

Flint

TRANSFORMERS '86 MINI-SERIES

DAY THREE

Written by

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ACT I

FADE IN:

OPEN WITH BRIEF RECAP OF DAY TWO. We pick up the story a few moments before the end of Day Two:

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 SPACE

ATOMIC FLASHES leap like solar flares from all over the surface of the planet, as it starts to explode.

QUINTESSA - ASSORTED SHOTS

Various parts of the planet blow...

The Quintesson Stockade is disintegrated by a mighty blast.

An ocean boils, then erupts with lava --

-- then a geyser of the stuff shoots up.

A mountain is shot out of the planet like a giant bullet and flies up. TRACK WITH THE FLYING MOUNTAIN up -- up -- up -- past the upper atmosphere into space.

WIDE ANGLE - QUINTESSA - AS SEEN FROM DEEP SPACE

As the mountain tumbles OVER CAMERA, the entire planet BLOWS!!!

THE MOUNTAIN - TRACKING

It tumbles through the void...

Quickly, it gains on...

THE AERIALBOT CARRIER

RODIMUS (V.O.)

Scramble!

SILVERBOLT

There's no time!

...and hits it...

BANG!!!

THE SHIP

is battered into flying pieces of trash -

- the metal hull of the ship itself is ripped apart.

THE FLYING RUBBLE - TRACKING

The Autobots, the Quintesson Judge, and Spike (now in some sort of spacesuit) are left hurtling through empty space

-- amidst an asteroid shower!

Air Raid tumbles end over end.

AIR RAID  
I'm flying out of this!

ON SILVERBOLT

He tumbles too...

SILVERBOLT  
Don't even try it!

ON AIR RAID

He tries to accelerate through the storm of debris.

BLAAM!!! Small meteorites punch through his wings.

AIR RAID  
Owww! I see your point!

ON RODIMUS AND SPRINGER

They tumble along together...

As they talk, they kind of circle around each other in an funny orbit.

SPRINGER  
You figured a way out of this,  
or are we in big trouble?

KUP

drops into shot.

KUP  
We're in big trouble.

Rodimus stretches out, folds his hands behind his head, and crosses his ankles, as if he were lying in a hammock, even though he's still tumbling.

RODIMUS

Oh, relax and enjoy the ride...!

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. ANOTHER SECTOR OF SPACE - LATER

Meanwhile, Galvatron, Cyclonus and the Sweeps cruise through space on their way to Chaar.

CYCLONUS

(filtered; transmitted  
voice; as if he's  
telling a long story)

...and to make matters worse, the  
Autobots and the humans have built  
a space platform to act as a first  
line of defense for Earth...

CLOSE - GALVATRON

Though no longer a berserker, he is still unbalanced.

GALVATRON

A space platform! For humans!  
(He laughs with glee)

Suddenly, he arcs off in another direction.

GALVATRON (CONT'D)

This I must see!

ANGLE ON CYCLONUS

He tries to follow.

CYCLONUS

Sweeps!!! This way!

ON SCOURGE AND ANOTHER SWEEP

The Sweep looks doubtfully at Scourge.

SWEEP

I think that plasma bath fried  
Galvatron's circuits.



SCOURGE

(offended)

It's not your place to think!  
Where he leads, all Decepticons  
must follow!

ANGLE - A "WARP GATE" IN SPACE

The Warp Gate is a man- (or robot- ) made trapezoidal portal suspended in space, large enough for a ship to pass through. Inside the trapezoid is a shimmering blue energy field. Galvatron flies into the shot and dives in the gate.

GALVATRON

Through the Warp Gate -- !!

He vanishes in a FLASH in the shimmering energy. Cyclonus and the Sweeps follow.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. SPACE - SAME TIME

Spike, Rodimus, the Aerialbots, Springer, Kup, Ultra Magnus, Arcee and the Quintesson float through space.

ULTRA MAGNUS

I've computed our Trajectory. We are due to impact with an object two hundred thousand kilometers away.

SPRINGER

What kind of object.

ULTRA MAGNUS

Not enough data. It could either be a ship or a planet.

RODIMUS

Well, we'll either be saved or spattered.

WIPE TO:

THE OUTER FRINGES OF OUR SOLAR SYSTEM

We whip past another WARP GATE as Galvatron, Cyclonus, and the Sweeps come flying out of it.

WHIP PAN AHEAD OF THEM across a considerable distance of space to FRAME PLUTO, the outermost planet of the solar system. PUSH IN.

CUT TO:

PLUTO - CLOSER

with the camera moving over the curve of the planet, and as soon as we clear it, we see the EARTH DEFENSE SPACE STATION in the distance and a tiny ship flying in its direction. The ship is BLURR and WHEELIE'S SHUTTLE.

NOTE: The EARTH DEFENSE SPACE STATION should be two floating bands, one vertical, the other horizontal. Both are studded, like bracelets, with circular gun emplacements. At the center of the two circles is a small space port where fighters, transports and shuttles can dock. A couple ships fly to and fro as the defense base draws closer.

BLURR (V.O.)

So here we are, and where's here  
-- earth's solar system, that's  
where here is --

ANOTHER ANGLE - MOVING WITH BLURR AND WHEELIE'S SHUTTLE TOWARD THE SPACE STATION AHEAD

Wheelie and Blurr's shuttle should ENTER SHOT and drift towards the space station.

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

-- and if here is anywhere, then  
you'd think we'd have seen some  
scenery on the way --

INT. THE SHUTTLE

where we spot Blurr and Wheelie's shuttle on its way to Earth to deliver the transformation cog for Autobot City.

BLURR (CONT'D)

-- but no! All we saw was white  
on black -- no novas, no comets,  
no red dwarfs, no white giants  
--

Suddenly, his catalogue of extraterrestrial entertainments is interrupted by a WILD BEEPING from the ship's console.

ELECTRONIC VOICE

(from console)  
Alert-alert-alert-alert --  
(continues in b.g.)

BLURR

Now what? Beep-beep-beep! Alert,  
alert -- that's what. Like I  
don't have enough frustration in  
my life without  
beep-beep-beep-alert-alert!

WHEELIE

Your words invective, your ship  
defective.

ON BLURR

He ignores the monitor flashing on the console and tries twisting dials, pushing buttons, and throwing switches to stop the BEEPING. His dialogue should play over the next shot.

BLURR

First of all, it is not my ship,  
so there. And second of all, the  
chances of it being defective are  
one in three trillion six hundred  
and seventy seven...

ON THE FLASHING MONITOR

The images of Galvatron, Cyclonus, and the Sweeps appear on Blurr and Wheelie's screen. Blurr doesn't see it. He's still busy monkeying with the controls of the ship. Wheelie looks at it curiously, not sure what to make of it.

WHEELIE

And the chances that Galvatron  
still lives?

BLURR

Less.

ANOTHER ANGLE ON BLURR AND WHEELIE

Blurr is still working the controls of the ship, to no avail. The BEEPS and the voice-alert continue. Wheelie continues to watch the screen, amused.

WHEELIE

(laughs)

Screen shows traces of vanished  
faces.

Blurr ignores Wheelie and angrily punches a button on the ship's console. He speaks toward the console:



BLURR

Earth Defense Base, this is  
Autobot Blurr of Cybertron.  
We've got a malfunction here.  
We've just been on the dullest  
trip of our lives, and now we're  
getting beep-beep-beep,  
alert-alert, like --

ANGLE ON THE DEFENSE STATION

PUSH IN on a window in the space port and a COMMUNICATIONS  
OFFICER at a console. He speaks into a mini-headset.

COMMUNICATION OFFICER

Slow down, pal, and listen clear.  
Our sensors showed something  
coming through the Warp Gate out  
beyond Pluto.

INT THE SHUTTLE

Wheelie LAUGHS, Blurr looks around nervously.

COMMUNICATION OFFICER

(filtered; over speaker)  
If it's hostile, we can't  
guarantee your safety. Make a  
break for Earth. We'll do our  
best to cover you.

WHEELIE

(laughs)  
Humans are fools to trust their  
tools.

CLOSE ON BLURR

Suddenly, we hear the LOUDEST AND MOST UNPLEASANT SCREAM  
OF JET ENGINES we've heard in a long time. He looks  
around, up and down, beginning to panic. His eyes settle  
on...

WHEELIE'S SCREEN

and the image of Galvatron, Cyclonus, and the Sweeps  
flying toward them from the rear.

BLURR (O.S.)

Galvatron? Galvatron?!? Why  
didn't you tell me you saw Galva--  
(breaks off as:)



WIDER ANGLE - BLURR AND WHEELIE

WHEELIE  
(frightened)  
Why do you fear? Can the dead  
be here?

A LASER SHOT tears a hole in the wall!

Move in on Wheelie, terrified!

WHEELIE (CONT'D)  
Can they -- ???

ANOTHER ANGLE - THE SHUTTLE IN SPACE

Galvatron and the Sweeps scream past the AUTOBOT SHUTTLE  
and --

-- Attack floating battle platform

THE BATTLE - ASSORTED SHOTS

This is a pretty straight on battle...

GALVATRON  
Now, Sweeps -- strike a blow for  
the honor of all Decepticons!

The Decepticons fly straight for Earth's Defense Sattelite

--- and its brave fighters scramble to their guns and  
--

FIRE!!!

However, they are no match for the Decepticons.

GALVATRON

transforms to cannon in mid-air --

-- lets loose a devastating shot and --

- BLAMMO!!!

The Central Hangar blows.

Ships Streak away!!!

Individual Earth Men in Space Suits jump out.

ON THE SWEEPS - A SERIES OF SHOTS

They make assaults on the gun emplacements.

In moments, the guns are knocked out.

THE EARTH DEFENSE SATTELITE

Is a sparking, burning, smoking mass in space.

Slowly, it disintegrates and bits and pieces of it float off in to nowhere.

AN EDC TROOPER IN A SPACE SUIT

As he tumbles through space, he adjusts a belt control and speaks into a mike in his space helmet.

EDC TROOPER

(filtered)

Trooper Sullivan to Earth command!  
Decepticon alert! Outpost One  
has been destroyed! Do you  
copy...?

He tumbles out of shot.

ON GALVATRON

He flies along...shooting.

GALVATRON

Now, for some sport.

He FIRES a shot and...

A FLEEING SHIP

BLOWS TO SMITHEREENS --

Space-suited humans fly out of the wreckage, "swimming" away through space!

ON GALVATRON

He laughs, then --

GALVATRON

(filtered; transmitted  
LAUGH)

-- sees something up ahead.

GALVATRON

We seem to have missed  
something...

WHAT HE SEES - BLURR AND WHEELIE'S SHUTTLE

streaking into the solar system.

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

An Autobot Shuttle, no less...

BACK TO PREVIOUS ANGLE

Galvatron launches himself after the shuttle.

GALVATRON (CONT'D)

I want it!!!

Cyclonus and the Sweeps follow him thru shot.

THE CHASE:

Blurr, and Wheelie -- (NOTE: I have decided to elevate Blurr from being a one note character to a two note character. When he is in combat or under extreme stress, he will become very calm.)

BLURR

(calm, deliberate)

Maybe we can lose them around  
Jupiter.

Wheelie turns to him surprise.

WHEELIE

What?

BLURR

Jupiter. The gas giant up ahead.

WHEELIE

Planet I know. But you speak  
so... slow.

BLURR

That's 'cause I'm scared. I  
always slow down when I'm scared.

EXT. THE SHIP

It starts to wheel around the arc of Jupiter.

Suddenly, it lurches as one of Galvatron's shots strikes the shuttle, sending it spiraling out of control.

BLURR (V.O.)  
(HORRIFIED SCREAMS)

The ship dives towards IO, one of Jupiter's moons!

GALVATRON

He points to the wounded shuttle.

GALVATRON  
After them, Sweeps! Bring me  
their heads as souvenirs...

THE SWEEPS

streak after spiraling ship.

CUT TO:

EXT. EARTH - LONG SHOT

ESTABLISHING SHOT - QUICKLY PUSH IN ON THE LOCATION OF AUTOBOT

The sun is just rising on Autobot City.

BLASTER (V.O.)  
Good mornin' good mornin'...

EXT. AUTOBOT CITY - EARTH:

ESTABLISHING SHOT: Earth Defense. SUDDENLY, an alarm  
BELL SOUNDS.

BLASTER (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
...Uh-oh...we got a warning!

PUSH THROUGH:

INT. BLASTER'S COMMAND CENTER

If they don't get the cog Autobot City will be a sitting  
duck should the Decepticons attack the Earth. A call  
goes out to...

BLASTER  
Bad mornin', bad mornin'.  
Autobots, to your stations! On  
the double!



ANOTHER ANGLE - A COMMUNICATIONS PANEL WITH NINE PLANETS ON IT

Mars is featured prominently.

BLASTER

This is Blaster, here at  
Metroplex, callin' you stars on  
Mars!

CUT TO:

EDC COMMAND STATION ON MARS:

This is a small installation on the surface of Mars -- at the foot of one of the planet's immense mountain ranges. (The peaks literally reach miles into the sky. This is documented.) The installation consists of a very large metal bunker-type structure with what look like nosecones studding the outer walls. PUSH IN on one of the "nosecones."

MARISSA FAIRBORNE (V.O.)

Blaster, this is EDC Captain  
Marissa Fairborne.

INT. THE MARTIAN BASE - INSIDE THE NOSECONE

A no-nonsense female EDC captain named MARISSA FAIRBORNE sits at a console which is a good counterpart for Blaster's. Fairborne bears a marked resemblance to LADY J from the G.I. Joe series: tall, broad-shouldered, athletic, with short dark hair, but worn in a more exotic, futuristic style than Lady J's.

MARISSA

I'm tracking an Autobot Shuttle  
with several Decepticon fighters  
in pursuit.

INTERCUT - BLASTER

BLASTER

That's Priority One with a bullet!  
Intercede with all due speed!

INTERCUT - MARISSA

She presses a button. Suddenly, we hear the sound of  
ROCKET THRUSTERS FIRING.

MARISSA

On my way...!

EXT. THE MARS INSTALLATION

The nosecone slides out of the wall -- revealing itself to be a small but powerful FIGHTER SHIP. TRACK WITH IT, as it streaks up and away from the installation, into the upper atmosphere of Mars.

WIPE TO:

THE SWIRLING ATMOSPHERE OF JUPITER

The Autobot shuttle streaks into shot, spewing smoke from its tail, just above the terrible storms of Jupiter's atmosphere.

THE DECEPTICONS

fly behind, but not really in range.

ON THE SHUTTLE

It tumbles around.

WHEELIE (V.O.)

Tin can about to crash!

INT. THE SHUTTLE - SAME TIME

Wheelie turns to Blurr.

WHEELIE

Wheelie punching out.

BLURR

(slow)

Wait, Wheelie...

Wheelie doesn't wait.

He grabs the Transforming Cog they're transporting, hits the ejection seat button, and shoots out.

ON BLURR

He shrugs and...

BLURR

You never listen, do you?

... he ejects too.

EXT. SPACE - SAME TIME

The two Autobots fly out of the shuttle, Wheelie still clutching the Transforming Cog.

GALVATRON

flies along.

Transforms to cannon.

GALVATRON

Now, Autobots, your journey ends.

He fires...

THE SHUTTLE

is blown to nothing.

ON WHEELIE AND BLURR

They drop into the Jovian atmosphere...

WHEELIE

I told you...

BLURR

Fine. Now tell me how we're supposed to get to Earth without a ship...

He points -

BLURR'S POV - THE SWIRLING GASES

The giant red eye of some kind of a Jovian storm swirls around below them.

BLURR

...and how we're supposed to survive that!

ANOTHER ANGLE

Blurr and Wheelie plunge into the stormy atmosphere of the gas giant planet...

...and disappear from view in its multi-colored miasma.  
SFX: LOUD ELECTRONIC POPS, WHINES, BUZZES, AND CRACKLES  
-- LIKE A THUNDERSTORM WITH WHOOPING COUGH.

On that alarming note, we...

FADE OUT

END ACT I



ACT II

FADE IN:

SAME AS BEFORE

THE EYE OF THE STORM

ON WHEELIE AND BLURR

They tumble through the atmosphere, towards the eye of the storm.

ANGLE ON GALVATRON AND THE SWEEPS

They fly through the churning storm of colors.

CYCLONUS

Bravo, Galvatron! The Autobots' destruction is assured!

GALVATRON

"Assured" is not enough! I told you -- I want their heads, Cyclonus!

He fires a couple of shots at --

BLURR AND WHEELIE

who, sustain some damage from Galvatron's fire.

WHEELIE

Galvatron is strong, but Wheelie is mean!

He turns and FIRES!

ANGLE ON A SWEEP

he flies along, suddenly he's struck in the face by Wheelie's blast.

THE DOOMED SWEEP

(moans, shrieks)

My guidance system is hit!!!

Then, he tumbles OUT OF SHOT...

THE DOOMED SWEEP

Galvatron!! Save me!!!

... hold for a moment, and Galvatron flies INTO SHOT.  
He shakes his head in disgust.

GALVATRON  
Please meet your end with dignity.  
I despise ~~moaners~~ and whiners.

ANGLE ON THE SWEEP

He tumbles into a methane malestrom.

THE DOOMED SWEEP  
(shrieks)  
Nooooooooooooooooo!!!

The gaseous whirlpool sucks him in.

We may never hear from him again.

ON BLURR AND WHEELIE

still plummeting...

WHEELIE  
Eat street, Sweep Creep!!!

ON GALVATRON

He flies along, transforms to cannon mode and --

GALVATRON  
~~I think they underestimate my~~  
~~power.~~ *me*

- FIRES.

ANGLE ON THE MALESTROM

BLAMMO!!!

The shot explodes in the eye of the storm far below  
Wheelie and Blurr!!!

DESTRUCTION OF THE STORM -- A SERIES OF SHOTS

The storm blows!

Colors flash everywhere --

*I find that little  
Squirt most irrisome.*

BLURR

The storm is imploding!!!

The funnel cloud inverts, and, looking like an energy volcano, starts spewing upwards.

THE ENERGY TYPHOON

Audio-visually, it's as if they were caught in a blast of static on a color television screen: color bursts all around them in a cacaphony of pops, wows, and crackles.

THE TWO AUTOBOTS

are blown around --

WHEELIE AND BLURR

(SHOUTS OF ALARM!!!)

CYCLONUS AND THE REMAINING SWEEPS

stop in mid-air and press their hands against their heads, as if muffling their ears. They're almost doubling over with pain.

*SWEEP 2*

*SWEEP 2*  
This is blowing out my audio sensors!

*SWEEP 3*

It's torture...

ON GALVATRON

He laughs, seeming to be sucking in the horror.

GALVATRON

(getting weird again)

No! No! It's music! The sweet, *Symphony*  
~~on~~ destruction!

CYCLONUS

points downward.

CYCLONUS

The storm cone is going to erupt.

ANGLE ON THE STORM CONE

Wheelie and Blurr are blown around like scraps of ash over a volcano.

BLAAM!!!

The storm cone erupts full force, blowing off its top and spewing out waves of just about every kind of energy we can imagine.

Though we know that the Robots are probably being shot upwards into space, there is a confusing moment when we have no idea what is going on.

GALVATRON AND THE SWEEPS - QUICK SHOT

Galvatron remains in place, like a man braced against a hurricane wind -- and basking in its power. The Sweeps are being blown backward out of shot.

GALVATRON

Fools! Taste the storm's power!  
Seize it for your own! You can  
be its victim or its master!!

Suddenly, a huge gust of multi-colored energy BLASTS through the shot. The Sweeps are BLOWN OUT OF SHOT. We can't quite see what's happened to Galvatron.

WIPE TO:

EXT. A QUINTESSON SPACE CRUISER

The Three Quintessons who escaped their planet stand aboard the Quintesson cruiser. They all show the DEATH'S HEAD.

QUINTESSON #1

How pleasant the feeling -- to  
know the Autobots and their Matrix  
of Leadership have been destroyed.

ANGLE ON A MONITOR

We see a replay of Quintessa destroying itself.

QUINTESSON #3

I could watch it over and over  
again.



QUINTESSON #2

It is a day so long in coming that  
I am uncertain how to celebrate  
it.

QUINTESSON #1

Perhaps a quiet chuckle.

QUINTESSON #2

Very well, then, let us Chuckle.

QUINTESSONS

(IN UNISON, THE  
DEATHS-HEADS EMIT A  
HIDEOUS CHUCKLE)

All of a sudden, their "celebration" is interrupted by  
the annoying whine of a buzzer.

They turn to look at --

THE SHIP'S SCANNERS

suddenly begin to beep like crazy!

THEIR TRACKING SCREEN

shows the Autobots tumbling towards some kind of an  
object.

QUINTESSON #1

It cannot be true! They live?!

QUINTESSON #2

(livid)

They live. And plummet inexorably  
toward...

(pregnant pause)

...Goo Number 8739-B.

QUINTESSON #1

looks at the others, very grim.

QUINTESSON #1

(very solemn)

We have no choice, then. We must  
acquire the sheer might to wipe  
them out once and for all.

THE OTHER QUINTESSONS

look at him in shock.

QUINTESSON #3

(shocked)

But...there is only one way...!

QUINTESSON #1

nods grimly.

QUINTESSON #1

Precisely. However grave the risk, we must form an alliance...with the Decepticons.

WIPE TO:

EXT. SPACE - GOO NUMBER 8739-B

It's a Junkion collection receptacle for space refuse. Think of a sheet of fly paper -- miles and miles wide -- suspended in space at the corners by four satellites and kept from freezing by a force-field.

For just a moment, we don't know why we're looking at this. Then, something streaks out of space and strikes it.

Gummy material flies up --

-- an instant later --

-- something else spatters on it --

-- then something else hits with an awful SKWISSSH!---

-- then, it's as if a rainstorm of spattering objects are striking it.

These objects, in case you haven't figured it out by now, are Autobots...plus one human and a Quintesson Judge.

ANGLE ON THE AUTOBOTS IN THE GOO

Think of the Goo's surface as a thick glue or paste. PAN to SHOW that the different Autobots are in different positions, but are slowly righting themselves.

ON SPRINGER

He rights himself.

SPRINGER

I've been on some weird planets,  
but ~~never anywhere like this.~~

*this is completely new!*

ON RODIMUS PRIME

He rights himself. Then, he pulls his hand out of the Goo.

RODIMUS PRIME

This isn't a planet. I don't know  
what it is!

SPIKE AND GRIMLOCK

sit in the muck together with various wings and thrusters from the Aerialbots.

SPIKE

(playing with the goo  
in his hands)

I used to stick stuff like this  
under my seat at school.

ON KUP

He kind of wades his way back to the others. His feet never rise completely out of the Goo.

Then he hears a MUFFLED VOICE from under the surface of the Goo.

DELIBERATA (O.S.)

(ANGRY, INCOMPREHENSIBLE  
CURSES)

He stops, sticks his hand into a hole in the Goo, and pulls out the Quintesson Judge Deliberata.

DELIBERATA

(in the middle of his  
rant)

...death, I can face...but to be  
robbed of my dignity...

Kup casually drops him back into the Goo and we hear more gibberish.

DELIBERATA (O.S.)

(MORE MUFFLED CURSES)

ANOTHER ANGLE - KUP

continues on and joins the others.

KUP

Well, it ain't an oil bath, but  
all things considering, it could  
be worse...

SUDDENLY, we hear the LOUD RUMBLING of a machine being  
turned on. All look o.s.

WHAT THEY SEE -- THE ELEMENTAL PROCESSING UNIT

The elemental processing unit is a combination garbage  
truck, smelting plant, and hover-tank all rolled into one.  
In earthly terms, the thing is several stories tall and  
about a city block long and wide. It begins moving across  
the Goo, going about its work.

ULTRA MAGNUS (O.S.)

What do you suppose that is?

ON RODIMUS PRIME, ULTRA MAGNUS AND SILVERBOLT

RODIMUS PRIME

I don't think it's the welcome  
wagon.

SILVERBOLT

I'll fly over and see...

SILVERBOLT

Transforms to Jet mode.

Tries to take off from the Goo.

The Goo kind of bubbles when he hits his thrusters,  
smoke comes out,

but no luck as far as getting away. He can't pull free  
of the gummy substance.

ON AIR RAID

He transforms to jet mode.

AIR RAID

You're too big. I'll jet over  
there and waste it.



He tries to fly.

Bubbles.

Smoke.

Same problem. He can't pull free.

#### RODIMUS PRIME AND ULTRA MAGNUS

exchange a worried look. Rodimus tries to lift his leg out of the Goo. He can't, not completely.

RODIMUS PRIME

Looks like you can move through this stuff but not off it.

ULTRA MAGNUS

That could become a serious liability.

#### THE PROCESSING UNIT

This beauty moves across The Goo on a cushion of air (or something like air), extracting from the Goo and processing the various bits of space junk it encounters.

ARCEE (V.O.)

It's sweeping up the place, like some kind of janitorial system.

#### ANOTHER ANGLE - THE PROCESSING UNIT

This thing takes bits and pieces of a space ship, sucks them in and totally reprocesses them in moments. The metal is crushed, melted, poured and cooled in instants. The machine spews out smoke as it burns everything that's burnable, and everything non metal is dumped into a collections bin. When it is done with an artifact, it burps.

SPRINGER (V.O.)

Yeah, and I bet it's going to think we're trash.

#### ANGLE ON THE AUTOBOTS

They look up, alarmed, as the unit swerves in their direction.

WIPE TO:

EXT. THE MAGNETIC FIELDS AROUND JUPITER - SAME TIME

Galvatron comes flying out of the multi-colored energy blast, looking wilder and more insane than ever. He FIRES his blasters o.s. at

BLURR AND WHEELIE

who are being tossed like scraps of paper through the magnetic fields. They keep transforming involuntarily. It's all Wheelie can do hold on to the Transforming Cog.

BLURR

I can't control my transformations.

WHEELIE

Neither can I. I feel like a human doing sit ups.

HIGH ANGLE - THE JOVIAN MOON IO

Suddenly, Blurr and Wheelie shoot down into shot, out of control, screaming toward the surface of the moon.

THE SURFACE OF IO

Blurr and Wheelie fall into shot --

-- and CRASH-LAND --

-- face-down, on the ice-covered surface! Wheelie's arms are stretched over his head, his hands still gripping the Transforming Cog.

ANOTHER ANGLE

The two Autobots lie there, unmoving, for a long moment.

EXT. SPACE AROUND IO

Galvatron rejoins Cyclonus and the Sweeps -- who look like they've had a gross of anvils dropped on their heads --outside the magnetic field.

CYCLONUS

Mighty Galvatron -- where are the Autobots' heads?

ANOTHER ANGLE - GALVATRON AND CYCLONUS

Galvatron gives him a backhanded SMACK across the face.  
Cyclonus cowers.

GALVATRON  
What does it matter? Their  
destruction is assured!

He flies past Cyclonus, o.s.

GALVATRON (CONT'D)  
Take me to Char!

CUT TO:

EXT. GOO - SAME TIME

The Autobots are still stuck in the Goo. The Elemental  
Processing Unit advances towards them.

ON RODIMUS PRIME

He raise his gun out of the goop.

RODIMUS  
This'll be the first time I've  
ever fired on a garbage truck,  
but...!

He fires.

THE ELEMENTAL PROCESSING UNIT

shows no ill effects.

RODIMUS  
Uh...once more with feeling.

ON THE AUTOBOTS

They all raise their guns.

RODIMUS  
One... Two... Three.... Fire!

The Autobots let loose with all their firepower at the  
monstrous processor, but to no avail.

ANGLE ON THE AUTOBOTS AND THE PROCESSOR

They continue to fire, but it's like a half-dozen cockroaches trying to topple a Buick by spitting at it.

RODIMUS

I'm beginning to lose my faith  
in brute force.

SPRINGER

Maybe I can lift us out of here. He transforms to  
helicopter mode and --

-- spins his blades.

SPRINGER

No go. My wheels can't pull free  
of the stuff.

ON THE MACHINE

It turns a sharp light on Springer.

ON KUP

KUP

I don't like the look of that.

ULTRA MAGNUS

His movement attracted the  
machine's sensors.

THE MACHINE

rumbles toward --

SPRINGER

He transforms back to robot mode and looks on nervously.

SPRINGER

You never know, it might be trying  
to help me out of this goop.

RODIMUS, ULTRA AND KUP

With Rodimus in the lead, they start toward Springer.



RODIMUS

Let's get him out of its way!

ANOTHER ANGLE

They try to reach him.

They can move across The Goo, but it's like slogging through a swamp -- except slower!

SPRINGER AND THE PROCESSOR

The processor closes in on him.

ARCEE

moves toward Springer from the opposite direction, aghast.

ARCEE

(alarmed)

Springer! Move out of its --

Too late:

FADE OUT

END ACT II

ACT III

FADE IN:

EXT. THE GOO

Moments prior to the end of Act Two. We see Springer sucked into the processor, and again watch him vanish in a fusion blast!

ARCEE

screams in horror!

ARCEE  
(SCREAMS!!!)

ON RODIMUS

RODIMUS  
Gross!!!

ON THE PROCESSOR

It is gross... We see a few interesting component parts of Springer dumped into the bucket -- maybe his head, maybe the Autobot Symbol, and we see the metal poured.

Then, the Machine emits a revolting mechanical BURP.

ON RODIMUS

RODIMUS  
Springo!!!

Then, the infernal light falls on Rodimus Prime!!!

ULTRA MAGNUS (O.S.)  
Rodimus!

LOW ANGLE - PAST RODIMUS PRIME TO THE ONCOMING PROCESSOR

As he moves this way and that, the machine's light stays on him like a spotlight.

ULTRA MAGNUS (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
It's coming for you!!

WIPE TO:

EXT. THE RUINFIELDS OF CHAAR

This place looks as bleak and dismal as ever. Hold on this terrible terrain for a moment, while we HEAR the SMOOTH WHINE of a Quintesson ship.

QUINTESSON #1 (V.O.)

The Decepticons are hungry...

The Quintesson ship ENTERS SHOT --

-- and makes a dramatic landing on the ashen planet.

QUINTESSON #1 (V.O.) (CONT'D)

...and thus highly susceptible to persuasion.

CUT TO:

ANGLE ON THE QUINTESSON SHIP

The dust of their landing clears.

QUINTESSON #1 (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Exercise caution. Feed them only enough --

Then, a door slides open.

QUINTESSON #1 (V.O.) (CONT'D)

-- to make them hungrier still.

QUINTESSONS

(SOUNDS OF COUGHING ETC.)

HOLD for a moment as -

The Quintessons emerge and lay out energon cubes, almost like bait.

QUINTESSON #1

Decepticons. We come in peace.

ANGLES AROUND CHAAR

It is a barren, bleak terrain.

QUINTESSON #2

As a gesture of good faith, we offer you energon cubes.

MORE ANGLES AROUND THE PLANET

We have the feeling of waiting.

The Quintessons watch into the distance. They hear the talk.

SWINDLE (O.S.)

They want to make a deal with us.

WILDRIDER (O.S.)

Good. Let's hear 'em out...and then destroy 'em.

BLITZWING (O.S.)

(very depressed)

We haven't the energy to destroy anything. We're destroyed ourselves.

INT. AN UNDERGROUND CAVERN

BREAKDOWN, SWINDLE, DEAD END, MOTORMASTER, BLITZWING, and WILDRIDER sit in the cavern. As the following dialogue plays, these guys are huddled in the cavern.

BREAKDOWN

One of has to go out there.

DEAD END

I'll go. What can it matter if I meet my fate now, or when my circuits fail for lack of energon?

ABOVE GROUND

The Quintessons watch.

Suddenly, we see a hand reach above the ground, and then another.

The Ground caves in slightly, and Dead End emerges.

DEAD END

Please make my death painless.

ON THE QUINTESSONS

They look around, stunned.

QUINTESSON #1

We have not come to kill you, we have come to offer you a proposition.



ON DEAD END

He leans down and looks into the hole.

DEAD END

Swindle, I think this is your department.

SWINDLE (V.O.)

First see if we can trust them.  
Taste one of the energon cubes.

DEAD END

He steps over to a cube and tastes it...warily at first.  
Then he devours it hungrily.

DEAD END

(eating cube)

Mmmm...

Then his eyes light brighter, and a general glow of health seems to surround him.

DEAD END

(strength returning)

Yes, indeed, this is excellent energon.

WIDE ANGLE ON THE SCENE

As soon as he is done with his line, the scene suddenly erupts with energy-hungry Decepticons.

Bruticus (sans Swindle) hops from behind a mesa to the energon, where he separates into his component Combaticons and starts chowing down.

The ground caves in under Dead End. He drops out of sight, and the others scramble up.

ON QUINTESSON #1

He looks upon the devouring Decepticons.

QUINTESSON #1

Very soon, they will be ours again!

CUT TO:

EXT. THE GOO

The Elemental Processing Unit closes in on Rodimus Prime.

He turns and starts to run away from it...

ARCEE (O.S.)

Rodimus, Run!!!

He tries, but he's not getting anywhere, then, he turns to face the machine.

The processing unit

hovering above The Goo, moves slowly towards him...

Rodimus stands defiantly before it.

ULTRA MAGNUS (O.S.)

Run, Rodimus!!!

KUP (O.S.)

Forget everything I ever told you  
about heroism! RUN!!!

THE MATRIX - QUICK SHOT

We see an incredibly fast shot of the Matrix -- as if it were somehow giving him strength.

The Machine draws very near to him.

ANOTHER ANGLE

Steeling himself, Rodimus --

CLOSE ON HIS HAND

grabs a huge glob of the goo, and

ANOTHER ANGLE

-- as the machine moves over him,

RODIMUS - POV

The machine moves over him like a giant vacuum cleaner or lawn mower or something.

AUTOBOTS' POV - RODIMUS

He's sucked into it just like Springer.

ANGLE ON RODIMUS

He clings desperately to one of the hovermotors while the suction chamber tries to pull him into the machine.

CLOSER - RODIMUS AND THE MOTOR

Rodimus holds on to a grill which protects the motor.

RODIMUS' POV - THE MOTOR

On the other side of the Grill, we see the Hovermotor.

RODIMUS AND THE ENGINE

He shoves the hand that is holding the goo into the Elemental Processing Unit's hover MOTOR port!

We hear a horrible grinding sound -

- metal against metal against goo!

We don't want to see what is happening to him.

QUICK CUT - RODIMUS'S FACE

He looks like he's about to pass out. This is painful.

ANOTHER ANGLE

The other Autobots, Spike, and even Deliberata gape at Rodimus in horror!

ANGLE ON THE PROCESSING UNIT

Then, we hear the hover engine growls to a halt!

Then, the entire processing unit lists to one side.

And falls into the goo!

ULTRA MAGNUS AND KUP

They watch in admiration.

ULTRA MAGNUS

He stopped it!

Kup just nods, numbstruck.

ANGLE ON THE MACHINE

The machine is now half into the goo and the goo is building up around it!

Goo is a weird substance, the more you flail around, the higher it grows.

Smoke pours out.

Engines roar and whine.

Then, it dies.

GLUB.

GLUB!

Suddenly, Rodimus Prime's head appears beneath it, then he kind of rises in the goo.

ON RODIMUS PRIME

From the hand to the elbow joint, the arm now looks like a steaming, twisted girder.

The Elemental Processing Unit is now but a bump in the Goo!

Then, when all of the engines shut off, the goo kind of drips away from it, leaving a smoking hulk.

ARCEE, ULTRA MAGNUS, KUP, AND SPIKE

watch as he approaches.

KUP

I've seen a lotta brave Autobots  
do a lotta brave things in my  
time...but nothin' like that.

ON RODIMUS

He smiles wanly, looks at his arm.



RODIMUS

Yeah...me neither. And I hope  
I never have to again.

DELIBERATA

His awed face is replaced by another, accusing one.

DELIBERATA

(accusatory)

This is impossible! You were  
never programmed for  
self-sacrifice!

ON ULTRA MAGNUS AND RODIMUS

Rodimus shoots Deliberata a look.

RODIMUS

(to Deliberata)

How would you know?

(beat; then to Ultra  
Magnus:)

More importantly, how are we going  
to get out of this mess?

Ultra Magnus looks over and sees --

ONE OF THE SATELLITES

holding the goo.

ULTRA MAGNUS (O.S.)

I think I see...a possibility.

CUT TO:

EXT. THE RUINFIELDS OF CHAAR

The Decepticons gorge themselves on Energon, while the  
Quintessons watch on.

QUINTESSON

Are you ready to hear our  
proposition?

THE DECEPTICONS

continue the big munch.

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

We would be willing to keep you  
in Energon forever --

MOTORMASTER

(without looking up)  
Sounds too good to be true.

SWINDLE

That means it probably is. What  
do you want in return?

ON THE QUINTESSONS

QUINTESSON #1

A nuisance taken care of.

ON THE DECEPTICONS

SWINDLE

Spell it out. What do you want  
us to do?

QUINTESSON #2

Destroy the Autobots.

SWINDLE, MOTORMASTER, DRAG STRIP

Now, they look up. They can't believe what they've just  
heard.

ALL

(AD LIBS OF DISBELIEF: "You must  
be a mirage"... "you have to be  
kidding" ... "we'd do that  
anyway"...) )

Onslaught steps to the fore, facing the Quintessons.

ONSLAUGHT

How do you propose we attack them  
on Cybertron? Their defenses are  
many times stronger than we are,  
no matter how much Energon you  
give us.

COMBATICONS

(AD LIB: "SEZ YOU! WE'LL  
WIPE UP THE QUADRANT  
WITH 'EM!", ETC.)

QUINTESSON #1

QUINTESSON #2

We are not proposing an attack  
on Cybertron.

QUINTESSON #1

Even now, the Autobot leader is  
in a very vulnerable  
position...elsewhere.

QUINTESSON #3

If we act quickly, we can strike  
when they least expect it.

DECEPTICONS

DECEPTICONS

(AD LIB: HE'S GOT A  
POINT)

BLITZWING

chewing languorously on a cube of energon, looks up, shakes  
his head. He harbors dark suspicions.

BLITZWING

They lie. They want something  
more.

ANGLE PAST BLITZWING TO THE QUINTESSONS

They appear a little nervous as he gives them the  
once-over.

BLITZWING

(trying to remember)  
We've met before, haven't we?  
I know you...or creatures like  
you.

(pause)

If only I could remember....!

The Quintessons exchange a look of relief.

ANGLE - THE DECEPTICONS

DEAD END

What have we got to lose? Death  
awaits us here.

ALL (SAVE BLITZWING)  
(A CHORUS OF AGREEMENT)

MOTORMASTER

I say we vote!

ANGLE ON ALL

MOTORMASTER

Who votes to go along?

ALL SAVE BLITZWING

YEA!

MOTORMASTER

Who votes nay?

BLITZWING

Nay!

MOTORMASTER

The Yeas have it.

ON THE QUINTESSONS

QUINTESSON #1

Then we have not a moment to  
spare. Board our ship!

ANGLE ON THE SHIP

As the Decepticons file in. PUSH IN on a couple of the  
Quintessons, watching the procession, very pleased.

QUINTESSON #2

I told you -- there was virtually  
no probability of their rejecting  
our offer.

QUINTESSON #3

You were correct. Their programs  
are not nearly so tainted as the  
Autobots'.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. SPACE - MOMENTS LATER

Galvatron, Cyclonus and the Sweeps approach Char.



GALVATRON

(filled with revulsion)

This is the planet my Decepticons  
now inhabit?

CYCLONUS

As I warned you, we have fallen  
upon hard times.

Galvatron looks at Cyclonus .

TRICKY SHOT: GALVATRON'S ARRIVAL AND THE QUINTESSON  
DEPARTURE

This is kind of a tricky shot. The idea is to show Galvatron and the Sweeps arriving on one side of the planet while we show the Quintessons and the other Decepticons taking off from the opposite side, thus explaining why they don't see each other.

CUT TO:

EXT. JUST ABOVE THE SURFACE OF CHAAR - MOMENTS LATER -  
TRACKING WITH GALVATRON, CYCLONUS & THE SWEEPS

Galvatron flies over the surface of the planet and takes  
in the vistas of ash and ruin.

GALVATRON

Soon, I shall raise the  
Decepticons, quite literally, from  
their own ashes.

CYCLONUS

The day cannot arrive too soon!

They fly a little further.

CYCLONUS

Looks around, a little worried.

HIGH ANGLE - THE LANDSCAPE

There is no sign of the Decepticons.

GALVATRON

Well...where are they?

CYCLONUS

(nervous)

You pose an interesting question,  
my lord.

CUT TO:

EXT. CHAAR - ANGLE ON BLITZWING

The ancient Decepticon stands alone among the ruins.

Hold for a moment, and we hear the ROAR of the Decepticon  
jets.

He looks up.

BLITZWING

(as if seeing the  
messiah)

Galvatron!

ON GALVATRON

He shoots in for a landing.

GALVATRON

Blitzwing -- my comrade!

ON GALVATRON AND BLITZWING

Galvatron slaps Blitzwing on the shoulder -- a little too  
hard. The old robot totters a bit.

BLITZWING

I thought the tales of your  
survival were but wishful  
thinking.

GALVATRON

No! I live! Where are the rest?

ON BLITZWING

He looks up to the sky.

BLITZWING

Gone to battle the Autobots.

GALVATRON

is clearly jealous

GALVATRON

Without me?! They will not stand  
a chance! Who leads them?

BLITZWING

BLITZWING

Organics. Ancient creatures known  
as...

(thinks)

I still cannot recall the name...

ANGLE ON ALL THE DECEPTICONS

Galvatron raises his arms.

GALVATRON

(to himself)

I am the leader of the  
Decepticons! I and no other!  
Cyclonus! Sweeps! Blitzwing!

TIGHT ON GALVATRON

He's clearly getting off on this new opportunity for  
punching, bashing, and blasting.

GALVATRON (CONT'D)

(the orator)

We shall slay the usurpers,  
reunite the Decepticons -- and  
raise our empire once more!

Suddenly, he charges into camera, bellowing:

GALVATRON (CONT'D)

Attack!!!

As his face fills the frame...

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. SPACE - OUR SOLAR SYSTEM

We see the storm cone explosion on Jupiter from a  
different vantage point. Then, the visual changes, and  
we see it as a logarithm map.

PULL BACK TO SHOW THAT WE ARE WATCHING it on a monitor

--

MARISSA (O.S.)  
Fairborne to Metroplex. Do you  
copy, Blaster?

-- in MARISSA'S RESCUE SHUTTLE

BLASTER (V.O.)  
(filtered)  
Rockin' with ya, clear channel.  
Lay some video on me --

Marissa clicks on the communication device, and Blaster  
appears on the monitor.

BLASTER (CONT'D)  
-- and gimme whatcha glom!

MARISSA  
Several metallic objects were  
hurled from the storm on Jupiter  
--

MONITOR

we should see a logarithm replay of this.

MARISSA (CONT'D) (V.O.)  
-- towards the Jovian moon Io!

BLASTER

on the monitor.

BLASTER  
Any chance of survivors?

ON MARISSA

she smiles.

MARISSA  
I don't want to guess...  
(pause)  
...I want to know. Setting course  
for Io.

This broad is tough.



EXT. MARISSA'S SPACECRAFT - TRACKING

It quickly gains out of frame, and we...

WIPE TO:

EXT. THE SURFACE OF IO

Wheelie and Blurr regain "consciousness." Take a moment to pan around the planet to show that it is about as unpleasant as anywhere we wouldn't want to go. The surface is pocked and cratered like a pumice sponge, and tall dormant volcanoes rise everywhere. Well, we think everywhere, we can only see so much through the mist which hangs in pockets and kind of throbs and glows in blue-green colors.

WHEELIE

I'm so glitched, I can't even process right.

BLURR

(like a 45 record at 33)

I know what you mean.

AS THEY TALK, WE PAN AROUND TO SHOW

Strange hideous, creatures emerge from the pocked ground. They look like multi-armed, glowing, tadpoles, apparently composed of volcanic lava. They spit acid and feed on metal. Blurr and Wheelie don't see them yet.

WHEELIE

You ought to run your internal diagnostics.

BLURR

(sounding less slurred)

You too! You sound like Perceptor.

The creatures slither down the side of their volcanic homes, advancing toward Blurr and Wheelie. They've just found lunch.

WHEELIE

(just like Perceptor)

I take serious issue with that remark!

(beat)

At any rate, at least we're unmenaced for the moment...!

WIPE TO:

## EXT. THE GOO

The Autobots, AERIALBOTS and Spike are on their feet now, slowly wading through the sticky Goo, toward one of the corners -- and the satellite that holds it in place. The trek is slow and painful.

As this scene plays, we should see them slowly and painfully forging their way through the goo, stopping here and there to shoot something that is in their way. The something is (often as not) a wing from a crashed fighter, or part of a space station, or maybe even the dorsal fin of a creature we'd rather not even think about.

Ultra Magnus points toward the satellite at the corner of the Goo.

ULTRA MAGNUS

I think we can shut off the goo  
in there.

RODIMUS PRIME

Shut it off?

## ON KUP

Who holds Deliberata by his tentacles, dragging him along.

KUP

Yeah, I know what he means. If  
we turn off the force field that  
keeps it warm 'n gooey, it'd get  
brittle and we could smash our  
way out.

## ANOTHER ANGLE

As they near the satellite, laser blasts start to pepper The Goo all around them, sending little geysers of the stuff flying all over.

ALL

(AD LIB: "WHAT WAS THAT?" "WE'RE  
BEING FIRED ON.")

KUP, ULTRA MAGNUS AND RODIMUS PRIME

look into space and react, aghast.

WHAT THEY SEE - THE QUINTESSON CARRIER

has arrived and Decepticons are pouring out of its belly, into space, and training their weapons on the Goo.

INT. QUINTESSON SHIP

The Quintessons watch on a monitor as the Decepticons fly toward the Goo.

QUINTESSON #1

Mark this moment well. For when the Decepticons eliminate the Autobots...

EXT. SPACE - THE DECEPTICONS

continue to pour out of the Quintesson ship -- Decepticons by the dozens! It looks like the whole toy line, except for Galvatron, Cyclonus, Blitzwing, and the Sweeps has gathered for this party! They send a barrage of laser and thermal blasts at the Goo!

QUINTESSON #1 (V.O) (CONT'D)

...they take the first step toward their own destruction, as well!

THE AUTOBOTS

are trapped, with laser fire and heat blasts popping, boiling, and splattering the Goo all around them!

And with that, we...

FADE OUT

END DAY THREE