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**THE TRANSFORMERS**

**"THE KILLING JAR"**

#700-~~81~~ 91

script

by

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and

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**SUNBOW PRODUCTIONS, INC.**

## CAST OF CHARACTERS

ULTRA MAGNUS  
SKY LYNX  
RODIMUS PRIME

QUINTESSON SCIENTIST  
QUINTESSON GUARD

CYCLONUS  
GALVATRON  
BROODSIDE ✖

WRECK-GAR

MARISSA FAIREBORN  
CIVILIAN (60 year old FLINT)

LIPPO THE CLOWN



21ST CENTURY

FOSS

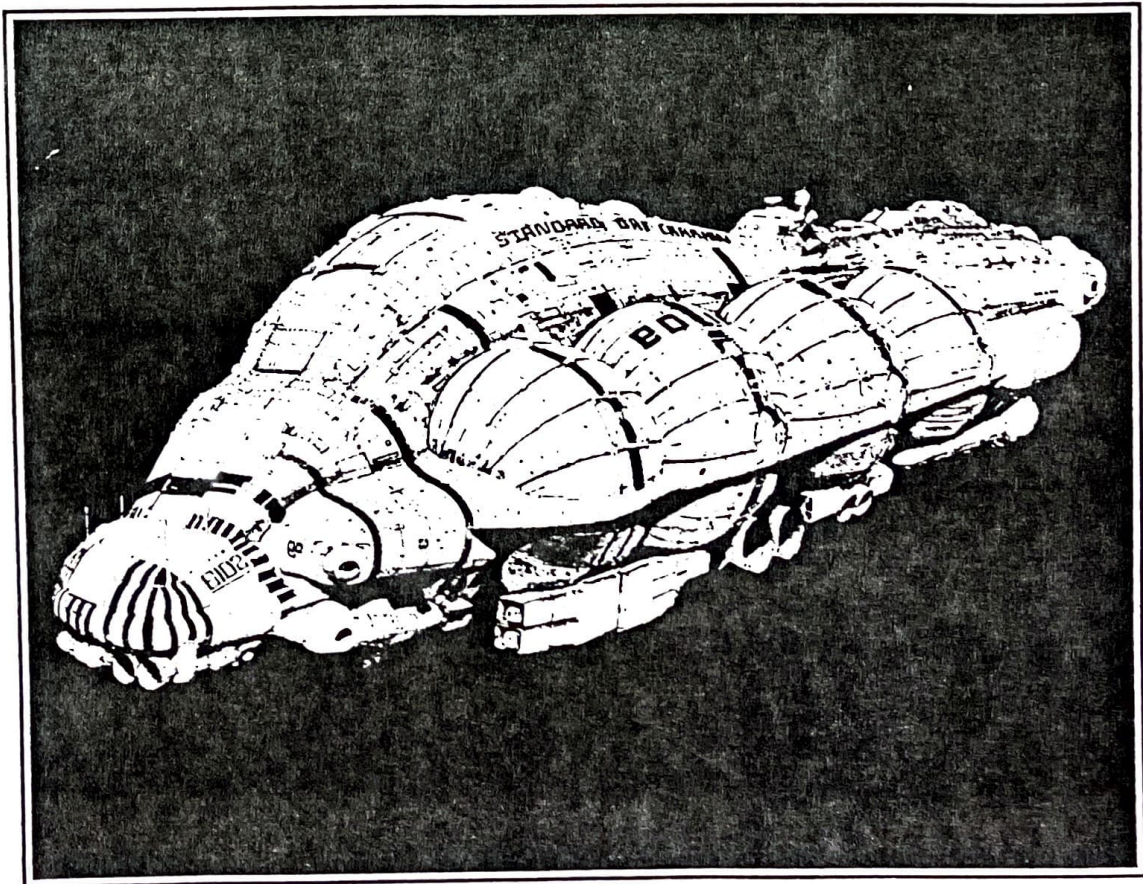
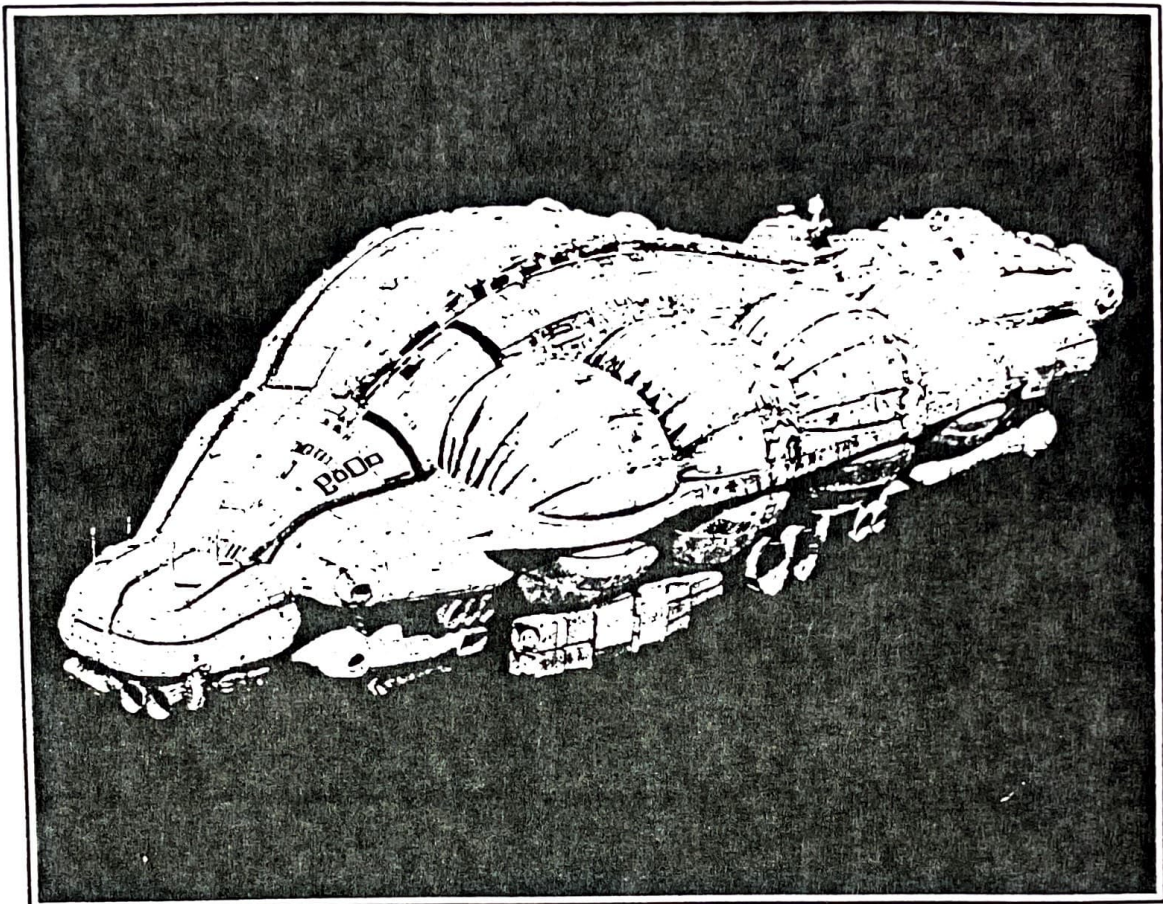


Dragon's Dream

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# Films: Alien—Early Conceptual Designs



Top: Leviathan. All the action took place on this ship. *Alien*. 1977.

Bottom: Leviathan, different colour rendering. This is an adapted design of the *Dune* ship.



# THE TRANSFORMERS

## "THE KILLING JAR"

Script

### ACT ONE

FADE IN:

EXT. CYBERTRON OBSERVATORY

In a remote sector of this artificial planet, an area not unlike the CYBERTRONIC equivalent to the South Bronx, stands the domed structure of the OPTIMUS PRIME MEMORIAL OBSERVATORY.

ANOTHER ANGLE

In the distance, we can see the lights of CYBERTRON'S "metropolis" on the horizon. CAMERA SLOWLY TILTS UP to the vast sea of stars that punctuate the dark canvas known as "outer space".

ULTRA MAGNUS (VO)

The stars seem so peaceful from a distance...

Off to one side "hangs" UNICRON'S head, the new moon of CYBERTRON, glowing majestically.

ANGLE ON ULTRA MAGNUS

As he stares up into the sky.

*Thus* ULTRA MAGNUS  
...but are so troubled up close.

CUT TO:

EXT. UNICRON'S HEAD

A QUINTESSON SPACE LABORATORY TRANSPORT hovers, undetected, on the dark side of UNICRON'S head. (NOTE: This vessel is not unlike a CHRIS FOSS design - see attached artwork.)

QUINTESSON SCIENTIST (VO)

An excellent specimen...

DISSOLVE THROUGH TO:

INT. QUINTESSON SPACE LABORATORY TRANSPORT



The image of ULTRA MAGNUS, as he gazes up at the sky, FILLS THE FRAME. In the bottom corners we see the silhouettes of two figures.

QUINTESSON SCIENTIST (VO)  
...this Autobot known as Ultra Magnus!

REVERSE ANGLE

Of QUINTESSON SCIENTIST and his QUINTESSON GUARD bathed in a blue light from their monitor, as they view ULTRA MAGNUS.

QUINTESSON SCIENTIST  
(proudly)  
We designed them well!

CLOSE - QUINTESSON SCIENTIST

As he continues to look o.s. at the monitor.

QUINTESSON SCIENTIST  
(abruptly)  
Maybe too well!

ANOTHER ANGLE

As he turns to the QUINTESSON GUARD.

QUINTESSON SCIENTIST  
Commence the ship's mirage sequence!

ANGLE ON QUINTESSON GUARD

As he manipulates the ship's controls.

*CUT*  
DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. QUINTESSON SPACE LABORATORY TRANSPORT

As a SHIMMERING EFFECT surrounds the QUINTESSON vessel and then it turns into SKYLYNX, in his SPACE SHUTTLE mode.

QUINTESSON SCIENTIST (VO)  
Now take us to him!

ANOTHER ANGLE

As "SKYLYNX'S" engines roar to life, "he" swings out from behind UNICRON'S head and soars down toward the surface of CYBERTRON.

CUT TO:

EXT. CYBERTRON



"SKYLYNX" lands near the OPTIMUS PRIME MEMORIAL OBSERVATORY. A door opens in the "AUTOBOT SHUTTLE".

"SKYLYNX"

Rodimus Prime wants you to report to the EDC Command Center!

ANGLE ON ULTRA MAGNUS

As he approaches "SKYLYNX".

ULTRA MAGNUS

Is it an emergency?

REVERSE ANGLE ON "SKYLYNX"

As "he" REVS (SFX) his turbines impatiently.

"SKYLYNX"

I do not know! But it must be important or they would not have wasted my precious time! Get on board!

ULTRA MAGNUS ENTERS FRAME from behind CAMERA and walks into "SKYLYNX'S" open door, which closes behind him.

ANOTHER ANGLE

As "SKYLYNX" rises into the night sky.

QUINTESSON SCIENTIST (VO)

End ship's mirage sequence!

A SHIMMERING EFFECT surrounds "SKYLYNX" and "he" turns back into the QUINTESSON SPACE LABORATORY TRANSPORT.

CUT TO:

INT. QUINTESSON SPACE LABORATORY TRANSPORT

The QUINTESSON SCIENTIST stands before the ship's monitor which reveals ULTRA MAGNUS standing in an empty room.

QUINTESSON SCIENTIST

The specimen is now secure in one of the experimental chambers.

CLOSE ON QUINTESSON SCIENTIST

As he continues looking at monitor o.s.

QUINTESSON SCIENTIST

~~Now~~ we shall test his reaction to betrayal... betrayal  
by the one he trusts the most!



ON QUINTESSON SCIENTIST AND QUINTESSON GUARD

As the SCIENTIST turns to the GUARD.

QUINTESSON SCIENTIST  
Trigger the RODIMUS PRIME illusion!

CLOSE ON QUINTESSON GUARD'S HANDS

As they manipulate the ship's controls.

CUT TO:

INT. EXPERIMENTAL CHAMBER

ULTRA MAGNUS stands in the center of a small room with padded walls.

ULTRA MAGNUS  
Hey, Skylynx! Who's your new interior  
decorator?

ANOTHER ANGLE

As he turns toward CAMERA.

"RODIMUS PRIME" (VO)  
Skylynx is not here!

"RODIMUS PRIME" ENTERS FRAME from the b.g.

ANOTHER ANGLE

As ULTRA MAGNUS pivots around to face "RODIMUS PRIME".

ULTRA MAGNUS  
Rodimus! What do you mean Skylynx -  
is not...

"RODIMUS PRIME" suddenly moves toward ULTRA MAGNUS and backhands him,  
sending him flying across the room and crashing into the padded wall with a muffled  
thud.

CUT TO:

INT. CONTROL ROOM - MONITOR

As ULTRA MAGNUS picks himself off the floor.

QUINTESSON SCIENTIST (VO)  
The Autobot specimen will defend himself.  
But he will try to avoid harming his leader...

ANGLE ON QUINTESSON SCIENTIST AND QUINTESSON GUARD



As they watch ULTRA MAGNUS and "RODIMUS PRIME" on the monitor.

QUINTESSON SCIENTIST  
...unless his own survival is threatened!

CUT TO:

BACK TO EXPERIMENTAL CHAMBER

As we see ULTRA MAGNUS and the PSEUDO-AUTOBOT LEADER engage in a series of thrusts and parrys. Moves and feints.

ULTRA MAGNUS  
(imploringly)  
Rodimus, what have I done to deserve this  
treatment?!

ANOTHER ANGLE

As "RODIMUS PRIME" rains blows on ULTRA MAGNUS, trying to do damage - ULTRA MAGNUS just trying to defend himself. Finally...

ULTRA MAGNUS  
(flatly)  
Listen, I don't want to hurt you ...

ANOTHER ANGLE

When "RODIMUS PRIME" charges toward ULTRA MAGNUS, it appears that he is going to shut the loyal AUTOBOT'S systems down for good.

ULTRA MAGNUS  
...but I'm not taking anymore of this!

ANOTHER ANGLE

As ULTRA MAGNUS judo flips "RODIMUS PRIME".

ULTRA MAGNUS  
(ad lib grunt of effort)

ANOTHER ANGLE

As "RODIMUS PRIME" arcs through the air, hits (SFX) the walls and slides down to the floor.

QUINTESSON GUARD (VO)  
How did you know what he would do?

CUT TO:

INT. CONTROL ROOM



As the QUINTESSON SCIENTIST and his QUINTESSON GUARD continue to watch the AUTOBOT specimen.

QUINTESSON SCIENTIST  
I contributed to the Autobot's design. They  
always react according to their individual  
programming.

*SHOT OMITTED \**

CUT TO:

INT. EXPERIMENTAL CHAMBER

As ULTRA MAGNUS helps "RODIMUS PRIME" to his feet...

QUINTESSON SCIENTIST (VO)  
This Ultra Magnus is a soldier first and foremost!

ULTRA MAGNUS  
I always knew you were "hot-headed",  
but...  
(a beat)  
What the...!

...the image of the AUTOBOT Leader SHIMMERS and then disappears!

ULTRA MAGNUS

An illusion!

*SHOT OMITTED \**

ANOTHER ANGLE

As the padded walls change and become the blank-walled interior of a jail cell,  
complete with ELECTRON BARS at one end.

*Allyet -* ULTRA MAGNUS  
(triumphantly)  
You've got until the count of one to open  
these bars.  
(a beat)  
One...

ANOTHER ANGLE

He fires one of his neutron missiles. It EXITS FRAME with a THUNDEROUS WOOSH!

ANGLE ON WALL

As it ENTERS FRAME and hits the wall. Nothing happens. Nada. It just bounces off,  
rolls across the floor and stops at ULTRA MAGNUS' feet.

QUINTESSON SCIENTIST (VO)  
The Autobot has discovered that his weapons  
are useless on board this ship!

# ANOTHER ANGLE

As ULTRA MAGNUS bends down to pick the neutron missile up.

ULTRA MAGNUS  
(resolved)  
Okay, fine! Now what?!

CUT TO:

# EXT. QUINTESSON SPACE LABORATORY TRANSPORT

As it floats ominously in space.

QUINTESSON SCIENTIST (VO)  
Take us to Chaar, where our next specimen  
awaits.

The QUINTESSON ship's engines WHINE (SFX) to life. It moves TOWARD CAMERA and EXITS AT TOP OF FRAME with a DEAFENING ROAR (SFX).

CUT TO:

# EXT. CHAAR

Jagged stone formations and the ruins of an extinct civilization protrude like dead cigarette butts from the layer of ashes that covers the planet's entire surface. Suddenly, a remote control TARGET DRONE, shaped like the spiked head of a large mace (about the size of a beach ball) and painted fluorescent orange, ENTERS BOTTOM OF FRAME from behind CAMERA and WHIPS toward the horizon. CAMERA holds for a beat, then CYCLONUS (in his jet mode) ENTERS BOTTOM OF FRAME from behind CAMERA and pursues the TARGET DRONE.

# ON TARGET DRONE

As it zigs and zags and then accelerates OUT OF FRAME, followed, after a beat, by CYCLONUS, who STREAKS (SFX) straight through FRAME after it.

# TRACK WITH TARGET DRONE

As it speeds through the sky and then CYCLONUS is there too, right on its tail.

CYCLONUS  
Ready, aim...

# ANOTHER ANGLE

As the TARGET DRONE fires laser blasts from several of its spikes at CYCLONUS o.s.

# ANGLE ON CYCLONUS

As he dodges the blasts.



CYCLONUS

FIRE!

He returns fire (SFX).

ANGLE ON TARGET DRONE

As it veers around a GIANT CRAG. Suddenly, CYCLONUS' laser fire ENTERS FRAME and the TARGET DRONE absorbs the BLAST when it emerges from behind the GIANT CRAG. Hold for a beat as the TARGET DRONE changes color, going from orange to red and then it EXPLODES (SFX), showering the surface of CHAAR in a rain of metal confetti. It blows up REAL good!

ANGLE ON CYCLONUS

As he does a victory roll, "transforms" into his robotic mode and touches down on the dusty surface of the planet.

CYCLONUS

A good workout, but it does not compare to  
combat with a thinking foe!

"BROADSIDE"

Cyclonus!

CYCLONUS looks up o.s. as "BROADSIDE" (in his SPACE SHUTTLE mode) ENTERS FRAME and lands next to him.

"BROADSIDE"

Galvatron wants to talk to you.

A ramp descends from the fuselage.

"BROADSIDE"

Climb aboard!

ANOTHER ANGLE

As CYCLONUS boards the bogus DECEPTICON. The ramp retracts - the door closes.

"GALVATRON" (VO)

Welcome, Cyclonus!

"BROADSIDE" ascends OUT OF FRAME.

ABOVE CHAAR

As "BROADSIDE" metamorphoses into the QUINTESSON LABORATORY TRANSPORT and zooms out into the velvet blackness of space.

CUT TO:

INT. QUINTESSON LABORATORY TRANSPORT

On the monitor are CYCLONUS and the illusionary "GALVATRON" watched by the QUINTESSON SCIENTIST and his QUINTESSON GUARD.

QUINTESSON SCIENTIST

This Cyclonus is very similiar in programming to Ultra Magnus. I think he will react much the same to an attack by his own leader.

CUT TO:

INT. EXPERIMENTAL CHAMBER (II)

As "GALVATRON" grapples with CYCLONUS.

CYCLONUS

Galvatron! Why do you attack me, your most loyal soldier?

ANOTHER ANGLE

As "GALVATRON" catches CYCLONUS with a heavy-duty uppercut, throwing CYCLONUS across the room.

CLOSE ON CYCLONUS

As he picks himself up off the floor.

CYCLONUS

You know I must do more than just defend myself!

ANOTHER ANGLE

As "GALVATRON" charges and CYCLONUS meets "his leader's" attack head on, catching the struggling "GALVATRON" in a "bear hug"!

CYCLONUS

There is something very wrong here!  
(a beat)  
I could not defeat...

CLOSE ON CYCLONUS AND "GALVATRON"

As "GALVATRON" ceases moving and then suddenly fades away like a bad dream!

ANOTHER ANGLE

As CYCLONUS looks at his empty arms in amazement and then around at the room.

CYCLONUS

Galvatron was an illusion!

CYCLONUS brandishes his photon rifle at one of the walls.



## CYCLONUS

I will vanquish whoever is behind  
this outrage!

## CLOSE ON CYCLONUS

As he fires his photon rifle and it does nothing!

## QUINTESSON SCIENTIST (VO)

This Decepticon and the Autobot are two of a  
kind. It is true, one is good and one is evil. \*

DISSOLVE TO:

## EXT. QUINTESSON SPACE LABORATORY TRANSPORT

As it streaks across the stars.

## QUINTESSON SCIENTIST (VO)

But to me, that is no difference at all! On to  
the Junkion planet!

CUT TO:

## EXT. JUNKION PLANET

WRECK-GAR sits amid piles of rubble and trash, watching a large 50's type CONSOLE  
TELEVISION, with "rabbit ears" antenna.

## CLOSE ON TELEVISION

On the screen is LIPPO THE CLOWN, who looks like DON KING in whiteface, with  
flaming red hair!

## LIPPO THE CLOWN

So remember what Lippo the Clown says,  
boys and girls! The best way to get your way  
is to be good every day!

## CLOSE ON WRECK-GAR

As he leans closer to the TELEVISION.

## WRECK-GAR

Remember, boys girls! Best day to get your way  
is be good say hey hey!

## ANOTHER ANGLE

As a large heap of trash slowly descends INTO FRAME behind WRECK-GAR and settles  
quietly on the surface.

## ANOTHER ANGLE

Sensing something, WRECK-GAR looks up and then back over his shoulder at the trash heap. He looks back at the TELEVISION and scratches his head.

#### ANGLE ON TELEVISION

As LIPPO THE CLOWN continues.

#### LIPPO THE CLOWN

And now kids, it's time for a word from our sponsor! Don't touch that dial!

His image is replaced by a commercial.

#### ANOTHER ANGLE

As WRECK-GAR watches the commercial, entranced. (NOTE: This should be an innocuous dog food spot.)

#### "LIPPO THE CLOWN" (VO)

And now I'd like to introduce you to a friend of mine...

WRECK-GAR turns and looks toward the "trash heap", as the commercial continues on the television.

#### "LIPPO THE CLOWN" (VO)

...who's come all the way from the planet Junkion!

#### ANOTHER ANGLE

As WRECK-GAR rises to his feet.

#### WRECK-GAR

Smile! No candid camera instaclicks me!

#### ANGLE ON TRASH HEAP

As a hole appears in the "trash heap" and "LIPPO THE CLOWN" beckons to the JUNKION from inside.

#### "LIPPO THE CLOWN"

Come inside and say hello to the studio audience, Wreck-Gar!

#### ANOTHER ANGLE

As the JUNKION does a double-take, points at himself, nods his head vigorously and then steps into the opening of the "trash heap".

#### ANOTHER ANGLE

As the hole closes up. The "trash heap" rises into the sky and turns back into the QUINTESSON ship.



CUT TO:

## INT. QUINTESSON SPACE LABORATORY TRANSPORT

Inside the CONTROL ROOM, the QUINTESSON SCIENTIST watches the monitor as LIPPO THE CLOWN disappears and the JUNKION roams the bare space of another experimental chamber.

## QUINTESSON SCIENTIST

This will be an exercise in extremes! Take a Junkion out of the most cluttered environment in the galaxy...

## ANOTHER ANGLE

As the QUINTESSON GUARD ENTERS FRAME and also watches the monitor.

## QUINTESSON SCIENTIST

...then place him in a completely bare cell!

CUT TO:

## INT. EXPERIMENTAL CHAMBER (III)

WRECK-GAR stands in the middle of the chamber, seemingly stunned by "LIPPO'S" betrayal.

## QUINTESSON SCIENTIST (VO)

He should be shocked into total inactivity by the change! \*

## ANOTHER ANGLE

As WRECK-GAR, true to his name, begins tearing up the room: ripping the wall, floor and ceiling panels off and throwing them around, creating a mini-junkyard.

## QUINTESSON SCIENTIST (VO)

As an Autobot, this Junkion should have reacted as I predicted!

## ANOTHER ANGLE

As the JUNKION looks around at the mess he's made and sits in the middle of it.

## WRECK-GAR

(sighing)

Home sweet home!

CUT TO:

## EXT. QUINTESSON SPACE LABORATORY TRANSPORT

As it continues to travel across the field of stars.

Remarkable!                      QUINTESSON SCIENTIST (VO)

CUT TO:

EXT. HIGH ABOVE EARTH

The EDC SPACE STATION floats above the cloud-covered earth, turning against the dark background of space like a silver wheel.

DISSOLVE THROUGH TO:

INT. EDC SPACE STATION

CAPT. MARISSA FAIREBORN stands before a monitor which shows an approaching "EDC SPACE SHUTTLE".

MARISSA  
EDC shuttle! Identify yourself!

CLOSE ON MONITOR

As the "EDC SHUTTLE" continues its approach.

"CIVILIAN" (VO)  
Marissa Fairborne! This is your closest  
relative, come for a visit!

CLOSE ON MARISSA

As her face lights up with delight!

MARISSA  
Daddy?  
(a beat)  
EDC shuttle! Dock at bay One-One-Three-  
Eight earthside!

ANOTHER ANGLE

As MARISSA walks over to the docking bay door and it opens.

CLOSE ON "CIVILIAN"

As he stands framed by the doorway. He looks like a sixty-year-old version of FLINT (from G.I. JOE)! He looks up and smiles into CAMERA.

"CIVILIAN"  
Marissa!

ON MARISSA AND "CIVILIAN"

As she runs into his arms and they embrace inside the "EDC SPACE SHUTTLE".



MARISSA

Dad!

CUT TO:

INT. "EDC SPACE SHUTTLE"

As MARISSA steps back to look at the "CIVILIAN".

MARISSA

I'm so glad you're here! \*

ANOTHER ANGLE

As MARISSA, holding her "father's" hand, moves to the shuttle's door and...

MARISSA

Come on inside! I'll show you around!

...it closes in her face!

MARISSA

What is going on here?

CUT TO:

EXT. "EDC SPACE SHUTTLE"

As it disengages from the EDC SPACE STATION, changes into the QUINTESSON LABORATORY TRANSPORT and zooms o.s!

CUT TO:

INT. QUINTESSON SPACE LABORATORY

As the QUINTESSON SCIENTIST and his QUINTESSON GUARD stand by the monitor showing MARISSA and the "CIVILIAN".

QUINTESSON SCIENTIST

Humans are disgusting creatures, but worthy of study...

CUT TO:

INT. EXPERIMENTAL CHAMBER (IV)

MARISSA turns to face the "CIVILIAN".

QUINTESSON SCIENTIST (VO)

... if just to find a better way of destroying them!  
Begin the experiment!

MARISSA stands "toe-to-toe" with the "CIVILIAN".

MARISSA

Dad? Where are we going? I can't just  
desert my post like this!

CLOSE ON "CIVILIAN"

As he makes no move and remains silent.

ON MARISSA

As she reacts to his silence, appearing confused.

MARISSA

What's wrong? Why don't you answer  
me?

CLOSE ON "CIVILIAN"

As his face SHIMMERS and then turns into the DEATH'S HEAD FACE OF A QUINTESSON  
JUDGE!

ON MARISSA AND "CIVILIAN"

As she steps back in horror and the DEATH'S HEAD CIVILIAN advances on her, his  
arms reaching out.

"CIVILIAN"

Marissa! Don't be afraid! I'm still your father!

ANOTHER ANGLE

MARISSA waits until the DEATH'S HEAD CIVILIAN is closer and then sweep kicks his  
legs out from under him and he falls OUT OF FRAME!

ANOTHER ANGLE/CLOSE

As the DEATH'S HEAD CIVILIAN falls INTO FRAME onto the floor.

MARISSA (VO)

I don't know who you are...

MARISSA moves INTO FRAME and delivers an open-handed blow to the now-prone  
DEATH'S HEAD CIVILIAN'S throat!

MARISSA

... but you're not my father!

ANOTHER ANGLE

As the DEATH'S HEAD CIVILIAN remains unmoving. A beat, and then his image  
WAVES AND VANISHES!

CUT TO:

INT. CONTROL ROOM

The QUINTESSON SCIENTIST and his QUINTESSON GUARD watch MARISSA'S image on the monitor.

QUINTESSON SCIENTIST

Violence is always the human's way of solving problems!

He turns to the QUINTESSON GUARD.

QUINTESSON SCIENTIST

Now to introduce her to the other specimens!

CUT TO:

INT. EXPERIMENTAL CHAMBER (IV)

MARISSA watches as the room changes into a jail cell and the ELECTRON BARS appear at one end.

ANOTHER ANGLE

As MARISSA looks through the bars and sees WRECK-GAR in the cell directly opposite hers. CAMERA SLOWLY PANS to show CYCLONUS in the cell next to the JUNKION'S.

CLOSE ON MARISSA

As she looks through the ELECTRON BARS o.s.

MARISSA

Oh, great! A Junkion and a Decepticon! \*

ON WRECK-GAR AND CYCLONUS

In their respective cells.

MARISSA (VO)

Either I'm in a zoo, or worse, a jail!

WRECK-GAR

Book me, Dano! I have right to remain silent...

CLOSE ON CYCLONUS

As he peers through the ELECTRON BARS at "something" o.s.

CYCLONUS

Do not overlook the Autobot in the cell next to yours!



ON MARISSA AND ULTRA MAGNUS

As MARISSA turns to the sound of ULTRA MAGNUS' voice.

ULTRA MAGNUS  
Marissa! Are you all right?

MARISSA  
That depends on how you define all right?

CLOSE ON ~~ULTRA MAGNUS~~ CYCLONUS ~~MARISSA~~

As he grabs the ELECTRON BARS and they SPARK AND SIZZLE in his hands!

CYCLONUS  
(indignantly)  
Who dares to do this to us?

WIPE TO:

INT. CONTROL ROOM

The QUINTESSON SCIENTIST monitors the exchange between his prisoners.

QUINTESSON SCIENTIST  
The data from these first experiments will be useful. But more may be learned from closer study.

ANOTHER ANGLE

The QUINTESSON SCIENTIST turns to the QUINTESSON GUARD.

QUINTESSON SCIENTIST  
Transfer the ship's controls to the on-board computer...

The QUINTESSON SCIENTIST walks TOWARD CAMERA and EXITS FRAME.

QUINTESSON SCIENTIST  
...and then follow me!

CUT TO:

INT. CELL BLOCK

The cell block consists of two rows of experimental chambers on either side of a walkway. We can see ULTRA MAGNUS, MARISSA, CYCLONUS and WRECK-GAR in their respective cells.

ANOTHER ANGLE

As the door to the control room slides open and the QUINTESSON SCIENTIST and his QUINTESSON GUARD enter the cell block.

## QUINTESSON SCIENTIST

Greetings, specimens!

(to the Quintesson Guard)

They are much smaller than they appeared  
to be on the monitor.

## ON CYCLONUS AND WRECK-GAR

Glaring at the QUINTESSON SCIENTIST o.s.

## CYCLONUS

(outraged)

A Quintesson!

## ANGLE ON ULTRA MAGNUS AND MARISSA \*

The two captives stare out of their cells at the QUINTESSON SCIENTIST o.s. \*

## ULTRA MAGNUS \*

Only they could be so low! \*

## CLOSE ON MARISSA

Her face flooded with anger.

## MARISSA

Kidnapping and experimentation on sentient  
beings ~~is~~ <sup>are</sup> crimes! I am an officer in the EDC and...

## ON QUINTESSON SCIENTIST AND MARISSA

As he suddenly moves over to the ELECTRON BARS separating him from MARISSA.

## QUINTESSON SCIENTIST

You are ~~like~~ an insect, to be studied and then  
disposed of when you are of no more use to me!

## ANOTHER ANGLE

As the QUINTESSON SCIENTIST turns to face the others o.s.

## QUINTESSON SCIENTIST

All of you!

(a beat)

Guard! Activate this cell's submission device!

## ANOTHER ANGLE

As the QUINTESSON GUARD ENTERS FRAME and stands to one side of MARISSA'S cell.

## QUINTESSON SCIENTIST

I will examine the human first!

CLOSE ON QUINTESSON GUARD

As he presses a button on the small control panel outside MARISSA'S cell.

ON MARISSA

As the light in her cell changes to blue and she slumps to the floor of her cell.

ON ULTRA MAGNUS

As he faces the wall separating his cell from hers.

ULTRA MAGNUS

Marissa!

(gets no reply)

Marissa!

(then to Quintesson Scientist)

If you harm her, there will be no place <sup>in the universe you can</sup> hide  
from my wrath!

ON QUINTESSON SCIENTIST, QUINTESSON GUARD AND MARISSA

As the QUINTESSON SCIENTIST looks over at ULTRA MAGNUS o.s.

QUINTESSON SCIENTIST

For that, Ultra Magnus, you will be the next to feel  
the cold touch of my ionic scalpel!

The QUINTESSON GUARD presses another button and the ELECTRON BARS on MARISSA'S cell CRACKLE (SFX), dim and then vanish.

ANOTHER ANGLE

As the QUINTESSON SCIENTIST and his QUINTESSON GUARD enter MARISSA'S cell.

CLOSE ON WRECK-GAR

Through the ELECTRON BARS as he unscrews one of his hands.

REVERSE ANGLE

As WRECK-GAR throws his hand through the ELECTRON BARS at the control panel to MARISSA'S cell.

CLOSE ON CONTROL PANEL

As WRECK-GAR'S hand hits it, causing the control panel to SPARK AND FIZZLE (SFX)!

ON QUINTESSON SCIENTIST

As he turns to the sound of WRECK-GAR'S action.

QUINTESSON SCIENTIST

The Junkion has shorted out the submission



device!

ON MARISSA

As she gets up off the floor.

MARISSA

Now that I can move again...

ON QUINTESSON SCIENTIST

As MARISSA rushes INTO FRAME and knocks the QUINTESSON SCIENTIST OUT OF FRAME!

MARISSA

...how about me experimenting on you!

ON QUINTESSON GUARD

As the QUINTESSON SCIENTIST ENTERS FRAME and SLAMS (SFX) into the QUINTESSON GUARD! The QUINTESSON SCIENTIST bounces off and falls to the floor, while the QUINTESSON GUARD continues standing. But then smoke begins issuing from his head!

ANOTHER ANGLE

As MARISSA runs past the QUINTESSON SCIENTIST and his QUINTESSON GUARD out onto the walkway.

QUINTESSON SCIENTIST

Guard! Transform into alternate mode and  
destroy the human!

ON MARISSA AND ULTRA MAGNUS

As MARISSA punches buttons (SFX) on the control panel to ULTRA MAGNUS' cell.

*Better hurry!* ULTRA MAGNUS  
~~Better get me out of here fast!~~ That Quintesson Guard  
is getting uglier by the second!

ON THE QUINTESSON GUARD

Still smoking, as he jerkily "transforms" into his monster mode, and then lumbers TOWARD CAMERA.

ON MARISSA AND ULTRA MAGNUS

As the QUINTESSON GUARD ENTERS FRAME behind MARISSA.

ULTRA MAGNUS

Marissa! He's coming up behind you!

MARISSA turns and sees the QUINTESSON GUARD and then she hits the control panel with her fist.

# ANOTHER ANGLE

As a CRACKLING AND HOWLING (SFX) begins and all stop moving and look up, trying to pinpoint the source of the sounds!

MARISSA  
(apologizing)  
I didn't hit it that hard!

CUT TO:

# INT. CONTROL ROOM

As all the ship's computer's lights begin FLASHING RAPIDLY and through the ship's forward screen we can see an enormous ELECTRON STORM, CRACKLING (SFX) and pulsing with deadly energy!

CUT TO:

# EXT. QUINTESSON LABORATORY TRANSPORT

As it approaches the ELECTRON STORM and LIGHTNING streaks (SFX) out to meet the ship, wrapping it in TENDRILS OF ELECTRICITY!

CUT TO:

# INT. CELL BLOCK

VEINS OF ELECTRICITY begin crawling along the ship's interior, POPPING AND HISSING (SFX) like giant snakes!

# ON QUINTESSON GUARD

As a BRANCH OF ELECTRICITY jumps off a wall and grabs the QUINTESSON GUARD, who bounces (SFX) off the walls in agony.

QUINTESSON GUARD  
(ab lib roars of pain)

# ON QUINTESSON SCIENTIST

As he is lifted off the floor by a WHIRLWIND OF ELECTRICITY and begins spinning like a top!

QUINTESSON SCIENTIST  
(ab lib shrieks of fright)

# ON CYCLONUS AND WRECK-GAR

As they move about in their cells, trying to dodge the LIGHTNING BOLTS shooting (SFX) at them from all directions.

WRECK-GAR  
What a revolting development!

ON CYCLONUS

Grabbing the Electron Bars to his cell, trying to rip them loose but they don't budge.

CYCLONUS  
Is this another Quintesson experiment?

ON MARISSA AND ULTRA MAGNUS

As she cringes and cries out with each shock from the rampant electricity, and ULTRA MAGNUS watches impotently from within his cell, himself covered with the dangerous energy of the storm outside!

MARISSA  
Ow! Ow! Ultra Magnus! What is this? What's - *What's* happening?

ULTRA MAGNUS  
It's an ELECTRON STORM!

CLOSE ON ULTRA MAGNUS

As he begins to quake and jerk spasmodically, dancing to the tune of the ELECTRON STORM!

ULTRA MAGNUS  
I'm losing control of my mechanisms! We've got to get out of ~~this storm~~ *it* it will tear us and this ship apart!

CUT TO:

EXT. QUINTESSON LABORATORY TRANSPORT

As the ELECTRON STORM surrounds the ship, bombarding it with BALL LIGHTNING and slashing it with LIGHTNING BOLTS, tearing away pieces of its hull!

ANOTHER ANGLE

As the QUINTESSON LABORATORY TRANSPORT is totally engulfed by the ELECTRON STORM and is lost to our sight, we...

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT ONE



## ACT TWO

FADE IN:

EXT. QUINTESSON LABORATORY TRANSPORT

As the ship plows through the ELECTRON STORM, continuing to lose pieces of itself as the storm batters it (SFX)!

CUT TO:

INT. CELL BLOCK

As the QUINTESSON GUARD, still bouncing off the walls, CRASHES (SFX) into the still spinning QUINTESSON SCIENTIST, and they both tumble out of the cell onto the walkway!

QUINTESSON SCIENTIST

You clumsy, empty-headed construct!

ON WRECK-GAR AND CYCLONUS

Still in their cells, surrounded by ELECTRICITY and jerking like puppets on strings!

CYCLONUS

This is unbearable!

WRECK-GAR

(singing)

We gotta get out of this place!

ON QUINTESSON SCIENTIST AND QUINTESSON GUARD

With ELECTRICITY still CRACKLING (SFX) around them, the QUINTESSON SCIENTIST moves past the QUINTESSON GUARD and OUT OF FRAME.

QUINTESSON SCIENTIST

Hurry! To the control room!

The QUINTESSON GUARD "transforms" into his regular mode and follows OUT OF FRAME.

ON ULTRA MAGNUS AND MARISSA

As the ELECTRON STORM'S ENERGY wreaks its havoc on both of them.

ULTRA MAGNUS

My circuits can't take much more of this!

MARISSA

What do we do now?

ULTRA MAGNUS

Try the control panel on my cell again!

CUT TO:

INT. CONTROL ROOM

With the ELECTRON STORM raging on the forward screen, the QUINTESSON GUARD mans the ship's controls as the QUINTESSON SCIENTIST stares at the storm ahead.

QUINTESSON SCIENTIST

We must steer the ship through the lulls in this Electron Storm or we will be torn to pieces! Steer for that empty area on the right!

ANOTHER ANGLE

As the QUINTESSON GUARD punches the controls and the ship takes a hard LEFT, directly into a PATCH OF INTENSE ELECTRICAL ACTIVITY!

QUINTESSON SCIENTIST (VO)

NOOOOOO!!!!!!

CUT TO:

INT. CELL BLOCK

As MARISSA kicks the control panel to ULTRA MAGNUS' cell, the ship is jolted to one side and both she and the AUTOBOT are knocked off their feet.

ON WRECK-GAR AND CYCLONUS

As they also lose their footing.

CUT TO:

INT. CONTROL ROOM

The QUINTESSON SCIENTIST pushes the QUINTESSON GUARD away from the ship's controls, and takes his place.

QUINTESSON SCIENTIST

(hysterically)

I said right, not left! Another mistake and you will be scrapped!

ANOTHER ANGLE

As the QUINTESSON GUARD pushes the QUINTESSON SCIENTIST out of the way and retakes the controls.

CUT TO:

EXT. QUINTESSON LABORATORY TRANSPORT

As it goes through some stomach-turning acrobatics, weaving in and out of the lulls in the ELECTRON STORM, steering between LANCES OF LIGHTNING and BALLS OF ELECTRICITY!

CUT TO:

INT. CELL BLOCK

MARISSA and ULTRA MAGNUS are still on the floor.

MARISSA

It's no use! I can't get you out of there!

ULTRA MAGNUS stands and approaches the ELECTRON BARS.

ULTRA MAGNUS

(shouting)

Stand back!

ANOTHER ANGLE

MARISSA stands and steps back OUT OF FRAME.

ON ULTRA MAGNUS

As he grabs two of the ELECTRON BARS high up and then touches their bases with his feet. There is a BRIGHT FLASH and the ELECTRON BARS disappear as ULTRA MAGNUS GLOWS WITH ENERGY for a moment and then he collapses.

ON WRECK-GAR AND CYCLONUS

As the ELECTRON BARS on their cells also vanish! Both he and CYCLONUS step out of their cells onto the walkway.

CYCLONUS

The Autobot short-circuited the Electron Bars!

ANOTHER ANGLE

As WRECK-GAR reaches down and picks up his detached hand and screws it back on his arm.

ON ULTRA MAGNUS AND MARISSA

As she kneels by his side.

MARISSA

Magnus! Are you all right?

ANOTHER ANGLE



ULTRA MAGNUS gets to his feet slowly.

ULTRA MAGNUS  
Just a few novas interfering with my optical  
readings, but other than that...

ON CYCLONUS AND WRECK-GAR

As they stand on the walkway, the VEINS AND BRANCHES OF ELECTRICITY surrounding them begin to shrink and retreat back into the walls.

CYCLONUS  
It seems our bad weather has passed.

ON ULTRA MAGNUS AND MARISSA

As ULTRA MAGNUS takes MARISSA'S hand and pulls her into the cell with him.

ULTRA MAGNUS  
But not ~~all~~ our troubles.

INT. CONTROL ROOM

The QUINTESSON SCIENTIST and the QUINTESSON GUARD stand before the forward screen, which shows nothing but twinkling stars and smooth sailing ahead!

QUINTESSON SCIENTIST  
I may have been hasty in my assessment of  
your piloting skills.

REVERSE ANGLE

As the QUINTESSON SCIENTIST moves toward the door to the cell block in the b.g.

*Come -* QUINTESSON SCIENTIST  
Let us resume our examination of the human!

The QUINTESSON GUARD picks up his lance and follows as the door slides open (SFX) and they both step through it into the cell block.

CUT TO:

INT. CELL BLOCK

As the QUINTESSON SCIENTIST and QUINTESSON GUARD walk past a cell and OUT OF FRAME, WRECK-GAR, with his back to CAMERA, ENTERS FRAME.

ON WRECK-GAR AND QUINTESSON GUARD

WRECK-GAR: WRECK-GAR MAY BE DANGEROUS  
TO YOUR HEALTH!

As WRECK-GAR swings his battle axe and the QUINTESSON GUARD turns to meet the blow, blocking it with his lance!

QUINTESSON GUARD

You die now, Junkion!

ON QUINTESSON SCIENTIST

As he turns to the QUINTESSON GUARD.

<sup>other</sup> QUINTESSON SCIENTIST  
The specimens have escaped! They must  
be subdued immediately! I'll wait for you  
in the control room!

ANOTHER ANGLE

As the QUINTESSON SCIENTIST makes a break for the control room door, past the two fighters, but MARISSA appears and jumps him, riding him like a bull!

ANOTHER ANGLE

As the QUINTESSON SCIENTIST'S momentum carries them both into the control room!

CUT TO:

INT. CONTROL ROOM

As THE QUINTESSON SCIENTIST and MARISSA SLAM (SFX) into the Control Console and bounce off of it!

ANOTHER ANGLE

As they both wind up sprawled on the floor, unconscious!

ON ULTRA MAGNUS AND CYCLONUS

As they both step out of separate cells onto the walkway, and stand opposite each other.

ULTRA MAGNUS  
It is my duty to take this ship back to  
Cybertron!

CYCLONUS  
And it is my duty to deliver it and you  
to Galvatron!

ANOTHER ANGLE

As they both begin slowly circling like wrestlers looking for an opening.

ULTRA MAGNUS  
Just so we understand each other.

CYCLONUS  
Maybe we understand each other too well.

Suddenly CYCLONUS aims a kick at ULTRA MAGNUS' head, but the AUTOBOT blocks it with an arm and immediately retaliates with a punch that the DECEPTICON blocks!

#### ANOTHER ANGLE

As ULTRA MAGNUS tries a kick and has it blocked and then CYCLONUS tries a combination of blows that are effectively dodged and blocked by the AUTOBOT! The two combatants back off and resume circling.

#### CLOSE ON CYCLONUS

##### CYCLONUS

It has been too long since I had an opponent that was worthy of my full attention!

#### CLOSE ON ULTRA MAGNUS

##### ULTRA MAGNUS

Same here! It almost makes combat -  
(a beat)  
enjoyable!

#### ANOTHER ANGLE

As ULTRA MAGNUS and CYCLONUS both charge and collide (SFX), grappling with each other like SUMO WRESTLERS!

#### ON WRECK-GAR AND QUINTESSON GUARD

The QUINTESSON GUARD, with wisps of smoke still escaping from his head, shoves the lance at WRECK-GAR, who blocks it with his shield.

##### WRECK-GAR

Sorry, shield is in good hands...

#### ANOTHER ANGLE

As WRECK-GAR slices at the QUINTESSON GUARD'S head with the axe. The GUARD ducks and slices upward with the lance, severing WRECK-GAR'S arm at the shoulder!

#### ANOTHER ANGLE

As WRECK-GAR'S ARM, battle axe still in hand, falls onto the walkway!

##### WRECK-GAR

...but arm has fallen out of 90 day money  
back guarantee.

#### ON WRECK-GAR

As he raises his shield in front of him and charges INTO CAMERA!

##### WRECK-GAR

Hurry, hurry! *SALE IS FOR LIMITED TIME Only!*

# REVERSE ANGLE

As WRECK-GAR barrels into the QUINTESSON GUARD, knocking the GUARD in one direction and his lance in another!

WRECK-GAR  
Everything must go!

# ANOTHER ANGLE

As the QUINTESSON GUARD stands back up, WRECK-GAR throws his shield at the GUARD like a FRISBEE!

# ON QUINTESSON GUARD

As WRECK-GAR'S SHIELD ENTERS FRAME, the GUARD ducks and the SHIELD slices (SFX) into the wall at the end of the cell block!

# ANOTHER ANGLE

As WRECK-GAR retrieves his arm, reattaches it and...

WRECK-GAR  
Good as new with easy terms!

...advances on the QUINTESSON GUARD, who backs up OUT OF FRAME.

CUT TO:

# INT. CONTROL ROOM

MARISSA and the QUINTESSON SCIENTIST are still sprawled on the floor. MARISSA shakes her head, stands and then looks back down at the unconscious QUINTESSON SCIENTIST.

MARISSA  
Sweet dreams, Ugly!

# ON CONTROL CONSOLE AND FORWARD SCREEN

As MARISSA ENTERS FRAME and mans the ship's controls.

to MARISSA  
Now I ~~just~~ plot a course back home!

QUINTESSON SCIENTIST (VO)  
It may be too late! Look!

# ON MARISSA AND QUINTESSON SCIENTIST

Smiling, she turns to the QUINTESSON SCIENTIST, who is still on the floor.



MARISSA  
Did you really think I'd fall for that  
old chestnut!

She then involuntarily glances up at the forward screen and her eyes go wide!

*oh* MARISSA  
Great! First, kidnapped, then zapped and  
now this!

CLOSE ON FORWARD SCREEN

And what looks like a GIANT GLOWING WHIRLPOOL in space, sucking stars and planets  
in, like water down a drain!

MARISSA (VO)  
This is just not my day!

CUT TO:

INT. CELL BLOCK

Where ULTRA MAGNUS has CYCLONUS pinned to the floor and WRECK-GAR is trying to  
pull his axe out of the QUINTESSON GUARD'S arm!

ANOTHER ANGLE

As MARISSA comes running into the cell block, SHOUTING at the top of her lungs!

MARISSA  
STOP IT! ALL OF YOU! STOP FIGHTING!

All four combatants pause and look over at her.

CLOSE ON MARISSA

As she points back at the control room.

MARISSA  
If we don't do something about this, we're  
all losers! *\* I'll show you!*

She moves back into the Control Room.

ON ULTRA MAGNUS, CYCLONUS, WRECK-GAR AND QUINTESSON GUARD

As they slowly and warily follow MARISSA into the Control Room.

CYCLONUS  
This better be good!

ULTRA MAGNUS  
I have a feeling it's not!

CUT TO:

## INT. CONTROL ROOM

All six characters are still, as they gaze at the GLOWING WHIRLPOOL on the forward screen.

## ON CYCLONUS AND ULTRA MAGNUS

As they continue to stare o.s. at what may well be their fate.

ULTRA MAGNUS

This can not be!

~~Yes~~ CYCLONUS  
~~But~~ it is! A BLACK HOLE!

## ON QUINTESSON SCIENTIST AND QUINTESSON GUARD

As the QUINTESSON SCIENTIST is momentarily awed by this extraordinary phenomenon.

QUINTESSON SCIENTIST

A Black Hole is a star that has collapsed in on itself, becoming a singularity so dense that neither matter nor light can escape its immense gravity!

QUINTESSON GUARD

I have no such term in my memory.

The QUINTESSON GUARD moves to the ship's controls.

QUINTESSON GUARD

Reverse thrust!

## ON QUINTESSON GUARD

As he manipulates the controls, the ship's engines HUM AND WHINE and then he looks down at the monitor in the console. (NOTE: We should hear the strain of the engines throughout this scene.)

## CLOSE ON MONITOR

Which shows the ship's relative position to the Black Hole.

QUINTESSON GUARD (VO)

No change in position! \*

## ON MARISSA AND WRECK-GAR

Both looking at the image of the Black Hole on the forward screen.

WRECK-GAR (*singing*)  
And away go troubles down the drain!

ON QUINTESSON GUARD AND QUINTESSON SCIENTIST

As the QUINTESSON GUARD continues studying the console monitor, the QUINTESSON SCIENTIST slowly moves away from him OUT OF FRAME.

QUINTESSON GUARD  
Engines keeping us in same place! But barely!

ANOTHER ANGLE

As the QUINTESSON GUARD hits a red button on the console, ULTRA MAGNUS looms over him.

ULTRA MAGNUS  
What did you just do?

QUINTESSON GUARD  
Distress signal! Call for help!

ON MARISSA

As she looks around the Control Room.

MARISSA  
Wait a minute! Where's our host?

ON WRECK-GAR AND CYCLONUS

As they also look around.

CYCLONUS  
The Quintesson is gone!

ON QUINTESSON GUARD

As he punches in commands into the console and then looks at the monitor.

CLOSE ON MONITOR

Showing a floor plan of the QUINTESSON LABORATORY TRANSPORT, with five small blinking lights in the Control Room and one at the rear of the ship.

ON QUINTESSON GUARD, MARISSA, WRECK-GAR, CYCLONUS AND ULTRA MAGNUS

As the QUINTESSON GUARD turns to the others and points back into the cell block.

QUINTESSON GUARD  
Aft section!

ULTRA MAGNUS  
Aft section?

## CLOSE ON QUINTESSON GUARD

As he jerks his "thumb" (if he had one) behind him.

QUINTESSON GUARD

Aft section! In ~~the~~ back! Escape Pods!

WIPE TO:

## INT. AFT SECTION

(NOTE: This is the area behind the cell block/experimental chambers area.) Through the dim light, we can see EIGHT ESCAPE PODS - the four on the right side and the four on the left are two-man pods. These eight have open doors with sparking and smoking control panels next to them. They are black from the smoke.

## ON QUINTESSON GUARD AND ULTRA MAGNUS

As they move past the two rows of pods and toward the rear of the ship.

ULTRA MAGNUS

This doesn't look good!

## TRUCK PAST ESCAPE PODS - POV

And we clearly see that the pods have been totaled, burnt out, trashed and rendered inoperative! Wires dangle from the smoking and sparking control panels! What we see in the dark interiors of the pods themselves are random flashes of light and small fires accompanied by BUZZING AND CRACKLING SOUNDS!

QUINTESSON GUARD

Electron Storm must have broke ~~the~~ Escape Pods!

## ON MARISSA AND CYCLONUS

As they follow the other two past the burnt out Escape Pods.

MARISSA

This is unbelievable! Eight more dead ends!

## ON QUINTESSON GUARD AND ULTRA MAGNUS

As the QUINTESSON GUARD looks o.s. and points.

QUINTESSON GUARD

~~But there~~ One more pod! Up in back!

## ON NINTH ESCAPE POD

The last Escape Pod is placed within the back wall of the ship, and is entered by a hatch placed just below the ship's ceiling. WRECK-GAR'S shield is stuck in the wall just below the pod's hatch. And standing on the shield is the QUINTESSON SCIENTIST, holding a SPACE HELMET! \*



## QUINTESSON SCIENTIST

Stay back! There is only room for one in this escape pod and I will be that one!

## ON THE QUINTESSON GUARD AND ULTRA MAGNUS

As they charge down the walkway toward the QUINTESSON SCIENTIST!

## CLOSE ON QUINTESSON SCIENTIST

*ULTRA MAGNUS:*  
(come on!)

As he puts on the SPACE HELMET, turns and pushes a button on the Escape Pod's control panel and the hatch slides open! \*

## ON CYCLONUS, MARISSA AND WRECK-GAR

As they follow the others, running toward the back of the ship!

## WRECK-GAR

No getaway cruise for you!

## ON QUINTESSON GUARD AND QUINTESSON SCIENTIST

As the QUINTESSON GUARD reaches the back wall and strikes WRECK-GAR'S SHIELD with his lance! The QUINTESSON SCIENTIST is shaken and almost falls from his perch, but regains his balance and looks down at the QUINTESSON GUARD.

## QUINTESSON SCIENTIST

(shouting)

STOP, GUARD! I ORDER YOU TO STOP THAT IMMEDIATELY!

The QUINTESSON GUARD suddenly goes rigid, standing stock still!

## ON MARISSA

As she watches the QUINTESSON GUARD o.s. She is intrigued.

## MARISSA

The Quintesson Guard can't override his programming! He's letting the Quintesson Scientist get away!

## ON QUINTESSON GUARD AND ULTRA MAGNUS

As the QUINTESSON GUARD stands there, sparks spurting from his head, and ULTRA MAGNUS ENTERS FRAME, knocking the GUARD aside.

*ULTRA MAGNUS: MTF I CAN HELP IT!*

## ON QUINTESSON SCIENTIST AND ULTRA MAGNUS

As ULTRA MAGNUS reaches up to grab the QUINTESSON SCIENTIST, the SCIENTIST disappears up into the Escape Pod!

## ON ULTRA MAGNUS

As he climbs up onto WRECK-GAR'S shield and punches through the Escape Pod hatch, TEARING (SFX) it open with his bare hands!

CUT TO:

INT. ESCAPE POD

As the QUINTESSON SCIENTIST sits in the pod's single seat, PUNCHING (SFX) commands into the pod's computer, then turns to the SOUND of the RIPPING (SFX) hatch. Suddenly, ULTRA MAGNUS' ARM ENTERS FRAME, grabs the SCIENTIST and pulls him OUT OF FRAME.

## OU INTESSON SCIENTIST

Yaaaaahhh!!!

CUT TO:

### INT. AFT SECTION

As ULTRA MAGNUS pulls the QUINTESSON SCIENTIST out of the Escape Pod hatch and rips the SPACE HELMET off his head. He holds the struggling QUINTESSON in mid-air. \*

## QUINTESSON SCIENTIST

*activated* QUINTESSEN SCIENTIST  
 \ (desperately)  
 I have initiated the Escape Pod ~~WAAAAH!~~  
 It will automatically launch in seconds!

**ULTRA MAGNUS drops the QUINTESSON SCIENTIST who falls OUT OF FRAME!**

ON QUI INTESSON GUARD

**As the QUINTESSON SCIENTIST ENTERS TOP OF FRAME and lands on the floor with a resounding THUD, next to the fallen GUARD!**

CUT TO:

INT. ESCAPE POD - CLOSE ON MONITOR

**As the LED computer read-out shows the seconds ticking off down from 30 to 25!**

CUT TO:

INT. AFT SECTION - CLOSE ON ULTRA MAGNUS

As he extends his hand to CAMERA.

## ULTRA MAGNUS

**Marissa! Get up here! You're going home!**

## ON MARISSA, CYCLONUS AND WRECK-GAR

**As she pushes her way past CYCLONUS, who grabs her by the arm!**

# CYCLONUS

Nobody moves! I am boarding that Escape Pod  
and will destroy anyone who gets in my way!

INT. ESCAPE POD - CLOSE ON MONITOR

CUT TO:

As it counts down from 20 to 15!

CUT TO:

INT. AFT SECTION

WRECK-GAR jumps CYCLONUS from behind, and both tumble to the floor!

WRECK-GAR  
Humans make Tee-Vee! Marissa stay up...  
(singing a la LIONEL RICHIE)  
all night long!

ANOTHER ANGLE

As MARISSA hurries past WRECK-GAR and CYCLONUS.

MARISSA  
You know, of course, that I can take care  
of myself!

CUT TO:

INT. ESCAPE POD - CLOSE ON MONITOR

As it counts down from 10 to 7!

CUT TO:

INT. AFT SECTION

As MARISSA steps on the QUINTESSON GUARD, reaches up and takes ULTRA MAGNUS' hand.

MARISSA  
But thanks anyway!

CLOSE ON QUINTESSON GUARD

As he comes back to life, sees MARISSA'S FOOT on his chest and grabs her ankle!

MARISSA  
Oh!

CLOSE ON MARISSA'S AND ULTRA MAGNUS' HANDS

As they lose their grip and separate, MARISSA'S HAND EXITING FRAME!

CUT TO:

CLOSE ON ESCAPE POD MONITOR

As the readout counts down from 3 to ZERO!

CUT TO:

EXT. QUINTESSON LABORATORY TRANSPORT

As the ESCAPE POD disengages from the rear of the ship and ROARS away into space!  
EMPTY!

CUT TO:

INT. AFT SECTION

As ULTRA MAGNUS stands below the Escape Pod hatch, turns to the SOUND OF THE  
SUDDEN DECOMPRESSION and is suddenly SUCKED (SFX) through the open hatch!

ANGLE ON FLOOR \*

As the SPACE HELMET drop INTO FRAME and bounces (SFX) onto the floor. \*

CUT TO:

INT. ESCAPE POD HATCH

CAMERA MOVES THROUGH ESCAPE POD HATCH following ULTRA MAGNUS as he slowly  
drifts away from the ship and out into the cold unforgiving void of deep space!

CUT TO:

INT. QUINTESSON LABORATORY TRANSPORT - CLOSE ON MARISSA

As her anguish distorts her features.

MARISSA  
(screaming)  
ULTRA MAGNUS! NO!

ANGLE ON WRECK-GAR AND MARISSA \*

WRECK-GAR picks up the SPACE HELMET and places it on MARISSA'S head. \*

ANGLE ON QUINTESSON SCIENTIST \*

As he runs into one of the burnt-out pods and comes out wearing another SPACE  
HELMET. \*

CUT TO:



EXT. SPACE

As we see first the ESCAPE POD ZOOM(SFX) away from the QUINTESSON LABORATORY TRANSPORT and OUT OF FRAME, then the body of ULTRA MAGNUS drifts away from the same ship (but not too far away) toward the swirling BLACK HOLE in the background!

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT TWO

## ACT THREE

FADE IN:

EXT. QUINTESSON LABORATORY TRANSPORT

As the ship holds its position over the BLACK HOLE. (NOTE: We shouldn't see ULTRA MAGNUS in this shot, even though he is out there somewhere.)

CUT TO:

INT. QUINTESSON LABORATORY TRANSPORT - AFT SECTION

MARISSA, wearing the SPACE HELMET, stands face-to-face with the QUINTESSON GUARD, her fists clenched tightly!

MARISSA  
(very angry)  
Ultra Magnus is gone...

ANOTHER ANGLE

As the QUINTESSON GUARD backs up, for though he'd have no trouble taking this human one-on-one, there is something about her attitude that makes him nervous!

MARISSA  
...and I'm going to make you pay for it!

ON WRECK-GAR

As he stands on his shield and peers out through the Escape Pod hatch. He turns to the others and points to the hatch.

WRECK-GAR  
Hold on, sports fans! Ultra Magnus be back after  
station identification! Look!

CUT TO:

EXT. QUINTESSON LABORATORY TRANSPORT

As ULTRA MAGNUS floats nearby, unmoving. In the background we can see the light from the open ESCAPE POD hatch surrounding MARISSA'S head like a halo.

MARISSA

He's right! Ultra Magnus is still out there!

ON ULTRA MAGNUS

As he looks over at the QUINTESSON LABORATORY TRANSPORT in b.g..

REVERSE ANGLE

He then turns to look over his shoulder at the BLACK HOLE in the distance!

ULTRA MAGNUS  
This sure isn't how I pictured my final performance!

Suddenly a GREEN BEAM OF LIGHT ENTERS FRAME and illuminates ULTRA MAGNUS' body!

ULTRA MAGNUS  
What the...! \*

ON QUINTESSON LABORATORY TRANSPORT

As ULTRA MAGNUS ENTERS FRAME at the end of the GREEN BEAM OF LIGHT, we see that it emanates from the ESCAPE POD HATCH and is pulling ULTRA MAGNUS back to the ship!

ULTRA MAGNUS' POV

As CAMERA moves toward the QUINTESSON LABORATORY TRANSPORT and through the ESCAPE POD HATCH.

CUT TO:

INT. QUINTESSON LABORATORY TRANSPORT - AFT SECTION

As ULTRA MAGNUS floats into the ship on the BEAM OF GREEN LIGHT and his feet touch down on the floor. Then the BEAM OF GREEN LIGHT moves away from him and OUT OF FRAME.

ON CYCLONUS

As the BEAM OF GREEN LIGHT retreats into his forearm! He has used his METALLIC TRACTOR BEAM to rescue ULTRA MAGNUS!

ANGLE ON WRECK-GAR \*

As he pulls his shield out of the wall and plugs the ESCAPE POD hatch with it. \*

ON MARISSA AND THE QUINTESSON SCIENTIST \*

As they remove their helmets. \*

MARISSA/QUINTESSON SCIENTIST \*

(ad lib deep breaths) \*

ON ULTRA MAGNUS AND CYCLONUS

As ULTRA MAGNUS looks at CYCLONUS in astonishment!

ULTRA MAGNUS  
Cyclonus! You saved me?  
(a beat)  
But why?

CLOSE ON CYCLONUS

As he looks back at ULTRA MAGNUS o.s., his face betrays no emotion (but maybe his voice does).

CYCLONUS  
Warriors such as you and I should meet  
their end in battle!

ON ULTRA MAGNUS AND CYCLONUS

As they ~~each~~ take one step toward each other and then the QUINTESSON SCIENTIST suddenly steps INTO FRAME and stands between them.

QUINTESSON SCIENTIST  
You fools!

CLOSE ON QUINTESSON SCIENTIST

Both ~~of~~ ULTRA MAGNUS and CYCLONUS are reflected in his eyes.

QUINTESSON SCIENTIST  
The Escape Pod has been launched with no  
one aboard!

ON MARISSA, WRECK-GAR AND QUINTESSON GUARD

As they stand watching the QUINTESSON SCIENTIST o.s.

QUINTESSON SCIENTIST  
(rising in pitch...)  
We will all be devoured...

ON ULTRA MAGNUS, CYCLONUS AND QUINTESSON SCIENTIST

As the QUINTESSON SCIENTIST begins VIBRATING in anger and frustration!

QUINTESSON SCIENTIST  
(...hysterically)  
...by that - that - that Black Hole out there!

ANOTHER ANGLE



As ULTRA MAGNUS and CYCLONUS each grab the QUINTESSON SCIENTIST, who stops shaking!

ULTRA MAGNUS

We wouldn't be in this situation at all -

CYCLONUS

- if you had not captured us!

ULTRA MAGNUS and CYCLONUS look up at each other and then they both step back, releasing the QUINTESSON SCIENTIST, who runs OUT OF FRAME.

CLOSE ON ULTRA MAGNUS

He looks o.s. at CYCLONUS, suspiciously.

*Cyclonus*

ULTRA MAGNUS

I can finish my own thoughts! I don't need you to do it for me!

CLOSE ON CYCLONUS

He looks o.s. at ULTRA MAGNUS, circumspectly.

CYCLONUS

Maybe the thought was not yours to begin with! *Ultra Magnus*

ON QUINTESSON SCIENTIST

As he runs down the walkway into the Cell Block and continues toward the Control Room.

ON MARISSA

As she points o.s. at the retreating QUINTESSON SCIENTIST.

" "

MARISSA

Our host is taking a powder! Maybe we should go after him!

ON ULTRA MAGNUS, CYCLONUS, MARISSA, WRECK-GAR AND QUINTESSON GUARD

But before anybody can answer her or make a move, the inside of the ship is illuminated by FLASHING MULTICOLORED LIGHTS and a WILD BEEPING!

ON MARISSA

As she looks up at the lights overhead.

MARISSA

Now what? Or shouldn't I ask!

ANOTHER ANGLE

As the QUINTESSON GUARD ENTERS FRAME and continues past MARISSA in the direction she is looking.

QUINTESSON GUARD  
Incoming transmission! Radio message!  
Mail call!

SHOT OMITTED\*  
ON OTHERS \*

As they follow, ENTERING AND EXITING FRAME, moving toward the cell block. \*

CUT TO:

INT. CONTROL ROOM

The QUINTESSON SCIENTIST is studying the CONTROL CONSOLE MONITOR, which shows a read-out impossible for us to decipher. Above is the forward screen, still filled with image of the Black Hole!

REVERSE ANGLE

As the others come into the Control Room and stand behind the QUINTESSON SCIENTIST.

ON ULTRA MAGNUS, QUINTESSON GUARD AND QUINTESSON SCIENTIST

The QUINTESSON GUARD takes his position at Control Console as ULTRA MAGNUS looks over the QUINTESSON SCIENTIST'S shoulder. They're all business now.

ULTRA MAGNUS  
Where's the transmission coming from?

QUINTESSON SCIENTIST  
Somewhere behind us. And it is on the same frequency as our own distress signal!

ULTRA MAGNUS  
But who is sending it?

The QUINTESSON SCIENTIST looks over at QUINTESSON GUARD o.s.

QUINTESSON SCIENTIST  
Guard! Punch up our rear ~~view~~ ~~screen~~ screen!

ANOTHER ANGLE

Including ship's forward screen, which shows the ship's rear view of an ocean of stars.

QUINTESSON SCIENTIST  
Look! That is why the transmissson is on the same frequency as ours!

CLOSE ON FORWARD SCREEN

As a SMALL OBJECT appears among the stars, gradually growing larger as it approaches the QUINTESSON SHIP from behind!

QUINTESSON SCIENTIST (VO)  
My Quintesson brothers have come to rescue me! \*

CLOSE ON CYCLONUS

Studying the image on the screen o.s.

CYCLONUS  
You are wrong!

CLOSE ON FORWARD SCREEN

As the OBJECT on the screen continues to get bigger as it approaches, but is still not recognizable.

CYCLONUS (VO)  
Only Decepticons would travel this far to  
reclaim one of their own from the jaws of  
certain death!

CLOSE ON ULTRA MAGNUS

Leaning in to get a better look at the screen.

ULTRA MAGNUS  
To my visual receptors...

CLOSE ON FORWARD SCREEN

As the OBJECT \* now appears to be a SPACE CRAFT of some kind, but still not near enough distinguish any details.

ULTRA MAGNUS  
...it looks more like an Autobot Cruiser than  
a Decepticon Junk!

ON WRECK-GAR

As he throws his hands into the air, then pantomimes dialing a telephone.

WRECK-GAR  
Junk? Junk? Wreck-Gar, phone home!  
*operators standing by!*

ON MARISSA

As she points at the forward screen o.s.

MARISSA

Forget it! <sup>it</sup> ~~That ship~~ isn't here to rescue anybody!

CLOSE ON FORWARD SCREEN

As the SPACE CRAFT is now close enough to be seen for what it is: the hollow metal shell of a SPACE DERELICT, dented and shot through with holes!

MARISSA (VO)  
~~It's a derelict ship. There's~~  
~~no crew.~~

ON ULTRA MAGNUS AND QUINTESSON SCIENTIST

From behind as they watch the SPACE DERELICT approach until ITS IMAGE FILLS THE FORWARD SCREEN!

ULTRA MAGNUS  
 But what about the transmission we're receiving?

QUINTESSON SCIENTIST  
 The signal must be automatic, merely repeating a distress call!

ON MARISSA AND CYCLONUS

From behind as they watch the SPACE DERELICT, which EXITS FORWARD SCREEN AT RIGHT SIDE.

MARISSA  
 Just like our distress signal!

CYCLONUS  
 And just like ours, no one else has heard it!

ON QUINTESSON GUARD

From behind as the REAR VIEW ON THE FORWARD SCREEN changes to a FORWARD VIEW showing the SPACE DERELICT moving away and heading toward the BLACK HOLE!

QUINTESSON GUARD  
 Have gone from rear view to forward view!

ON QUINTESSON SCIENTIST

As he stares o.s. at the forward screen.

QUINTESSON SCIENTIST  
 With no engines to counter the pull of the Black Hole's gravity...

CLOSE ON FORWARD SCREEN

As the SPACE DERELICT is pulled away from the QUINTESSON SHIP and toward the BLACK HOLE, faster and faster!

QUINTESSON SCIENTIST (VO)  
...the derelict will reach the Black Hole before  
this ship does!

CUT TO:

EXT. BLACK HOLE

As the SPACE DERELICT reaches the BLACK HOLE'S "event horizon" (rim), it begins to break apart! (During this there is a HIGH-PITCHED ELECTRONIC SQUEALING that grows louder.)

CUT TO:

INT. QUINTESSON LABORATORY TRANSPORT - CONTROL ROOM

As ALL SIX CHARACTERS on board react to the HIGH-PITCHED SOUND of the SPACE DERELICT'S journey into the BLACK HOLE by holding their hands to their heads, trying to shut out the pain!

CUT TO:

EXT. BLACK HOLE

As the remnants of the SPACE DERELICT swirl down into the dark mouth of nothingness! (The HIGH-PITCHED SOUND then stops as the SPACE DERELICT vanishes from sight.)

CUT TO:

INT. QUINTESSON LABORATORY TRANSPORT - CONTROL ROOM

As ALL SIX CHARACTERS on board stand at ease after the HIGH-PITCH SOUND has ceased.

ON CYCLONUS AND WRECK-GAR

As they continue to stare at the image of the Black Hole o.s.

CYCLONUS  
How long before the derelict's fate becomes  
ours?

ON QUINTESSON SCIENTIST AND QUINTESSON GUARD

As the QUINTESSON SCIENTIST mathematically calculates the time.

QUINTESSON SCIENTIST  
As long as our ship's engines are functional,  
we have enough power to maintain our



position above the Black Hole for a while longer!

ON ULTRA MAGNUS AND MARISSA

As they listen intently, and then...

ULTRA MAGNUS  
Yes, but how long is a while longer?

CUT TO:

EXT. QUINTESSON LABORATORY TRANSPORT

Before the QUINTESSON SCIENTIST can answer, the TRANSPORT'S ENGINES EXPLODE from the strain of pulling against the BLACK HOLE'S overwhelming gravity!

ANOTHER ANGLE

The QUINTESSON SHIP lurches and then starts moving toward the BLACK HOLE!

CUT TO:

INT. QUINTESSON LABORATORY TRANSPORT

As all SIX CHARACTERS are thrown off their feet by the ship's sudden movement!

CLOSE ON ULTRA MAGNUS

As he tries to stand and stumbles and finally remains upright!

ULTRA MAGNUS  
I guess that answers my question!

ON MARISSA

As ULTRA MAGNUS ENTERS FRAME and helps her to her feet.

MARISSA  
Is this it? \*

ON WRECK-GAR AND CYCLONUS

Standing and moving toward the Forward Screen.

CYCLONUS  
There seems to be nothing left but to be witnesses to our own destruction!

CLOSE ON FORWARD SCREEN

As the image of the BLACK HOLE grows larger and larger and then it fills the SCREEN: swirling gases dotted with debris, glowing with the light captured by the gravity of the BLACK HOLE, and all this funneling down into a dark, singular nothingness!

**ON ALL SIX CHARACTERS' FACES**

As the GLOW from the BLACK HOLE'S IMAGE illuminates them, making them appear ghostly, or like death masks! Then the ship is wracked by vibrations, GROANING AND SQUEALING with the strain of the forces outside!

MARISSA

Tell me this isn't happening!

CUT TO:

**EXT. BLACK HOLE**

As the QUINTESSON LABORATORY TRANSPORT enters the BLACK HOLE, the ship begins spinning like a bullet!

CUT TO:

**INT. QUINTESSON LABORATORY TRANSPORT - CONTROL ROOM**

Inside, the spinning of the ship throws the SIX CHARACTERS to the floor, walls and ceiling and holds them in place by centrifugal force!

ALL SIX CHARACTERS

(ad lib screams, shouts, moans, etc.)

CUT TO:

**EXT. BLACK HOLE**

As the QUINTESSON LABORATORY TRANSPORT plunges straight down into the DARK EYE OF THE BLACK HOLE!

CUT TO:

**EXT. WHITE HOLE (NEGATIVE UNIVERSE)**

As the QUINTESSON LABORATORY TRANSPORT is ejected from a WHITE HOLE (DARK SWIRLING MASS WITH A WHITE CENTER) into a NEGATIVE UNIVERSE of BLACK STARS against a WHITE BACKGROUND! (NOTE: In a NEGATIVE UNIVERSE, what was BLACK is now WHITE and vice versa. All colors are reversed, i.e. RED is now GREEN, YELLOW is now BLUE, etc.)

**ANOTHER ANGLE**

As the QUINTESSON LABORATORY TRANSPORT slows down and stops spinning...

**ANOTHER ANGLE**

...but it continues moving away from the WHITE HOLE!

CUT TO:

## INT. QUINTESSON LABORATORY TRANSPORT - CONTROL ROOM

As the SIX CHARACTERS fall from wherever they were stuck during the spin onto the floor!

## CLOSE ON ULTRA MAGNUS AND MARISSA

As they look down at themselves and then up at each other in amazement, both amazed they survived the trip through the BLACK HOLE and amazed at the changes in their coloring!

ULTRA MAGNUS

We still exist!

MARISSA

But what happened to us?

## ON CYCLONUS

As he closes his eyes WHIRRING and CLICKING SOUNDS begin, then cease when he opens them.

CYCLONUS

My internal data indicates no malfunction in my color perceptors! This change must be caused by outside forces!

## ON WRECK-GAR

As he wanders among the others, his head rotating 360 degrees!

WRECK-GAR

Color control on the fritz! Don't touch that dial!

## ON QUINTESSON SCIENTIST AND QUINTESSON GUARD

As they both move toward the FORWARD SCREEN in b.g. which shows a view of the NEGATIVE UNIVERSE'S BLACK STARS AND WHITE SPACE!

## CLOSE ON QUINTESSON SCIENTIST

As he gazes down at the ship's computer's read-outs.

QUINTESSON SCIENTIST

(excitedly)

This is incredible! Wondrous! \*

## ANOTHER ANGLE

As he looks up at the forward screen o.s. with the others visible in the b.g.

QUINTESSON SCIENTIST

(still excited)

We are in a NEGATIVE UNIVERSE! Another scientific theory of mine has been proven correct!

ON MARISSA AND ULTRA MAGNUS

As they stare o.s. at the screen.

MARISSA

So that's why everything looks different!

CLOSE ON ULTRA MAGNUS

As he comes up behind the QUINTESSON SCIENTIST...

ULTRA MAGNUS

This is all very interesting...

...and picks him up and holds him overhead!

QUINTESSON SCIENTIST

Noooooooo!

ANOTHER ANGLE

As ULTRA MAGNUS drops the QUINTESSON SCIENTIST, who CRASHES (SFX) into the QUINTESSON GUARD, both collapsing into a heap!

QUINTESSON SCIENTIST

(ad lib grunts)

QUINTESSON GUARD

(ad lib grunts)

CLOSE ON ULTRA MAGNUS

As he looms over them, hands on his hips!

ULTRA MAGNUS

Now let's hear your theory on how we get out of here and back to our own universe!

CLOSE ON QUINTESSON SCIENTIST

Who is cowed and more than willing to do anything this powerful AUTOBOT wants!

QUINTESSON SCIENTIST

Yes, yes! ~~Well~~ if we can produce enough speed to reenter the White Hole on the correct trajectory...

ON QUINTESSON SCIENTIST AND QUINTESSON GUARD

As the QUINTESSON GUARD starts to stand...

QUINTESSON SCIENTIST

...then we have an excellent chance of passing  
through it intact ~~and~~ of being ejected from  
the Black Hole, with enough force...

...but CYCLONUS ENTERS FRAME and knocks the QUINTESSON GUARD back down!

QUINTESSON SCIENTIST

...to escape being sucked back into it!

ON CYCLONUS AND ULTRA MAGNUS

As the DECEPTICON and AUTOBOT face off!

CYCLONUS

These two are the cause of our ordeal!

ULTRA MAGNUS

Then it's only fitting they help us solve  
our problem!

WRECK-GAR and MARISSA step INTO FRAME to stand behind them.

ON WRECK-GAR AND MARISSA

As the JUNKION shakes his finger at the QUINTESSONS o.s....

WRECK-GAR

You must be satisfied or money back!

~~SHOT OMITTED \*~~  
CLOSE ON MARISSA \*

MARISSA

Come on, we've got work to do! \*

WIPE TO:

INT. AFT. SECTION

The SIX CHARACTERS are ringed around a LARGE HOLE in the AFT SECTION DECK. In  
the HOLE we see the ship's ENGINES, GLOWING, SMOKING AND SPARKING!

QUINTESSON SCIENTIST

The engines have been damaged by the  
overload...

ON ULTRA MAGNUS

As he steps into the HOLE next to the ENGINES.

QUINTESSON SCIENTIST (VO)

...but with some donated parts from your  
mechanisms and some work, they can be



made fully functional!

ULTRA MAGNUS

Then let's get started!

SERIES OF DISSOLVES

ULTRA MAGNUS lifting an engine out of the hole, as CYCLONUS takes it from the AUTOBOT and places it on an undamaged section of the deck...

WRECK-GAR removing a finger and handing it to MARISSA, who wires it to the engine while the QUINTESSON SCIENTIST watches over her shoulder...

The QUINTESSON GUARD backing INTO FRAME as CYCLONUS and ULTRA MAGNUS ENTER FRAME approaching him...

The QUINTESSON GUARD watching as MARISSA removes his arm...

ULTRA MAGNUS and CYCLONUS placing the engine (with the QUINTESSON GUARD'S ARM attached to it) back into the hole.

WIPE TO:

INT. CONTROL ROOM

As the QUINTESSON SCIENTIST and his QUINTESSON GUARD man the ship's controls.

QUINTESSON SCIENTIST

You all realize if the ship enters the White Hole on the incorrect trajectory, we will all be crushed...

ON ULTRA MAGNUS, MARISSA, WRECK-GAR and CYCLONUS, laid out on the floor in preparation for the trip back through the WHITE HOLE.

QUINTESSON SCIENTIST (VO)

...or torn to pieces!

CLOSE ON ULTRA MAGNUS

He is resolved to meet whatever fate awaits them. \*

ULTRA MAGNUS

Let's do it!

CLOSE ON CYCLONUS

CYCLONUS

We have nothing to lose!

CLOSE ON MARISSA

MARISSA

Besides, if we did it once, we can -

CLOSE ON WRECK-GAR

WRECK-GAR  
(singing)  
Get back, Jack! Do it again!

ON QUINTESSON SCIENTIST AND QUINTESSON GUARD

As they both push levers at the same moment!

QUINTESSON SCIENTIST  
Full forward and lateral thrust! Now!

CUT TO:

EXT. NEGATIVE UNIVERSE

As the spinning QUINTESSON LABORATORY TRANSPORT zooms toward the WHITE HOLE with a ROAR AND A WHOOSH!

ANOTHER ANGLE

As the QUINTESSON SHIP shoots down the center of the WHITE HOLE and vanishes into its BRIGHT EYE!

CUT TO:

EXT. POSITIVE UNIVERSE

As nothing emerges from the BLACK HOLE for a couple of beats, then the QUINTESSON SHIP ZOOMS up out of its DARK CENTER and OUT OF FRAME!

CUT TO:

INT. QUINTESSON LABORATORY TRANSPORT

As the SIX CHARACTERS crowd around the FORWARD SCREEN, which again shows their POSITIVE UNIVERSE of WHITE STARS against a background of BLACK VELVET!

ON MARISSA AND ULTRA MAGNUS

As they look at the forward screen o.s.

MARISSA  
We're back where we started from!

CLOSE ON ULTRA MAGNUS

As he points at the forward screen o.s.

ULTRA MAGNUS  
Not quite! Take a look!

ON FORWARD SCREEN

Sure enough, the QUINTESSON LABORATORY TRANSPORT has run smack into a battle between SKY LYNX (in his SPACE SHUTTLE MODE), BROADSIDE (SPACE SHUTTLE MODE also), a QUINTESSON SHUTTLE and a JUNKION SHIP! \*

CYCLONUS (VO)

A reception committee has formed!

CLOSE ON QUINTESSON SCIENTIST

Not sure if he is happy with what he sees.

QUINTESSON SCIENTIST

So they did receive our distress signal!

ON ULTRA MAGNUS

As he grabs the back of the QUINTESSON GUARD'S HEAD.

ULTRA MAGNUS

Open a transmission channel! Now!

ANOTHER ANGLE

As the QUINTESSON GUARD complies (using the arm he has left), ULTRA MAGNUS SHOUTS at the FORWARD SCREEN!

ULTRA MAGNUS

SKY LYNX! DISENGAGE AND TAKE A REVERSE HEADING!

ON SKY LYNX

As he ZOOMS through space, FIRING and dodging BLASTS coming from various directions!

SKY LYNX

Ultra Magnus! Where are you?

ON ULTRA MAGNUS AND MARISSA

ULTRA MAGNUS

Behind you! What do you think reverse means?

SKY LYNX (VO)

Okay, okay! Pack your bags... *because here it come*

ON SKY LYNX

As he FIRES a couple more BLASTS for good measure and then goes into a LOOP and heads straight INTO CAMERA!

SKY LYNX

...because here I come!

ANOTHER ANGLE

As SKY LYNX pulls up alongside the QUINTESSON LABORATORY TRANSPORT.

ON ULTRA MAGNUS AND CYCLONUS

As they face each other.

ULTRA MAGNUS

Don't try to stop us.

CYCLONUS

There would be no point in that. It appears to be a standoff...

ON FORWARD SCREEN

As the battle rages on.

CYCLONUS (VO)

...out there...

ON ALL SIX CHARACTERS

As the QUINTESSON GUARD stands by the QUINTESSON SCIENTIST and WRECK-GAR stands by MARISSA.

CYCLONUS

...and in here!

ULTRA MAGNUS

Then we will go our separate ways...

CLOSE ON ULTRA MAGNUS

ULTRA MAGNUS

...but the next time we meet, it will be as enemies.

CLOSE ON CYCLONUS

CYCLONUS

Yes. As soldiers on opposing sides.

ON ULTRA MAGNUS AND CYCLONUS

ULTRA MAGNUS

No more...

(a beat)

...no less.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. SKY LYNX

As he approaches CYBERTRON.

[ SKY LYNX  
There it is, Magnus...

CUT TO:

INT. SKY LYNX

As ULTRA MAGNUS and MARISSA gaze out of SKY LYNX'S COCKPIT WINDOW at CYBERTRON.

< SKY LYNX (VO)  
...home sweet Cybertron!

CLOSE ON ULTRA MAGNUS

As the light from his world fills the shadows of his face.

ULTRA MAGNUS  
We traveled from one universe to another  
and back again...

ON ULTRA MAGNUS AND MARISSA

We see them through SKY LYNX'S COCKPIT WINDOW...

ULTRA MAGNUS  
...but as citizens of the same galaxy...

...then CAMERA SLOWLY PULLS BACK...

ULTRA MAGNUS  
...we are still so far apart.

...to a shot of CYBERTRON floating among the stars, burning bright.

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT THREE

AND

THE END