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TRANSFORMERS

"A Decepticon Raider in King Arthur's Court"

(MP #700-39)

(Script)

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March 8, 1985

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3/13/85

MARVEL PRODUCTIONS, LTD.

TRANSFORMERS

"A Decepticon Raider in King Arthur's Court"

(MP #700-39)

CAST LIST
(speaking parts only)

AUTOBOTS

HOIST
WARPATH

DECEPTICONS

MEGATRON
STARSCREAM
RUMBLE
RAVAGE
RAMJET

HUMANS

NIMUE
SIR WIGEND
SIR WULF
SIR AETHELING
BEORHT
KNIGHT
MASTER AT ARMS
KNIGHTS (various groupings)
PEASANTS (tired grunts)
SPECTATORS AT TOURNAMENT (group noises)

ANIMALS

SOLOMON THE OWL
VARIOUS HORSES
DRAGON

TRANSFORMERS

"A Decepticon Raider in King Arthur's Court"

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ACT I

FADE IN:

DRAMATIC ESTABLISHING SHOT - MEGALITHIC STONE CIRCLE & BARROW MOUND

Like Stonehenge but larger, with a huge barrow mound in the center. Very atmospheric, with a hint of mystic ENERGY HUMMING through the stones. Heavy fog wafts through scene, making all mysterious. Two huge upright stones with a third as a lintel frame a doorway into the mound, tall enough for a Transformer, and facing the grassy slope rising behind the ancient site to higher ground beyond.

CAMERA PUSHES IN on the top of the slope, where the figures of STARSCREAM, RAMJET, RUMBLE, and RAVAGE (all in robot mode) are standing in the fog, silhouetted by the flashing lights and SOUNDS OF BATTLE from the dim background and O.S.

STARSCREAM (VO)

~~That's right Megatron's got the energy to steal -- and the Autobots on our tail!~~

WE ARE LOST! DEFEATED IN BATTLE WITH AUTOBOTS IN PURSUIT AND IT'S MEGATRON'S FAULT AS USUAL!

CLOSER ON DECEPTICONS

They are disoriented, REACTING as they hear HEAVY VEHICLE SFX approaching through the pea-soup fog. Starscream tries his blaster, but only feeble SPARKS trickle out.

STARSCREAM (CONT)

~~Wonderful! I don't have enough energy left to short-circuit a servo-mechanism!~~

AND MY ENERGY SUPPLY IS ALMOST DEPLETED.

ANGLE - RAMJET

He TRANSFORMS to jet mode, and, REVVING his motors, taxis off...

RAMJET

ME, TOO - ~~maybe not~~ but I can still ram!

WIDE

As Warpath, rumbling along at top speed, bursts out from the fog to SMASH right into the Decepticon with such a great impact that Ramjet is hurled up and O.S.

WARPATH (ALA "HERE'S JOHNNY")

~~See how Warpath's on the rocks!~~

HEEEERE'S WARPATH! WHAM! ZOW! BAM!

ANGLE - DECEPTICONS

SMASHING into the rest of the Decepticons, knocking them backwards so they all tumble down the long slope seen in the first scene!

ANGLE - BOTTOM OF SLOPE

The Decepticons CLANG INTO SCENE, Ramjet TRANSFORMING back into robot form (a new dent in his head). Rumble continues to tumble O.S.

RAMJET (FEELING DENT)
OH NO! I JUST CHANGED HEADS LAST WEEK!
~~Yeah! Talk about metal distress!~~

STARSCREAM
~~Let's grab for a jetstream and get~~
~~outta here!~~ STOP WHINING AND START FLEEING!

RUMBLE (O.S.)
Wait! ~~a minute!~~ There's energy ~~HERE!~~

CLOSER ON STARSCREAM, RAVAGE & RAMJET

Their heads whip around to see...

STARSCREAM/RAMJET
Energy?

RAVAGE
(Hopeful snarl)

ANGLE - RUMBLE

He's at the outskirts of the megalithic circle, his palms pressed against one of the giant stones. SFX: SLIGHT ENERGY HUM

RUMBLE
~~Yeah!~~ It's ~~comin'~~ comin' from these stones!

WIDEN ANGLE as Ravage bounds past, through the doorway into the mound.

RAVAGE
(Excited snarl)

UP ANGLE ANGLE - RAMJET AND STARSCREAM

As they rush forward, we see Warpath, still in tank mode, CLANK INTO SCENE at the top of the slope.

STARSCREAM
~~Follow Ravage!~~ My sensors indicate ~~the~~ STRONGER EMANATIONS
~~energy, stronger~~ inside! QUICK!

AS THEY MOVE INTO MOUND WE
PUSH IN on Warpath as he FIRES...

WARPATH
~~Let's see what yer sensors make of this!~~
GOTCHA! ZORCH! WHOOSH! WOW!

CLOSER - DOORWAY

And the EXPLOSION seals the entry way with fallen boulders and rubble.

WARPATH

TRANSFORMS to robot mode, pleased with himself, as Hoist, in robot mode, and Spike rush INTO SCENE.

HOIST
(disapprovingly)

~~You idiot, that looks like a~~ SHAME ON YOU, WARPATH!
~~historic monument.~~ You just blasted ~~it~~ AN HISTORIC MONUMENT!

CLOSE ON WARPATH

He grins, unrepentantly.

WARPATH

~~When let's get down there and make~~ HISTORY, SHMISTORY---
~~those Decepticons history, too!~~ WE NAILED US SOME
DECEPTICLUNKS! WHOooo!

CUT TO:

INT. BARROW MOUND

The Decepticons are in a dark passageway leading into the large central chamber, lit by a single torch (magic powered). A large, flat stone lies against the wall beneath the torch, an archaic altar. PAN to the entry way, now completely blocked by huge fallen stones.

RUMBLE

What is this ~~place~~ DUMP?

STARSCREAM

Our tomb. ~~The Autobots have us~~ WE'RE
trapped like robo-rats!

CLOSE ON RUMBLE

He's looking down at the altar stone, which is carved with a series of large Old English runes.

RUMBLE

~~Not quite, Starscream. Your~~ MAYBE NOT----
~~sensors were right.~~

CLOSE ON RUNES

The top part of the first rune is SPARKING with brilliant energy! Rumble's finger ENTERS SCENE, but before he can touch the spark...

RUMBLE (VO)(CONT)

~~There is energy in here!~~ LOOK AT THE ENERGY! ~~It's~~

WIDE

Starscream rushes up to the altar and thrusts Rumble out of the way!

STARSCREAM

~~out of the way, Rumble! It could~~ ~~UNSAFE!~~
~~be dangerous!~~ NO!!!

ON STARSCREAM

The hypocritical Decepticon puts on a grave face, an admonishing finger lifted. PAN with his finger as he places it on the ENERGY.

STARSCREAM (CONT)

As ~~you~~ leader, I must ~~show the way!~~
 GO FIRST----IT COULD BE DANGEROUS-----

Now, his finger glows, and the spark is moving rapidly along the carved lines of the rune. Starscream's finger follows, remaining in contact. Everywhere it traces, the rune remains glowing with unearthly light! When the first rune is complete, a HUMMING NOISE starts, the spark jumps to the next one and the process continues! When the second is illuminated, a higher pitched HUM sounds with the first, and so on, building THROUGHOUT SEQUENCE.

STARSCREAM (VO)(CONT)

BESIDES, ~~anyway~~ I'm lower on energy than you!

CUT TO:

EXT. MOUND

Hoist, in vehicle form, is using his hook and winch to drag one of the big boulders blocking the entrance, while Warpath looks impatiently on.

WARPATH

FASTER, ~~slow~~ Hoist! ~~You take any longer~~
 OR I'm blasting my way in! ZAP!

CUT TO:

INT. CENTRAL CHAMBER

Rumble's trying to get his finger into the energy as well...

RUMBLE

Stop hogging it, ~~stop hogging it~~ STARSCREAM!

CLOSE ON RUNES

But Starscream slaps it away and finishes tracing the spark along the last rune. WIDEN to include the entire altar as the HUMMING CRESCENDOS and a brilliant ball of light appears above the altar.

DRAMATIC ANGLE - DECEPTICONS

Their faces are illuminated by the glowing ball of light. As the light fades, Ramjet turns and points down the passageway.

RAMJET

~~Decepticons~~ Look!

HIS POV - PASSAGEWAY

The doorway's open, as if never blocked, and sunlight shines through.

RAMJET (VO)(CONT)

~~It ain't blocked any more!~~ THE DOORWAY'S CLEAR!

EXT. MOUND - DAY

The Decepticons cautiously exit, but no Autobots in sight. The stones no longer have the weathered look they had earlier, and it's SUNNY!

STARSCREAM

And the Autobots are gone!

PULL BACK a little to reveal that we're seeing this through the thorny branches of a berry bush in a POV shot...

RUMBLE

(grumbling)

~~I just hope there's some energy here somewhere for the guys who didn't get to charge up inside!~~

I STILL DIDN'T GET ME NO ENERGY RECHARGE!

REVERSE ANGLE - ON BERRY BUSH

An offshoot of a huge, jungle-like thorn hedge, like the thicket that surrounded Sleeping Beauty's castle. It wasn't seen before, because now its 543 A.D.! Peeking out from behind a smaller berry bush is NIMUE, a sixteen year old girl of this era. Her berry basket forgotten, she's staring wide-eyed at these strange visitors!

NIMUE

(sotto - amazed)

Giant armored knights? From the MOUND OF THE dragon! ~~sound~~

WIDER

As the Decepticons walk past the hedge, we see the slight form of Nimue dart back into its interior, out of sight.

WIPE TO:

ANGLE - COUNTRYSIDE - ON DECEPTICONS (MINUS RUMBLE)

They're trudging up a forested slope, through a wooden gate in a stone wall, which snakes along the countryside, as a shadowy figure (Nimue) darts from tree to tree, following. A short distance away, in the background, a single stone tower rises from a rocky outcrop.

STARSCREAM

There's something strange about THIS PLACE this countryside, but I just can't PUT A SERVO-DIGIT ON IT...
~~put a sensor on it...~~

RUMBLE (VO)

(eagerly)

Hey, Starscream...

ANGLE - RAMJET

And Ramjet merely lowers his head, and BUTTS Sir Wulf out of his saddle (putting a huge dent in Sir Wulf's shield)! SFX: CRASH

SIR WULF
We're DOOMED!!!

ANOTHER ANGLE - RAMJET & SIR WULF

Ramjet pokes at Sir Wulf with a finger, then looks to his horse.

RAMJET
(thinking the horse and rider
are part of the same unit)
Hunh! Inferior ~~construction, even for~~ AUTOBOT CONSTRUCTION!
~~an Autobot!~~ One good whack, it breaks
~~right~~ in two!

ANGLE - STARSCREAM, RAVAGE & SIR WIGEND

Ravage snifs at the fallen Sir Wigend, as Starscream pulls off his helmet with a thumb and forefinger.

STARSCREAM
Not Autobots! ~~but~~ Humans
pretending to be robots!

CLOSE ON SIR WIGEND

SIR WIGEND
(courageous)
I, Sir Wigend ~~the Blackpretendant~~ OF BLACKTHORN PRETENDS
not ~~being~~! ~~WHAT MANNER OF STRANGE BEING ART THOU?~~
("Why-gend")

ON STARSCREAM

Examining the helmet.

STARSCREAM (AMUSED)
Courageous little pipsqueak, aren't "THEE?" I AM THE NOBLE
~~you - I am~~ Starscream ~~from~~ OF Cybertron!

ON SIR WIGEND

WIDEN ANGLE as Rumble ENTERS, reaching up to take Sir Wigend's helmet from Starscream.

SIR WIGEND
~~Cybertron? Never heard of it.~~ I NEVER HEARD OF THE
COURT OF CYBERTRON... (a beat)
BUT THOU ART ~~what~~ magnificent knights!

ANGLE - RUMBLE

He manages to squeeze the helmet onto his head... opening and closing the visor with curiosity.

RUMBLE

Ha! You ain't seen nuthing yet!
Right, Ramjet?

ANGLE - RAMJET

He grins dumbly and TRANSFORMS to jet mode and ZOOMS off...

RAMJET

Right!

WIDE

To RAM into the tower on the rocky outcrop, DEMOLISHING it!

SIR WIGEND (VO)

~~By the sun god Bell! They're shape~~ BY GREAT GREDEL'S
~~changing magicians, as well!~~ BEARD, THEY ARE MIGHTY
MAGICIANS !!

INT. RUINED TOWER

RJ TRANSFORMS back to robot mode, amid piles of ruined magical junk and puts his hand to his head as a great horned owl, SOLOMON, struggles out of the mess and flies away.

RAMJET

Ohhh... that took more energy than I've got to spare!

SOLOMON

(Angry hooting)

ANGLE - SIR WULF & WIGEND

Sir Wulf looks worried. Sir Wigend, not a bit.

WULF

When Beorht ~~gets back to his~~ SEES WHAT THEY'VE DONE TO HIS tower, ~~he won't be happy.~~ HE'LL BE NOT JOYFUL.

WIGEND

~~Forget that he's a do well wizard! But~~
~~couldn't I like to see these fellows~~
arrayed against Sir Aetheling the Red!

ANGLE - RUMBLE AND WIGEND

Rumble pulls the helmet off his head and gives it back to Sir Wigend.

RUMBLE

(sarcastically indicating the helmet)
You could ~~probably~~ use ~~the help~~ OUR HELP. YOUR BATTLE
~~Interesting technology, but not very modern.~~ TECHNOLOGY IS
OUT OF DATE!

WIGEND

(somewhat offended)

NONSENSE! ~~What do you mean?~~ It's this year's model... 543 AD!

AH! BEORHT IS BUT A
FAKING WIZARD
EXT TO THESE GIANTS!
WHAT WOULD I NOT
LIVE TO SEE THEM!

RUMBLE
(surprised)
543 ~~...~~?

C.U. STARSCREAM

Wheels are turning...

STARSCREAM
(sotto)
~~That~~ That stone room ~~must have~~ WAS AN ANCIENT
~~being~~ time transporter!

ANGLE - STARSCREAM & SIR WIGEND

PUSH PAST Starscream and Sir Wigend to the edge of the forested slope. Nimue is visible there, having crept as close as she dares...

STARSCREAM
(making his decision)
HEAR ME, SHODDY Human; it suits my purpose to help you
defeat your enemy... THE RED SOMETHING OR OTHER!

CLOSE ON NIMUE

NIMUE
(sotto)
GIANT ~~those~~ magical knights... against
my father? ~~...~~ warn him!
I MUST

But as she sneaks away, PAN down as she SNAPS a twig and...

RAVAGE

REACTS, SNARLING!

STARSCREAM (VO)
What is it, Ravage?

OTS - SIR WIGEND - ON NIMUE

The Black Knight points excitedly (note: she's not recognizable).

SIR WIGEND (VO)
A spy! After him!

WIDE

Ravage and knights GALLOP after her.

ANGLE - STARSCREAM, RUMBLE, RAVAGE

But as Ramjet and Rumble start off, Starscream holds them back.

STARSCREAM
Stay! Let Ravage get the spy. What's
~~more~~ important is that we have 1,451 YEARS TO GO BEFORE
~~...~~ WE HAVE TO WORRY
~~...~~ ABOUT AUTOBOTS OR
THE INCOMPETANT MEGATRON...

ANGLE - NIMUE

Running for her life. She reaches the jungle-like thicket just ahead of the horsemen. As she dodges inside, they have to rein up.

AND BY THE TIME THEY ARRIVE, I, STARSCREAM (VO)(CONT)
~~and by the time they do,~~ Lord Starscream
 will be ruler of the ~~entire~~ Earth!

INT. THICKET

Nimue races into the interior, then stops to catch her breath.

NIMUE
 (Tired breathing)

C.U. NIMUE

But hearing BREAKING branches, she turns to see...

HER POV

RAVAGE using his robot talons, to SLASH his way through!

EXT. BRAMBLE THICKET

Nimue plunges out through the far side of the thicket, in front of the stone circle and the entrance to the "dragon mound".
 (CONTINUED RAVAGE SLASHING SFX)

NIMUE
 (Scared yell)

ANGLE - THICKET

As Ravage breaks free and LEAPS OVER CAMERA, after her!

RAVAGE
 (Snarl)

NIMUE

runs towards the entrance to the mound, straight into Spike's arms!

NIMUE
 (Gasp)

SPIKE
 Hey! What's the matter?

OTS SPIKE - ON RAVAGE

leaping INTO CAMERA!

RAVAGE
 (Snarl)

WIDE

Spike hurls himself and Nimue to the side, and Ravage skids past...

WIDE - DOORWAY TO DRAGON MOUND

As Warpath, in tank mode, RUMBLES through to SLAM into Ravage, sending the Decepticon flying back the way he came!

RAVAGE

smashes into the edge of the thicket. SPARKS SIZZLING from multiple short circuits, he slinks back into its safety!

RAVAGE

(Squeals!)

WARPATH

TRANSFORMS back to robot mode, very pleased with himself as...

WARPATH

(Self-satisfied chuckle)

WHAP! BOP! BAM! Guess I ruined his day!

SPIKE AND NIMUE

As he disengages Nimue from his arms (albeit a little reluctantly, because she is quite attractive).

SPIKE

~~Don't worry~~ You're all right now.

But she takes Spike's hand and, beckoning nervously for the Autobots to follow, leads them from the dragon mound and stone circle.

NIMUE

Come... we must get away ~~from here~~ before the dragon returns...

ANGLE - WARPATH AND HOIST

Hoist gives Warpath a quizical look.

WARPATH

She must mean Starscream, and believe me, he'll be draggin' when we get through with him! WHOOO!

ON HOIST

Turning in the direction of Nimue, Hoist's eyes narrow for a moment, then open wide in amazement! WIDEN ANGLE as he moves to speak to Nimue.

HOIST

My dear girl, I find it hard to believe but my Earth history ~~data bank~~ MEMORY BANK ~~dates what you're wearing~~ at 542 A.D.!

DATES YOUR COSTUME!

ON SPIKE AND NIMUE

SPIKE
(thunderstruck)
You mean...

While our heroine is appologetic, tugging at her dress...

NIMUE
(misunderstanding)

FASHION IS ALWAYS
YEAR BEHIND
AMELOT OUT HERE
THE COUNTRYSIDE...

~~Living in the country, I'm always a~~
~~year behind. I suppose you already know~~
~~what this year's Camelot fashions are...~~

SPIKE
Well, uh...

And casually holds her hand for Spike to kiss. He awkwardly complies.

NIMUE
~~And~~ When we get to ~~my father's castle,~~
~~name's Nimue...~~
(pronouced "Nim-u-ee")

MY FATHER'S CASTLE, YOU MUST TELL
ME ABOUT YOUR-
SELVES ----
I AM NIMUE....

SPIKE
Uhhh... ~~I'm~~ Spike.

WIDEN ANGLE as Nimue looks up to Warpath and Hoist.

NIMUE
You will help us against ~~the other~~ SIR WIGEND'S EVIL
giant knights, won't you?

WARPATH
We'd like nothin' better! Lead on.

C.U. NIMUE

NIMUE
~~What about your horses?~~
BUT THOU HAST NO HORSES!

WIDE

In answer, Hoist and Warpath TRANSFORM, ENGINES REVVING!

WARPATH
~~Don't worry,~~ Little lady... between Sir
Hoist and me, ~~here,~~ we ~~we~~ got more than
a thousand of 'em...

Spike helps the delighted maiden into Hoist's cab.

AND ~~but~~ they're all under our hoods!

NIMUE

Magicians as well as knights! Daddy will be so pleased!

WIPE TO:

EXT. CASTLE OF SIR AETHELING THE RED

Typical old English castle, with a wide jousting field out front. WORKMEN are setting up rough wooden bleachers, tents, flags and penants, roasting a pig over a fire, etc.

HOIST (VO)

Sir Aetheling, if ~~your daughter thinks~~ the Decepticons are aiding...

INT. GREAT HALL

CAMERA PANS through the Great Hall, where LADY DEORE is supervising women working on huge tapestries, similar to ones already hanging on the walls. HOIST and SIR AETHELING THE RED, a powerful older man wearing his trademark red armor (no helmet), are visible through a large open door which opens out into the courtyard. Sir Aetheling (means "one of royal blood") is astride a horse, bringing him up to a convenient speaking height with Hoist.

HOIST (CONT)

Sir Wigend, ~~the Black Knight~~ OF BLACKTHORN ----

ANGLE - COURTYARD - FEATURING HOIST AND SIR AETHELING

HOIST (CONT)

You're going to need help!

The two of them REACT to Spike's O.S. VOICE...

SPIKE (VO)

Hoist... I need ~~some~~ help, too...

ANGLE - COURTYARD - FEATURING BLACKSMITH'S AREA

Spike's inside a huge suit of armor, and as he tries to gesture...

SPIKE (CONT)

Nimue says I need armor to be in the tournament tomorrow...

He tumbles over instead! (SFX: CRASH) As the BLACKSMITH helps him out of the armor, Hoist sizes him up...

HOIST'S POV (APPEARING ON INTERNAL MONITOR) - SPIKE

And various computer graphic measurements, blueprints, etc. suddenly appear all around Spike on Hoist's internal monitor.

ANGLE - SHEET METAL

Hoist then picks up a large hunk of metal...

HOIST
I'll do what I can.

And hits a switch on his chest. Hands GLOWING red hot, he now moulds the metal as if it were clay, transforming it into what's rapidly looking like a custom suit of armor! (APPROPRIATE SFX)

HOIST (CONT)
(as he works)
Sir Aetheling, why are you and ~~the~~ **SIR WIGEND**
~~Black Knight~~ feuding?

SIR AETHELING

points across the courtyard to a couple of COWS, wandering freely.

COWS, SIR HOIST!
SIR AETHELING
~~into these cows~~ They wandered through a break in his fence and gobbled up my garden.

ANGLE - COWS - PANNING

They wander past a MASTER AT ARMS drilling ARMORED KNIGHTS...

MASTER AT ARMS/KNIGHTS
(Various ad lib grunts of effort)

SIR AETHELING (VO)(CONT)
I told the young hothead I'd keep 'em until he fixed the fence; whereupon he accused me of stealing ~~and...~~ 'EM, THEN...

ANOTHER ANGLE - COWS

Wandering past Warpath watching ARCHERS at target practice. (ARROW SFX)

~~---~~ **HE** claimed my land's really his, even though I've got a royal deed to prove him wrong!

ANGLE - SIR AETHELING

He finishes up, and then REACTS in amazement as he sees...

SIR AETHELING (CONT)
The tournament is simply an excuse to get him here to settle things peacefully. I hope.
(a beat)
My word... that is incredible!

HIS POV

As Hoist finishes putting the armor together... and then dunks it in the tub of water for tempering! SFX: HISS!

HOIST
(modestly)
~~I just hope it fits!~~ **I HOPE IT FITS.**

ANOTHER ANGLE

As Hoist presents the cooling armor to Spike, a WARNING LIGHT flashes in his chest and the big Autobot sways, ready to faint!

SPIKE
Hoist! What's wrong?

CLOSE ON HOIST

He catches himself and shakes his head to clear it.

HOIST
Gettin' low on energy.
(tired sigh)

~~I expect we'll be seeing Starscream~~ WHEN WE SEE STARSCREAM
AT THE TOURNAMENT, tomorrow, I hope I can convince him
none of us belong here, so we can all
return home.

He looks O.S. as he hears a loud CLANGING CRASH.

ANGLE - SPIKE

He's fallen backwards into a pile of tools, overbalanced by the new armor he's already gotten into, his visor fallen shut.

SPIKE (VO)
(reverb)
Well, how do I look?

ANGLE - NIMUE

She skips INTO SCENE, REACTING with delight!

NIMUE
~~That's~~ wonderful, Sir Spike!

ANGLE - SPIKE

Nimue raises his visor and puts a silk scarf into his mailed fist.

NIMUE (CONT)
Take this! It means ~~you're my champion~~ THOU SHALT BE MY
CHAMPION ~~in the tournament~~ ON THE FIELD OF HONOR!

She kisses him impulsively and runs off as his visor CLANGS shut again!

ANGLE - HOIST AND SIR AETHELING

Exchanging amused glances.

HOIST
I'D SAY tomorrow's gonna be a big day!

WIPE TO:

EXT. SIR AETHELING'S CASTLE - THE NEXT DAY

The meadow, transformed into the tournament area: tents, bleachers, MUSICIANS playing OLD ENGLISH AIRS, KNIGHTS and SQUIRES, etc.

ANGLE - "BLEACHERS"

Sir Aetheling and Nimue, among others, are finding their seats, as KNIGHTS ON HORSEBACK ride by in the foreground.

NIMUE

Oh Daddy, this is so exciting!

AETHELING

I just hope I can make Sir Wigend see reason ~~and solve our problems peacefully.~~

CUT TO:

TENT AREA

Behind a gaily colored tent, Hoist, in vehicle mode, uses his winch to lift Spike, armor and all, onto his horse! Warpath gives Spike his lance, Nimue's gaily colored scarf twisted around its hand guard, and shield, decorated with the Autobot "coat of arms".

WARPATH

Okay kiddo, aim for the center of the *OTHER* guy's shield and hang on to your horse! *pow!*

SPIKE

(nervously)

I'll do my best!

We hear a FLOURISH OF TRUMPETS...

HOIST

That's your call!

C.U. SPIKE

Smiling weakly, he pulls on his reins and his horse trots off.

SPIKE

(Gulp)

ANGLE - BLEACHERS

Nimue REACTS in excitement, and waves!

NIMUE

Daddy! It's Sir Spike! My champion!

ANGLE - JOUSTING LISTS

As Spike maneuvers his horse into place...

HORSE

(Nervous whinny)

ANOTHER ANGLE

His OPPONENT follows suit...

CENTER OF LISTS

The REFEREE drops his flag...

WIDE

And the two knights charge! SFX: POUNDING HOOFBEATS

ANGLE - NIMUE

Cheering wildly, until we hear a loud CRASHING CLANG, the HORSE'S WHINNY, and then a THUD -- and Nimue's face falls accordingly.

NIMUE
Go, Spike! Get him!

HORSE
(Whinny)

NIMUE
(after the final THUD)
Some champion. *ALAS!*

ANGLE - SPIKE'S HORSE

As Spike's horse walks away, PAN DOWN to Spike, on his back, dragged through the dust as he clings to the horse's tail with one hand!

SPIKE
(sotto - disgusted)
At least I hung on to my horse...

ANGLE - SIR AETHELING

He's left the stands, to approach Sir Wigend ~~the Black~~.

SIR AETHELING
Sir Wigend! I bid ~~you~~ ^{THEE} welcome!

SIR WIGEND
And I bid ~~you~~ ^{THEE} hold ~~your~~ ^{THY} tongue...

C.U. SIR WIGEND

SIR WIGEND (CONT)
Unless you're willing to settle *OUR DISPUTE IN COMBAT!*
~~our differences in battle!~~

C.U. SIR AETHELING

Disappointed.

SIR AETHELING

I'd hoped ~~to come to a peaceful agreement,~~ **FOR PEACE,** but if that's your will...

C.U. SIR WIGEND

He gestures broadly.

SIR WIGEND

It is... with the winner declared rightful lord over this entire countryside.

SIR AETHELING

(wearily)

So be it. I'll meet ~~you on the lists,~~ **THEE AT ARMS...**

Sir Wigend grins maliciously and gestures to the nearby forest.

SIR WIGEND

~~correction. You will meet my~~
AY! THOU SHALL MEET MY champions...

ANGLE - TREE AT EDGE OF FOREST

Solomon the owl is perched in its branches, watching the tournament.

SOLOMON

(Hoot)

WIDEN ANGLE and PAN DOWN as Rumble, bearing a shield with the Decepticon "coat of arms" and a lance, strides out of this place of concealment, followed by Ramjet!

SIR WIGEND (VO)(CONT)

Sir Rumble and Sir Ramjet!

WIDE - SIR AETHELING & SPECTATORS

REACTING...

SPECTATORS

(Mindboggled gasps)

ANGLE - RAMJET

He TRANSFORMS into jet mode, and Rumble lifts up into the air, to land astride RJ's nose, just in front of the cockpit, as if the jet were his mount! SFX: JET ENGINE ROAR as Ramjet taxis forward...

ANGLE - TENT AREA

Still hidden from the general view, Hoist and Warpath are seeing this as well, and now TRANSFORM into vehicle mode themselves.

WARPATH

SIR Hoist, old buddy... I think it's time we joined the party! **WHOA!**

ANGLE - FAR END OF LISTS

Ramjet TAXIS into position, Rumble grinning maliciously.

RUMBLE

Whatcha waitin' for Red, ~~knights~~?
~~gonna~~ wanna rumble with Rumble?

ANGLE - SIR AETHELING

His look of dismay is replaced by glee as he first HEARS, then sees WARPATH CLANKING out from behind the tents!

WARPATH

Hop on, Sir Aetheling! BOFF! BANG! BOW!

ANOTHER ANGLE

Hoist backs up to Sir A and hoists him up onto Warpath's turret, as Warpath retracts his gun to make room for the knight!

WARPATH (CONT)

I GOT No laser power, ~~but~~ but we're still
 gonna clean their digital clocks!

ANGLE - SIR WIGEND

Amazed, he looks up to Starscream, just out from forest hiding place.

STARSCREAM

(even more upset)

No! ~~it's impossible~~ The Autobots can't
 have followed us here! This is my world
 to conquer... mine!

WIDEN ANGLE as Hoist DRIVES INTO SCENE and TRANSFORMS to robot mode.

HOIST

This world belongs to none of us,
 Starscream! Please, we're all dangerously
 low on energy, let's just go home!

C.U. STARSCREAM

Glowing evilly.

STARSCREAM

So! You're ~~running~~ low ~~on energy, too!~~ ^{TOO, EH?}
~~on fire power either!~~

(to his pals)

Rumble, Ramjet... Warpath must be dead on
 his treads! Attack and DESTROY!

ANGLE - RAMJET & RUMBLE

With THUNDEROUS JET SFX, Ramjet taxis forward in the lists...

ANGLE - WARPATH AND SIR AETHELING - PANNING

Warpath ROARS forward, too... Sir Aetheling's lance striking Rumble's shield...

ANOTHER ANGLE

Sending Rumble SMASHING back through Ramjet's cockpit! Simultaneously, Warpath BASHES into Ramjet's nose, denting it worse than before!

RAMJET

My nose! You've ruined my nose!

ANGLE - NIMUE

She's waving both hands over her head in a victory salute!

NIMUE

Way to go, Daddy! You won!

ANGLE - SIR WIGEND

Dazed by the turn of events as Nimue comes storming INTO SCENE.

NIMUE (CONT)

Sir Wigend, your champions lost. Now try to act noble even if you aren't and tell my father you're sorry!

ANGLE - STARSCREAM - PANNING

Striding towards the pair, he snatches Nimue up in one hand!

STARSCREAM

(hysterical rage)

I've had enough of this chivalrous nonsense! Red Knight, surrender your kingdom to me, within 24 hours...

He TRANSFORMS to jet mode, Nimue imprisoned inside, and taxis for take off! JET SFX!

STARSCREAM (CONT)

Or never see your daughter again!

NIMUE (VO)

(muffled)

Help!!!

ANGLE - SIR AETHELING

Horrified!

SIR AETHELING

Nimue!!! No!

FADE OUT

END ACT I

ACT II

FADE IN:

SIR AETHELING & SPIKE

On their horses, GALLOPING after Starscream (but much too slow)...

SPIKE

~~Don't let Starscream get away!~~
We've gotta save Nimue!

WIDE - STARSCREAM

Hoist joins the chase, in auto mode, while Warpath takes another angle to intercept Starscream before he can take off. Starscream, however, makes a sharp turn, avoiding Warpath... who SMASHES into Hoist instead!

C.U. STARSCREAM

Featuring (if possible) Nimue, imprisoned in the cockpit! PULL BACK as Starscream TAKES off with THUNDEROUS JET SFX!

NIMUE

(muffled)

~~Overhead~~ PRITHEE, HELP!

ANGLE - RUMBLE, RAVAGE & RAMJET

They make a hasty departure, as well, but none with enough energy to fly. Instead they run/hobble/leap their way off (note: Ramjet's still in jet mode, and taxis) (MUTED JET SFX)

RUMBLE

~~C'mon~~ Let's get outta here!

RAMJET

(complaining)

How come Starscream's still got enough energy to fly?

With that, we hear SPATTERING JET SFX from overhead...

RUMBLE

He doesn't! ~~Look!~~

THEIR POV

And Starscream bellyflop-skids across the plain, proceeding much like Ramjet! SFX: SKIDDING, SPATTERING JET ENGINES

WARPATH & HOIST

The two of them have TRANSFORMED back into robot mode, sprawled out over each other, totally pooped, watching the Decepticons make good their escape.

WARPATH

(tired gasping for breath)

I'm ~~getting~~ so low on energy, Hoist, I
can't ~~even~~ stay transformed!

REVERSE ANGLE

As they get painfully to their feet...

HOIST

~~Well,~~ we'd better do something fast...

We see Solomon flying high overhead. PUSH IN ON and PAN with
the owl until he GAINS O.S.

HOIST (VO)(CONT)

~~By the 6th~~ century will never be the same!
OR THIS ✓

SOLOMON

(Hoot)

WIPE TO:

ANGLE - BEORHT

As Solomon flies INTO SCENE, landing on a stump facing the Wizard.
BEORHT (means "lucid" or "bright") is a tall, rangy man, bearded,
holding a gnarled walking staff and wearing a patchwork of skins,
bundles of dried plants, hunks of rock crystal, and other wizardly
things sticking out of satchels he's got slung over both shoulders.
Looks more like a sorcerous John Muir than a purple-robed magician.

SOLOMON

(Hoot)

BEORHT

Solomon! What an unexpected pleasure!

CLOSER

Beorht pulls what looks like a thick string from one of his
pouches and tosses it to the owl...

BEORHT (CONT)

Care for a rat's tail?

Who delightedly snaps it up, gulps it down, and then launches
into a tirade of squacking HOOTS, with accompanying wing flaps...

SOLOMON

(Gulp... and then excited hooting)

ANOTHER ANGLE

BEORHT

THOU SAYEST Giant knights ~~my tower~~ Ruined my
tower and kidnapped ~~my tower~~ Nimue?

THE FAIR ✓

He shrugs and shakes his head as he double checks a couple of his pouches and sets off, Solomon fluttering down onto his shoulder.

BEORHT (CONT)

~~Make some light 20 feet tall and~~
~~and a thick base of earth~~
~~(to be...)~~
 I've got everything for the
 Dragon's base. My ~~head~~
 back and try to sort things out.

HE THAT PLAYS WITH FIRE
 MAY FIND HIMSELF SINGED
 BY THE DRAGON'S BREATH...
 (A BEAT)

WE MUST SORT THINGS
 OUT, MY WISE FRIEND

WIPE TO:

EST. SHOT - THE BLACK CASTLE

Sir Wigend's place. Dark and gloomy, surrounded by a moat.
 PUSH IN on the battlements...

NIMUE (VO)

~~Take your hands off me.~~ Just wait
 till my father gets here!

ANGLE - TOP OF BATTLEMENTS

Rumble is "escorting" a struggling Nimue along the battlement wall,
 to shove her through the door of a tower which he then SLAMS shut.

THOU SHALT — NIMUE (CONT) — GET THY ARMOR MAULED AND
~~thy armor and your chain~~ THY CHAIN
~~our breastplates bashed, and your chain~~
 mail kicked from here to ~~Camelot!~~
 RUNNYMEADE!

As Nimue's angry tirade continues through the closed door, Sir
 Wigend storms INTO SCENE...

SIR WIGEND

~~What's the meaning of this? Kidnapping.~~ I LIKE THIS NOT!
 STEALING Nimue was stupid, ~~enough~~, but keeping
 her prisoner in my castle ~~is~~ IS UNFORGIVEABLE! I....

Suddenly a huge metal hand appears over the wall (courtyard
 side), as Starscream hauls himself up INTO VIEW, propping his
 upper body up on the battlement with his elbows.

STARSCREAM

~~As of now,~~ I'm giving the orders, and THOU TINY GERM!
 This is my castle, as it will soon be...
 (coughing... then more weakly)
My world.

Weakening, he lets himself back down.

CLOSE ON SIR WIGEND AND RUMBLE

But his speech has knocked the wind right out of Wigend's
 sails. Rumble, however, REACTS worriedly to his chief's lack of
 energy and climbs over the side of the wall...

ANGLE - COURTYARD

Scaling down to the courtyard below, where Starscream's sitting, his legs sprawled out, trying to "catch his breath".

RUMBLE

Starscream... ~~if we don't find some~~ WE GOT TO STEAL
~~energy to steal pretty soon,~~ US SOME ENERGY QUICK...
 (he coughs, too)...

CLOSER ON STARSCREAM

Mustering enough energy to grin evilly.

STARSCREAM

DID YOU SAY ~~what do you mean~~ steal?

SIR WULF (VO)

Lord Starscream...

WIDEN to include Sir Wulf, entering the courtyard from inside the castle, carrying an open chest full of golden jewelry.

SIR WULF (CONT)

~~Here's~~ The gold jewelry ~~you wanted~~ ^{YOU} DEMANDED!

SIR WIGEND (VO)

Wulf, what ~~are you~~ doing?

ART, THOU

UP ANGLE - SIR WIGEND

Leaning over the battlements, even more upset.

SIR WIGEND (CONT)

Those belonged to my grandmother! I was going to give them to...

ANGLE - STARSCREAM

He snatches the chest out of Sir Wulf's hands.

STARSCREAM

--TO Your new lord, Starscream? Why, thank you, ~~because~~ I need them, to make wire...

CLOSER

As he plunges one hand into the chest, grasping the ornaments inside one mighty hand, which suddenly starts to GLOW... and a thin golden wire is extruded up and out his fist! He holds the index finger of his other hand perpendicular to the wire, which curls around it... and suddenly, the index finger starts spinning, coiling the gold wire around it into a larger and larger spool!

STARSCREAM (VO)(CONT)

For my new electric dynamo!

DISSOLVE TO:

MATCHING ANGLE - WIRE COIL

The wire coil's now wrapped in a three-foot diameter donut-shaped ring, stuck onto a large pole in the center of the courtyard. Around it is a larger ring, with powerful magnets facing into the ring... The larger magnet ring rotates slowly around the inner ring, its MAGNETIC FIELD inducing a SPARKING ELECTRIC CURRENT in the coil of golden wire. As the ANGLE WIDENS (ANIMATING OUT) we see that the outer ring has two (or more) 12"x12" beams afixed to it, opposite each other, extending out into the courtyard. A set up similar to the turnstile device in "Conan I", with three PEASANTS pushing each beam as they trudge around in a circle.

ANOTHER ANGLE

Featuring two wires leading from the wire coil, carrying the CURRENT to two lightning rod poles set opposite each other, their tops bent in towards each other. An ARCING SPARK, not incredibly strong, travels the distance between, wide enough for a Decepticon to fit inside!

CLOSE ON RAMJET

His face lights up!

RAMJET
Leapin' lightnin'! Real energy!

ANGLE - RUMBLE

As he and Ravage start forward...

RUMBLE
Let's charge up!

RAVAGE
(Eager snarl)

WIDER - INCLUDING "CHARGER"

Starscream uses his larger bulk to block them from the recharger. As he sticks his own hands into the energy, "washing them", the sparks travel up his arms, into the central charging unit in his chest.

STARSCREAM
Wait your turn! I need it more than you!

ANGLE - RUMBLE AND RAVAGE

RUMBLE
Well, hurry it up, spark hog!
(coughing)

C.U. STARSCREAM

As he continues to absorb the pale energy.

STARSCREAM

~~Hurry it up!~~ Ha! There's hardly enough ^{VOLTAGE} to charge my basic ~~life-support systems!~~ ^{FUNCTIONS!}
 (to the peasants)
 Faster, you malingering peasants!

ANGLE - PEASANTS

They try to go faster, but they're already tired!

PEASANTS
 (Tired grunts)

PAN UP up to the top of the battlement and PUSH IN on Sir Wigend, watching all this with a look of deep disquiet on his face.

WIPE TO:

EXT. SIR AETHELING'S CASTLE

It's late afternoon now. PUSH IN on the castle.

SPIKE (VO)
 It's all my fault, Warpath! I was
 Nimue's champion...

INT. GREAT HALL

Spike and Warpath in the foreground, as Sir Aetheling, Hoist, and knights carry weapons through the great hall, into the courtyard beyond.

SPIKE (CONT)
 And I shoulda protected her!

CLOSE ON WARPATH

He pulls a halberd off the wall, and spins it around absentmindedly in his fingers, as if it were a twig.

WARPATH
Who! I feel kinda guilty about it myself.
 That Sir Wigend's no better than a
 Decepticon, either!

He looks around as we hear...

HOIST (VO)
 Warpath, ~~come on!~~ - We need your help!

ANGLE - SPIKE

Warpath leans INTO SCENE, as Spike's face sets in resolve.

WARPATH
 (softly) ^{SIR}
 I gotta go see what Hoist wants...

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. SIR AETHELING'S CASTLE

Spike, in armor, astride his horse, GALLOPING over the drawbridge!

WARPATH (VO)(CONT)

But if you wanna go on ahead an' see what you can do, I'm sure he'll understand.

CLOSER - SPIKE

As he gallops heroically INTO CAMERA and THROUGH SCENE!

WARPATH (VO)(CONT)

Just leave some Decepticons for the rest of us, ~~to destroy.~~ ZINGO! ZAM!

WIPE TO:

ANGLE - SIR WIGEND'S CASTLE - COURTYARD - FEATURING RAMJET & RUMBLE

They feed broken furniture into a huge charcoal producing fire (the peasant-powered dynamo visible in the bg). Rumble looks O.S.

RUMBLE

(irritated)

Starscream, aren't you finished yet?

ANGLE - STARSCREAM

Still "showering" in the energy, he pulls back, looking guilty.

STARSCREAM

~~Okay, okay~~ I'm done.
ALL RIGHT-- ALL RIGHT--

ANGLE - FIRE & RAMJET

Starscream ENTERS SCENE, inspecting the fire.

STARSCREAM

SCHEDULE, So YOU The charcoal ~~is being used for~~ PRODUCTION IS ON
can go for ~~the~~ rock salt now...

(a beat as he looks O.S. and REACTS)

Rumble, Ravage, get out ~~of there!~~ OF THERE!

HIS POV

Ravage and Rumble are frisking in the arcing ENERGY SPARKS.

STARSCREAM (CONT)

~~You're going~~ with Sir Wulf for sulphur.
YOU MUST GO ✓

They reluctantly step out of the sparks.

RUMBLE

We need sodium nitrate, too. Don't tell me you're gonna ~~fetch it!~~

FETCH IT!

ANGLE - SKY

SHRIEKING SEAGULLS fly above. PAN DOWN to Starscream, ~~wipes a small something off his head. Looking at it, he smiles~~ *who LOOKS UP AT GULLS REACTING as he*

THEN SMILES SADISTICALLY

STARSCREAM

~~Tell you what, rocket scientist Rumble.~~

NO, RUMBLE - - - - NOT I!

ANGLE - RAIN BARREL

Starscream REACHES INTO SCENE and grabs the rain barrel. WIDEN ANGLE as he pours the water out and heaves the barrel O.S....

STARSCREAM (CONT)

~~since you're so brilliant~~ you can take this barrel... *AND FOLLOW THOSE BIRDS....*

ANGLE - RUMBLE

And Rumble, surprised, catches it against his chest with a CLANG!

STARSCREAM (VO)(CONT)

~~and collect the "sodium nitrate" yourself!~~ *WHERE THEY ROOST THERE'LL BE "SODIUM NITRATE" BY THE TON!!*

CLOSER ON RUMBLE

He looks up O.S., a sour look on his face. SFX: O.S. SEAGULL CRIES

RUMBLE

Me an' my big mouth!

WIPE TO:

INT. NIMUE'S CELL

Rushes cover its floor, a three-legged stool and table as furniture. Nimue whirls as the door CLANKS OPEN, REACTING angrily as she sees...

NIMUE

Get out of here!

SIR WIGEND

ENTERING the room.

SIR WIGEND

Nimue, I want to...

But he has to duck as the stool comes flying at his head!

NIMUE

then launches a full attack, and Sir W grabs her wrists...

I CARE NOT NIMUE
~~what you want!~~ *THOU HAST DONE TOO MUCH ALREADY!*

But her momentum knocks both off their feet! They fall, Nimue on top, rolling over and over as Sir Wigend tries to contain the angry girl...

NIMUE (CONT)
 (as they struggle)
 First you try to steal my father's castle, and now, these monsters you call friends are going to make slaves of us all, and...

And, fueled by righteous indignation, Nimue ends up on top, pinning his wrists to the ground! She sits up, looking down angrily at him.

SIR WIGEND
 THOU ART ~~you're~~ right.

NIMUE
 (still in her tirade)
 And then...
 (a beat)
 What ~~did you say?~~ SAYEST THOU?

C.U. SIR WIGEND

Out of breath, grinning sheepishly.

SIR WIGEND
 (repentant)
 THOU ART ~~you're~~ absolutely right. I've been an idiot, but I'll do my best to change.

C.U. NIMUE

Her eyes widen with sudden hope, sparkling down at him.

NIMUE
~~can will?~~ THOU WILT?

TWO SHOT

She lets him sit up and he grins, flicking a rush from her shoulder.

SIR WIGEND
 (starting to fall)
 Uh hunh. By the way, did ~~you know~~ THOU KNOWEST THINE ~~you have the most beautiful eyes~~ EYES ARE SOMETHING ELSE

C.U. NIMUE

No one's ever said this before, but she likes it!

NIMUE
~~what?~~ THEY ART?

WIPE TO:

EXT. SIR AETHELING'S CASTLE

Sir Aetheling and his men are finishing their work on a wheeled seige tower and portable bridge (for crossing moats), as we hear...

HOIST (VO)
(incredulous)
Warpath, you did what?

CLOSE ON WARPATH AND HOIST

Hoist is really upset, while Warpath is just a bit sheepish.

WARPATH *SPIKE*
Uh... I just told ~~him~~ to go ~~and~~
~~back~~ rescue Nimue while you
had the rest of us messin' round...

WIDEN ANGLE as Warpath indicates the seige tower and bridge.

WARPATH (CONT)
With all these silly preparations. *BAM!*

SIR AETHELING

SIR AETHELING
THOU, (shocked)
~~you~~ sent a boy against the most fearsome
giants ever seen in the ~~British~~ Isles?

ANGLE - HOIST AND WARPATH

WARPATH
Well, now that you put it like that...

HOIST
C'mon, genius, let's move out!

WIPE TO:

EXT. BLACK CASTLE

PUSH IN on a small figure scaling the vines growing up Nimue's tower.

CLOSER - SPIKE

Inching up the tower with great effort, nearly at the window.

SPIKE
(Sounds of effort)

INT. NIMUE'S CELL - FEATURING WINDOW

As Spike's head appears in the window...

SPIKE
(sotto)
Nimue, it's Spike!

EXT. TOWER - ON SPIKE

The vine he's clinging to SNAPS... and down he goes!

SPIKE (VO)(CONT)
I'm here to...

INT. NIMUE'S CELL - FEATURING WINDOW

Sir Wigend and Nimue rush INTO SCENE and lean out the window...

SPIKE (VO)(CONT)
(as he falls)
Rescuuuueeee!!!!

SFX: SPLASH

ANGLE - MOAT

Ripples and BUBBLES...

MOAT BOTTOM

Spike hits with a CLANG! Struggling out of his armor, he swims up...

MOAT SURFACE

And breaks the surface!

SPIKE
Whew!

But he REACTS as he hears FOOTSTEPS and...

RUMBLE (VO)
Starscream, lower the drawbridge...

Slips back under the water as the drawbridge CRASHES down...

ANGLE - RUMBLE

And Rumble, covered with sea gull droppings, one smirking gull still perched on his shoulder, staggers across, carrying the filled barrel.

I ~~have~~ RUMBLE (CONT)
got your stupid sodium nitrate!

ANGLE - ARCHWAY INTO CASTLE

Ramjet appears as Rumble makes it inside. The drawbridge is then cranked back up with CLANKING SFX.

RAMJET
Great work, little buddy. We've already got the sulphur, ~~and~~ potassium chlorate, AND CHARCOAL!

ANGLE - MOAT

As Spike once again breaks the surface, gulping air.

SPIKE
 (gasping breaths)
 CHARCOAL? Sodium nitrate, potassium
 chlorate, and sulphur?

WIPE TO:

INT. GREAT HALL OF SIR WIGEND'S CASTLE

As Starscream finishes stirring the ingredients his guys collected (including charcoal from the courtyard fire) in a big cauldron.

STARSCREAM
 We may not have lasers in this
 world, Decepticons...

CLOSER

As Starscream reaches into the mixture, pulls out a lumpy handful...

STARSCREAM (CONT)
 But thanks to the ingredients you've
 gathered, what we do have is...

And hurls it O.S.

ANOTHER ANGLE - GREAT HALL

As the "lump" EXPLODES on contact, and Sir Wulf dives for cover!

ANGLE - RUMBLE AND RAMJET

Exchanging delighted looks.

RAMJET/RUMBLE
Gunpowder!

DRAMATIC ANGLE - STARSCREAM

Gloating.

STARSCREAM
 I only hope the Autobots are ~~enough~~ RECKLESS
 enough to attempt a rescue!

INT. NIMUE'S CELL

As Spike, dripping wet, finally clambers into the cell.

SPIKE
 (out of breath)
 Like I started to say before...

BUT SIR NIMUE (VO)
Spike, why should I want to be
saved from Sir Wigend...

SPIKE'S POV

A happy Sir Wigend with his arm around the beaming Nimue's shoulders.

NIMUE (CONT)
When we've just decided to get married?

ANGLE - SPIKE

His jaw drops.

CUT TO:

WIDE - COUNTRYSIDE SURROUNDING BLACK CASTLE

The Autobots and Sir Aetheling's forces on the march. Mounted knights draw the huge seige tower, others tow the bridge, while Hoist's "mace" is an anvil attached to a hitching-post by a chain.

CLOSER

Warpath rips a lightning blasted pine tree out of the earth. A club!

WARPATH
(Grunt of effort)

ANOTHER ANGLE

He points with it towards Black Castle, visible straight ahead.

WARPATH
Alright, Knights! Let's go get 'em! ZORCH! ZING! WHOO!

ANGLE - RUMBLE

As look out atop the castle walls. He REACTS and signals...

KNIGHTS (VO)
(Ad lib battle cries)

RUMBLE
Starscream! They're coming!

DOWN ANGLE - COURTYARD

Where Starscream, Ramjet, and knights including Sir Wulf, pack gunpowder into barrels, slamming tops on them and loading finished barrel bombs into catapults set up in the courtyard!

STARSCREAM
It's about time!

ANOTHER ANGLE

Knights next to each of the catapults release the firing levers and the bombs fly over the wall...

STARSCREAM

Fire!

WIDE

EXPLODING in the midst of Sir Aetheling's men! One scores a hit on the seige tower, destroying it, while another splinters the portable bridge!

ANOTHER ANGLE

As a couple of knights hit the dirt!

KNIGHT

Against this fiendish magic, we're doomed!

CUT TO:

INT. CASTLE COURTYARD

At Starscream's command, the next flight of barrels is launched...

STARSCREAM

Fire!

EXT. CASTLE WALLS

Meanwhile, knights and Autobots, undeterred, charge the castle, as the barrels EXPLODE! Sir Aetheling rides between Hoist and Warpath.

SIR AETHELING

Without our seige tower, how will we scale the walls?

WARPATH

You've still got us! *Pow!*

ANGLE - BATTLEMENTS

Ramjet looms into view, hurling a barrel bomb with each hand!

RAMJET

And so do I! Right in my sights!

HOIST

dives into a headfirst skid as the barrels EXPLODE. When the DUST CLEARS, he's stretched across the moat, and knights (Warpath as well) running across his prone body!

ANGLE - RUMBLE -BATTLEMENTS

Earthquake arms working, punching off the crenelations! *(CRACKING SFX)*

RUMBLE

Don't worry, Ramjet! I'll get em!

ANGLE - WARPATH

Hands protecting his head, as the stone blocks CLANG off him, leaving big dents! He's protecting the knights gathered next to him!

WARPATH

Ouf, ouch! You'll pay for this, Rumble!

ANOTHER PART OF THE BATTLEMENTS

Sir Wulf rushes up to Sir Wigend (just outside Nimue's cell)...

SIR WIGEND

(unsuspecting)

Sir Wulf, you must help me stop this!

But the turncoat flips his unsuspecting liege lord off the wall...

~~FORSCOTH!~~ SIR WULF
~~I'll help~~ ~~these~~ Right into
 the moat! Lord Starscream just
 relieved you of your command!

ANGLE - MOAT

Sir Wigend SPLASHES in, and rises back again, SPUTTERING.

SIR WIGEND

(Sputtering)

ANGLE - SIR WULF

Dusting off his hands, he stiffens and turns as he hears...

SPIKE (VO)

(menacing)

All right, Wulfie! Now you've got...

HIS POV - SPIKE

Minus his armor, and holding only the small table from Nimue's cell as a defensive weapon, Spike doesn't look like much of a threat!

SPIKE (CONT)

(trying to keep up the pretense)

Sir Spike to deal with!

SIR WULF & SPIKE

The smirking Sir Wulf draws his sword and begins to move in on Spike, who backs away, keeping Sir Wulf's full attention...

SIR WULF

And that will be a pleasure!

ANOTHER ANGLE

And as Wulf readies to strike, Nimue slips behind him and nails him on his metal helmet with the stool! Down he goes!

NIMUE
(pleased with herself)
Actually, the pleasure was all mine!

CUT TO:

HOIST

He's helping knights up onto his bent knee, and from there, to his shoulders, and on up to the top of the castle wall...

HOIST
That's it! You've got it! Keep ~~me~~ going!

KNIGHTS
(Ad lib battle cries)

ANGLE - TOP OF WALL

To battle with Starscream's knights. SFX: SOUNDS OF BATTLE.

KNIGHTS (CONT)
(Battle cries)

ANGLE - WARPATH

Brandishing his huge tree-club, he rushes to Hoist...

WARPATH
Don't forget about me! ZOWIE!

Who nearly collapses as Warpath plants one huge foot on his knee, another on his shoulder, another on his head...

HOIST
Ouf! Ouch! Hey, careful!

ANGLE - TOP OF WALL

And steps up onto the top of the wall, to be met by Ramjet, who's got a tree-trunk club, too! The two swing at each other, clubs CRASHING!

RAMJET
Warpath, you an' I got a score to settle!

CUT TO:

HOIST

He ejects his hook and line from his chest, whirls it like a lasso, and slings it up...

HOIST
Hang in there, Warpath!

ANGLE - TOP OF WALL

Where the hook CLANGS onto the wall. The line pulls taut...

ANGLE - HOIST

And Hoist, like a rock-climber, scales the wall.

HOIST (CONT)

I'm on my way up!

ANGLE - TOP OF WALL

But clambering onto the top of the wall, he's met by Starscream...

STARSCREAM

~~You certainly are!~~ AND WHAT COMES UP---

ANOTHER ANGLE

And Starscream jerks Hoist up over his head and heaves him back down!

STARSCREAM (CONT)

~~until you go back down!~~ MUST GO DOWN!

ANGLE - BASE OF EXTERIOR WALL

Hoist hits the ground with such impact, knights all around are knocked down as well! (SFX: CRASH)

HOIST

Ouf!

ANGLE - EDGE OF MOAT

Sir Aetheling helps the floundering Sir Wigend out of the water!

SIR AETHELING

Here! Take my hand!

SIR WIGEND

I Thank ~~THEE~~ 'sir, but I fear we're ruined!

CLOSE ON SIR AETHELING

Puzzled, and then a grin spreads across his face.

SIR AETHELING

We? What about the cows?

WIDEN ANGLE as the two battered knights stagger from the moat, Sir W throwing an arm across his future father-in-law's shoulders. Both hit the deck as more bombs EXPLODE nearby.

SIR WIGEND

(laughing and spitting out dirt)

I'll fix that blasted fence... tomorrow!

C.U. WARPATH

Battered and exhausted, he barely manages to fend off another blow...

WARPATH

Ugh! Guess I needed recharging after all!

WIDER

But now Ramjet connects with a tremendous THWACK! PAN with Warpath as he tumbles off the wall, to CRASH onto the spread-eagled Hoist!

CLOSE - HOIST

Barely conscious, Warpath piled on top of him.

HOIST

Energy... without energy, we're done for.

ANGLE - TOP OF WALL

For his part, Spike's busy tying up Sir Wulf but REACTS as he hears...

NIMUE (VO)

Spike!

HIS POV - ON NIMUE

She points O.S.

NIMUE

Look out!

ZIP PAN to locate Ravage, bounding along another section of wall...

RAVAGE

(Snarl)

WIDE

That leads right to Spike!

SPIKE

Oh no!

DRAMATIC ANGLE - RAVAGE

Ready to leap!

RAVAGE

(Roar)

FADE OUT

END ACT II

ACT III

FADE IN:

DRAMATIC UP ANGLE - RAVAGE (SPIKE'S POV)

As the panther bounds in for the kill...

RAVAGE
(Snarl)

SPIKE

Tries to shield his face with his arms...

SPIKE
No!!!

UP ANGLE - RAVAGE

But suddenly, a winged form SWOOPS INTO SCENE, attacking Ravage with mighty talons...

SOLOMON (VO)
(Angry screech)

WIDE

And taken by surprise, Ravage turns and runs off, with the huge great horned owl swooping and beating his wings about the bewildered pather's head, before he flies up and away!

RAVAGE
(Startled yelps)

SOLOMON
(Screeching hoots)

CUT TO:

C.U. HOIST AND WARPATH

In a pile on top of each other... so weak they're unable to move.

HOIST
(weakly)
En..er..gy...

WIDEN ANGLE to reveal Beorht the Wizard, looking on, as Solomon flaps down to land on his shoulder.

SOLOMON
(Hoot)

BEORHT
So these...

ANGLE - BEORHT

BEORHT (CONT)
Are the famous giant knights!

Sir Wigend and Sir Aetheling stagger INTO SCENE, joining him.

SIR AETHELING
And also our friends...

SIR WIGEND
And if they don't get this thing they
call energy I fear they'll perish.

STARSCREAM (VO)
(shouting down from castle walls)
Leaving Lord Starscream...

OTS BEORHT AND KNIGHTS ON STARSCREAM

He's up in the battlements, gloating!

STARSCREAM (cont)
To stand invincible in this primitive
world!

ANGLE - BEORHT

He raises his staff high, and Solomon, knowing what's coming, flaps
away hastily...

WHILE BEORHT
Not ~~my~~ magic ~~power~~ POWERS ATTEND ME!

ANGLE - SPIKE AND NIMUE

The two of them are cowering in a somewhat hidden corner of the
battlement wall... for the moment, safe.

STARSCREAM (VO)
Foolish human! Magic can never defeat...

DRAMATIC ANGLE - STARSCREAM

STARSCREAM
Science!!!

DRAMATIC ANGLE - BEORHT

A sudden WIND whips clouds through the sky, clouds gathering...

BEORHT
Tyrwas, God of the Sky, I know not of
science; but if ~~you~~ THOU will, bring these
giants...

WIDE - SKY

As a CRACK of lightning sizzles down from the sky...

BEORHT (CONT)

Life!

ANGLE - BEORHT'S STAFF

Striking the tip of the staff, illuminating its upper length... and then CRACKLING out in two arcing bolts from where Beorht's hand grasps the staff...

ZAPPING into both Warpath and Hoist!

CLOSER - AUTOBOTS

As the ENERGY continues... imbuing each of the fallen Autobots with a glow that seems to eliminate all their various dents and dings!

ANGLE - BEORHT

The lightning ceases, and Beorht, relieved, sticks the base of his staff in the ground, and lets go of it, shaking his scorched hand!

BEORHT

Whew! TALK ABOUT HOT!

WARPATH (VO)

You can say that again...

WIDE

As Hoist and Warpath get to their feet, invigorated and ready to go!

WARPATH (CONT)

I don't know how you did that, but it sure felt good! VA VA VA VOOM!

ANGLE - STARSCREAM

Up on the battlements, suddenly very upset! He turns back down to the castle courtyard...

STARSCREAM

No! This can't be!
(a beat)

Rumble, Ramjet, reactivate the dynamo!

ANGLE - WARPATH AND HOIST

Hoist experimentally starts to TRANSFORM, then shifts back to robot mode, then makes the complete transformation to tow truck mode!

HOIST

(ebullient)

Warpath, my lasers still don't work, but I can transform again!

ANGLE - WARPATH

He TRANSFORMS to tank mode, REVS his engine...

WARPATH

Then let's go get 'em! *BANG! WHANG! WAM!*

And ROARS off!

WIDE - CASTLE WALL

With Hoist right behind, Warpath is going so fast, he flies over the moat (a la "Dukes of Hazzard") and SMASHES into the base of the castle wall! It CRACKS, and then Hoist hits next to Warpath, making similar CRACKS! Both of them go into reverse to hit again...

ANGLE - SIR AETHELING AND SIR WIGEND

As the two knights leap aboard horses... and charge towards the castle as well!

SIR WIGEND

I never liked that wall anyway!

SIR AETHELING

Charge!

INT. CASTLE COURTYARD

Rumble and Ramjet are pushing the dynamo spokes as fast as they can (although the Decepticons are showing signs of heavy energy loss).

STARSCREAM (VO)

Faster! I must have more energy!

ANGLE - STARSCREAM

And their fearless leader is posted between the two lightning rods, absorbing as much of the ARCING ENERGY as he can, when there's a tremendous CRASH...

INT COURTYARD - FEATURING CASTLE WALL

And Warpath comes barrelling through, huge chunks of stone cascading off his powerful tank body!

C.U. STARSCREAM

A horrified expression on his face...

WIDER

As Warpath SLAMS into him, sending him flying O.S.!!!

ANGLE - HOIST

And now he ZOOMS into the courtyard as well! PAN with him as he races past the dynamo, slinging out his hook and line...

CLOSE - CENTER OF DYNAMO

The hook catching the center of the dynamo...

ANGLE - HOIST

And as Hoist continues past...

WIDE

The entire dynamo (with Rumble and Ramjet getting tangled up with the spokes and line as well) is jerked off its base...

RUMBLE/RAMJET
(Horrorified yells)

ANGLE - HOIST

He SKIDS into a sideways arc; and with this whip action, the dynamo and the two tangled up Decepticons are hurled across the courtyard...

ANGLE - STARSCREAM

To SLAM into Starscream... and then all of them CRASH into the far wall, most of which collapses down on their heads as well! Curtains.

STARSCREAM/RAMJET/RUMBLE
Ouf... ouch... ugh!

WIPE TO:

C.U. SIR WIGEND'S HAND

As it pulls off a strand of gold wire from the dynamo coil, his other hand ENTERING SCENE to twist the wire into a crude ring. PAN with this sparkling ring as it is slid onto a girl's finger... and we WIDEN ANGLE to reveal that it belongs to a beaming Nimue!

SIR WIGEND
It's not much of a ring but...

NIMUE
It's... it's beautiful!

ANOTHER ANGLE

As she throws herself into the arms of a similarly beaming Sir Aetheling!

NIMUE
Oh, Daddy! Isn't this wonderful!

SPIKE

Spike grins ruefully.

SPIKE
(Rueful sigh)

WIDEN ANGLE as Warpath puts a comradely hand on his shoulder.

WARPATH

Better luck next time, pal! *SAY IN ABOUT 14 CENTURIES!*

They both do TAKES as we hear...

STARSCREAM (VO)

(weakly)

Ener-gy...

ANGLE - RUMBLE, STARSCREAM & RUMBLE

Still tangled up with the wreckage of the dynamo and the fallen wall. Ravage ENTERS SCENE, tugging on Rumble's hand, trying to pull him out. All are fading fast, the fight knocked clean out of them.

STARSCREAM (CONT)

I... need... energy...

ANGLE - BEORHT, SOLOMON & HOIST

Hoist is back in robot mode, as he and Beorht (Solomon on his shoulder) walk towards the battered Decepticons.

BEORHT

What will you do with them?

HOIST

Take them back with us. That is, if there's a way to get back to our own time!

Beorht and Solomon exchange surprised glances...

BEORHT

(the light bulb finally going off)

DIDST ~~didst~~ hear that, Solomon?

As, in the bg, Hoist TRANSFORMS to tow truck mode, jumper cables extending out from a side compartment! PUSH IN and PAN with them as the big alligator clips grab the fading Decepticon's arm, there's a big SPARK, and Starscream's half-closed eyes pop open as if he's just had a jolt of smelling salts!

STARSCREAM

(Gasp)

WIDE

Warpath ENTERS SCENE, hauling Starscream to his feet (the cables having retracted)...

STARSCREAM

(still pathetic)

Wait, can't I have just a little more?

WARPATH

Get movin', Starscream, or I'll give you a taste o' my medicine! *ZAP!*

ON BEORHT & SOLOMON

BEORHT

(continuing his thought)

SIR Hoist said time! These ~~are~~ VAILANT KNIGHTS
 ARE time travelers!

SOLOMON:

(Wise hoot)

WIPE TO:

WIDE - STONE CIRCLE AND ENTRANCE TO DRAGON MOUND

SPIKE (VO)

How come it's called the "~~dragon~~ mound" OF THE DRAGON?

ANGLE - GROUP

Autobots, Spike, Decepticons, Beorht, Solomon, Nimue, Sir Aetheling, and Sir Wigend as they approach the stone circle.

BECAUSE

BEORHT

~~I~~ I created it to use as a
 time traveling device...

CLOSE ON BEORHT, SOLOMON & SPIKE

BEORHT (CONT)

But ~~then~~ a wandering dragon DECIDED TO MAKE IT HIS HOME.
~~decided it would make a better~~
~~home!~~

SPIKE (AWED)

We never saw ~~any~~ A DRAGON!

BEORHT

That's because he's been out
 visiting relatives...

All REACT to O.S. FLAME SFX...

THEIR POV - DRAGON MOUND

As a big tongue of FLAME billows out from the entrance to the mound,
 followed by the enormous head of an evil-looking DRAGON!

BEORHT (VO)(CONT)

But he's home now.

ANGLE - STARSCREAM

Flinching.

STARSCREAM

I refuse to go any closer!

ANGLE - BEORHT

He holds up a full sack...

BEORHT

Don't worry, I've got ~~a full dose of~~ MY SPECIAL FORMULA
 "Dragon's Bane!" It works every time!

WIDE

As the Dragon, three times bigger than any Transformer present, scabbles out from the mound, and rises up to his full height, shooting out more FLAMES...

ANGLE - OUR GROUP

And everyone scrambles out of the way!

STARSCREAM

He's crazy! We can't trust our
 lives to unscientific ~~superstition!~~ MUMBO JUMBO!

ANGLE - WARPATH

As he fields the sack of Dragon's Bane that Beorht tosses to him...

WARPATH

Why not... Beorht's magic's done
 pretty well by us so far!

WIDE

The Dragon FLAMES out again...

ANGLE FEATURING BEORHT

And the wizard (and others) dive away, skidding on the grass...

BEORHT

~~there's no reason it shouldn't work!~~ I
 used all the normal ingredients...

C.U. BEORHT

Sprawled out on his belly, he counts them off on his fingers...

BEORHT

Sulphur, rock salt, sea gull
 droppings, charcoal...

ANGLE - WARPATH & DRAGON

The Dragon rears back to blast Warpath, Warpath hurls the sack of Dragon's Bane straight at his face, and the minute the FLAMES hit, there's a magnificent EXPLOSION as the "Dragon's Bane" goes off...

ANOTHER ANGLE - EXPLOSION

Rocking the Dragon back on his haunches, and scaring the stuffing out of him!

DRAGON
(Scared bellow)

ANGLE - DRAGON

Truly terrified, he flaps his wings and flies away!

DRAGON (CONT)
(Scared bellow)

ANGLE - WARPATH AND HOIST

Ebullient, they exchange "high fives", "low fives", and head butts! SFX: CLANGS

WARPATH
Well all right! *W Hooooo!*

HOIST
Looks like Beordt invented gunpowder, too!

DISSOLVE TO:

NIMUE, SIR WIGEND, SIR AETHELING, BEORHT & SOLOMON

Framed by the inner doorway of the "Dragon Mound", they wave goodbye...

BEORHT
Goodspeed to you all!

ANGLE - INT. ENTRYWAY

As our heroes turn for one last look before disappearing down the passageway.

SPIKE
Good-bye!

C.U. NIMUE

NIMUE
We'll never forget youuuuu.....

Her voice DISTORTS as we go into a --

RIPPLE DISSOLVE TO:

ANGLE - ENTRANCE TO DRAGON MOUND

And our heroes and the Decepticons come out into a suddenly foggy day, stepping over the rubble of the once-again battered doorway!

CLOSER

Hoist and Warpath exchange glances.

HOIST
What d'ya think? Are we back?

Suddenly LASER BLASTS EXPLODE all around them! WIDEN ANGLE as yet more of the stones around the Dragon Mound start CRASHING down, and Starscream, Ramjet, Rumble, and Ravage frantically scramble over the ducking Hoist and Warpath...

STARSCREAM
(hysterically ecstatic)
Megatron! Hold your fire!

ANGLE - MEGATRON

MEGATRON is poised, his fusion canon ready, as Starscream rushes up to him, embracing him so ecstatically, that not only does he spoil his next shot, but he knocks him down as well, piling on top of him!

STARSCREAM (CONT)
It's me, Starscream! We're back!
We're back!

C.U. MEGATRON

Enraged!

MEGATRON
Starscream, you fool! You ruined my shot!

ANGLE - HOIST, WARPETH & SPIKE

Hoist and Warpath TRANSFORM, Spike hops inside Hoist...

SPIKE
It's the 20th Century all right!

WIDE

As they ZOOM OFF into the fog...

SPIKE (CONT)
Now let's clear out!

ANGLE - MEGATRON & STARSCREAM

As other Decepticons, retournees from the 6th century and the rest, gather round, Megatron hurls Starscream off him...

STARSCREAM
What's the matter? Aren't you glad to see us?

C.U. MEGATRON

So beside himself with rage, he's speechless!

MEGATRON
(A wordless cry of frustrated rage)

FADE OUT

THE END