

TRANSFORMERS
"The End of the Fall of the Risen"

By

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INT. UNDERGROUND BASE

SOUNDWAVE and STARSCREAM stand together in a dark chamber. Explosions shake the foundation.

Starscream pounds his fist against the rock wall.

STARSCREAM

There's no way out. We're miles below the surface.

SOUNDWAVE

I am sure the all-powerful Megatron will think of something.

A heavy metallic door slides open.

MEGATRON lumbers in, wounded and hyperventilating. A large hole blown through his shoulder. His armor charred and smoking.

STARSCREAM

Megatron! What are we going to do?

SOUNDWAVE

We may only have hours... or minutes left down here.

Another explosion. Closer.

SOUNDWAVE (cont'd)

Or seconds. Maybe even frames.

STARSCREAM

And we haven't had girlfriends since leaving Cybertron four million years ago.

SOUNDWAVE

I concur. Glorious leader, it cannot end like this.

MEGATRON

Decepticons! Hear me.

Megatron takes a deep breath and coughs. He braces himself against the wall.

MEGATRON (cont'd)

We only have one remaining option. We must bring forth our most guarded secret. So dangerous and powerful that I have feared its

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

MEGATRON (cont'd)
activation. But it is our only
hope, during this... our last
stand.

SOUNDWAVE
Please say it's Tricia Helfer.

MEGATRON
Even better. The most dangerous
vehicle that human civilization has
ever known... Illegal in every city
in America. Decepticons! I present
to you, our savior...

He presses some buttons and pulls a lever on the wall.

MEGATRON (cont'd)
Shinsmasher...

Another heavy metal door slides open.

MEGATRON (cont'd)
The Evil Segway!

Spotlights shine on a Segway.

Soundwave lowers his head and drops his shoulders. Exhale.

STARSCREAM
The what?!

SHINSMASHER rolls forward and transforms into a
four-foot-tall skinny robot. He waves.

SHINSMASHER
Greetings, fellow Decepticons!

STARSCREAM
Come on, are you kidding me?

SOUNDWAVE
Is he an old-fashioned lawnmower
that transforms into a nerd?

MEGATRON
Settle down, everyone. Let me
explain.

Soundwave steps around Shinsmasher, inspecting.

SOUNDWAVE

I don't see any weapons. Where are the blades?

MEGATRON

He--

STARSCREAM

And how is he going to keep up with us?

MEGATRON

It's--

Shinsmasher transforms back into a Segway and wheels around.

SHINSMASHER

My circuits have been reprogrammed to allow speeds of over 20 miles per hour on smooth surfaces. That is precisely DOUBLE the speed of a regular Segway, thank you very much.

MEGATRON

He will be the terror of every suburban sidewalk in North America!

A loud explosion. The sound of Autobots in a nearby tunnel.

Soundwave slumps down in the corner, his head in his hands.

SOUNDWAVE

It's over.

MEGATRON

Listen to me, my loyal Decepticons... we haven't much time... the leaders of the human world fear the Segway, for it--

A deafening, white hot explosion.

SLOW DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. COLORADO, MOUNTAINS - DAY

SLOW FLY IN

OPTIMUS PRIME stands on the edge of a plateau, one foot on a large boulder. Overlooking a valley. The desert wind blows. He gazes into the distance.

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Behind him, a pillar of smoke rises from a monstrous tunnel leading beneath a mountain. Its metal and concrete doors torn open.

An army of Autobots surround him.

OPTIMUS PRIME

Today, the Decepticons, our mortal enemies in this interplanetary war, were defeated in an epic battle to the death. We were caused to annihilate our eternal partners... nay... our eternal BROTHERS... in this once calculated and delicate balance of good and evil. For with them, perished their secret weapon which would have hurled human civilization into complete chaos forever.

The Autobots applause.

Bumblebee steps forward.

BUMBLEBEE

Wow. Was Shinsmasher REALLY that powerful?

Optimus Prime exhales, turns, and steps away.

A few Autobots shake their heads and follow.

RATCHET

(annoyed)

Yes, Bumblebee. Anything that threatens the relationship between the humans and their automobiles, must be hunted down and destroyed. We've already been over this.

BUMBLEBEE

But... why?

JAZZ

Because, bro! Don't ask no questions and we get to keep our jobs, dig?

BUMBLEBEE

But Homo Sapiens have lived on Earth for 250,000 years without cars. I don't under--

CONTINUED:

5.

OPTIMUS PRIME
Autobots! Transform... and roll
out!

The sound of transforming. A caravan of automobiles drive
off, leaving Bumblebee behind.

His head explodes.

FADE OUT