



**THE TRANSFORMERS**  
**REANIMATED**

**68**  
**MAR**

**.00c**  
U.K. 00p  
CAN. 00p

**DIRECT EDITION**

9 1784  
1 02580 16027 9

WWW.TRANSFORMERSREANIMATED.COM

**\$0.00 US**

www.TransformersReAnimated.com

THE TRANSFORMERS: REANIMATED.  
"LUCKY 13, PART 1."

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Based on the original cartoon series, The Transformers: ReAnimated,  
bridges the gap between the seminal second season and the 1986 Movie  
that defined the childhood of millions.

**PAGE ONE:**

**PANEL 1:**

EXT. IACON CITY, CYBERTRON - NIGHT

SPLASH PANEL - Surrounded by the CITYSCAPE of IACON, MEGATRON is CHOKING THE LIFE out of HOT ROD.

In the background sky, POWERGLIDE (in jet-mode) is caught in a dogfight with BLITZWING and ASTROTRAIN (also in aerial-modes).

Behind Megatron, PROWL and MOONRACER stand firing their BLASTERS up at the towering form of MENASOR, while MAINFRAME looks on with WORRY.

**CAPTION:** Iacon, Cybertron...

MEGATRON

You dare attempt to sneak into this city? Iacon is **mine!** Die, Autobot!

HOT ROD

Urrghh...!

**PANEL 2:**

WIDE SHOT - OPTIMUS PRIME enters the fray to save Hot Rod by PUNCHING Megatron in the face and send him sailing across the panel.

OPTIMUS PRIME

Nobody dies today, Megatron!

MEGATRON

Aaaagh! Curse you, Prime!

**PANEL 3:**

STARSCREAM (in his Pretender Shell) turns to look behind him to see Megatron tumbling to the ground.

Beside Starscream, stands both SHOCKWAVE and SOUNDWAVE, and a LIME GREEN, TRIANGULAR-SHAPED pedestal that holds an equally-as-green CUBE-LIKE device at its peak.

STARSCREAM

Will you hurry up and finish off those Autobots, Megatron? This new Kronocube is almost fully operational!

**PAGE TWO:**

**PANEL 1:**

Menasor slams a GIANT FIST into the ground, causing Hot Rod, Prowl, Mainframe and Moonracer to LEAP out of its way.

While Moonracer and Mainframe have saved themselves, Prowl has SHOVED Hot Rod to safety.

PROWL  
Watch out, kid!

**PANEL 2:**

Prowl stands ANNOYED as Moonracer helps Hot Rod to his feet.

HOT ROD  
Thanks for the assist, Prowl.

PROWL  
Assist, nothing. You're still far too reckless. You need to...

MOONRACER  
Uh, guys? I think we have bigger things to worry about now. Like Menasor?

MAINFRAME  
Not to mention that device Shockwave is trying to activate. If it's what I think it is, we need to destroy it as soon as possible!

**PANEL 3:**

In the sky above, Powerglide avoids the laser fire of Blitzwing with a daring BARREL-ROLL maneuver.

On the ground below, Shockwave, Soundwave and Starscream continue to work on the Kronocube.

POWERGLIDE  
Roger that, Mainframe, ol' buddy. These Decepti-creeps look about as ready as they'll ever be to switch on that doohickey.

**PANEL 4:**

Prowl stands with Hot Rod, Mainframe and Moonracer, as Menasor looms large in the background.

PROWL

We need to get to that device, but first... Moonracer, distract Menasor while Hot Rod and I clear a path for Mainframe.

HOT ROD

But, what about Optimus? He needs our help.

PROWL

Prime can handle Megatron without **our** help. Now, do as I say and follow me!

**PANEL 5:**

Moonracer lines up a shot with her SNIPER RIFLE as Powerglide sails over her in the sky above.

POWERGLIDE

C'mon, honey. Time to use those audacious marksmanship skills of yours.

MOONRACER

(softly)

Trying to concentrate...

**PANEL 6:**

HIGH ANGLE, LOOKING DOWN - Menasor is struck in the FACE by Moonracer's precise shot as Powerglide zooms by.

MENASOR

Huuuurgghhh!

POWERGLIDE

Bingo! That's my girl!

**PAGE THREE:**

**PANEL 1:**

Prowl and Hot Rod TRANSFORM to their vehicle-modes and speed across the ground, leading the way for Mainframe to follow on foot.

Behind them all, Menasor wobbles as though ready to topple off his feet.

PROWL

All right, Hot Rod. On my signal, transform and cover me.

**PANEL 2:**

Megatron turns to shout over his shoulder as he PUNCHES Optimus Prime across the face.

MEGATRON  
Starscream! What are you waiting  
for? Activate the Kronocube!

**PANEL 3:**

Prowl and Hot Rod TRANSFORM back to robot-mode to unleash a HAIL OF FIRE towards Starscream, Shockwave and Soundwave.

Hot Rod fires from his FOREARM TURRETS, while Prowl shoots his ACID PELLET GUN, causing all three Decepticons to dive for cover.

PROWL  
Now!

**PANEL 4:**

Mainframe has lifted the Kronocube from its pedestal.

In the background, Shockwave and Soundwave continue to shield themselves from Prowl and Hot Rod's attack, although Starscream has TAKEN AIM towards Mainframe with his LASER RIFLE.

STARSCREAM  
Not so fast, Autobot!

**PANEL 5:**

Starscream looks up in FEAR as a MIGHTY SHADOW falls over him.

STARSCREAM (CONT'D)  
Oh, no...

**PAGE FOUR:**

**PANEL 1:**

Menasor COLLAPSES on top of Starscream, Soundwave and Shockwave, while Prowl, Hot Rod and Mainframe dive to avoid a similar fate.

Menasor's FLAILING ARM has also taken out Astrotrain, sending his shuttlecraft-mode hurtling out of control towards the surface.

ASTROTRAIN  
No, you clumsy fool!

HOT ROD  
Whoa! Watch out!

**PANEL 2:**

Optimus Prime HURLS Megatron face-first into the ground, DISLODGING his shoulder-mounted FUSION CANNON.

OPTIMUS PRIME  
Why must we continue this battle over and over, Megatron? Can't you see that our wars will ultimately **destroy** Cybertron, not unite it?

MEGATRON  
Urrgh!

**PANEL 3:**

Megatron looks up and towards the background to see Starscream struggling to free himself from beneath Menasor's body.

Soundwave's legs also stick out from beneath the giant combiner's fallen form.

MEGATRON (CONT'D)  
Starscream, you idiot. This is our only chance to activate the Kronocube. Blitzwing, where are you?

**PANEL 4:**

In jet-mode, Blitzwing BOMBARDS Prowl, Mainframe and Hot Rod from above with a series of ENERGY ATTACKS, scattering the Autobots.

As such, Mainframe has now DROPPED the Kronocube.

BLITZWING  
Don't worry, Megatron. I'm on it!

**PANEL 5:**

Blitzwing TRANSFORMS to robot-mode to land on his feet and scoop the Kronocube into his hands.

Several SPARKS shoot free of the Kronocube.

BLITZWING (CONT'D)  
Looks kinda damaged. Hope it still works. Oh, well...

**PANEL 6:**

SMALL INSERT PANEL, CLOSE ON Blitzwing's finger pressing the Kronocube's IGNITION BUTTON.

BLITZWING (CONT'D)  
... Let's find out.

**PAGE FIVE:**

**PANEL 1:**

Optimus Prime holds his ION-BLASTER on a seemingly-helpless Megatron. Yet Megatron SMILES back, almost GLOATING with his expression as he sees Blitzwing standing in the background with a NOW-GLOWING Kronocube.

OPTIMUS PRIME  
Surrender, Megatron. You've lost.

MEGATRON  
Oh, how wrong you are, Optimus Prime. In a matter of moments, not only will I have won **this** battle, but I'll have won them **all!**

**PANEL 2:**

Powerglide zooms out of the sky, TRANSFORMING to robot-mode to SNATCH the Kronocube from Blitzwing's hands.

The Kronocube is now glowing BRIGHTER than before.

POWERGLIDE  
Not so fast, bozo! I'll take that!

**PANEL 3:**

As Blitzwing OPENS FIRE towards Powerglide, Powerglide runs towards the foreground.

The Kronocube is now glowing the brightest it ever has.

POWERGLIDE (CONT'D)  
All right! Now to get this thing as far away from you Decepticon losers as possible. And awaa-aa-aay we...

**PANEL 4:**



AN ENORMOUS GREEN FLASH engulfs the entire panel with a large 'FZZZZ-ZIP!' sound effect.

**PANEL 5:**

Prowl, Hot Rod, Moonracer and Mainframe stand looking at the space where Powerglide once stood.

Only the Kronocube remains, now STEAMING like a HOT EMBER.

MOONRACER  
Powerglide?

PROWL  
He's gone.

HOT ROD  
Yeah, but where?

**PAGE SIX:**

**PANEL 1:**

EXT. IACON CITY, CYBERTRON - DAY

HIGH ANGLE - The streets of Cybertron are now BATHED IN GOLD, while the surrounding city appears to be a hub of life and BUSTLING ACTIVITY.

Several CYBERTRONIAN CITIZENS stroll along the sidewalks. Vehicular-alt-modes line the streets and aerial-modes decorate the clear, BLUE SKY.

**PANEL 2:**

EXT. AN ALLEYWAY - DAY

Powerglide appears with a GREEN FLASH, crashing face-first into the golden ground.

POWERGLIDE  
Ughh! What the heck?

**PANEL 3:**

Powerglide sits up to look out of the alley to see the lively street before him and the surrounding GOLDEN AURA.

POWERGLIDE (CONT'D)  
What happened? Where am I?

**PANEL 4:**

EXT. THE SKIES ABOVE THE CITY - DAY

Powerglide TRANSFORMS to jet-mode to fly up and over the city.

POWERGLIDE

Guess I'm still on Cybertron. But, take a look at this place! It's amazing!

**PANEL 5:**

Powerglide continues to zoom over the city.

POWERGLIDE (CONT'D)

Wait a minute... those Aerialbot flyboys told me about this. The golden glow, the vibrant cities. This is Cybertron's Golden Age! That Kronocube whatsit must've sent me **back in time!**

**PANEL 6:**

Powerglide is BLASTED by an off-panel assailant.

POWERGLIDE (CONT'D)

Hey!

**PAGE SEVEN:**

**PANEL 1:**

Powerglide finds himself under attack by the four G2 SKYSCORCHERS: AFTERBURNER, EAGLE EYE, TERRADIVE and WINDRAZOR.

Each of their jet-modes close in on Powerglide with a series of LASER BLASTS.

**NOTE:** These Decepticons are wearing the G2 version of the Decepticon badge.

POWERGLIDE (CONT'D)

Hey, quit it! I got no beef with you guys! What gives?

WINDRAZOR

Quiet, you flying piece of Autobot filth. How dare you enter this airspace?

**PANEL 2:**

Windrazor BLASTS Powerglide's LEFT WING clean off.

WINDRAZOR (CONT'D)  
Time to die.

POWERGLIDE  
Wait a second, just... Aaaaagh!

**PANEL 3:**

Powerglide PLUMMETS towards the surface.

POWERGLIDE (CONT'D)  
This ain't no way to treat the Heir  
of the Airways! Whooaaaaa!

**PANEL 4:**

EXT. ANOTHER ALLEYWAY - DAY

With SMOKE pouring from his wing, Powerglide manages to TRANSFORM back to robot-mode, just in time to CRASH LAND in yet another narrow laneway.

Windrazor has already TRANSFORMED to robot-mode to follow Powerglide's path, while Terradive, Eagle Eye and Afterburner lag behind him in their jet-modes.

POWERGLIDE  
Uugh!

**PANEL 5:**

LOW ANGLE, FROM BEHIND Powerglide as he looks up to see he is now face-to-face with Windrazor's BLASTER.

Terradive, Afterburner and Eagle Eye now stand behind Windrazor, also aiming various weaponry at Powerglide.

POWERGLIDE (CONT'D)  
Fellas, just listen. I don't know  
who you are, or even what's goin'  
on, but...

WINDRAZOR  
Quiet. We don't get too many  
chances to eliminate Autobot scum  
these days, so I'm really gonna  
enjoy this.

TERRADIVE  
Yeah, this is gonna be fun!

MOONRACER  
(off-panel)  
Uh, think again...

**PAGE EIGHT:**

**PANEL 1:**

Powerglide watches as Moonracer appears and SHOTS a hole through Terradive's chest with her sniper rifle, blowing him apart.

MOONRACER (CONT'D)  
Your fun is over, Decepticon!

POWERGLIDE  
Moonracer?

**PANEL 2:**

Powerglide turns to see several other Autobots coming to his aid.

SURESHOT fires several blasts into Afterburner with his DOUBLE-BARREL PISTOL, while OVERRIDE nails Eagle Eye several times with energy shots from the twin PARTICLE BEAM CANNONS in each of his hands.

Finally, SPRINGER manages to shoot Windrazor in the shoulder.

**NOTE:** Each of these Autobots are wearing the G2 versions of the Autobot badge.

SPRINGER  
Not today, Decepticons!

POWERGLIDE  
Springer? What in the name of Alpha Trion in goin' on around here?

**PANEL 3:**

WIDE SHOT - Moonracer, as she KNEELS DOWN to check on a CONFUSED Powerglide.

Sureshot and Override look at each other, PERPLEXED.

MOONRACER  
Powerglide? Is that really you?

POWERGLIDE  
Yeah it's me, the one-and-only.  
But, where are we?  
(MORE)

POWERGLIDE (CONT'D)

One minute I'm tryin' to get rid of Megatron's Kronocube gizmo, and the next, I'm here!

SURESHOT

Megatron?

OVERRIDE

Wait, **you've** seen the Kronocube?

**PANEL 4:**

WIDE SHOT - Windrazor TRANSFORMS to jet-mode to escape up and into the sky, leaving the bodies of Terradive, Eagle Eye and Afterburner behind.

Springer appears ready to follow him, but is held back by Moonracer's hand on his chest.

WINDRAZOR

This isn't over, Autobots! Next time we meet, it will be your doom!

SPRINGER

What? C'mon, we've got to...

MOONRACER

Springer, we've got more important things to deal with right now.

**PANEL 5:**

Powerglide stands opposite Moonracer and Springer.

MOONRACER (CONT'D)

Like finding out how Powerglide got here.

POWERGLIDE

Yeah, and where exactly **here** is. I thought the Golden Age of Cybertron was supposed to be peaceful?

SPRINGER

Golden Age? Sounds like we've got a lot of explaining to do.

**PAGE NINE:**

**PANEL 1:**

EXT. THE SKIES OVER CYBERTRON - SUNSET

Windrazor flies through the sky, zooming towards a MIGHTY, MECHANICAL GREEN FORTRESS on the HORIZON.

**CAPTION:** Soon after...

WINDRAZOR  
This is Windrazor, returning to  
base.

**PANEL 2:**

INT. DECEPTICON LANDING BAY

FROM BEHIND two more Decepticons; ROOK and KILOTON - they watch as Windrazor flies into the spacious, window-like docking bay to TRANSFORM and land on his feet.

Rook and Kiloton also wear G2 badges.

KILOTON  
You're late, Windrazor.

WINDRAZOR  
Give me a break, Kiloton. I ran  
into a little problem.

ROOK  
Where are the rest of your  
Skyscorchers?

**PANEL 3:**

Windrazor converse with Rook, while Kiloton looks on.

WINDRAZOR  
They're gone. We were ambushed by  
Autobots. I was lucky to survive.

ROOK  
What? You lost your entire squad to  
Autobots? How is that even  
possible? You know as well as I do  
that...

**PANEL 4:**

Windrazor gets in Rook's face, poking his chest with a THREATENING finger.

WINDRAZOR

Don't try to lecture me, Rook. I've got important intel for the main man, himself. Take me to the boss.

**PANEL 5:**

CLOSE ON Windrazor's face.

WINDRAZOR (CONT'D)

Take me... to **JHIAXUS**.

**PAGE TEN:**

**PANEL 1:**

EXT. ELSEWHERE ON CYBERTRON - NIGHT

Iacon sits like a tiny speck on the HORIZON, while the panel focuses on what looks like a SECRET HATCH built into the ground beneath an ABANDONED CYBERTRONIAN MOTORWAY.

**CAPTION:** Later...

POWERGLIDE

(captioned)

So, what's the deal, guys? I mean, we've been down here in this super-secret underground base of yours for almost three astro-hours. You've got to have some answers by now, right?

**PANEL 2:**

INT. THE AUTOBOT BUNKER

WIDE SHOT - Override and Sureshot remain in the background of the Autobot's CRAMPED and DILAPIDATED HQ, watching on as the Micromaster FIXIT busily repairs the damage to Powerglide's wing.

SHATTERED, GRAY COMPUTER CONSOLES line the room, some of them BUSTED OPEN with EXPOSED WIRING and CRACKED MOTHERBOARDS, while others seem barely operational at all.

Springer and Moonracer stand near a central 'WAR ROOM TABLE' in the middle of the HQ that projects a HOLOGRAPHIC image of Powerglide and his INTERNAL SCHEMATICS.

And sitting at this table, looking on at the holo-display with interest, is PERCEPTOR.

FIXIT

Hey, hold still if you want this wing repaired.

MOONRACER

Yes, take it easy, Powerglide. Besides, Perceptor knows what he's doing. Right, Perceptor?

PERCEPTOR

Indubitably.

**PANEL 3:**

Perceptor STANDS to speak with Springer.

PERCEPTOR (CONT'D)

Surprisingly, Powerglide's narrative is free of exaggeration. From his personal point of view, he has indeed recently been in contact with the Decepticon Kronocube. However...

**PANEL 4:**

Powerglide CLUTCHES HIS HEAD with SHOCK as Perceptor continues.

PERCEPTOR (CONT'D)

... That was a million years ago.

POWERGLIDE

What?!

**PAGE ELEVEN:**

**PANEL 1:**

Powerglide remains PERPLEXED, while Moonracer rests a comforting hand on his shoulder.

Meanwhile, Springer looks to Perceptor for more answers.

POWERGLIDE (CONT'D)

A million years ago?

PERCEPTOR

Well, nine-hundred-and-ninety-nine-thousand, nine-hundred-and-ninety-seven, to be exact. Contrary to your own, let's call them...

(MORE)



PERCEPTOR (CONT'D)

amateurish predictions, this is **not** the Golden Age of Cybertron of the past. For you, this is the **future**.

SPRINGER

I only have one question, Perceptor. How?

**PANEL 2:**

Powerglide confronts Springer.

POWERGLIDE

Well, I got more than **one** question, Springo. I got nine-hundred-and-ninety-nine-thousand, nine-hundred-and-ninety-seven, to be exact. But, first off the rank is... who put **you** in charge, anyway?

SPRINGER

Prime did.

**PANEL 3:**

Powerglide watches as Springer OPENS HIS CHEST to remove the AUTOBOT MATRIX OF LEADERSHIP.

Unfortunately, this Matrix is EMPTY; its inner container now vacant of the blue light that usually glows from within.

SPRINGER (CONT'D)

See?

POWERGLIDE

Whoa. You ain't kiddin'. Optimus Prime passed you the Matrix of Leadership?

**PANEL 4:**

Springer attempts to explain further, only to be interrupted by Powerglide's inappropriate overzealousness.

SPRINGER

**Optimus** Prime? Wow, you have been gone a long time. No, not Optimus. Rod...

POWERGLIDE

So where **is** everybody? Where's Prowl? Where's Magnus? Or even the Dinobots?

SLAG  
(off-panel)  
Did someone say 'Dinobot'?

**PANEL 5:**

Powerglide turns to see SLAG standing in the nearby doorway.

POWERGLIDE  
Slag?

SLAG  
Yes, Powerglide, it's me. I can't believe you're here. It's been so long since you, well, disappeared.

**PANEL 6:**

Springer now stands with Powerglide opposite Slag.

POWERGLIDE  
Hey, when did you get so chatty? Last I remember, you and your buddies could barely muster more than a monosyllabic giga-grunt.

SLAG  
A lot's changed in the last million years, Powerglide.

SPRINGER  
Indeed it has. Speaking of which, I should introduce the rest of the team...

**PAGE TWELVE:**

**PANEL 1:**

OVER POWERGLIDE'S SHOULDER - He looks on as Springer holds his hand out towards DAI ATLAS and NOSECONE. Nosecone has lifted one hand to WAVE at Powerglide.

Standing behind them, is an Autobot who would resemble BLASTER, if it weren't for his BLUE COLOR SCHEME.

**NOTE:** Dai Atlas is easily the largest Autobot in the room, appearing around the same size as Ultra Magnus would.

SPRINGER (CONT'D)  
My second-in-command, Dai Atlas, Nosecone and...

POWERGLIDE

Wait a minute... Blaster?

**PANEL 2:**

The SOLEMN Autobot now known as TWIN CAST looks down towards Powerglide.

TWIN CAST

I used to be. But not anymore. You can call me Twin Cast.

POWERGLIDE

Twin Cast? How'd that happen? And when did life-of-the-party Blaster get so glum?

TWIN CAST

Never mind. It's a long story.

**PANEL 3:**

Dai Atlas turns to Springer.

DAI ATLAS

Sir, the scouts have just returned to the base. After your earlier incident with the Skyscorchers, we should probably...

**PANEL 4:**

Beside Dai Atlas, Powerglide again stands STUNNED as he looks towards the now-open ELEVATOR SHAFT on the other side of the room.

Two Autobots have stepped out of its car. One of them is DOGFIGHT, while the other... is Blitzwing.

Blitzwing appears slightly different, however. Where several parts of his body were once colored purple, now they are a RICH CRIMSON, with a BOLD AUTOBOT INSIGNIA decorating his chest.

**NOTE:** As before, all Autobots and Decepticons in this timeline seen from now on (besides Powerglide) are wearing the G2 versions of their faction badges.

DAI ATLAS (CONT'D)

Oh, here they are now.

POWERGLIDE

Wait. Wait a carbon-pickin' minute... **Blitzwing?**

**PAGE THIRTEEN:**

**PANEL 1:**

Springer stands between Powerglide and Blitzwing as the plucky little Autobot DASHES forward in anger.

POWERGLIDE (CONT'D)  
You no good, Decepticon bum!

SPRINGER  
Powerglide, stop! Blitzwing is an Autobot now.

**PANEL 2:**

Springer holds Powerglide back as he continues to confront Blitzwing. Blitzwing has turned away from them with an expression of what looks like SHAME.

POWERGLIDE  
What? No way! I don't believe! I can't believe it! I **won't** believe it!

BLITZWING  
It's true. I haven't followed the Decepticon path for a long, **long** time.

**PANEL 3:**

Moonracer again attempts to comfort Powerglide as he sinks to his knees in ANGUISH.

POWERGLIDE  
Oh, man. I can't handle this. **Any** of this.

MOONRACER  
Easy, Powerglide. We're here for you. Believe me, it's been tough for **all** of us...

**PANEL 4:**

EXT. IACON CITY, CYBERTRON - NIGHT

FLASHBACK - Now seeing the battle from the beginning of the issue once more, Moonracer and Hot Rod watch in HORROR as Megatron uses the Kronocube to BLAST Optimus Prime with a surge of SICKLY-GREEN ENERGY that engulfs the Autobot Leader's entire body.

MOONRACER

(captioned)

After you disappeared, Megatron was able to use the Kronocube on Optimus Prime. He used its temporal energies to revert Optimus's parts to nothing more than raw materials, essentially **erasing** him from existence! He barely had time to pass on the Matrix!

**PANEL 5:**

INT. AN AUTOBOT SHUTTLECRAFT

WIDE SHOT - Megatron laughs, standing with the Kronocube in his hands as Starscream, RAMJET, DIRGE and THRUST gun down BLUESTREAK, CLIFFJUMPER and BEACHCOMBER in a moment reminiscent of the shuttlecraft scene in the 1986 Movie.

MOONRACER

(captioned)

With the power of hindsight at his disposal, Megatron was able to know where and **when** we were at our most vulnerable. And he used that knowledge to strike.

**PANEL 6:**

EXT. EARTH, A DESERT - DAY

SUNSTREAKER is BLASTED through the chest by SKYWARP and THUNDERCRACKER, while HOUND and HUFFER are shot multiple times by the trio of REFLECTORS.

On the ground, lie the DEACTIVATED BODIES of KUP and BLURR.

MOONRACER

(captioned)

We lost half the Autobot army in a matter of months.

**PAGE FOURTEEN:**

**PANEL 1:**

INT. A DECEPTICON BASE

Starscream (in his Pretender Shell) uses the Kronocube to shoot Megatron in the back, OBLITERATING him.

MOONRACER

(captioned)

But, as is the Decepticon way...  
Megatron, himself was eventually  
usurped.

**PANEL 2:**

EXT. THE STREETS OF CYBERTRON - NIGHT

Shockwave and Soundwave stand over the SMOKING, DISMEMBERED FRAGMENTS of Starscream and his Pretender Shell.

Shockwave now holds the Kronocube in his hand.

MOONRACER

(captioned)

As were his usurpers.

**PANEL 3:**

EXT. THE CYBERTRONIAN SKIES - DAY

SIXSHOT flies through the air, holding the Kronocube in one hand, and Shockwave's HEAD in the other.

MOONRACER

(captioned)

Over and over it went, century  
after century. Decepticon Leaders  
falling to Decepticon Leaders.

**PANEL 4:**

INT. INSIDE YET ANOTHER DECEPTICON HQ

JHIAXUS stands proudly over the INERT body of Sixshot. Behind him, Rook holds the Kronocube like a loyal servant.

MOONRACER  
(captioned)  
Until finally, **he** took over.  
**Jhiaxus.**

**PANEL 5:**

EXT. A BATTLEFIELD, CYBERTRON - NIGHT.

Jhiaxus PUNCHES his fist through the chest of ULTRA MAGNUS, causing the Autobot's eyes to FADE OUT.

Beneath Jhiaxus's RIGHT FOOT, lies what used to be WHEELIE'S alt-mode, while the LIFELESS BODIES of ARCEE and WRECK-GAR lie in the background.

The ARM and OUTSTRETCHED FINGERS of RODIMUS PRIME also lies draped across the foreground.

MOONRACER  
(captioned)  
A being of immeasurable power, he united the Decepticons like no other. Hunting down and wiping out the remaining Autobot forces until nothing was left until, well... us.

**PAGE FIFTEEN:**

**PANEL 1:**

INT. THE AUTOBOT BUNKER

Powerglide has risen to his feet to stand with Moonracer opposite Springer.

POWERGLIDE  
Well, that was certainly...  
depressing. How many Autobots **are**  
left?

SPRINGER  
This is it. We're the final twelve.

**PANEL 2:**

WIDE SHOT - OVER POWERGLIDE'S SHOULDER as he looks upon Springer, standing with Moonracer, Override, Sureshot and Nosecone.

The much smaller Fixit stands beside Springer's left foot.

Behind them, Twin Cast and Slag stand alongside Perceptor, Dogfight, Blitzwing and Dai Atlas.

POWERGLIDE

**Twelve?! You're tellin' me that in the whole-wide-universe, there are only **twelve** Autobots left?**

MOONRACER

Well, technically, **you** make thirteen.

**PANEL 3:**

Powerglide RUBS his forehead with FRUSTRATION as Moonracer looks towards Springer for hope.

POWERGLIDE

Yeah, I guess. Lucky thirteen. So, what're we gonna do? How're gonna defeat the Decepticons with only thirteen of us?

**PANEL 4:**

FROM BEHIND Springer as he speaks with an INCREASINGLY-ANNOYED Powerglide.

SPRINGER

That's just it. We can't. The war is **over**, Powerglide. Has been for some time now. All we can do from here on out is scramble to survive as best we can.

POWERGLIDE

What? You're just givin' up? Surely, there's gotta be **somethin'** we can do. Y'know, make a speech, rally the troops, yada-yada-yada. I mean, ain't you got better things to do tonight than die?

**PANEL 5:**

Perceptor now stands beside Springer, as though ready to speak.

SPRINGER

Cute. I'm sorry. But, there's just no stopping Jhiaxus and the Decepticons. Not now. Not ever.



PERCEPTOR

Uh...

**PANEL 6:**

SMALL INSERT PANEL, CLOSE ON Perceptor's face.

PERCEPTOR (CONT'D)

... Actually, in light of recent unforeseeable developments, I'd like to put forth a proposal.

**PAGE SIXTEEN:**

**PANEL 1:**

INT. INSIDE THE DECEPTICON FORTRESS, THRONE ROOM

Surrounded by active MONITOR SCREENS that surround the entire COMMAND CENTER, Jhiaxus sits on a METALLIC THRONE, watching as Windrazor bursts through the doorway, followed by the NERVOUS pairing of Rook and Kiloton.

Rook is preoccupied with Windrazor, while Kiloton looks forward APOLOGETICALLY at Jhiaxus.

**CAPTION:** Meanwhile...

ROOK

I said, wait! You can't just burst in there like this!

WINDRAZOR

Pipe down! I told you, I've got important intel for the boss!

KILOTON

I'm sorry, sir. He just won't listen! But, don't worry, I'll...

JHIAXUS

Worry? **Nothing** worries **me**, Kiloton. You should know that by now.

**PANEL 2:**

SIDE ANGLE - Jhiaxus LEANS FORWARD in his seat to face Windrazor directly.

JHIAXUS (CONT'D)

This information you have. This... intel.

(MORE)

JHIAXUS (CONT'D)

It must be something special if you dared bring it directly here.

WINDRAZOR

Oh, yes, sir! It's the Autobots. What's left of 'em at least. There's a new one. An annoying little red loudmouth. Don't know where he came from, but he's got knowledge of the Kronocube.

**PANEL 3:**

OVER WINDRAZOR'S SHOULDER - Jhiaxus STROKES HIS CHIN with contemplation.

JHIAXUS

A **new** Autobot? With knowledge of **my** Kronocube?

WINDRAZOR

Yes, sir. If I didn't know better, I'd say he knows about the Kronocube because...

**PANEL 4:**

CLOSER ON Jhiaxus. Kiloton now stands beside him PUNCHING an enthusiastic fist into his palm.

JHIAXUS

... Because he's **used** the Kronocube. Probably traveled forward to our time from before the Autobots were nothing but a spent force. This changes things. Depending on the information he has, this could tip the temporal tables in their favor.

KILOTON

I'll track him down for you, sir. Crush him into scrap!

JHIAXUS

No, I need an expert on this. Someone to track the unique Kronocube radiation that no doubt coats this new Autobot. An adept individual who'll find him and his allies, hunt them down and destroy them.

**PANEL 5:**

CLOSE ON Jhiaxus and his WICKED SMILE.

JHIAXUS (CONT'D)  
Get me **Soundblaster**.

**PAGE SEVENTEEN:**

**PANEL 1:**

INT. THE AUTOBOT BUNKER

Dai Atlas looks down at Perceptor with UNCERTAINTY.

**CAPTION:** Soon after...

DAI ATLAS  
Are you sure? Can this really work?

**PANEL 2:**

DAI ATLAS' P.O.V. - As Perceptor speaks, Powerglide, Moonracer and Sureshot look on from behind him.

PERCEPTOR  
Theoretically. In his own time, Powerglide came into contact with the Kronocube as it triggered its temporal displacement beam. That means Powerglide's body is now infused with temporal radiation particles. Particles that, if reunited with those emitted by the Kronocube, **should** reverse its time displacement effects and transfer Powerglide all the way back to where he came from.

**PANEL 3:**

Moonracer stands before Perceptor, while Springer remains deep in thought; arms folded and looking to the floor.

MOONRACER  
But, how does that help **us** in the here and now?

PERCEPTOR  
Now that he has knowledge of the future, once back in his own time, if Powerglide can find a way to destroy the Kronocube, it will essentially **undo** this future.

(MORE)

PERCEPTOR (CONT'D)

In essence, he will erase the last million years from the timeline and set it to a clean slate.

MOONRACER

But, that would mean...

**PANEL 4:**

Powerglide looks towards Moonracer and Perceptor, while Springer remains in the exact same pose as before.

Behind Perceptor, Dai Atlas and Dogfight turn to one another with SHOCK.

PERCEPTOR

Yes. This timeline... and all of us... would cease to exist. Replaced with a **new** timeline. One filled with **hope**.

**PANEL 5:**

Nosecone and Override step forward.

OVERRIDE

You mean, we can rewrite history? Get rid of this terrible timeline and makes things right? Whatta we waiting for?

**PAGE EIGHTEEN:**

**PANEL 1:**

Twin Cast steps forward with Sureshot. Both seems UPSET.

TWIN CAST

Hold on, you're not just talking about resetting the timeline.

SURESHOT

Yeah, you're talking about resetting **us**!

**PANEL 2:**

Springer stands in-between the pair of Twin Cast and Sureshot and the other pair of Override and Nosecone.

Moonracer, Powerglide and Perceptor watch from the background.

SURESHOT (CONT'D)

So what happens? We just cease to exist?

SPRINGER

Listen, we...

OVERRIDE

Hey, **anything** is better than what we have now! If we have a chance to stick it to the Decepticons, I say we take it.

**PANEL 3:**

Sureshot continues to shout over Springer to argue with Override, while Powerglide stands in an overly-confident pose.

SURESHOT

How do we know this would even work, anyway? You're talking about sneaking into the Decepticon fortress. We've **never** even come close to taking down Jhiaxus and his goons before. Why would this time be any different?

POWERGLIDE

Because before you didn't have me. Trust me, if it's a heist you're after, look no further than the daring talents of yours truly.

**PANEL 4:**

Springer stands almost talking to himself, while Blitzwing moves closer towards him.

SPRINGER

Sureshot is right. If we **are** going to do this, we'll need some kind of diversion.

BLITZWING

An aerial assault would draw out most of their heavy hitters.

**PANEL 5:**

Standing beside Nosecone, Powerglide looks up at Slag with BEWILDERMENT.

NOSECONE

I suggest we tunnel our way in.  
Subterranean style.

SLAG

Good idea. And in the meantime, a simultaneous ground assault would give you a chance to sneak in **under** the fortress.

POWERGLIDE

Wow, I still don't understand how you got so smart, big guy.

SLAG

Like I said, 'things change'.

**PANEL 6:**

CLOSE ON Springer.

SPRINGER

So, that's just leaves one question. Are we actually going to try and do this?

**PAGE NINETEEN:**

**PANEL 1:**

Perceptor stands with Override and Twin Cast.

OVERRIDE

We have to! We gotta try something to stop the Decepticons, even if it means resetting this whole stinkin' timeline.

PERCEPTOR

I agree with Override. The risks are high, certainly. But the rewards, while not pertaining to **these** temporal versions of ourselves, far outweigh any potential arguments to not attempt such a venturesome ordeal.

TWIN CAST

You're right. We have to try. It's what our friends would do. It's what a **Prime** would do.

**PANEL 2:**

SPLASH PANEL - Springer stands in the center of frame with Powerglide, Moonracer and Perceptor.

To Springer's left, Dogfight stands with Override, Sureshot and Fixit.

On Springer's right, Blitzwing, Nosecone and Slag stand with Twin Cast, while Dai Atlas towers over them all from the background.

Every single Autobot has RAISED THEIR FISTS with DETERMINATION.

SPRINGER

Then it's settled. Let's make sure this terrible future never happens.

ALL OTHER AUTOBOTS

(as one)

'Till all are one!

**PAGE TWENTY:**

**PANEL 1:**

INT. INSIDE THE DECEPTICON FORTRESS, A CORRIDOR

Jhiaxus STORMS down a hallway towards an OPEN DOORWAY, followed by Rook.

**CAPTION:** Meanwhile...

JHIAXUS

Where are you? Did you not receive my orders? Answer me!

**PANEL 2:**

INT. A LABORATORY

Jhiaxus BURSTS into the doorway.

JHIAXUS

Well? Are you ready or not, Soundblaster?

**PANEL 3:**

SPLASH PANEL - Jhiaxus and Rook look on from the doorway, staring towards a Decepticon who stands FRONT-AND-CENTER of the frame, surrounded by a WARPED and TWISTED LABORATORY.

This Decepticon is identical to Soundwave, only colored BLACK instead of blue, while the bird-like minion, WINGTHING rests on his forearm.

He is SOUNDBLASTER. And he is ECSTATIC.

SOUNDBLASTER

Oh yeah, baby. Can't wait. This is gonna be **fuuuuun!**

**CAPTION:** TO BE CONTINUED...

**THE END**

We want to thank each and every one of you who took the time to read our script. If you liked what you read here and would like to see more stories in the Transformers G1 cartoon universe, Greig and I would love to keep writing. You could help by contacting SkyBound Entertainment by E-Mail (info@skybound.com) or on Twitter (@SkyBound), and let them know you want to see Transformers: REANIMATED written by Yoshi and Greig Tansley as an ongoing comic book series. Thank You All!