



700-106

TRANSFORMERS

"FIGHT OR DIE"

by
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July 11, 1986

T R A N S F O R M E R S

"FIGHT OR DIE"

FINAL SCRIPT

Written By:
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Edited By: FD

July 11, 1986

CAST LIST - SPEAKING PARTS

AUTOBOTS

AIR RAID
SILVERBOLT
SUPERION
SANDSTORM
AUTOBOT 1
AUTOBOT 2
AUTOBOT 3
AUTOBOT 4
SANDSTORM
RODIMUS PRIME
KUP
ULTRA MAGNUS
BLURR
WHEELIE
SPRINGER

DECEPTICONS

SCOURGE
CYCLONUS
SHRAPNEL
GALVATRON
BRAWL
RAZORCLAW
DIVEBOMB
BRUTICUS
FIREFLIGHT
DECEPTICON GUARD
HEADSTRONG

HUMANS AND OTHERS

ROBOT
SCIENTIST
SENTRIES

FIGHT OR DIE
TRANSFORMERS SCRIPT '86
BY TONY CINCIRIPINI AND LARRY LEAHY

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

EXT. SPACE

SCOURGE and CYCLONUS are flying side by side in the dark, frozen reaches of the galaxy.

SCOURGE
Where'd the Autobot go?

CYCLONUS

hones in on a distant object that is entering a maze of asteroids. Then, he gets a TONE.

CYCLONUS
(to Scourge)
We got him now! Follow me.

ON AIR RAID

Air Raid is having fun. He carelessly comes within inches of an asteroid, banks to the left, loses momentary control, recklessly glances off a second asteroid and begins to laugh...

AIR RAID
Alright...yoweee...

SCOURGE AND CYCLONUS

rapidly gain on Air Raid.

CYCLONUS

doesn't let anything get in his way.

He blasts the smaller asteroids that cross their path and moves toward the Autobot enemy with determination.

SCOURGE

lines his sights up on

THROUGH SCOURGES' SIGHTS - AIR RAID

as Scourge takes a shot and -

AIR RAID

ducks behind another asteroid and -

the shot whizzes by

ON SCOURGE AND CYCLONUS

CYCLONUS

Back off Scourge. We don't have
any time to play around...he's
all mine.

Scourge quickly banks to the left

CYCLONUS

zips around an asteroid and tries to center his sights
on Air Raid.

AIR RAID

cleverly maneuvers in and out of a group of asteroids,
does a high speed G-turn, manages to evade his
Decepticon enemies and comes up behind them.

AIR RAID

(laughs)

Your days are numbered now
Decepticons...if only you knew.

SCOURGE'S

infrared scanners START BUZZING. He scans to his left,
then right.

SCOURGE

(scared)

I'm getting bad readings

FOUR AERIALBOTS

SKYDIVE, FIREFLIGHT, SLINGSHOT AND SILVERBOLT come
out of hiding from behind a cluster of asteroids,
join Air Raid and begin to move in on Cyclonus and
Scourge. Things don't look too good.

SILVERBOLT

Surrender, Decepticons.

FULL SHOT

The Autobots surround the two Decepticons.

The hunters are now the hunted

ON SCOURGE

SCOURGE

(to Cyclonus)

It's a trap!

CYCLONUS

will have no part of a retreat.

CYCLONUS

I retreat for nobody.

THE AERIALBOTS

fire on them

THE CHASE - A SERIES OF SHOTS

Flying, but remaining in Robot Mode Cyclonus blasts away randomly at -

THE AERIALBOTS

who swerve to avoid his shots.

CYCLONUS AND SCOURGE

take several hits.

SILVERBOLT

shoots a powerful bolt of electricity from his nose cone and -

ANOTHER ANGLE

hits Cyclonus.

whose lights up with the effects of the deadly bolt.

CYCLONUS

Spend your shots freely, Autobots
You are shooting in vain.

FIREFLIGHT

shoots two missiles of firefog* (Story Editor Note: I don't know whether said stuff exists. If so, great. If not, maybe we can invent it or go back to traditional weapons. In any case, let's see something exciting) at Scourge and Cyclonus.

The fire sticks to their fuselages and continues to burn as they spin and dive.

ANGLE ON CYCLONUS

In a daring and wild dogfight Cyclonus whips around, facing the Aerialbots and -

- blasts away at them.

SCOURGE

joins in the battle.

SCOURGE

They've got us. Whadda we gonna do?

CYCLONUS

ATTACK!

SCOURGE AND CYCLONUS

race toward the Aerialbots, to their dismay they see...

SILVERBOLT, AIR RAID, SKYDIVE, FIREFLIGHT AND SLINGSHOT form Superion.

CYCLONUS

unleashes a barrage of firepower -

CYCLONUS

Maybe that'll keep him busy while we -

ANOTHER ANGLE ON THE BATTLE

Cyclonus and Scourge nearly collide with the giant, then skillfully turn away and maneuver towards -

SCOURGE

Jet outta here!

ANOTHER ANGLE - THE ASTEROID FIELD

- an Asteroid field which seems packed with quickly falling boulders of all shapes and sizes.

SUPERION

chases after them.

ON A LARGE ASTEROID

At least it's large enough for the two Decepticons to hide behind, which is exactly what they ENTER SHOT and do. This scene is like a million scenes in westerns and war films where the guys reload before the final onslaught.

SCOURGE

I think I'm in bad shape...

CYCLONUS

What do you mean, you think you're damaged? Run a diagnostic.

SCOURGE

I tried, the diagnostics don't work.

They race out of the asteroids, bank to the right and see a huge, magnificent, swirling purple mass of electromagnetic dust.

CYCLONUS

We'll take cover in there

He points to

THE VORTEX

A glowing purple funnel cloud in space.

ANOTHER ANGLE - THE DECEPTICONS

They race towards the fog

ON SUPERION

he stops to take a shot.

Fires.

ON THE DECEPTICONS

they disappear into the vortex.

SUPERION

raises his guna and waits.

SUPERION

C'mon out where I can see you
Decepticons.

BAM!

An asteroid runs into him, not hurting him, but knocking him out of the way.

CUT TO:

OF MAGNETIC FOG BANK

Cyclonus and Scourge are sucked into a purple and orange swirling vortex.

CYCLONUS

(yelling)

Ram on your thrusters!!!

SCOURGE

tries but it just isn't helping.

SCOURGE

They're not doing it

CYCLONUS

turns on his thrust rockets to full blast but the incredible force of the whirlpool continues to rush him down toward a black narrow opening.

CYCLONUS

Neither are mine!

Scourge knows it's no use. He turns off his thrusters and conserves his energon.

ANOTHER ANGLE - IN THE VORTEX

Cyclonus' engines cough and sputter, then stop under the incredible strain.

He goes into a spinning free fall close behind Scourge.

SCOURGE

We're getting flushed down a cosmic drain!!!

CYCLONUS

No! I must meet my end with dignity

CUT TO:

SPACE - THE OTHER SIDE OF THE GALAXY

Cyclonus and Scourge tumble through space, falling away from the vortex, which is receding away from them like an angry tornado.

CYCLONUS

It appears that we are still alive.

SCOURGE

Where are we?

Cyclonus looks around and sees a speck of a planet glowing in the distance.

CYCLONUS

My tracking system is blown.
(in awe: points)

Look!

They pathetically limp toward the planet, pass through the stratosphere and glide down to the desert surface on a planet that appears to be none other than CYBERTRON!

SCOURGE

I don't believe it!

CYCLONUS

It can't be.

They streak towards the planet

CUT TO:

THE PLANET PARADRON - OUTSIDE THE CAPITAL

Cyclonus and Scourge crash land on the planets surface outside of the capital city and barely have enough energon to transform into robot mode.

They do not have the energy, however, to get off of their backs.

(STORY EDITOR NOTE: It appears that the writers were unaware that everything on Cybertron is mechanical. Therefore, they have included references to mountains and valleys and rivers -- etc. I have tried to take them out wherever possible, but it is well within the realm of possibility that I have missed passages. Therefore, please correct these inaccuracies when you come to them. I do not believe that any of them influence the plot at all.)

CYCLONUS

It looks like Cybertron during the fabled golden age.

SCOURGE

Well this ain't no fable

A GROUP OF AUTOBOTS

including Sandstorm, the group leader, approach Cyclonus and Scourge.

CYCLONUS

(to himself)

I don't even have the strength to fight.

(NOTE: All of the Autobots (Except the Character Sandstorm, Should be various different kinds of Generic Looking Peaceful Autobots. They don't have to look like Sandstorm, but he should look like he belongs in their world.)

Humiliated and expecting the worst, they prepare to surrender to their enemy.

SCOURGE

Are they gonna let us surrender, or just blow us away.

THE AUTOBOTS

surround them. They appear happy to see the Decepticons.

SANDSTORM

Welcome to Paradrone, friends..

CYCLONUS AND SCOURGE

look at each other not knowing how to react. Could this be a dream?

SCOURGE

You don't think this is what happens when you get de-activated, do you?

CYCLONUS

collapses all the way to the ground as the last of his energon is expended.

CUT TO:

INT. ACROPOLIS - THE PLANET PARADRON

The massive interior is the size of two football fields. A magnificent fountain of energon flows in the center of the temple surrounded by terraced gold tile decks, geometrically constructed in the tradition of ancient Moorish architecture.

Several citizens casually stroll into the Acropolis, drink energon from gold ladles and continue peacefully on their way.

ANGLE ON CYCLONUS AND SCOURGE

Two Autobot Nurses pour a ladle of energon into Cyclonus' mouth he and Scourge are lay out at the side of the fountain -- wounded warriors.

Cyclonus regains consciousness

CYCLONUS
(GROANS)
(a beat, then)
Out of my way.

He then pushes the Autobot Nurses aside and runs toward the pool of energon and -

starts to wildly drink the precious fuel.

Concerned, the Autobots run over to him

ON SANDSTORM

SANDSTORM
(to Cyclonus)
There's plenty of energon
brother...relax...

ANOTHER ANGLE

Cyclonus swings his right arm around knocking Sandstorm to the side of the pool.

CYCLONUS
Only Galvatron tells Cyclonus
what to do!

ON SCOURGE

he slowly comes to.

SCOURGE
(GROANS)
What's happening?

CYCLONUS

Stands over the fallen Autobot

SCOURGE
Same goes for me, nobody tells me what
to do but Galvatron.

Scourge ENTERS SHOT, swaggering.

CYCLONUS

turns and gives him a serious frown.

CYCLONUS
(THROAT CLEARING)

SCOURGE

smiles embarrassedly.

SCOURGE
And, of course, Cyclonus

ANGLE ON THE ENTIRE CROWD OF AUTOBOTS

The entire temple grows silent, save for mumblings

AUTOBOT CROWD
(AD LIB MURMERS)
"Who are these brutes?"
"There has not been such violence since--"

ON CYCLONUS AND SCOURGE

They stand, weapons drawn, looking at the unarmed Autobots.

SCOURGE
(sotto)
How come they're not blowing us away

CYCLONUS
(sotto)
Perhaps because they aren't armed.

SCOURGE
(sotto)
Have I got the wrong idea, or are these guys a bunch of wimps?

CYCLONUS
(sotto)
They appear to be wimps.

CUT TO:

EXT. COMMUNICATIONS ROOM - PARADRON

SCOURGE

disintegrates the front door of the communications building with a blast of rays.

CYCLONUS

smashes into the room.

ANOTHER ANGLE

A confused COMMUNICATION AUTOBOT (PRIMITIVE BLASTER)
looks over at him.

ROBOT

Hey...you're not supposed to
be in here!

THE COMMUNICATION ROOM - FULL SHOT

SCOURGE

Who says?!

SCOURGE

steps behind the robot and suddenly kicks him in the
seat, sending him up through the roof.

ROBOT

(Shouts of surprise)
HEY I'm stuck up here.

SCOURGE'S POV - THE ROBOT

Through the hole, we see him sticking half way through
a higher ceiling, wiggling his legs ala the Three
Stooges.

CYCLONUS

takes over the controls and turns a joy stick on
the panel.

CUT TO:

INT. DECEPTICON COMMAND CENTER - PLANET CHARR

Galvatron sits on a throne that's located in the middle
of an ultra-sophisticated high tech room. We HEAR
STATIC (SFX).

PAN OVER TO Shrapnel as he turns a pair of dials on a
communications board in front of a huge video screen.

SHRAPNEL

(to Galvatron)

We're picking up an image
Galvatron.

ANGLE ON THE VIDEO SCREEN

The hazy, distorted image of Cyclonus becomes sharper.

CYCLONUS
Charr...this is Cyclonus...come
in...can you read me?

GALVATRON

gets up, walks over to the screen and faces Cyclonus's
image.

GALVATRON
I thought you had been destroyed

ANGLE ON THE VIDEO SCREEN

CYCLONUS
No. After demolishing the Aerialbots
We discovered a planet with an unlimited
supply of energon.

GALVATRON
Who rules it.

SCOURGE
That's the good part. It's controlled by a
bunch of sissy Autobots

Scourge pops INTO SHOT.

SCOURGE
This planet has your name written
all over it Galvatron!!!

CUT TO:

INT. ACROPOLIS - PARADRON

SANDSTORM

stands on a podium inside the Acropolis surrounded
by thousands of his fellow Autobot citizens.

SANDSTORM
Citizens of Paradron, I implore
you to help me defend our Planet
from these violent intruders

ANOTHER ANGLE

The crowd breaks out in open debate.

AUTOBOT £2

We're taking this much too seriously.

AUTOBOT £1

The two strangers just had too much energon.

AUTOBOT £3

I think they're just misunderstood.

AUTOBOT £4

Citizens, there's enough energon for everyone...let us not fight.

CYCLONUS AND SCOURGE

stand in the doorway at the end of the Acropolis watching the debate between the Autobots.

CYCLONUS

(to Scourge)

This is too good to be true. Set your weapons on stun...I want them all in working condition!

SCOURGE

Dang! I thought we were gonna have some fun.

SANDSTORM

lenas in on them.

SANDSTORM

I'm telling you, they're dangerous!

Then he sees

CYCLONUS AND SCOURGE

enter the room.

CYCLONUS

You wouldn't be talking about us, would you?

Then he shoots

SANDSTORM

with a ray, knocking to the ground.

SANDSTORM

(OOF!)

VARIOUS ANGLES ON THE CROWD

as they run in all directions toward the exits.

SCOURGE

transforms into hovercraft mode and sweeps around the circumference of the room and seals all the doors shut.

ANGLE ON CYCLONUS AND THE CROWD

Cyclonus walks up to the podium and looks down at the helpless crowd.

Everybody looks toward him.

Scourge ENTERS SHOT, transforms back into robot mode and stands next to Cyclonus.

CYCLONUS

Don't worry we do not intend to hurt you.

ONE OF THE AUTOBOTS

walks to the front of the crowd and speaks up.

AUTOBOT

What about Sandstorm?

SCOURGE

He is only stunned... as soon as he regains consciousness, gonna see that he gets things straight...

As Scourge starts to drag him away, we hear the LOUD ROAR of Jet engines.

LOW ANGLE - DECEPTICONS

with Galvatron in the lead, pour out of the sky and descend to the Surface of Paradron. (NOTE: There should only be ten or so Decepticons. They should include Blastoff, Onslaught, Brawl, Swindle.)

ANGLE ON DECEPTICONS AND CROWD

The Decepticons surround the Autobots.

CYCLONUS

greet Galvatron.

CYCLONUS
Hail Galvatron!

Galvatron raises his arms like the tyrant he is.

CYCLONUS
Kneel to your new leader!

ON CROWD

The Autobots reluctantly get down on one knee and face Galvatron.

ALL EXCEPT ONE.

The same Autobot who questioned Sandstorm's earlier.

AUTOBOT
This is a democracy. I don't
have to bow to anyone!

ON GALVATRON AND CROWD

He turns toward the Autobot and shoots the floor around the Autobot, sending him crashing through the depths of the planet.

GALVATRON
Before a society can move forward,
must agree on the rules. Now Kneel!

THE CROWD

kneels.

THE CROWD
(Mutters, then submissively
hushes)

CYCLONUS

salutes Galvatron.

CYCLONUS
Hail Galvatron!

THE AUTOBOTS

are confused.

AUTOBOTS
(AD LIB)
What do we do?

THE DECEPTICONS

salute Galvatron.

DECEPTICONS

(in unison)

HAIL GALVATRON! HAIL GALVATRON!

AUTOBOTS

salute Galvatron.

AUTOBOTS

Hail Galvatron.

CUT TO:

PRISON CELL - CAPITAL CITY - PARADRON

Sandstorm looks through his cell door

SANDSTORMS' POV - A LONG HALLWAY

A Decepticon guard turns the corner and steps out of sight.

INT SANDSTORMS' CELL

It is dull grey and made out of a six foot thick concrete walls with a small barred window facing the city below.

SANDSTORM

shoots a high-speed stream of glassy silicate particles from his internal gun onto the metal wall.

The area he sprays begins to slowly disintegrate until a large hole is created.

AN ALARM SOUNDS!

THROUGH THE HOLE

we see the seemingly endless Paradian landscape.

SANDSTORM

runs through the hole.

ANGLE OUTSIDE CELL - BRAWL AND RAZORCLAW

around the side of a wall with guns drawn.

SANDSTORM

quickly transforms into dune buggy mode, races down a hill and into the open desert surrounding the capital.

BRAWL

transforms into tank mode and spins his turret around as he escapes.

BRAWL

Should I destroy him, or simply immobilize him?

RAZORCLAW

transforms into lion mode and leaps into the chase.

RAZORCLAW

Neither, I want to tear him apart.

SANDSTORM

Races towards a ramp to climb the side of a series of buildings that loom above him like mountains.

BRAWL

aims his turret mounted gun at Sandstorm.

BRAWL

I will not be deprived of this fun.

He FIRES.

ON SANDSTORM

A shell bursts within a few feet of Sandstorm causing him to turn end over end -

then, land on his wheels and -

- speed through the metallic terrain in an erratic pattern.

RAZORCLAW

leaps over distance of a football field.

ON BRAWL

He keeps firing.

WE FOLLOW SANDSTORM

as he races up the ramp to the group of buildings that seem like a cliff over a surreal industrial valley 18,000 feet below, explosions tear into the buildings causing a lot of fireworks, but not really doing much damage.

RAZORCLAW AND BRAWL

Race along the rooves, keeping pace with the dune buggy.

BRAWL

Nice and easy Sandstorm. We're just gonna take you back.

ON SANDSTORM

SANDSTORM

If I wanted to go back, I'd go back.

SANDSTORM

revvs and tries to get away along the edge of the buildings.

RAZORCLAW

jumps

THE CLIFFSIDE

lands and

slams into Sandstorm --

knocking him off the cliff.

HIGH ANGLE - SANDSTORM

plummets down to the impossible depths below.

SANDSTORM
(SHOUTS OF FALLING)

RAZORCLAW AND BRAWL

go up to the edge of the cliff and watch the dune buggy fall towards a much lower level of the planet.

BRAWL

Too bad we didn't get bump him around more before we spattered him.

ON SANDSTORM

As he is about to SHATTER, we-

SANDSTORM
(MORE SHOUTS)

FADE OUT

END, ACT I

Fight or Die

ACT II

FADE IN:

EXT. DESERT - PARADRON

Same as before

SANDSTORM

plummets towards the valley.

RAZORCLAW AND BRAWL

they lick their chops.

RAZORCLAW

I don't get it?!

SANDSTORM

transforms into helicopter mode and stops his descent a second before he lands.

BRAWL

You wouldn't! Let's go after him.

They charge down the cliff, but -

ON SANDSTORM

There's no chance they'll catch him as he makes his escape across into the planet --

RAZORCLAW

Galvatron will make us suffer for this.

CUT TO:

HIGH ABOVE A SPACE JUNKYARD - PARADRON

Sandstorm in helicopter mode toward what appears to be hundreds of acres of scrap metal, an ancient junk yard. All of it is covered in centuries of space dust.

As he comes closer, we begin to identify the objects as old wrecked rocket ships and various types of interstellar spacecraft.

SANDSTORM

lands near a pile of rusted rocket engines, tail fins and nose cones.

He revs his hell-blades. The sand begins to blow away underneath him revealing two huge riveted steel doors of an underground silo.

CUT TO:

INT. GALVATRON'S WAR ROOM - THE CAPITAL - PARADRON

GALVATRON

is standing in front of a map of the Vector System in his newly converted war room, surrounded by everybody but Divebomb, Razorclaw and Brawl.

GALVATRON

...This planet will soon be the mightiest weapon in the Universe
(under his breath)
Well, one of them, anyway.

CUT TO:

INT. SILO - PARADRON

A classic model of a spaceship covered with thousands of years of strange undergrowth rests in the pile of junk.

SANDSTORM

pours canisters of energon into a fuel tank on the side of the spaceship.

OVERHEAD ANGLE ON DIVEBOMB

Divebomb flies over the junkyard using his high resolution telescopic lenses to easily spot Sandstorm below.

DIVEBOMB

This is Divebomb. I've located the Autobot!!! Do I have permission to destroy him?

TELESCOPE P.O.V.

Sandstorm is clearing the undergrowth off the wings of the spacecraft.

GALVATRON (V.O.)

Permission Granted.

CLOSE UP - DIVEBOMB

grinning.

DIVEBOMB
(sinister laugh)
You're history Autobot.

He folds his wings in under his fuselage and goes into a divebomb, rushing toward Sandstorm at more than 500 m.p.h.

For the rest of the shot, he should sound like a WWII dive bomber.

SANDSTORM

unaware that anything funky is going on, gets into the rocket.

DIVEBOMB'S P.O.V

The silo and surrounding desert floor rush toward the camera faster and faster...

The SCREAMING BOMB SOUND grows.

PUSH IN TO - INT. THE CLUNKY SPACESHIP

The interior of the cockpit is claustrophobic with wall to wall switches, dials and meters.

Sandstorm cranks the old rocket thruster. Outside, we hear the WHINE of the divebomb coming.

SANDSTORM
I wonder what that odd sound is.

THE ROCKET

They sputter and cough as years of dust and debris falls out of the boosters.

SANDSTORM
Come on...don't let me down.

He flips a bunch of dials on the control panel, hits the thruster switch again and...

ANGLE ON ROCKET ENGINES

left engine catches.

SANDSTORM (O.S.)
Please...don't let me down...

INT. THE ROCKET

Sandstorm flips the switch on the right engine..

IT CATCHES!

SANDSTORM
ALRIGHT! !

HIGH ANGLE - JUNK YARD

The Rocket is about to take off.

ANGLE LOOKING UP

Divebomb rushes toward the silo with a sick demonic gleam in his eyes.

At the last moment he drops a bomb, makes a radical bank to the right and back swoops up into the air.

ANGLE ON THE JUNK YARD

rocket takes off an instant before

ANOTHER ANGLE - THE LAUNCH SPOT

bomb hits

- causing an incredible explosion that rips it apart and throws debris all around the surrounding area.

DIVEBOMB

watches the spaceship rise above the planet and out of sight.

DIVEBOMB
Galvatron is not going to be happy.

CUT TO:

SPACESHIP

Sandstorm takes one last glance back at his home planet and then looks out at the billions of stars before him.

SANDSTORM

I sure hope I can find some
friends out there...

INT. GALVATRON'S WAR ROOM - PARADRON

Bruticus watches the spaceship leave the stratosphere
of Paradron on his screen and turns toward Galvatron.

BRUTICUS

Sandstorm has just escaped
Paradron's outer atmosphere
and -

Looks into the monitor, trying to confirm the
Trajectory.

BRUTICUS

he's headed for the vortex.

GALVATRON

smashes his fist on the conference table and breaks
it in two. He turns to all his underlings with a
determined stare.

GALVATRON

This means our plans are pushed
up...make the slaves work faster!

CUT TO:

EXT. OUTER SPACE - VORTEX

Sandstorm's spaceship is thrown out of the vortex
and into open space.

CUT TO:

INT. SPACESHIP

Sandstorm looks at the energon meter. It's low.
He grabs hold of a microphone on the control panel
and talks.

SANDSTORM

(big scared)
If there's anybody out there. I
need help faaaaast!

CUT TO:

INT. CYBERTRON'S COMMAND ROOM

Fireflight identifies a spacecraft on a radar/video screen and turns toward Rodimus Prime.

FIREFLIGHT

We have an unidentified spacecraft emitting a distress signal in sector 8-43.

RODIMUS PRIME

looks over at Blurr and Springer.

RODIMUS PRIME

Rescue him...but be careful. It may be a trap...

CUT TO:

EXT. ACROPOLIS - PARADRON

The Autobot populous is chained together and is being led out of the acropolis down the street in long lines toward their industrial center.

It's a sad, sad day in the history of Paradron. The Decepticon guards loom over their captives.

ANGLE ON DECEPTICON GUARD

DECEPTICON GUARD

Move faster Autobots or you won't be able to move at all!

CUT TO:

INTERROGATION ROOM - CYBERTRON

Rodimus Prime, Kup, Ultra Magnus and Blurr stand over Sandstorm who is sitting in the center of the room hooked to an obvious lie detector.

KUP

looks down at a map and then up at Sandstorm.

KUP

Kam-dingit! There's no planet called Paradron... tell us the truth.

ANGLE ON SANDSTORM

He looks around the room at the circle of Autobots around him and seems confused.

SANDSTORM

I promise you I'm not lying.

ULTRA MAGNUS

checks the read-out on the lie detector.

ULTRA MAGNUS

I don't know how to tell you this, Kup, but the detector says he's not lying.

ON RODIMUS

the leader looks down and assesses him again

RODIMUS

Let's hear the story from the beginning.

FLASHBACK - AS SANDSTORM SPEAKS

We should see a good refugee scene. There are battles all over Cybertron. A group of refugees runs to the Rocket ship we just saw Sandstorm fly in on..

SANDSTORM

Our forefathers fled Cybertron during the fourth Great War.

(MORE)

Then, we see them chased into the Vortex, just like the Decepticons were.

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

In order to find a peaceful planet where they would never be found they went through the vortex.

That's why it's not on any of your star charts.

ANGLE ON RODIMUS PRIME AND SANDSTORM

RODIMUS PRIME

Thanks for the history lesson, why are you here?

SANDSTORM

We were invaded by some evil robots called -- Decepticons.

ON ALL

They draw closer to Sandstorm. The plot has definitely thickened.

RODIMUS

You just got my interest

Blurr paces around at an amazing rate.

BLURR

Why didn't you tell us they were Decepticons. If you had, we would have been interested earlier instead of later which would have been better, because earlier is always better than later.

SANDSTORM

looks at Wheelie; puzzled

SANDSTORM

Is there something wrong with his timing program?

ON THE REST

KUP

Nope, that's just the way he is.

RODIMUS

We'll have a real nice wecoming party for you later, Sandstorm.
(to Ultra Magnus)

Right now, we gotta put together a Strike Force.

CUT TO:

EXT. PARADRON

A distant aerial shot of the planet Paradron reveals that it is no longer the paradise it once was.

WE MOVE CLOSER

The planet has been stripped of nearly all it's lights and colors.

CLOSER

The buildings have been stripped to skeleton form.

ANGLE ON CAPITAL

The roof of the acropolis has been ripped off. Thousands of pipes that suck energon from the spring below burst through the open ceiling and distribute the precious fuel to hundreds of newly constructed battle installations around the planet.

AS WE MOVE CLOSER TOWARD THE CAPITAL WE SEE

Autobot slaves feverishly turning their home planet into a planetary war machine under the guidance of the Decepticon warriors.

Maybe some good assembly line scenes. Statues melted and turned into missiles etc.

ANOTHER ANGLE

Two huge ion thrusters capable of moving the entire planet at incredible speeds rise above the doomed capital.

ANGLE ON GALVATRON

Galvatron stands on top of an 800 foot tower that looms over the new Decepticon city. Hundreds of speakers are attached to the scaffolding facing in all directions.

SCIENTIST (V.O.)

With these thrusters, the entire planet will be able to move.

Galvatron shakes his fist to the thousands of Autobot slaves below him who appear to be no larger than an army of ants.

GALVATRON

Work, Slaves ! Hail the Decepticon Empire.

ANGLE ON CONTROL PANEL

Galvatron takes hold of two huge switches mounted on a panel next to him and presses them forward.

ANGLE ON CROWD

The planet of Paradron begins to tremble beneath their feet.

ANGLE ON THRUSTERS

Both of the massive ion thrusters begin to emit a thunderous blast of fire and smoke that reaches deep into space...

ANGLE ON PARADRON

The entire planet begins to move, then.

ANGLE ON THRUSTERS

Suddenly the right thruster has an enormous interior explosion and sputters to a stop.

ANGLE ON PARADRON

The planet starts to unevenly turn to the right powered by only the single thruster.

GALVATRON

You fools!?

GALVATRON

quickly flips both switches off and looks down at an Autobot scientist (maybe a proto-Perceptor) on a platform below him.

C.U. ON THE SCIENTIST'S FACE

He trembles.

SCIENTIST

There are so many computations and complications, I must have made a wrong one somewhere. You do not know what it is to be a scientist.

ON GALVATRON

He does not suffer fools gladly

GALVATRON

Nor do I want to! I do not bore you with the problems or ruling Galaxies? Please extend the same courtesy to me.

C.U. ON GALVATRON

A cold ruthless stare burns from his sockets.

GALVATRON

I want results, not excuses.

The Electrical stuff on his head sizzles

CUT TO:

INT. CYBERTRON'S COMMAND ROOM

Rodimus Prime briefs an invasion force of Autobots including Springer, Sandstorm, Ultra Magnus, Blurr and Wheelie.

THROUGH A WINDOW - we see an Autobot "destroyer," floating in space. We should wrongly get the clear impression that they are going to take it.

We are going to see this thing again soon.

A map of the galaxy indicating the co-ordinates of Paradron lie on the war table in front of him.

BLURR

We have a big problem. The Decepticons know that Sandstorm escaped, therefore they can hypothesize that we are coming. Therefore, they can make preparations, and therefore, we are going to be walking into a virtual trap. And where does that get us? Dead. That's where.

ON RODIMUS

Cool as a cuke

RODIMUS

Don't worry. I've got it handled.

CUT TO:

INT. GALVATRON'S WAR ROOM - PARADRON

GALVATRON

watches the electronic images of

ON A MONITOR

the Autobot invasion force on the video screen.

GALVATRON

What do we have here?

BRUTICUS AND GALVATRON - INTERCUT DIALOGUE

BRUTICUS

I believe it is an Autobot Invasion party.

Galvatron turns toward Bruticus.

GALVATRON

I know what it is!

BRUTICUS

Didn't you just ask me what we had here?

GALVATRON

It was just a figure of speech!
Turn the molecular cannon on them!

CUT TO:

EXT. PARADRON'S MOON

The Autobot Destroyer that we saw earlier, lands on the dark side of Paradron's moon.

CUT TO:

EXT. THE SURFACE OF PARADRON

We see a giant cannon, bubbling with Energon (which, if we really want to drive the point home, is actively being syphoned off of a fountain) slowly being moved into position by Brawl and Headstrong.

BRAWL

Alright, let's shoot it!

HEADSTRONG - CLOSE

He looks through the sights.

HEADSTRONGS' POV - THROUGH THE SIGHTS

Sure enough, the moon is right in the sights.

HEADSTRONG

gets into the firing seat, and puts his thumb on the button that will fire the sucker.

HEADSTRONG

I will not fire until I say we're ready.

BRAWL

When will that be.

HEADSTRONG

Now...

Then, he presses the trigger.

ANGLE ON THE MOON

Shooting the planet with this gun is kind of like taking a battleship gun to a rifle range.

THE PLANET

is struck by the ray and -

BLAMMO!

ON THE DARK SIDE

The Autobot ship is blown to protons!

As it looks like Our Heroes are cosmic dust we

FADE OUT:

End, Act II

ACT III

FADE IN:

EXT. PARADRON

The Planet blows to nothing.

INT. THE COMMAND ROOM

Bruticus and Galvatron watch the destruction of the moon.

BRUTICUS

Not a very subtle weapon, is it?

GALVATRON

Somehow, I think subtlety would be lost on the Predicons.

EXT. SPACE

We see a bunch of boulders moving along. (And, we should put in a piece of the Autobot "ship" with the Autobot symbol on it, floating through space).

Right now, we're just tracking one of them.

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

It is unfortunate that I will not have so much as an Autobot boot as a souvenir.

PUSH IN on the Featured Boulder

ULTRA MAGNUS (O.S.)

The decoy ship worked perfectly.

INT. THE DECOY BOULDER

The Autobots are sandwiched inside this sucker. Rodimus Prime instructs the invasion force like a quarterback calling a play.

RODIMUS PRIME

Let's pat ourselves on the back later. We have a mission to run

Springer and Sandstorm help me evacuate the Autobots. Ultra Magnus, Blurr and Wheelie -

ON PARADRON

The Boulder zooms in like it's going to crash. Then, little jets come out of it, and the Autobots, get out like commandoes.

RODIMUS PRIME (CONT'D)

-- try to gain control of the energon supply through any available means. Any questions.

(one fifth of a beat)

No... Good.

CUT TO:

EXT. THE CAPITAL

Rodimus Prime, Springer, Sky Lynx and Sandstorm covertly slip from door to door on a street which leads to -

RODIMUS

We're almost there -

THE IMPRISONMENT COMPOUND

where the Paradron Autobots are being held. It is pretty crude deal of high tech electrified chicken wire and a couple of towers. At the front stand a couple of generic Decepticon guards, which are much more R2D2 than Transformer.

RODIMUS

Move on my signal.

ANOTHER ANGLE

Three Sentries light up as if sensing something.

SENTRIES

INTRUDER ALERT.

RODIMUS PRIME

draws his gun and readies himself to attack

RODIMUS

Now

ANOTHER ANGLE - THE STREET

Suddenly, all of the Autobots whip out of the shadows of the street and start firing.

COMPOUND - QUICK SHOTS

Sentries at the gate are blown to blooey.

two on the towers are shot off their towers

AUTOBOTS

quickly step to the gate.

RODIMUS PRIME

rips through a twenty foot high electric charged
fence that imprisons -

AUTOBOT CITIZENS.

who move back anticipating the worst.

SANDSTORM

addresses the Autobots.

SANDSTORM

It's time we fight for what we
believe in... our freedom, our
planet, our lives...

RODIMUS PRIME

he turns to SKY LYNX

RODIMUS

We're in a hurry. Give them the
weapons.

SKY LYNX

opens his back compartment, and out spill a bunch of
weapons.

None of the Paradron Autobots approaches the weapons.

ONE OF THE AUTOBOTS

speaks out.

AUTOBOT

We don't believe in fighting...you
know what the ancients taught
us Sandstorm...fighting only
begets more fighting.

SANDSTORM can't believe what he's hearing.

SANDSTORM

(frustrated)

The Decepticons are using our energon to destroy. Believe me, our Forefathers would take up arms and fight.

Suddenly, bombs begin to crash into the encampment.

ON DECEPTICONS

as they unleash a barrage of firepower from a nearby battle station.

RODIMUS PRIME

realizes he's got a problem on his hands.

RODIMUS PRIME

We don't have time for this. Either fight or flee!

THE AUTOBOTS

pick up their weapons

ANGLE ON RODIMUS PRIME

RODIMUS PRIME

The rest of you are going to learn how to be freedom fighters real quick...

CUT TO:

EXT. OUTSIDE THE CAPITAL

ULTRA MAGNUS, WHEELIE, AND BLURR

sneak down a street.

ULTRA MAGNUS

This is just too easy.

PULL UP and show

HIGH ANGLE - THE STREET

Decepticons are hiding at every intersection and in every alley.

ON GALVATRON

He stands at the high tower, eyes bugged out to be binoculars.

GALVATRON

Charge

BACK TO PREVIOUS ANGLE

The Decepticons charge out of all the alleys and crosstreets.

GROUND LEVEL - THE AUTOBOTS

hit the street and fire from a prone position

OTHER ANGLES - DECEPTICONS CHARGING

They open up with an merciless stream of firepower.

ULTRA MAGNUS, BLURR AND WHEELIE

jump into some small structure that looks like it might be the robotic equivalent of a news stand,

WHEELIE

Oboy, Oboy they not us
search and destroy.

ULTRA MAGNUS

Let's see if we can change that around.

As Ultra Magnus, Blurr and Wheelie return fire

- a Decepticon missile explodes next to them

ANOTHER ANGLE OF THE BATTLE

Ultra Magnus calls Rodimus Prime on his communication device.

ULTRA MAGNUS

Ultra Magnus to Rodimus
Prime...come in...come in.

CUT TO:

EXT. DECEPTICON INSTALLATION

RODIMUS PRIME

is caught in a battle himself.

He looks at an Autobot who has no idea what to do with a gun.

RODIMUS

Point that end and press the button!

ON THE AUTOBOT

He fires

ON A BUILDING

- his shot hits the wall of a building, falling it forward on -

THE PREDICONS

who crawl out of the wreckage a moment later, grumbling.

PREDICONS

(GRUMBLING)

ANOTHER AREA

Springer, Sandstorm and a few courageous Autobots from Paradron fight off the incredibly powerful firepower of the Decepticon warriors.

RODIMUS PRIME

responds to Ultra Magnus' BEEP call on his internal radio..

RODIMUS PRIME

Go ahead Ultra Magnus...

ULTRA MAGNUS (O.S.)

We're taking heavy fire. Want to abort mission....

INTERCUT - RODIMUS PRIME

Sandstorm sits next to him

RODIMUS PRIME

Ultra Magnus... Change mission.
Blow the planet's energon core.

CUT TO:

INT. THE NEWS STAND

While Ultra Magnus talks, IN THE BACKGROUND, Wheelie pries up the floor, only to reveal a manhole below.

ULTRA MAGNUS
I'm pinned down. Can't move

WHEELIE
Not no more. There's a door in
the floor.

Ultra Magnus looks over and sees this.

ULTRA MAGNUS
Never mind.
MORE

CUT TO:

RODIMUS AND SANDSTORM

Are crouched behind a shattered wall to the compound.
Shots are raining in.

ULTRA MAGNUS (O.S.)(CONT'D)
I'll meet him there.

SANDSTORM
But that will destroy the entire
planet.

ON RODIMUS

RODIMUS
(gentle for a moment)
I know, Sandstorm... But if the
Decepticons get this planet, every
other planet in the Universe is
vulnerable.

SANDSTORM

SANDSTORM
But my robots are peaceful. They
do not deserve this.

Springer CRAWLS through the FIRE and INTO SHOT, irked

SPRINGER
We don't live in a fair galaxy.
C'mon, let's get out of here before
the Decepticons use us for target
practice.

ON ALL

SANDSTORM
But what about us? My robots.

RODIMUS

We have plenty of room on Cybertron.
Skylynx... Transform and start moving
the Autobots.

ON SANDSTORM

He smiles.

SANDSTORM

That won't be necessary, we have escape
pods to get us off the planet in case
of disaster.

CUT TO:

EXT. 500 FOOT TOWER - PARADRON

(NOTE: If this script has to be cut for length, I
wouldn't mind losing all of the tower stuff)

Galvatron is enraged with Scourge and lifts him by the
scruff of the neck. This is particularly funny, because
Scourge is larger than he is.

GALVATRON

What do you mean they escaped?

SCOURGE

Well...

Suddenly, they are interrupted by the Scientist

SCIENTIST

Excuse me, but I think the invention
works now.

ON GALVATRON

He lets go of Scourge, then flips the huge switches.
This time the ion thruster
work perfectly.

GALVATRON

It worked perfectly.

THE ION THRUSTERS

start to shake, vibrating the entire planet.

ON GALVATRON IN THE TOWER

He looks down at the Decepticons scientist below him on
the platform and smiles.

GALVATRON

Focus the energon beams on the moon...we need a little target practice before we make our final move on Cybertron.

SCIENTIST

(proudly)

Yes sir!!

CUT TO:

EXT. OUTSIDE THE CAPITAL - PARADRON

SANDSTORM AND ULTRA MAGNUS

outside the city and transform into robot mode.

Sandstorm proudly leads the way to the entrance of the secret metal "cave".

OPENING

is next to a sports arena.

SANDSTORM

pushes a lever and the girders move out of the way to reveal a long passageway with an ancient corrugated floor.

SANDSTORM

Don't speak for the first hundred yards once we get inside or else the whole structure will collapse on top of us.

THE SOUND OF A LASER GUIDED MISSILE

moving faster than the speed of sound fills the cave with a haunting scream.

ON THE MISSILE

It turns a corner, winds around some huge girders and stops in mid-air.

ON ULTRA MAGNUS AND SANDSTORM

ULTRA MAGNUS

(whispering)

Don't move... The missile is waiting for our soundwaves. It doesn't know where to go..

THE MISSILE

starts to slowly move around the winding cave when...

SANDSTORM'S

foot slips, making the slightest of noises.

THE MISSILE

picks up the sound and resumes it's attack.

ULTRA MAGNUS

looks up and sees it heading straight toward them.

ULTRA MAGNUS

(to Sandstorm)

Lie down...I'll take care of
this!

SANDSTORM

gets belly down on the floor of the cave.

ULTRA MAGNUS

snatches the missile out of mid-air like a rattle
snake, turns it around and sends it back to where
it came from.

ULTRA MAGNUS

Hurry, we don't have much time

SANDSTORM

gets up and begins to run down the cave. Ultra Magnus
follows closely behind.

CUT TO:

INT. CAVE

We follow the missile as it moves back down a series
of tunnels toward the Decepticon sentry that launched
it.

THE DECEPTICON SENTRY'S

face shows surprise, then panic at the sight of the
missile.

He stupidly turns around and starts to run away.

The missile follows him around a bend and explodes.
We see the flash from the off-screen explosion.

HOLD for a moment, and we see the guy stumbling along
(comically) dazed, but uninjured by the blast.

CUT TO:

EXT. PARADRON - ASSORTED SHOTS

Autobots are running to different "escape modules."
Which sort of look like Phone Booths and Blasting off.
We ought to get the feeling that the entire population
of the planet is doing the big bail out.

(It could be kind of nice to show one earlier and have
somebody ask what it is.)

CUT TO:

INT. CORE OF PLANET - PARADRON

Sandstorm and Ultra Magnus arrive at the energon core;
a magnificent underground ocean lined with golden
walls.

ULTRA MAGNUS

is truly awestruck.

ULTRA MAGNUS

I've never seen anything this
beautiful in the entire galaxy
before...

ULTRA MAGNUS looks over at sandstorm who is gazing
out over the sea of energon.

ULTRA MAGNUS

Give me the bag, quick.

ANOTHER ANGLE

Sandstorm opens the bag and hands a small bomb to
ULTRA MAGNUS.

C.U. BOMB

He sets the timer to five minutes.

ULTRA MAGNUS

Let's go...we've only got five
minutes to get off this planet.

They run down through the cave to the entranceway and are confronted by the backlit silhouette of none other than GALVATRON.

GALVATRON LAUGHS!

ULTRA MAGNUS
(to Sandstorm)
Let's go. We'll get the last
laugh...

GALVATRON

sends a volley of shots from his cannon at ULTRA MAGNUS, hitting him in the leg.

ULTRA MAGNUS

blinds Galvatron's sensors momentarily with a flash and lunges at his enemy.

GALVATRON

is knocked to the ground

SANDSTORM AND ULTRA MAGNUS

transform and begin to escape.

ANGLE ON GALVATRON

In a blind rage Galvatron fires his proton cannon at them as they fly away to safety.

GALVATRON
Run you Autobot cowards!!
(to himself)
But he isn't a coward.

Then, he looks around and gets a very bad feeling about the whole thing.

Then, he starts running.

GALVATRON
Decepticons Abandon the planet

CUT TO:

EXT. PARADRON'S MOON

Sandstorm and Ultra Magnus land safely on another moon where Rodimus Prime counts down the seconds of the doomed planet...

RODIMUS

NINE

EIGHT

SEVEN

SIX

FIVE

FOUR

THREE

TWO

AND...

The planet begins to slowly tremble, emitting powerful shockwaves from deep inside its interior.

A THUNDEROUS EXPLOSION

emanates from the inner core of the planet shaking the city and all its structure with an incredible force.

CUT TO:

EXT. THE CAPITAL CITY - PARADRON

GALVATRON

realizes that his dreams are over for now. He stands on top of his tower for the last time.

GALVATRON

Every robot for himself!!

ANGLE ON DECEPTICONS

Chaos breaks out as the Decepticons begin to flee the planet.

A SECOND EXPLOSION

from deep inside the core of Paradron rips the planet apart, sending the fragmented mass into the surrounding stratosphere.

A THIRD EXPLOSION

releases a blinding white light from the energon source.

the planet implodes into a white hole the size
a golf ball and shines brilliantly.

ON SANDSTORM, ULTRA MAGNUS AND RODIMUS

Watching the spectacle

SANDSTORM

It is as beautiful in death as it
was in life.

RODIMUS

Awe. No need to get all mushy.
Cybertron's a better place anyway
Not so... perfect.

THE END