling lava, causing it to splash and cover the sweep, it tumbles end over end before sinking in the ooze.

SWEEP #4

comes in high over him.

GALVATRON

lets several incoming shots bounce harmlessly off of him, and then fires once.

Sweep #4 crashes face first into the water.

SCOURGE AND SWEEPS #5 & 6

Scourge leads the others in an attack...

SCOURGE

Attack him in formation!

The Sweeps circle Galvatron in a pinwheel formation.

GALVATRON

stands over Cyclonus who still looks up at him, dazed.

GALVATRON

I thought I'd never get a chance
to test this strategy.

ANGLE ON THE SWEEPS

they circle around, firing.

ON GALVATRON

He stands in as close as a robot can stand to a karate
stance of concentration.

Then...

GALVATRON

(LETS OUT A SHRIEK)

... and jumps in the air.

SWEEPS 5 & 6

Now that Galvatron isn't around to be hit by their shots,
hit each other.

... Leaving Scourge.

ON SCOURGE

He transforms to Robot Mode.

SCOURGE

Mighty Galvatron, I have learned
your lesson. I now know not only
that you are leader, but also why.

ON GALVATRON

His response is a surprise. He raises his gun, as if to blow Scourge to bits. Then, the sparks flash around his head, and he lowers the gun, bows to Scourge and lets out a LOUD LAUGH.

GALVATRON

Such insight is rare.

(to Cyclonus)

Watch out for this one, Cyclonus.
One day he might take your place.

ON CYCLONUS

He looks over at Scourge who stands a ways away.

CYCLONUS

(MUTTERS SOMETHING TO
HIMSELF: ELECTRONIC
BLEEPS)

ANOTHER ANGLE

A bunch of the damaged Sweeps pop up to the surface of the water. Galvatron looks around.

GALVATRON

Come, Decepticons... We have an
empire to regain!

With that, he shoots up and off the planet towards space.

ON CYCLONUS

He turns to the Sweeps.

CYCLONUS

Quickly! I can guess what's
coming!

ANGLE ON GALVATRON

He is now a ways away from the planet. Floating in space, he transforms to cannon mode -- and as this is probably the first time the kids are going to see it, we have to make it really something.

He aims cannon at the small planet.

Z-ZAP

BLOOOMM!!!

THE ENTIRE PLANET BLOWS UP, FLAME AND DEBRIS FILLING THE SCREEN!

As the flame and debris begins to clear, Cyclonus and the Sweeps fly out of it.

The Decepticons transform and fly into space, returning to Chaar. As they do, we...

CUT TO:

EXT. THE PITS OF QUINTESSA - A SHARKTICON

dives straight INTO CAMERA!

The all-out battle between the Autobots and Sharkticons has begun. Kup, Ultra Magnus, and Spike shoot at the Sharkticons, who charge and pounce all over them.

(NOTE: As this battle takes place, show the Quintesson Judge in the pit with them cowering. These guys have a strange kind of courage. They don't mind dying, but they sure hate pain.)

Rays streak --

-- serrated jaws snap --

-- sparks fly --

metal sizzles --

-- as the battle between the Autobots and the Sharkticons reaches its crescendo!

ANGLE ON THE QUINTESSONS

They watch the whole scene on a large video screen -- a counterpart of the one in the pit -- gleefully enjoying it.

SUDDENLY, we hear the thwack-thwack-thwack of --

QUINTESSON

What is that?

QUINTESSON #2

looks at the others.

QUINTESSON #2

Eighty-six percent
probability...the rescue
expedition.

SPRINGER IN CHOPPER MODE

He drifts over the walls of the compound like a dragonfly,
with Grimlock on hanging from below and Rodimus Prime and
Arcee hanging from the side.

ARCEE

Looks like the old empty Rockeroid
trick fooled 'em, all right!

ANGLE ON THE CHOPPER

Grimlock, in robot mode hangs off the bottom of Springer.

SPRINGER

Everybody ready.

Arcee and Rodimus FIRE rays onto --

ANGLE ON THE SHARKTICON PIT

-- the Sharkticons who surround Kup, Ultra Magnus and
Spike.

ON THE QUINTESSONS

They look up, unfazed.

QUINTESSON #1

Excellent. Our estimate of their
arrival time was accurate to
within plus-or-minus five minutes.

QUINTESSON #2

Yes...now we must escape.

ANGLE ON SPRINGER

They are just flying over the Quintesson judges' bench.

SPRINGER

Jump, Grimlock!!!

ON GRIMLOCK

He lets go of Springer, transforms to Dynobot Mode and falls towards...

GRIMLOCK
(SHOUTING)
Geronital...

...PAN DOWN to show that he is just about to hit the Quintessons.

However...the Quintessons' seats suddenly eject them and they STREAK UP AND AWAY like light rays...

ON GRIMLOCK

They shoot past him...

He looks up...

...Then Down.

GRIMLOCK
(A GROAN THAT SAYS: "THIS
IS GOING TO HURT...")

Then...

KRAAASH

His body lands on the Judges area and smashes it to bits.

An instant later he gets up and looks around, dazed.

ANGLE ON THE SHARKTICON PIT

Kup tosses a Sharkticon against the wall of the pit.

KUP
Keep fighting! We could win this
thing yet!

ULTRA MAGNUS

SLAMS two more Sharkticons together. As they drop o.s., two more leap on top of him!

ULTRA MAGNUS
(straining)
Possibly...but I wouldn't wish
to wager on it.

He tosses these two o.s. also. As two more Sharkticons leap into frame, LASER FIRE RAINS DOWN FROM ABOVE and they retreat. Suddenly, Springer swoops down.

SPRINGER

Grab on!!!

THE RESCUE

Arcee reaches down from Springers' running board and grabs Spike.

Rodimus Reaches down and Grabs Kup...

...and Ultra Magnus grabs the bottom of the Chopper with one hand, and the Quintesson with the other hand.

ANOTHER ANGLE

Springer rises out of the pit to safety.

ANGLE ON THE SHARKTICONS

They transform to robot mode and fire away, in vain.

ON THE AUTOBOTS

They land somewhere in the Quintesson Stockade...

QUINTESSONS

Hide behind buildings shots streak out, and during the scene that follows, the Autobots should be hunkered down returning fire, but basically, the tide has turned, though, and soon, the Autobots will have beaten the Sharkticons into non-functionality.

ULTRA MAGNUS

Let's get to the ship!!!

SPRINGER

Great idea, but there's a problem...

ARCEE

(completing his thought)
...We don't have a ship.

RODIMUS

We had to sacrifice it to land.

SPRINGER

But it's okay. We got backups
coming.

(into communication
device)

Springer to Autobot fleet...!

EXT. SPACE - SAME TIME

Four or five Autobot fighters and bombers fire on the
Quintesson Space gun emplacement we saw earlier.

THE GUN EMBLACEMENT

rays rain down on it.

Sharkticons run for cover...

BOOMOLA!!!

The Gun emplacement is no more.

EXT. THE AERIALBOT CARRIER

This is a uniquely designed ship that serves as a space
and atmosphere-worthy aircraft carrier for the Autobots.

AIR RAID

Nice shootin', Silverbolt.

INT. AN AUTOBOT SHIP

This ship is piloted by the Aerialbots.

SKYDIVE

We're about to enter the
atmosphere. Prepare for rescue
operation.

ANGLE ON THE AERIALBOT CARRIER

It starts to re-enter.

Suddenly, an explosion buffets space around it.

FIREFLIGHT

They have a massive proton cannon
targeted on us!

INT. AERIALBOT CARRIER - ON SILVERBOLT

Start on him, and then show Air Raid and Skydive. When he gives them their orders, we should see them transform and fly out of the ship.

SILVERBOLT

Air Raid, you and Skydive take
out the cannon.

EXT. THE CARRIER

We should see Fireflight and Slingshot shoot out of the carrier.

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

Fireflight, spot Rodimus and the
others, Slingshot, get in there
and pull our guys out...

CUT TO:

ANGLE ON A MONITOR

The Sharkticon Cannon fires again. Then, Sky Dive and Air Raid streak into shot in a choreographed assault and bammo-bammo, the cannon is gone.

QUINTESSON #1 (V.O.)

They believe they have won...

PULL BACK to show that we are inside a Quintesson ship, and the Three Quintesson judges are watching the heroics on a monitor.

QUINTESSON #2

A pity we shall not witness the
horror on their faces...when they
comprehend the totality of their
defeat.

QUINTESSON #3

Activate the core bomb, and move
us out of range!!!

He presses a button, and a monitor starts counting backwards. (NOTE: Throughout the rest of this episode, we should SUPER THIS COUNTDOWN OVER A LOWER CORNER OF THE FRAME, like the two minute clock ticking backwards in a football game.)

QUINTESSON #1

I shall miss Quintessa...

CUT TO:

EXT. QUINTESSON STARSHIP

track with it just a moment, as it rockets away from Quintessa.

QUINTESSON #1 (V.O.) (CONT'D)
...but the destruction of the
Matrix is worth even this...!

CUT TO:

EXT. THE SURFACE OF QUINTESSA

Silverbolt comes in for a landing, (a loading ramp drops) and the Autobots roll into her...

RODIMUS PRIME
Autobots...let's get out of here.

ANOTHER ANGLE - THE AERIALBOTS

Streak up to their carrier.

The Clock ticks down...

FIVE

The Aerialbots near the carrier.

FOUR

The Aerialbots fly into the carrier.

THREE

The Carrier sits for a moment.

TWO

The engines rev on...

ONE

The carrier starts to move...

ZERO

The loudest explosion we've ever heard pierces our ears, and the screen fills with fire.

QUINTESSA - AS SEEN FROM DEEP SPACE

The entire planet BLOWS!!!

Did the Autobots and Spike get away in time?

FADE OUT

END DAY TWO