

TRANSFORMERS '86 MINI-SERIES

DAY FOUR

Written by

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ACT I

OPEN WITH BRIEF RECAP OF DAY THREE

FADE IN:

EXT. SPACE - ANGLE PAST THE QUINTESSON CARRIER TO THE GOO

Decepticons 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!

ON THE GOO - THE AUTOBOTS, SPIKE, THE HOSTAGE QUINTESSON

Laser fire and heat blasts pop, boil, and splatter the Goo all around RODIMUS PRIME, ULTRA MAGNUS, GRIMLOCK, ARCEE, THE AERIALBOTS, SPIKE, and the Quintesson Judge DELIBERATA, as they slog through the substance, toward the satellite at its corner.

CLOSER - RODIMUS PRIME, SPIKE, AND ULTRA MAGNUS

continue their desperate trek through the Goo, with laser blasts striking all around them. Move in on Spike, as a laser blast strikes right in front of him.

SPIKE
(SHOUT OF ALARM!)

He leaps backward, falls on his back, (SFX: SPLAT!) and starts to sink into the Goo!

SPIKE
Rodimus...Ultra Magnus...!

ANOTHER ANGLE - SPIKE

Ultra Magnus reaches into shot, slips his arm under Spike's back and lifts him to a standing position -- just as a laser blast sizzles the very spot where he'd been lying!

ON RODIMUS PRIME

now furiously returning the Decepticons' fire, as Spike and Ultra Magnus enter scene just behind him.

RODIMUS PRIME

Last big party of the summer, folks!
Let's go out with a bang!

Ultra Magnus gives him a look, then joins him. Over this:

ULTRA MAGNUS

Just once -- couldn't your attitude
reflect the gravity of the situation?

RODIMUS PRIME

Not if I can help it.

PAN OVER TO DELIBERATA AND GRIMLOCK

The hostage Quintesson, himself in imminent danger of
quick-frying, nevertheless whips his tentacles wildly about,
as blasts strike the goo all around him.

DELIBERATA

(fanatical)

Yes! Yes! Even if it means my life
is forfeit --

Grimlock turns and looks at him with an angry frown.

DELIBERATA

-- destroy them! Destroy th--
(breaks off as:)

Grimlock's tail swats him into The Goo.

GRIMLOCK

Me, Grimlock say shut your faces!

THE DECEPTICONS

close in.

ANGLE ON DEAD END, SWINDLE AND BLASTOFF

As they dive towards the goo...

BLAST OFF

The Autobots are helpless! This
time, their doom is certain!

DEAD END

(edge of sarcasm)

And we owe this grand opportunity
entirely to our new allies.

BLAST OFF

I do not take your meaning.

SWINDLE

He means one of their opportunities--

ANGLE ON A QUINTESSON SHIP

It streaks towards the Goo.

SWINDLE (CONT'D)

-- could come knocking for us next time!

PUSH THROUGH and INTO the QUINTESSON SHIP

The three attacking Quintessons relish the moment.

QUINTESSON #1

Ah, the irony of it. By eliminating the Autobots --

QUINTESSON #2

(finishing his thought)
-- the Decepticons bring themselves one step closer to extinction.

ALL THREE QUINTESSONS
(CHUCKLE SIMULTANEOUSLY)

ANGLE - QUINTESSON GUARDS AND SHARKTICONS

piloting the ship. They glance back at the chortling Quintessons and start to laugh -- much more raucously.

QUINTESSON GUARDS & SHARKTICONS
(RAUCOUS LAUGHTER)

They have no idea what they are laughing about. Suddenly, while everybody is getting a big ho-ho --

BLAAMM!!!

They are all bathed in shock white and then the various oranges, yellows and reds of an EXPLOSION (SFX).

ANGLE ON ALL

The CAMERA SHAKES WILDLY, as the carrier pitches, and they fly around the room like bits of junk. SEVERAL MORE EXPLOSIVE BLASTS strike the ship. Support beams, pieces of the ceiling, metal debris is falling everywhere. Finally, they clatter into...

A PILE OF SHARKTICONS, QUINTESSON GUARDS AND QUINTESSONS

on one side of the ship. Their dialogue OVERLAPS:

QUINTESSON

Remove yourself from atop me!

SHARKTICONS

(GROWLS AND SERVILE GRUNTS)

GUARDS

(to a Sharkticon)

You heard him!

A Quintesson guard gives a Sharkticon a swift kick in the duff and the Sharkticon goes flying away. We can now clearly see the three Quintessons.

QUINTESSON #1

It appears the structural integrity of our ship has been violated.

As he speaks, PAN over the cabin. There are large, smoking black spots on the wall -- obviously caused by laser blasts from outside -- and one wall itself has been bowed inward. Over this:

QUINTESSON #2

No Autobot weapon has the power...

HOLD ON the ship's monitor, as the Quintessons move into the shot.

QUINTESSON #3

And yet, if it was not an Autobot...

ANGLE - PAST THE QUINTESSONS TO THE MONITOR

as the Quintessons peer into it.

QUINTESSON #3 (CONT'D)

...then what could it have been?

His question is answered with amazing speed. ZOOM IN on the monitor as Galvatron flies straight into view on the screen, draws back a fist and PUNCHES something we can't see. (SFX: O.S. KRUNCH!) The screen instantly goes dark!

ANGLE ON THE QUINTESSONS

They look back and forth at each other, mortified.

ALL THREE QUINTESSONS

Galvatron.

EXT. QUINTESSON SHIP - GALVATRON

turns away from the dish antenna-type device he's just smashed to smithereens and looks toward The Goo.

GALVATRON

Now, Decepticons...learn the price
of your disloyalty...!!

He dives o.s., followed thru frame by Cyclonus and the Sweeps!

WIDE ANGLE - THE DECEPTICONS

FLY PAST CAMERA as they descend towards the goo. After they are all gone, Galvatron, Cyclonus, and the Sweeps swoop down into the scene, flying after them. Galvatron transforms into cannon mode as:

GALVATRON

Attack!!!

ANGLE ON CYCLONUS AND SCOURGE - TRACKING

Cyclonus turns to him.

CYCLONUS

Attack whom?!

Suddenly, a RAYBLAST flies INTO SHOT and strikes him.

ON GALVATRON

His barrel is smoking. He fired the shot. This boy is truly twisted.

GALVATRON

Everyone!!!

ANGLE ON GALVATRON AND THE SWEEPS

They stop in mid-air and start shooting in hundreds of direction like nine Sundance Kids on amphetamines.

ON SWINDLE, DEAD END AND BLAST OFF

As they near the Goo (i.e., they're only miles away now), shots suddenly strike them from behind and send them tumbling through space.

BLAST OFF

Fire from the rear!

DEAD END - TUMBLING

DEAD END

What matter whether death comes from
in front or behind? Death is death.

SWINDLE - TUMBLING

SWINDLE

We've been double-crossed--!!

ANGLE ON GALVATRON AND THE SWEEPS

They keep firing...

GALVATRON

You have forsaken the Decepticons'
one true leader...and for your
treachery...

ANGLE ON MOTORMASTER

He stops in space...and turns around to look for the source of
the laser fire.

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

...you will pay!!!

Shots strike him, knocking his gun away, and the wheels off his
feet -- and he sees who's doing the shooting.

MOTORMASTER

Galvatron!!! You have returned!!!

ON GALVATRON

He's more enraged than ever...

GALVATRON

(mimicking him)

"Galvatron. You have returned!!!"

(fires twice)

Beg for your life!!!

ON MOTORMASTER

Both of his legs are shot out from under him.

He is kneeling in space.

MOTORMASTER

Spare me, and I am yours to command!

Hail Galvatron!

THE SWEEPS

They immediately salute and -

SWEEPS

Hail Galvatron!

ASSORTED SHOTS - DECEPTICONS

Many (excluding the ones already mentioned) salute...

ASSORTED DECEPTICONS
Hail Galvatron!!!

ON DEAD END, BLAST OFF, AND SWINDLE

as they fly back away from The Goo, toward Galvatron. Each of the three has at least one charred, smoking spot on him. And they're not "hailing."

BLAST OFF
What're you "hailing" for? He's
ruining everything!

SWINDLE
We were doin' fine until he showed
up.

ON CYCLONUS AND SCOURGE

They exchange a worried look. As Blast Off speaks...

BLAST OFF (O.S.)
So he's a cannon -- so what! If we
turned all our firepower on him --

PAN OVER to FRAME Galvatron, seething, looking like a volcano about to explode. Blast Off and Swindle rise into f.g., facing Galvatron. He raises his arm and takes aim.

BLAST OFF (CONT'D)
-- how long do you think "mighty
Galvatron" would last?

GALVATRON
Long enough.

He FIRES and Blast Off goes flying out of frame, trailing smoke.

SWINDLE

looks o.s. at Blast Off, then back at Galvatron.

SWINDLE
They gave us energon. They led us
on this raid. What can you give us
that they didn't?

ON GALVATRON

staring at Swindle, about to fly into a rage.

GALVATRON

(a rumble)

They? They??
(much louder)

Who -- are -- THEY --??

Then, suddenly, his expression softens, as he glances over at --

GALVATRON'S POV - THE QUINTESSON SHIP

It's dead in space, pock marked by numerous shots.

GALVATRON

(quiet malevolence)

Perhaps I should introduce myself...

CUT TO:

THE GOO

The hail of laser fire has, of course, stopped. The Autobots have slogged their way to one of the Goo's four anchor satellites. Rodimus Prime and Ultra Magnus reach it first. Rodimus looks up at the Decepticons.

RODIMUS

We should've been molten by now.
What's going on up there?

ULTRA MAGNUS

Sloppiness. Disorganization. As
I've tried to teach you...

ANGLE ON THE SATELLITE

Rodimus finds a hatch, and opens it. The two step into it.
Over this:

ULTRA MAGNUS (CONT'D)

...undisciplined thinking can make
even the simplest task impossible.

INSIDE THE SATELLITE

What a dump. A jungle of wires, all leading to nowhere, monitors with dozens of old Earth T.V. shows playing simultaneously. There are other, more scientific types of devices scattered around, but none of them are lit up. Rodimus and Ultra Magnus enter through the hatch.

RODIMUS

Speaking of sloppy op...!

EARTH T.V.
(a cacophony, all
overlapping)
...back after a word from our
sponsors...in today's headlines...
static cling...waxy yellow buildup...
(SOMETHING THAT SOUNDS LIKE THE
JOHNNY CARSON THEME)...hurry on down
to Merv Forlosh Motors for a great
deal...more! more! more!...Vegetatic
...the magic of Zamfir...

ON ULTRA MAGNUS

he looks around...

ULTRA MAGNUS
None of these devices except the
T.V.'s are functioning...

ON RODIMUS

he switches the channels on one of the T.V.s.

RODIMUS
Wait a second, I've got a feeling...

ON THE T.V.

We see an amazing array of the junk you might expect to see:
stupid commercials, a polyester-clad Vegas comic, a game show,
"The Likeables", etc. Then...

THE FACE OF WRECK-GAR

WRECK-GAR
Howdy!!! Howdy, you out there in
Television land...glad you used the
dial! Wish everybody would.

ON RODIMUS AND ULTRA MAGNUS

They look back and forth at each other for a moment, Rodimus
grinning, Ultra Magnus startled.

ULTRA MAGNUS
Wreck-Gar?!!!

RODIMUS
I thought so.

ON WRECK GAR

He smiles and looks at them.

WRECK GAR

Kemo sabes Rodimus and Ultra Magnus!!! You look like brand new!!! Radio, heater white-walls and all, but why you hurry on down to Goo?

RODIMUS

We didn't come on down. We crashed here.

WRECK GAR

Bulletin! You are in danger of being canceled or losing your time slot!

ULTRA MAGNUS

What's he talking about...?

RODIMUS

We're gonna get killed.

(to screen)

Wreck-Gar, we need personalized service with friendly, convenient payment terms. Let's all be there?

ON THE T.V.

WRECK GAR

Hey, Wild Bill, wait for me! Wreck Gar will put you in good hands!

The T.V. goes blank...

ON RODIMUS AND ULTRA MAGNUS

They still stare at the screen.

ULTRA MAGNUS

Where'd you learn to speak T.V.?

RODIMUS

(shrugs)

Just one of those things you pick up...

WIPE TO:

EXT. SPACE - VICINITY OF JUPITER - SAME TIME

PANNING to discover MARISSA FAIREBORN'S rescue shuttle. TRACK with the ship, as it enters the vicious electromagnetic fields of Jupiter. We can see an arc of the giant planet at one side of the screen.

MARISSA (V.O.)

Faireborn to Metroplex...entering Jupiter's magnetic field...

INT. THE SHUTTLE - SAME TIME

It is dark. Marissa's eyes scan numerous monitors which flicker with images. One of them is focused on the Jovian moon Io. BLASTER'S image CRACKLING with snow and static is on another.

MARISSA (CONT'D)
Communication will be about
non-existent from in here, Blaster.

CUT TO:

EXT. EARTH - AUTOBOT CITY - WIDE ANGLE - DAY

PUSHING IN on the city as Blaster speaks.

BLASTER (V.O.)
What it is, what it is...

CUT TO:

INT. AUTOBOT CITY COMMUNICATIONS COMMAND - ON BLASTER

at a huge comm console. Marissa's image is on the console's huge screen...but we can just barely make it out. The static interference is that bad.

BLASTER (CONT'D)
...I got static boogie all over my
screen already. Any sign o' Blurr
an' Wheelie?

CUT TO:

INT. MARISSA'S SHUTTLE

She glances at Blaster's image on the screen. As she speaks, his face vanishes completely in snow and static.

MARISSA
Negative.

CUT TO:

EXT. SHUTTLE - TRACKING

As it flies through the electromagnetic fields.

MARISSA (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Continuing to scan...!

PAN RAPIDLY AHEAD of the ship now, through the magnetic fields, to FRAME the Jovian moon Io. PUSH IN on Io, then...

CUT TO:

EXT. SURFACE OF IO - THE SLOPE OF A VOLCANO

As one of the MULTI-ARMED, GLOWING, TADPOLE-SHAPED CREATURES -- which we'll call "LIGHTPOLES", by the way -- slithers straight INTO CAMERA, hisses, and continues o.s. after...

BLURR AND WHEELIE

who are running along, as the things streak after them, like a molten river on the pockmarked moon's surface. Wheelie holds the Autobot City transforming cog.

BLURR

Watch it, watch it, watch it,
Wheelie! Faster, faster, faster!

ON WHEELIE

A tadpole creature leaps up from the pack and snaps at him, then falls back into the pack -- and then leaps out again. This time, Wheelie turns and -- SWAT! -- slaps the thing away.

WHEELIE

(still like Perceptor)
Annoying creatures, aren't they?

The Lightpole flops back into the stream of its fellow creatures with a SPLAT!

CLOSE - WHEELIE'S FEET AND THE LEADING EDGE OF THE "STREAM"

TRACKING with them. Wheelie's feet gain o.s. The "stream" seems to halt its flow as the camera holds.

BLURR AND WHEELIE

run along. Wheelie glances back over his shoulder...and slows to a halt. Blurr continues running o.s.

WHEELIE

Remarkable. I retaliated against
only one of them...

THE STREAM OF LIGHTPOLES

is "flowing" backward, toward the volcano.

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

...yet the entire pack retreats.

ON WHEELIE

Blurr steps into scene, tugs on Wheelie's arm.

BLURR

(top speed)

So they're chicken -- who cares?
Who cares if they're chicken? If
they all run away together they could
all come back together and if they
all come back together, we're not
chicken, we're goose, and it's
cooked!

WHEELIE

Calm yourself, Blurr.

ANOTHER ANGLE

Blurr grabs Wheelie's shoulders and shakes him.

BLURR

Will you stop, will you stop, will
you stop, will you pleeeeeease stop
sounding like Perceptor?! 'Cause
Perceptor's not here -- nobody's here
-- that's why we're stranded and --

We hear a metallic CLUNK, then a noise from inside Wheelie like
a disk drive kicking in. Blurr lets go of him and takes a step
back. Move in on Wheelie, smiling enigmatically.

WHEELIE

Wheelie shaken. Suggestion taken.

Suddenly, something that looks like one of the Lightpoles --
except that it has bat-like wings -- zips thru the shot.

QUICK CUT - BLURR AND WHEELIE

look o.s. in the direction the bugs retreated -- and react with
horror.

THE LIGHTPOLES

are reshaping their fluid, lava bodies -- sprouting wings -- and
flying in a SWARM toward the two Autobots!

CUT TO:

INT. MARISSA FAIREBORN'S SHUTTLE

She looks down, then her eyes light up. One one of the
monitors, we CAD-type images of Blurr and Wheelie.

MARISSA

If you can still hear me, Blaster
-- I think I've spotted them! Alive!

ANGLE - OVER MARISSA'S SHOULDER TO SCANNER MONITOR

A flurry of flying creatures sweeps over the CAD images of the Autobots.

MARISSA (CONT'D)
But something's very wrong down
there!

EXT. IO SEEN FROM SPACE - WIDE ANGLE

As Marissa's ship descends into the mists of Io's atmosphere.

MARISSA (CONT'D) (V.O.)
I'm going after them!

CUT TO:

EXT. SURFACE OF IO - WIDE ANGLE

Blurr and Wheelie race along the surface, but they can only be seen indistinctly through a teeming frenzy of the now-winged Lightpoles.

ANOTHER ANGLE - CLOSER - WHEELIE

Several of the bugs dive at him. He swats at one again, but this time it flies out of his way, and several more -- literally spitting lightning -- swoop down on him. As each lightning bolt hits him, he slows a little, as if struck a hard blow.

WHEELIE
Kick one away, others play!!!

ON BLURR - TRACKING

He's outrunning his bugs. Nevertheless, he turns to see Wheelie in trouble.

BLURR
I'm okay, but you're in bad shape,
and I can't just leave you in bad
shape, so I gotta do something to
save you, and that'll probably put
me in bad shape.

ON WHEELIE

The Lightpoles engulf him like a squad of linebackers engulfing a small Quarterback. They continue to pepper him with lightning bolts.

WHEELIE
Take the cog -- you're faster.

ANOTHER ANGLE - WHEELIE

Covered by the monsters, he throws the cog...

WHEELIE (CONT'D)

Keep Metroplex -- from disaster --!

ANGLE ON THE COG

It tumbles through the air.

Several of the light creatures try to intercept it., but they miss and it ends up safely in Blurr's hands.

ANOTHER ANGLE - THE SHUTTLE

Dives towards them...

MARISSA (O.S.)

Autobot Blurr...come aboard with the cog!!!

ON BLURR

He turns and looks first at the cog --

BLURR

We have to save Wheelie! What would I do without Wheelie?

-- then upward at --

THE SHUTTLE

As it streaks down towards the battle, and several large Lightpoles fly up toward it!

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

I'd do nothing, that's what I'd do

--

BACK TO PREVIOUS ANGLE - BLURR

looks o.s. toward Wheelie.

BLURR (CONT'D)

-- and where would that get me???

WHEELIE

Covered by the creatures, and fighting as desperately as he knows how.

WHEELIE

City needs the cog, you stupid wog!

CUT TO:

INT. SHUTTLE - ON MARISSA

She looks down at the fray...

MARISSA

Brace yourself Blurr, I'm gonna grab
you on the run...

ON BLURR

Looking every which way at once, his head turning like a
propeller.

BLURR

Now what am I gonna do??? Either
I save the cog...

ON WHEELIE

It looks like he is going to get eaten alive...

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

...or I save Wheelie...but if I save
Wheelie...

ON THE DESCENDING SHUTTLE

already under attack by the Lightpoles.

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

...then she could get hurt, and we
might lose the cog...

ON BLURR

looking up and down and back and forth, frantic.

BLURR

...so what am I gonna do?...and why
do I always have to make decisions
like this???

FADE OUT:

END ACT I

DAY 4

ACT II

FADE IN:

SAME AS BEFORE:

INT. MARISSA'S SHIP

She scans her dials, etc.

MARISSA

Blurr!!! Prepare to be picked up.

Suddenly, her expression tenses up.

MARISSA

What is he doing?

MARISSA'S POV - HIGH ANGLE - BLURR

He runs along with the Transformation cog towards...

WHEELIE

who fights the Lightpoles, but to no avail...

WHEELIE

Blurr! Don't be a stoop, fly the
coop!

ANOTHER ANGLE

Blurr runs towards Wheelie, and as he does, the Lightpoles
descend on him.

Blurr is nearly as fast as they are --

He kicks in the air in a judo move, and punches with his hands,
knocking several Lightpoles around like handballs.

But nevertheless, they engulf him.

ON MARISSA'S SHUTTLE

It streaks down towards the scene.

MARISSA (V.O.)

He ran right back into the danger...!

ANOTHER ANGLE

The shuttle hits its retro-thrusters...

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

(under her breath)

My digital watch is smarter than
that...!

...and skids to a halt right before --

BLURR AND WHEELIE

Who have now fallen, and are besieged by the monsters.

ON THE SHUTTLE

The hatch opens, and Marissa comes streaking out in full
extra-terrestrial battle gear -- an E.V.A. suit with airtight
helmet, rocket belt, and null-rifle.

She fires the rifle as she flies, laying down a pattern of BLUE
NULL-BURSTS.

ON THE LIGHTPOLES

When they are hit, they turn PURPLE, DIVIDE like single cells,
and fly into the distance.

ANOTHER ANGLE

Blurr and Wheelie are still on their backs, trying to fight, but
being worn down.

BLURR

I think they have got --
(ultra slow)
-- the better of me.

WHEELIE

Stupid!

MARISSA

flies into a tornado of the Lightpoles, spinning and FIRING.
Suddenly...

THE LIGHTPOLES

do a nasty transformation. They turn ORANGE, and instead of
flying around, they dive and whistle like dive bombs.

ANGLE ON MARISSA

Two orange Lightpoles scream into shot and EXPLODE on the ground
almost directly under her. The shockwave sends her flying o.s.

ANOTHER ANGLE - MARISSA - TRACKING

as she tumbles through the air.

HER HAND

reaches for the controls of her rocket belt and twists a dial.

BACK TO PREVIOUS ANGLE

Her belt fires, allowing her to turn her uncontrolled flight into an series of rocket-powered somersaults that carries her back toward Wheelie and Blurr. As she descends, she OPENS FIRE on...

THE PILE OF GLOWING LIGHTPOLES

under which Wheelie and Blurr are buried. The Lightpoles explode like balloons as Marissa's shots hit them.

MARISSA

continues FIRING as she dives INTO CAMERA.

MARISSA

Eat null rays, you bags of
protoplasm!

THE PILE OF LIGHTPOLES

More shots zip in to destroy even more of the yellow Lightpoles -- and finally, we can see the two robots.

ON BLURR AND WHEELIE

They stare up in the air at o.s. Marissa.

BLURR

Well, it's about time! I was getting
claustrophobic down there --

ON MARISSA

She spins and shoots an orange Lightpole who SCREAM down towards and then looks over at Wheelie

BLURR (O.S.)

-- and when I get claustrophobic I
get nervous, and when I get nervous,
I feel --

MARISSA

I don't care how you feel -- as long
as you're alive!

LOW ANGLE - PAST BLURR AND WHEELIE TO MARISSA ABOVE

Blurr nods, looking almost a little hurt. He and Wheelie stumble o.s. towards the ship. Above, Marissa, hovering with her rocket belt, shoots Lightpoles out of the air.

MARISSA (CONT'D)

Now shut up and get to the ship!

ANGLE ON THE SHUTTLE

As Wheelie and Blurr enter the shot, a swarm of flying Lightpoles, circling over the ship like indians around a wagon train, turns orange and dives on the vessel like Kamikazes.
SEFX: BLOOM!!! BLOOM!!! BLOOM!!!

ANGLE ON THE SHUTTLE

When the smoke clears, it has been gutted. Wheelie and Blurr rise from behind the twisted rubble. Blurr loses it again:

BLURR

Well, it's official -- we're not going anywhere, and if we don't go anywhere, that means we stay here forever, and forever won't be very long, because those --

Marissa flies into shot and lights beside the battered craft. She can't handle Blurr's yammering at all.

MARISSA

Quiet!!

(beat)

If you're going to panic, panic productively!

She charges past him -- he's taken aback -- toward what's left of the cockpit.

MARISSA (CONT'D)

Help me find out if the radio's still working!

BLURR

(taken aback)

Yes, ma'am!

As he starts o.s., following her...

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. SPACE - FAR ABOVE THE GOO - GALVATRON

raises his CANNON ARM and fires!!! BLAM!!

WHIP PAN with the blast to see it strike the belly of the Quintesson ship. The doors through which the Decepticons emerged into space are now closed -- but Galvatron's blast has gone a long way toward reopening them.

CLOSE - GALVATRON

bellows at the ship.

GALVATRON

(laughs at the destruction)

Come out! Face me! I wish to meet
the new leaders of the Decepticons!!

ANGLE - THE DOORS IN THE BELLY OF THE QUINTESSON SHIP

open just a slit, and a lone Quintesson Guard slips out into
space, his hands up in surrender. As Galvatron flies up into
shot to face him:

QUINTESSON GUARD

My masters wish you to come aboard.
They surrender.

ANOTHER ANGLE - GALVATRON AND THE GUARD

Galvatron shoves the guard rudely aside...

GALVATRON

In that case, I am your master!!

CUT TO:

EXT. THE SURFACE OF THE GOO

Kup, the Aerialbots and Spike stand on the Goo, looking up.

KUP

Mighty peculiar. I figured we'd be
in the grand cosmic memory bank by
now.

SPIKE

Yeah...looks like the Decepticons
have got problems of their own...

KUP

looks up, and his eyes telescope out like binoculars. He reacts
with shock to what he sees.

KUP

What in the name o' sanity...?!

KUP'S POV - BINOCULAR MATTE - GALVATRON

is forcing open the doors on the underside of the Quintessons'
spacecraft by brute force.

KUP (O.S.) (CONT'D)
(shocked, unpleasantly)
It's Galvatron -- he's alive!!!

PAN OVER AND PUSH IN TO --

INT. THE BRIDGE OF THE QUINTESSON SHIP

We hear a LOUD POUNDING -- metal smashing against metal -- from o.s. The Quintessons huddle behind a console which provides them more psychological than physical safety. They turn to each other.

QUINTESSON #3
This one must be dealt with
differently than the others.

QUINTESSON #1
What shall we do?

QUINTESSON #2
Negotiate!

QUINTESSON #3
From a position of weakness?

Then, Galvatron's voice cuts through:

GALVATRON (V.O.)
(from the ship's hold,
beneath the bridge)
Decepticons --

The Quintessons are jarred.

QUINTESSON #2
From a position of falsehood.

GALVATRON (V.O.)
Fire!!!

THE FLOOR OF THE BRIDGE

comes BLASTING up, propelled by laser fire. Half a beat...then Galvatron climbs menacingly up through the hole, onto the bridge.

GALVATRON
Show yourselves -- or perish!

ANGLE - THE SHATTERED CONSOLE

The three Quintessons rise slowly from behind it.

QUINTESSON #2

We wish to be your allies...to help
you defeat the Autobots!

QUICK CUT - THE OTHER TWO QUINTESSONS

still cower.

ON GALVATRON

GALVATRON

Have I asked for your help?

QUINTESSON #2

isn't certain how to answer.

QUINTESSON #2

No...

GALVATRON

he raises his gun.

GALVATRON

Then what makes you think I want
it!!!

ANOTHER ANGLE

He fires --

-- and VAPORIZES the console behind which the other two are
hiding.

When the smoke clears --

Quintessons #1 and #3 are hiding in plain sight, so to speak.
They exchange what seem to be panicky looks.

GALVATRON

lifts his cannon-arm again, sneering at them. PULL BACK as
Quintesson #2 enters shot and wraps a tentacle around
Galvatron's arm to get his attention.

QUINTESSON #2

Galvatron -- no -- I beg you...!

He looks plaintively o.s. at the other Quintessons.

QUINTESSON #2

(to Quintessons 1 & 2)

We have no choice! We must tell him!

QUINTESSON #1
No!!!

QUINTESSON #3
Never!!!

GALVATRON

grabs Quintesson #2 by his tentacles and lifts him off the floor.

GALVATRON
Tell me -- what?

ON QUINTESSONS #1 & #3

It is hard to tell whether they are bluffing or serious.

QUINTESSONS #1 & #3
(IN UNISON)
We would die before telling you --

GALVATRON AND QUINTESSON #2

Galvatron glares menacingly and tightens his grip on the Quintesson's tentacles.

QUINTESSON #3
(finishing the sentence;
alone)
-- about the Decepticon Matrix of
Leadership.

QUICK CUT - QUINTESSONS #1 & #3

gaze o.s. in horror at this betrayal!

BACK TO PREVIOUS ANGLE

Galvatron lets Quintesson #2 drop to the floor. (SFX: THUNK!)
He starts toward the other two with a ravenous look in his eyes.

GALVATRON
(hungrily)
What Decepticon Matrix?

QUINTESSON #1

They've got him eating out of their hands. Quintesson #1's stern face is replaced by a smiling face. Quintessons #2 and #3 enter shot, wearing exactly the same face. It is unnerving.

QUINTESSON #1
Priorities, please!

QUINTESSON #2

What do we get for giving you this information?

GALVATRON

He snarls, enraged.

GALVATRON

I might let you live!!

THE QUINTESSONS

look at each other, then back at Galvatron. All smiles, still.

QUINTESSONS

(in unison)

Our lives are not enough.

GALVATRON

actually takes a step back, startled. He's never had this offer turned down before. His eyes burn a fiery red.

GALVATRON

(astounded)

You would dictate terms to me?

THE QUINTESSONS

QUINTESSON #1

Yes. In addition to letting us live...

QUINTESSON #2

...you must also destroy the Autobots on Goo!

The third one just nods.

GALVATRON

His expression of rage becomes a sickening mask of malevolent glee.

GALVATRON

Autobots...?

CUT TO:

EXT GOO

Rodimus and Ultra Magnus climb out of the Satellite. As they do, a shot rips past them and cascades in the goo next to them.

ULTRA MAGNUS
Renewing the hostilities, are they?

RODIMUS
Look out!!!

He grabs Ultra Magnus and throws him forward into the goo as...
Galvatron's blast takes out the satellite.

RODIMUS AND ULTRA MAGNUS

spill back out onto The Goo, which --

LONG SHOT - THE GOO

-- deprived of one of its anchors, is starting to curl over on
itself like the flypaper it resembles.

ON KUP, SPIKE AND THE AERIALBOTS

They raise their guns.

KUP
Try'n take out Galvatron first!

RODIMUS PRIME

looks up, startled!

RODIMUS PRIME
Galvatron -- ?!

BACK TO PREVIOUS ANGLE

KUP
Fire!!!

All of them fire at the same time.

ON GALVATRON

The shots hit his chest, but he keeps pushing toward them
through the power stream, like a man fighting his way through
a hurricane.

GALVATRON
You succeed at nothing but increasing
my rage, Autobots.

ANOTHER ANGLE

Just as Galvatron is about to reach the Goo --

RODIMUS AND ULTRA MAGNUS

take a step forward to fire -- and suddenly sink to their waists the goo.

RODIMUS

Look out! We're on thin goo!

The Goo is beginning to dissipate or evaporate or something.

ULTRA MAGNUS

No -- it's evaporating out from under us!

It is as if a hole is opening underneath them. We can now see the stars and planets on the other side of the goo through the stuff!

ANGLE - ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE GOO

An unbelievably huge, unbelievably weird -- Junkion ship is approaching. (It's shaped like an old steel canister vacuum cleaner, with assorted lights, fins, and an array of devices hanging from it.) The ship has aimed a ray at the "back" of The Goo that is causing it to evaporate.

HIGH ANGLE ON KUP, SPIKE, AND THE AERIALBOTS

There's a loud THROBBING from the ray hitting the goo. They, of course, have no idea what's going on.

SPIKE

What's going on down there?

KUP

I don't know, but it sure feels like we're being --

Suddenly, the Goo beneath them vanishes completely and they fall -- or are pulled -- o.s.!

WIDER ANGLE - THE GOO

The Autobots, Spike, Deliberata, and the Elemental Processing Unit are all sucked through the hole --

KUP

(as he flies)

-- sucked through the goo.

GALVATRON

reacts to this, enraged.

GALVATRON

I will not be defeated by a garbage
scow!

ANGLE ON THE JUNKION SHIP

Incredible amounts of Junk, including the robots and the
Processing Unit are sucked into a funnel-like device that
protrudes from the ship.

CUT TO:

INT. THE HOLD OF THE JUNKION SHIP

All the Autobots and Spike are dumped here. As they drop into
scene, Spike looks around and notices:

SPIKE

What happened to the Quintesson...?

EXT. THE FUNNEL DEVICE ON THE JUNKION SHIP

A beat...then the hostage Quintesson is shot back out of the
device and flies o.s., directly at -

GALVATRON

who swats him aside, as he tries to reach the Junkion ship!

INT. THE JUNKION SHIP

Wreck Gar and the others stand at the controls.

WRECK GAR

(giving an order)

Sale! Sale! Drop prices to cut off
competition!

JUNKION #1

Doors closing at midnight!

CUT TO:

EXT. THE JUNKION SHIP - SEEN THRU HOLE IN THE GOO

The Junkions cut off the ray, and the hole in The Goo closes
instantly!

GALVATRON

has to apply retro-thrusters at full power to keep from striking
The Goo himself!

GALVATRON

Thwarted by junk!!!

Out of his mind with rage, he shoots out at --

SATELLITE #2

holding up the goo is blown away.

SATELLITE #3

is playing small clubs in Galvaston.

SATELLITE #4

was rejected as a contestant on Hollywood Squares.

THE GOO

The force-field goes out! The Goo turns brittle and --

GALVATRON

transforms to CANNON MODE and BLASTS --

THE GOO

-- which SHATTERS to pieces when the blast strikes, but as its shards fall away, we SEE:

THE JUNKION SHIP

on what used to be the other side. It's warping away through space.

GALVATRON

sees this, too. He's fuming.

GALVATRON

(seething)

Very well, Junkions...then you will share the Autobots' fate...!

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. THE QUINTESSON SHIP

It is sort of held together with temporary patches, but nevertheless the old cruiser isn't what she used to be.

GALVATRON (V.O.)

I hate Autobots, but I hate disloyalty more.

INT. THE QUINTESSON CARRIER - A LITTLE LATER

The Decepticons and Quintessons are stuck together in the wreckage of the bridge.

Deliberata is now among them again, as well.

GALVATRON (CONT'D)

And more than either, I despise failure.

(pointing to the Quintessons)

And I blame you for this failure!

QUINTESSON #1

Destroy us, and you will never have the Decepticon Matrix.

QUINTESSON POV - GALVATRON

lowers into the Camera menacingly. He's about to say he's not sure there is a matrix, when:

QUINTESSON #2 (O.S.)

Seventy-seven-point-nine percent probability he doubts the existence of the Matrix.

Galvatron nods, taken by surprise again.

QUINTESSON #3

turns to the other two and speaks about Galvatron as if he weren't there.

QUINTESSON #3

But he cannot doubt we would be powerful allies?

QUICK CUT - GALVATRON

is about to speak up when --

QUINTESSON #1

answers for him:

QUINTESSON #1

But he could! If we possess such power, for example --

PULL BACK as Galvatron enters shot and shoves Quintesson #1 aside.

GALVATRON

(finishing the thought!)

-- why have you not destroyed the Autobots yourselves?

DELIBERATA

pipes up at this point.

DELIBERATA

Their association with these --
(extreme distaste)
-- humans --
(recovers)
-- has changed them.

THE OTHER QUINTESSONS

QUINTESSON #2

We find the earth creatures highly
unpredictable and troublesome.

GALVATRON

finds this amusing.

GALVATRON

(LAUGHS)
The humans?! You fear the humans?!?
They are weaklings!

QUICK CUT - THE QUINTESSONS

look almost embarrassed.

ON GALVATRON

As he speaks, pull back slowly to include the entire assemblage
of Quintessons and Decepticons.

GALVATRON

Very well, then -- with your
intellect and the strength of my
Decepticons -- we shall blast the
Autobots and the humans off the map
of the galaxy!

The Sweeps lift their fists in a power salute and chant:

THE SWEEPS

HAIL GALVATRON!!! HAIL GALVATRON!!!

The other Decepticons pick up the rhythm:

DECEPTICONS

HAIL GALVATRON!!! HAIL GALVATRON!!!

THE QUINTESSONS

look at each other, then Galvatron, then reluctantly lift one
tentacle each.

QUINTESSONS

Hail Galvatron.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. SPACE - JUNKION

As Wreck-Gar speaks, PUSH IN on the amorphous mass of junk...

WRECK-GAR (V.O.)

Hush-hush sweet Arcee -- Arcee don't
you cry! I've got a secret!

CUT TO:

EXT. SURFACE OF JUNKION

PAN OVER the mountains and valleys of junk on the surface as Wreck-Gar continues o.s. We especially note Rodimus Prime, sitting atop a sort of junky knoll, chin in hand, thinking deep thoughts. (We'll come back to him in a moment.)

WRECK-GAR (V.O.) (CONT'D)

You'll have Springer back --

CAMERA HOLDS on the PROCESSING UNIT transported here from the Goo. The tiny figures of Wreck-Gar, Arcee, Kup, Ultra Magnus, the Aerialbots, and Spike are all gathered around a control panel near the base of the machine.

WRECK-GAR (CONT'D)

-- faster than snap-crackle-pop!

ANGLE - ACROSS ARCEE AND KUP TO WRECK-GAR

Kup has a fatherly arm around Arcee's shoulder. She looks at Wreck-Gar, not believing him.

ARCEE

(voice unsteady)

You can -- bring him back?

WRECK-GAR

New and improved or for a limited
time your money back.

He hits a switch. Suddenly, turbines inside the machine start to whine...

WIDER ANGLE - THE ELEMENTAL PROCESSING UNIT

The machine starts bumping and grinding, and things start falling out. Bits of ships, other junk we saw on the Goo strip.

Then, out pops Springer, looking more than a little bemused.

SPRINGER

(bemused)

What...happened? Arcee...?

ARCEE

overjoyed, runs to him.

ANOTHER ANGLE - SPRINGER

as Arcee rushes into his arms. He stands there, looking a little bit bewildered, checking out the landscape, not realizing exactly what's happened.

SPRINGER

Uh, not to discourage you, but...
what'd I do to deserve all this?

ARCEE

Oh, shut up...!

ON WRECK-GAR

as Kup and Ultra Magnus enter shot. Kup pats him on the shoulder, Ultra Magnus shakes his hand.

KUP

I dunno how you did it, but thanks,
Wreck-Gar.

WRECK-GAR

Assembly required. Batteries not
included. But I believe in me!

CUT TO:

THE HILL OF JUNK - RODIMUS PRIME

As Arcee and Springer approach him, the Autobot Matrix pulses in his chest.

ARCEE

Rodimus...look who's back.

Rodimus looks up at Springer, manages a little smile.

RODIMUS PRIME

(preoccupied)

Good to have you back, Springo...

SPRINGER

Well, don't let your enthusiasm
overwhelm you...!

CLOSER ON RODIMUS PRIME

He looks up at them, but seems to be looking straight through them. His thoughts are definitely somewhere else.

RODIMUS PRIME

(distracted)

Sorry...I've been thinking about the Quintessons...who they are...why they treat us as enemies...

ANGLE - OVER SPRINGER AND ARCEE'S SHOULDERS TO RODIMUS

As he continues, they exchange a worried look.

RODIMUS PRIME (CONT'D)

From what I saw back on that asteroid...I think the answer may be in the Matrix...

BACK TO PREVIOUS ANGLE

The Matrix has begun to HUM softly inside his chest.

RODIMUS PRIME

...in the memories of the ancient Autobot leaders...

SPRINGER AND ARCEE

She looks genuinely frightened by this. Springer refuses to take it seriously.

SPRINGER

(sardonic)

So -- just get blasted again and almost die. Then you can enter the Matrix and find out for sure.

QUICK CUT - RODIMUS PRIME

reacts. Springer's given him an idea.

ANGLE - ACROSS ARCEE TO RODIMUS

She puts a comforting hand on his shoulder.

ARCEE

He's only kidding.

(to Springer, sharply)

Tell him you're only kidding.

SPRINGER

rolls his eyes, or the equivalent robot expression.

SPRINGER

He knows, Arcee. He's not as dumb
as he looks.

WIDER ANGLE - ALL THREE

Springer takes Arcee's hand and they walk off.

SPRINGER (CONT'D)

C'mon. Let the boy cogitate if he
wants. He won't do anything rash
-- will ya, Rod?

Rodimus says nothing. They exit.

A beat. Then he stands and walks out of sight, down one side of
the hillock.

THE BOTTOM OF THE HILLOCK OF JUNK

Rodimus looks to make sure the other Autobots aren't watching.
Then, he opens his chest compartment. The light of the Matrix
pulses brilliantly.

CLOSE ON RODIMUS PRIME'S FACE

steeling himself, if that's not too awful a pun, for what he's
about to do.

RODIMUS PRIME

(quietly, to himself)

What could I say?...I've got to know!

CLOSE - HIS CHEST COMPARTMENT - THE MATRIX

All the wires and cables in his chest seem to radiate outward
from it, as if it were his heart. His finger enters the shot
and flicks at one little wire leading to the Matrix.

The wire sparks and CRACKLES. He's short-circuited himself!

FULL SHOT - RODIMUS PRIME

keels over, stiff as a girder, and hits the ground with a
terrible SLAM.

Pull back slowly, to show him lying amid the junk, looking like
part of it, with the Matrix PULSING BRIGHTER and HUMMING LOUDER
than before. Then ...

FADE OUT

END ACT II

ACT III

FADE IN:

EXT. JUNKION - RODIMUS PRIME - WIDE ANGLE

Rodimus still lies at the foot of the little hill of junk. Move in slowly. We hear the same LOW HUM that accompanied his descent into the Matrix on Day Two.

CLOSER - RODIMUS PRIME

As we continue moving in, his eyes flash softly. We push in VERY TIGHT on Rodimus Prime, losing the focus. His features blur. The HUM GRADUATES TO A ROAR -- then into an inchoate mix of voices and sounds: HEAVY MACHINERY, LASER FIRE, the whine of ROCKET ENGINES.

RAPID DISSOLVE TO:

INSIDE THE MATRIX - RODIMUS'S POV

We enter his mind again, but this time we're not falling through the dark corridors -- we're gliding --almost flying. Then, from OVER CAMERA, Rodimus Prime himself enters the shot, and we're tracking with him as he glides.

RODIMUS PRIME

Where am I...is this the Matrix...?

ANOTHER ANGLE - RODIMUS - TRACKING

The giant face of an ANCIENT ROBOT, as removed from the modern Transformers as humans are from rhesus monkeys, appears beside him, gliding along with him.

ANCIENT ROBOT

(nods)

Rodimus Prime -- you have embarked on a journey into Cybertron's distant past.

ANGLE - PAST RODIMUS TO A CYBERTRON SHROUDED IN MIST

at the end of the corridor. He's gliding toward it. The Ancient Robot still floats beside him.

ANCIENT ROBOT (CONT'D)

Be forewarned...this journey will change you. You may still turn back if you wish.

RODIMUS PRIME

shakes his head "no."

ANCIENT ROBOT

nods again, knowingly.

ANCIENT ROBOT

Very well. Then prepare to learn
the dark secrets of our planet's
past...

ANGLE - PAST RODIMUS AND ANCIENT ROBOT TO MISTY CYBERTRON

It seems to be rushing toward them, even as they fly toward it.
The mists engulf them.

ANCIENT ROBOT (CONT'D)

...prepare to look into the face of
your creator!

Rodimus Prime and the Ancient Robot vanish into the mists, which
billow up to fill the screen, and then suddenly part, with a
LOUD CRASH, to reveal:

THE FACE OF A QUINTESSON

smiling a ghastly, sinister smile. PAN AWAY from the Quintesson
to frame A TINKER-TOY LIKE FACTORY. It is a utilitarian place
with parking lots, loading docks, a sign, etc. Its technology
is advanced, but perhaps only a few hundred years beyond our
own. Over this:

ANCIENT ROBOT (V.O.)

Eons ago, Cybertron was a factory,
built by the Quintessons to
manufacture...

CUT TO:

INT. FACTORY - WIDE ANGLE

We see two parallel assembly lines: one turns out ROBOTS THAT
APPEAR TO BE ENCASED IN HEAVY ARMOR and designed for battle.
The other turns out ROBOTS WITH SOFTER, MORE CURVED LINES AND
PERMANENT SMILES MOULDED INTO THEIR FEATURES.

ANCIENT ROBOT (V.O.) (CONT'D)

...robots! There were two product
lines...

QUICK CUT - THE FIRST ASSEMBLY LINE

As one of the battle-robots passes thru frame.

ANCIENT ROBOT (V.O.) (CONT'D)

...military hardware...

QUICK CUT - THE OTHER ASSEMBLY LINE

As one of the domestic robots passes thru shot.

ANCIENT ROBOT (V.O.) (CONT'D)
...and consumer goods.

EXT. A LOADING DOCK

As two columns of robots -- one consumer, one military -- march side by side into a giant cargo spaceship. As the Ancient Robot speaks, one of the consumer robots marches INTO CAMERA and stops as his face fills the frame.

ANCIENT ROBOT (V.O.) (CONT'D)
These two product lines were the
lineal ancestors of the Decepticons
and the Autobots.

Now, we see this early robot's face in a SYMBOLIC TRANSFORMATION, indicating the evolution of the product. His moulded features are replaced by moveable jaw, eyes, brow, etc., all still looking very mechanical, bolts and joints visible. Then, it changes further, evolving into a more primitive version of the Autobot faces of today, capable of real expression. Over this:

ANCIENT ROBOT (V.O.) (CONT'D)
In time, the Quintessons endowed
their products with a simulated
intelligence.

CUT TO:

INT. FACTORY - WIDE ANGLE

The Quintessons relax on floating chaise-type lounges, supervising the factory from above while the robots do the actual work! They are degenerating, while the robots are evolving.

ANCIENT ROBOT (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Now, the machines could manufacture
themselves! The Quintessons had only
to supervise.

ANGLE - A QUINTESSON ON A FLOATING LOUNGE

looks down at the factory floor and scowls.

ANCIENT ROBOT (V.O.) (CONT'D)
And before long, they grew too lazy
and greedy to bother even with that.

The Quintesson reaches under him, pulls out a LASER WHIP, and CRACKS it toward the factory floor.

LOW ANGLE - PAST A MILITARY ROBOT TO THE FLOATING QUINTESSON

The laser whip's lash CRACKLES down to strike the Military Robot. We hear an ELECTRONIC SQUEAL (LIKE FEEDBACK) from the robot, as it sprawls to the floor with a LOUD CLANK.

ANCIENT ROBOT (V.O.) (CONT'D)

There were simpler ways to wring performance out of their slaves.

QUICK CUT - THE SPRAWLED ROBOT

has a very sinister look on his face after the experience.

CUT TO:

ANGLE ON THE ANCIENT ROBOT

-- the one telling our story. It's MELTING INTO SLAG -- under the heat of a Quintesson ray device! PULL BACK to show the Quintesson wielding the device...and other robots, both military and domestic, watching in stunned silence.

ANCIENT ROBOT (V.O.) (CONT'D)

And if a robot failed to obey...

ANOTHER ANGLE - THE MELTED ROBOT

is scooped up by an automated shovel on a crane, which swings the molten mass over a mammoth smelting pot...and dumps it in. Suddenly, in mid-sentence, the voice of the storyteller changes: it's a deeper, more powerful voice!

POWERFUL ROBOT (V.O.) (CONT'D)

...the Quintessons simply recycled it, on the spot.

RODIMUS PRIME

looks and sees that the phantasm of the Ancient Robot has been replaced by the ghostly image of another, larger, more POWERFUL ROBOT, a full evolutionary step closer to the present Transformers.

POWERFUL ROBOT

The Quintessons also used the robots to entertain them.

CUT TO:

EXT. A GLADIATORIAL ARENA ON CYBERTRON

Two robots -- one of them the Powerful Robot narrator -- are going at each other with laser swords. Quintessons watch from floating galleries.

POWERFUL ROBOT (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Machine was pitted against machine
in gladiatorial combat.

QUICK CUT - THE POWERFUL ROBOT

swings his laser-sword down in a powerful arc at his o.s.
opponent. We see a SHOWER OF SPARKS.

WIDER ON THE ARENA

The Powerful Robot's opponent now lies in a junkheap on the
floor of the arena. The Powerful Robot slowly looks up at the
Quintessons as:

POWERFUL ROBOT (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Some of us, however, found this
pointless combat repellent...

ANOTHER ANGLE

Suddenly, the Powerful Robot breaks into a run and makes a
powerful leap toward one of floating galleries, his sword poised
to strike.

POWERFUL ROBOT (V.O.) (CONT'D)
...and sought to put a stop to it!

They blast him into atoms...and again, the VOICE TELLING THE
STORY CHANGES!

PRE-TRANSFORMER (V.O.)
We failed.

RODIMUS PRIME

looks up, startled by the new voice. What he sees is the
ghostly image of a still more advanced robot -- intelligent as
well as powerful -- with a grim, brooding quality about him.
This is no savage gladiator, nor a household appliance...but
a thinking, feeling being, like the Transformers of today.

BROODING ROBOT
But the seeds of revolt had been
planted...

CUT TO:

EXTREME WIDE ANGLE - CYBERTRONIAN FACTORY

It suddenly EXPLODES! Terrified Quintessons, on their floating
lounges, come zipping out and fly PAST CAMERA!

QUINTESSONS
(AD LIB. CRIES OF PANIC!)

BROODING ROBOT (V.O.) (CONT'D)
...and would one day yield a terrible
harvest.

SCENES OF REVOLT - MONTAGE SERIES OF SHOTS

Amid volleys of LASER BLASTS and RANDOM EXPLOSIONS, we see
Robots, led by the Brooding Robot who is telling the story:

- BLASTING Quintesson cargo ships --
- destroying the Quintesson factory machinery --
- chasing the Quintessons through corridors --
- up elevators --
- through the streets of Cybertron --

Over all of the above:

BROODING ROBOT (V.O.) (CONT'D)
What the Quintessons failed to grasp
was that their robots had developed
emotions...that we knew, and felt,
the difference between freedom and
slavery.

CUT TO:

EXT. CYBERTRON - POV FROM SPACE - LONG SHOT

Scores of spaceships are flying past camera, fleeing from
Cybertron -- And, in the ships, we see the vengeful looking
faces of Quintessons.

BROODING ROBOT (V.O.) (CONT'D)
...and that oversight sealed their
fate.

As the ships exit shot, camera pulls back from Cybertron. We
see Cybertron from space now, turning...turning...as time
passes. A new voice picks up the narrative: the phantom form
of a robot very much like today's Transformers with one major
exception -- it doesn't transform -- is SUPERED onto the screen.
Call this robot a PRE-TRANSFORMER.

AS HE SPEAKS, PUSH IN on Cybertron again.

PRE-TRANSFORMER
For a time the robots lived in
harmony.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. SURFACE OF CYBERTRON - MONTAGE SEQUENCE

As we see how the differences between the Autobots and Decepticons developed:

---The former Domestic Robots constructing an immense and beautiful building.

---The former Military Robots BLASTING to bits an old Quintesson factory.

---The former Domestic Robots in artistic pursuits: holographic "sculpture", for example, and the female robots (the guys would look too silly, unfortunately) in some type of robotic ballet.

---The former Military Robots stage a march through the streets of Cybertron.

---The former Domestic Robots engage in sports, like those we saw at the "Olympics" in Day One.

Over all of the above:

PRE-TRANSFORMER (V.O.) (CONT'D)

But this did not last. The former consumer goods, who called themselves "Autobots", sought a peaceful existence...

SMASH CUT TO:

EXT. STREETS OF CYBERTRON - PANNING

over a battle between Proto-Autobots and Proto-Decepticons. The Decepticons are definitely winning.

PRE-TRANSFORMER (CONT'D) (V.O.)

...while the military hardware wanted conquest...

THE PRE-TRANSFORMER NARRATOR IN THE BATTLE

He's hit by a Decepticon blast and falls. Another Robot enters shot, kneels beside the first. This robot picks up the narration.

NEW NARRATOR (V.O.)

...and they got their way.

CLOSER PRE-TRANSFORMER AND OTHER ROBOT

The Pre-Transformer gives his Matrix over to the Other Robot.

NEW NARRATOR (CONT'D) (V.O.)

For centuries, they tyrannized the
Autobots.

RODIMUS PRIME

looks and sees a very primitive WHEELED VEHICLE -- something
like a U-Haul trailer -- floating beside him, speaking!

"U-HAUL" ROBOT

Knowing we could never defeat the
Decepticons with firepower...

EXT. CYBERTRONIAN STREET - A GENERIC DECEPTICON GUARD

The U-Haul trailer rolls into view behind the guard. He pays no
attention. Suddenly, the trailer TRANSFORMS into a slightly
altered version of the robot who took the Matrix from the
Pre-Transformer -- and bashes the Decepticon silly!

"U-HAUL" ROBOT

...we turned to stealth...and
invented the art of transforming.

MONTAGE SEQUENCE - AUTOBOT REVOLT

Quick cuts of the Autobots' retaking of Cybertron.

---A Decepticon guard on a rooftop. Suddenly, a wheeled
vehicle, an ore car, or somesuch, rolls into shot and knocks
him over the side! The ore car TRANSFORMS into an Autobot!

---A squadron of Decepticons racing down a street on vehicles
that look like futuristic railroad handcars. Suddenly,
the handcars TRANSFORM into Autobots and dump the Decepticons!

---An Autobot on a futuristic motorcycle-type vehicle chases
a Decepticon on a similar vehicle. The Decepticon knocks
the Autobot off his cycle with a laser-whip. The cycle,
however, keeps riding alongside the Decepticon on its own!
As both cycles hit a bump and fly into the air, the riderless
one TRANSFORMS into an Autobot and tackles the Decepticon!

Over all of the above:

"U-HAUL" ROBOT (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Using utilitarian shapes to slip past
the Decepticons' defenses, we drove
our evil opponents to submission with
a series of swift and deadly
counterstrikes.

CUT TO:

CYBERTRON UNDER AUTOBOT RULE - SERIES OF QUICK CUTS

Cybertron's principal city gleams in golden sunlight.

The "U-Haul" Robot is on the throne.

The Decepticons roam free, but are closely watched by Autobot police.

Over all of the above:

"U-HAUL" ROBOT (V.O.) (CONT'D)
The Autobots ruled for many
centuries. But, in time...

CUT TO:

INT. A DARK ROOM UNDER THE CITY

A gang of Decepticons is building something on a laboratory table. The thing on the table starts to stand up.

"U-HAUL" ROBOT (V.O.) (CONT'D)
...the Decepticons also learned how
to transform...thus one fateful
night, far below the city...

Pull back to reveal the awesome form of MEGATRON, towering over the other Decepticons. The first of a whole new order of Transformer.

"U-HAUL" ROBOT
...Megatron was born!

INT. THRONE ROOM

Megatron BLASTS his way in, in robot mode, transforms to CANNON MODE, and fires on the "U-Haul" Robot! We see the non-transforming robot known as ALPHA TRION (from last season's "War Dawn" episode) enter the shot. The "U-Haul" Robot passes the matrix to him. The narrator's voice changes again...this time to the voice of:

OPTIMUS PRIME (V.O.)
The Matrix was passed to Alpha Trion,
the oldest of Autobots, who kept it
safely hidden for many years...

RODIMUS PRIME

looks up to see the ghostly image of Optimus Prime floating beside him. He's startled to see his predecessor's face again.

OPTIMUS PRIME (V.O.) (CONT'D)
...until the next Autobot leader
appeared...a gentle robot known as
Orion Pax, who was fated to become...

RODIMUS PRIME
(awed whisper)
Optimus Prime...!

ANGLE - OPTIMUS PRIME

The elder Prime nods.

OPTIMUS PRIME
And so began the Third Cybertronian
War, which rages to this day.

RODIMUS

stands before the shade of Optimus.

RODIMUS
And the Quintessons are...our
creators...!

OPTIMUS

looks sad, nods.

OPTIMUS
Through all these centuries, they
have waited for the proper moment
to strike, to reclaim the planet that
we Transformers took from them.

OPTIMUS AND RODIMUS

look at each other.

RODIMUS
And now they're going for the gusto,
right?

The image of Optimus starts to fade.

OPTIMUS
(voice fading)
Do not forget what you've learned
of our past, Rodimus. From its
lessons, the future is forged...

SMASH CUT TO:

EXTREME CLOSEUP - SPRINGER'S FACE - LOW ANGLE - RODIMUS POV

Springer is screaming bloody murder, right in Rodimus's face.

SPRINGER
(top of his voice
processors)
Are you carzy?!? Why'd you
short-circuit yourself?! Wake up,
ya little moron!!!

WIDER ANGLE - RODIMUS PRIME, SPRINGER, AND ARCEE

Springer is kneeling over Rodimus Prime. Arcee stands off to one side. Rodimus slowly starts to rise.

RODIMUS
(a little groggy)
It was the only way...into the
Matrix...

ANGLE - ACROSS SPRINGER TO ARCEE

He looks up at her.

SPRINGER
(deadpan)
I was wrong. He is as dumb as he
looks.

ARCEE
(exasperated)
Springer!!

BACK TO PREVIOUS ANGLE

Rodimus gets to his feet, suddenly looking and acting very much the leader.

RODIMUS
(very commanding)
No more jokes, Springer. Cybertron's
in deadly danger. We're heading back
there -- now!

Springer is taken a little aback. He's not used to taking real orders from Rodimus. As Rodimus strides o.s.:

SPRINGER
Yes, sir, Mr. Leader, sir!

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. CYBERTRON - SEEN FROM SPACE

As we hear the following VOICE OVER, PAN AWAY from Cybertron, over a considerable distance of space, to HOLD ON a SMALL PLANETOID.

GALVATRON (V.O.)

We shall attack on two fronts,
then...?

A QUINTESSON (V.O.)

Correct.

PUSH DOWN into a small pock-hole on a planet that that looks like a sponge to discover a battered earth space shuttle (NOTE: It should not look like product). We have no idea what this is doing here.

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

Simultaneously on Cybertron...and
on Earth!

WIPE TO:

EXT. AN EARTH CITY - NIGHT

This city should be plausible as a futuristic Earth City. It will, of course turn into Trypticon, but that is later on. The following scene should be fluid, so that we get a sense that all of the CONSTRUCTICONS are working on different parts of the city.

ANGLE ON A FREEWAY RAMP

PUSH IN on the underside of the ramp, until we can see SCRAPPER, in robot form, hiding in the shadows beneath it. When we GET IN CLOSE, we can see that he is surreptitiously welding something.

SCRAPPER

The Bridge joint is almost complete.

PAN AWAY down the bridge, and up a tall building that looks like it could transform into the large gun in the center of Trypticon.

Then PAN UP and PUSH IN on the roof of this building. Where we see Vortex lowering the "beacon" which we will discover is a gun.

VORTEX

I'm ready with the "beacon."

INT. A SEWER - SAME TIME

Longhaul and Mixmaster are wiring something up in the sewer.

LONG HAUL

Sleep soundly, Earth Creatures. For
your awakening shall be rude.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. IO - SAME TIME

Wheelie, Blurr, and Marissa are fighting for their lives. Even the wreckage of the shuttle has been pecked to nearly nothing, as Lightpoles swirl around. But at least they've got the radio working...!

MARISSA
Metroplex, this is Fairborne. We're
close to the end here, Blaster!

CUT TO:

EXT. AUTOBOT CITY - SAME TIME

PUSH IN on the beacon tower that Blaster broadcasts from.

BLASTER (V.O.)
Hold your horn, Fairborne. We're
sending Skylynx to break your jinx.

CUT TO:

INT. BLASTER'S COMM CENTER

With Blaster at the console and Marissa on the screen -- barely visible and audible through the static.

MARISSA
(filtered; thru blasts of
static)
What's Skylynx?

BLASTER

thinks about that a minute, then just grins.

BLASTER
Uh, he's hard to describe --

CUT TO:

THE MAGNETIC FIELDS OF JUPITER - WIDE ANGLE

SKYLYNX, in shuttle mode, GAINS INTO SHOT, racing through the magnetic fields, completely unflustered by the crackling energy around him.

BLASTER (V.O.) (CONT'D)
-- but he'll soon arrive!!!

As he gains out of shot...

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. EARTH CITY - SAME TIME

The city looks normal. PAN OVER to show the Constructicons standing high on a hill, looking down on the city.

MIXMASTER

talks into a microphone.

MIXMASTER

Constructicons to Galvatron --
Trypticon is ready!

GALVATRON (V.O.)

Transform it!

ANGLE ON MIXMASTER

He motions to Bonecrusher, who stands next to a funky looking machine.

BONECRUSHER

pulls a lever and --

ANGLE ON THE CITY

Suddenly, things start moving...things that shouldn't move!

THE CITY

We see people walking along.

Suddenly, the street starts slanting...

PANICKING PEOPLE - QUICK CUTS

As the street lifts up, people run for shelter!!! There isn't any.

PEOPLE

(AD LIBS...)

What's going on here! The street's
shakin'! What the!!!

(...AND ASSORTED SCREAMS)

CONSTRUCTICONS' POV - TRYPTICON

The City is transforming to something amazing.

TRYPTICON - MORE SHOTS

There is a flurry of activity around it as people, cars, helicopters, busses, planes, you name it, flee the city.

A man jumps from his car an instant before it is crushed in the transformation.

People dive off of the transforming city to safety in the river which still runs across the ground.

As the city uproots itself, we see the entire superstructure below the city -- sewers etc.

ANGLE ON TRYPTICON

The city completes its transformation to giant Dinosaur! It is awesome!!! Then, rays streak out of it's eyes and --

-- set a forest on fire, just for the heck of it.

TRYPTICON

(ROARS)

ON THE CONSTRUCTICONS

They cheer.

CONSTRUCTICONS

(CHEERS FOR TRYPTICON)

MIXMASTER

(into mike)

Trypticon lives!!!

GALVATRON (V.O.)

Then Autobot City dies!

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. SPACE

The battered shuttle we saw on the "spongelike" planetoid limps through space toward --

CYBERTRON

The shuttle flies unsteadily toward the giant world.

A HUMAN VOICE (V.O.)

(cracking, mechanical)

Mayday! Mayday! Request landing
clearance...

CUT TO:

INT. AUTOBOT SECURITY

Cosmos mans the Security Desk. He sees the damaged shuttle in his monitor.

HUMAN VOICE (V.O.)
(filtered)
Cybertron, do you read...our engines
have just gone critical...!

Cosmos turns to look at...

KUP AND PERCEPTOR

They stand before a table.

PERCEPTOR
We must deny their request.

KUP
And let a shuttle full of innocent
humans die? I can't do it.

PERCEPTOR
Cybertron's safety might depend on
it.

KUP
I just can't!
(into mike)
Let 'em land.

CUT TO:

EXT. AN ANGLE IN SPACE

The shuttle flies erratically towards the planet.

COSMOS (V.O.)
Come in on a seventy-two degree
trajectory.

HUMAN VOICE (V.O.)
Thank you, Cybertron!

ANGLE - THE SHUTTLE - TRACKING

Enters the atmosphere of Cybertron -- and abruptly veers off in
another direction, as if its engines were perfectly healthy.

COSMOS (V.O.)
Stop! Where are you going?

ANGLE ON THE SHIP

It misses the landing field, and drifts into the interior of
Cybertron.

ANOTHER ANGLE

It is heading towards a large, glowing ball.

COSMOS

Alert! Alert! Shuttle on a heading
for Cybertron Central Power Facility!

EXT. CYBERTRON SKY

Several Aerialbots streak through the atmosphere of Cybertron.

SILVERBOLT

We've spotted her. But too late.
She's about to hit the --

ANGLE ON THE POWER PLANT

The ship strikes it and -- BLAMMMOOO!!!! There is a whopper of
an explosion.

EXT. CITY - EXTREME WIDE ANGLE

Every light in the place is going out! The only illumination in
the city is coming from the huge fireball where the plant had
been.

EXT. SPACE - CYBERTRON

The entire planet looks like a flat, black disk, hanging in in
space. The whole world has blacked out!

ANOTHER ANGLE

From space, we see the Decepticon/Quintesson fleet descending
toward the black disk of Cybertron, their laser blasts
punctuating the darkness.

GALVATRON (V.O.)

Decepticons, attack!!!

EXT. THE "SPONGELIKE" PLANETOID

Push in on the depression where we saw the shuttle before...
past the spot where the shuttle had been to a metal bunker with
an array of communications antennae. Over this:

QUINTESSON #1 (V.O.)

The Decepticons will destroy the
Autobots...

QUINTESSON #2 (V.O.)

Then we will crush the Decepticons...

CUT TO:

INT. THE BUNKER

On an immense monitor, the four Quintessons watch the invasion
begin.

QUINTESSON #3
...and soon, very soon now...

DELIBERATA
Cybertron will be ours!

Push in on the monitor, showing the Decepticon ships streaking toward the blacked-out Cybertron, and...

FADE OUT

END DAY FOUR