

Announcer

Thank you all and welcome to our presentation of Cybertronian theater. Tonight's guests, acclaimed voice animation director, Wally Burr. The multi-talented, multi-functional and some would say multiple personality laced, Michael Chain. Special guests from the Wally Burr directional institute, or some would say asylum, Brian Orms and Brandie Tarvin, And special musical guests Three Dobson Night. We'll be back in just a moment, but first a word from one of our sponsors,

(Cut to commercial 1 - The Spark Wellness Center)

138
DIAUS

(Michael Dobson)

Does the 9 million year war with the Decepticons have you down? Are you constantly being undermined by your minions? Then it's time you visit the Spark Wellness Center. Our Spark Wellness specialists will give your spark the attention it deserves, providing you with that fresh, right off the assembly line feeling. We offer everything from a complete centric reboot to that soothing Energon bath you have been wanting. We guarantee you will leave feeling like a newly reformatted protoform.

The Spark Wellness Center, bringing the light back to your spark!

(Cut to Act 1 – Primus of Cybertron)

Announcer

Welcome back to Cybertronian theater. Tonights first act gives us a look at a more sophisticated time in Cybertron history, with a retelling of a classic story from one of the great literary minds of all time, William Shakespearecon. And now, ladies and gentlemen, Primus of Cybertron!

Narrator

Act I. Scene I. — Cybertron. A Hall in Primus' chamber. Enter **Rodimus**, **Starscream**, **Powerglide** and **Red Alert** into the hall of Primus.

Rodimus.

Good day, sir.

Starscream.

I am glad you're well.

Rodimus.

I have not seen you long. How goes the world?

Starscream.

It wears, sir, as it grows.

Rodimus.

Ay, that's well known;
But what particular rarity? what strange,
Which manifold record not matches? See,
Magic of bounty! all these spirits thy power
Hath conjur'd to attend. I know the merchant, Red Alert.

Starscream.

I know them both; th' other's a
Autobot as well.

Red Alert.

O! 'tis a worthy Primus.

Powerglide.

Nay, that's most fix'd.

Red Alert.

A most incomparable bot, breath'd, as
 it were,
 To an untirable and continue goodness:
 He passes.

Powerglide

I have a jewel here—

Red Alert.

O! pray, let's see't: for the Lord
 Primus, sir?

Powerglide.

If he will touch the estimate: but, for
 that—

Rodimus.

When we for recompense have prais'd
 the vile,
 It stains the glory in that happy verse
 Which aptly sings the good.

Red Alert.

[Looking at the jewel.] 'Tis a good.
 form.

Powerglide.

And rich: here is energon, look ye.

Starscream.

You are rapt, sir, in some work, some
 dedication
 To the great lord.

Rodimus.

A thing slipp'd idly from me.
 Our poesy is as a gum, which oozes
 From whence 'tis nourish'd: the fire i' the flint
 Shows not till it be struck; our gentle spark
 Provokes itself, and, like the current flies
 Each bound it chafes. What have you there?

Starscream.

A picture, sir. When comes your
 book forth?

Rodimus.

Upon the heels of my presentment, sir.
 Let's see your piece.

Starscream.

Tis a good piece.

Rodimus.

So 'tis: this comes off well and excel-
 lent.

Starscream.

Indifferent.

Rodimus.

Admirable! How this grace
 Speaks his own standing! what a mental power
 This eye shoots forth! how big imagination
 Moves in this lip! to the dumbness of the
 gesture
 One might interpret.

Starscream.

It is a pretty mocking of the life.
Here is a touch; is't good?

Rodimus.

I'll say of it,
It tutors nature: artificial strife
Lives in these touches, livelier than life.

(APPLAUSE)

(Announcer)

Cybertronian Theater will return after these messages.

(Cut to commercial 2 – The A-Team)

(Music starts)

(Announcer)

Coming this Lunar cycle from CBC, the Cybertronian
Broadcasting company...

(Wait for musical cue)

[Handwritten signature]
(Michael)

In 2005 a group of Autobot Warriors were accused of a crime they did not commit. Imprisoned at a maximum security facility on moonbase 3, they promptly escaped into the Iacon underground acting as soldiers of fortune. If your in trouble, if you can find them and if you have the energon credits to afford them, then maybe you can hire the A-Team.

(Announcer)

Welcome back again to Cybertronian Theater. For our dramatic reading of the night, we follow the events of Decent into Evil with Transformers Timelines: Intimidation Game.

(CAST)

Narrator - Wally Burr

Flame war – Brandie Tarvin

Ricochet (Scourge) – Brian Orms

Obsidian – Paul Dobson

K-9 – Brian Dobson

NARRATOR

Deep in the heart of the planet Tantalus Five, the Decepticon Flamewar awakens inside an Autobot prison cell following her near destruction by the Tripredacus Council. There she faces three figures, the Autobot Ricochet and the Maximals K-9 and Obsidian..

FLAMEWAR

Ooooooh...my head...what...where?

OBSIDIAN

She is coming back online.

K-9

About time! Grrrr...

FLAMEWAR

Get these energy chains off of me! (Struggling grunts).

RICOCHET

Now why would I want to do that?

FLAMEWAR

(Angrily) Ricochet! You slagging piece of scrap metal! It's *your* fault the Council tried to destroy me! How did I get here?

OBSIDIAN

Let us get on with the business at hand.

RICOCHE

In answer to your question, you were found floating among the wreckage of your ship. Seems right before it exploded you cranked up your personal force field into overload. It put you into stasis lock, but it also saved your sorry hide. Our docs were able to patch you up/just enough to talk to us.

FLAMEWAR

To what end? You can interrogate me all you want, you'll get nothing out of me, Autobot! (spit the word 'Autobot' out with distaste)

RICOCHE

Don't be so sure 'con.

OBSIDIAN

We have a mission for you, one which you are highly qualified for.

FLAMEWAR

(Laughs hard, then amused tone) Y-you have a mission for *me*?!
Has your mainboard crashed rust-for-brains?

K-9

Rrrr...you show some respect! That's a general you're speaking to!

RICOCHET

It's simple, we need you to assassinate Deathsaurus. You do this, and we give you a new form that the Tripredacus Council won't recognize and let you go off on your own.

FLAMEWAR

(Shock) WHAT?! Are you out of your mind?! What in your core processor thinks I would ever take on such a mission, especially for the likes of you?!

RICOCHET

You have nowhere to *go* Flamewar. There is no more Decepticon army. The Predacons are led by the Tripredacus Council and let me tell you, if you knew who we suspect they *really* serve, your Spark would turn cold. You're not the biggest fan of Deathsaurus anyway, why not get him out of the way for kicks?

FLAMEWAR

I don't believe this. You goodie goodie Autobots and Maximals would never resort to such underhanded tactics! You don't have the *nerve*!

RICOCHET

Let me tell you something. When Prime stands up on his pedestal and makes bold speeches about freedom and sentient beings as he saves the day, it's 'bots like *me* who do the dirty work behind the scenes so he *can* make those speeches. Deathsaurus is a threat, we want him gone.

FLAMEWAR

No. He may be an antique, he may be backwards thinking, but he is *still* a Decepticon, and if manipulated properly, he can be used to further the Decepticon cause!

RICOCHET

And what would that be?

FLAMEWAR

Haven't you ever asked yourself why Primus made us so powerful? So adaptable? Because we were meant to seize power in this galaxy, then the universe! Cybertron was to be the crowning jewel of our empire! But because you Autobots could not see that millions of years ago, war tore Cybertron into a husk. You Autobots are responsible for that by your lack of vision! Your kind disgusts me!

OBSIDIAN

So why serve a cause that is lost? Especially a leader who is long dead?

FLAMEWAR

(Yells first sentence) Because the cause is *never* lost! Megatron's vision *will* be fulfilled, the Transformers *will* rule the galaxy and Cybertron *will* be ours again!

RICOCHET

Nice speeches, Decepticon. But there is one other thing I didn't mention. When we did your repair-work, our engineers installed a nice explosive device right near your Spark core. It's on a timer. I won't tell you how long it's set for, but it's on now. Every second you wait to make your decision is one less you have to live. Tick, tick, tick. Do as we say in the time we say, and we turn it off.

OBSIDIAN

You see, Flamewar. You really have no choice. Do as we say or die.

FLAMEWAR

(Low voice) No...

RICOCHET

What?!

FLAMEWAR

(Defiant, bold) I said NO!!!

OBSIDIAN

Do you realize what you are saying?

FLAMEWAR

I realize what I am saying. I also realize what I *am* and always *will be*. I am a Decepticon! Even more than that I am a Transformer! I was forged to be a warrior and that is how I will DIE! Do what you will, I will *never* serve any Autobot or Maximal. My last fight will be against your “orders” (pause, voice lowers a bit) even if it costs me my life.)

Ricochet, Obsidian and K-9 begin to clap together, laughing but in an evil way, not a “good guy jovial” laugh, but a more sinister, menacing laugh.

NARRATOR

As Flamewar watches with amazement, the entire room disappears, nothing more than a sophisticated holographic projection! The three figures in front of her reveal themselves to be Predacons, not Autobots or Maximals!

SCOURGE (formerly RICOCHET)

You have passed our test, Flamewar. I am Scourge, and these are my two Predacon associates – Max B and Buzzsaw whom you saw disguised as K-9 and Obsidian!

FLAMEWAR

Test?! What are you fools playing at?! If the Council wanted me, they did *not* need to play head games!

The three (now revealed) Predacons chuckle together.

SCOURGE

(Sounding amused) We do not work for the Council, nor do we work for Deathsaurus or any other foolish relic of the past. No, we serve another warrior whose mission is to fulfill the glory of the empire that Decepticon and Predacon alike should share! His is the way of the future!

FLAMEWAR

Fine, fine...better than rusting out in space. So tell me, this leader of yours? What's his name?

SCOURGE

Oh, I think you'll appreciate this, my dear. This Predacon's name (dramatic pause) is Megatron!

NARRATOR

The end (~~dramatic pause~~) for now!

(APPLAUSE)

(Announcer)

We will be back after a word from the Oil Pub that has it all.

(Cut to Commercial 3 - Maccadams)

Brian Savage

Maccadams is the place to go when your oil is really low, when
your nuts have been busted or your feeling really rusted,
Maccadams is the place to go when your oil is really low,
Maccadms is the place to go.

(Announcer)

And now, a very special presentation of Transformers the Movie,
like you have never heard before. Prepare for Transformers:
Rebooted.

Narrator

Our story picks up as Hot Rod and Daniel take some time
fishing by a lake, enjoying what appears to be a nice calm
day.

HOT ROD

Fish are jumpin' today eh Dan-o

DANIEL

I guess so.

HOT ROD

Hey, what's the matter?

DANIEL

Eh, I don't know Hot Rod.

HOT ROD

C'mon, you can tell me.

DANIEL

Guess I just miss my dad.

HOT ROD

Don't worry, Spike will be back soon.. WHOA,
hey, I caught something.

DANIEL

Whoa, look at the size of it.

HOT ROD

Yep, _____.

DANIEL

Hot Rod, the shuttle's coming. Let's watch it land.

HOT ROD

Talk about dull Daniel.

DANIEL

(Calling excitedly)

Hurry or we'll miss it!

HOT ROD (transforming into car mode)

If you're gonna ride, Dan-O, _____

DANIEL

Hey, let's _____

HOT ROD

Why settle for a peek when you can see
Everything from _____

KUP

A little to the left, a little bit _____

Narrator

Hot Rod blows past almost knocking Kup over in dust and wind.

KUP (CONT'D)

(to sound like swearing)

Turbo revvin' young punk. I'll
staighthen' you out yet!!

DANIEL

Hot Rod, look! There's _____

HOT ROD

What!?! ..DECEPTICONS!

Narrator

Hot Rod begins to fire on the shuttle.

Kup

What's that darn fool doing!?

Narrator

Suddenly the ship cracks open, and Decepticons shoot out of the
wreckage like toys from a pinata.

MEGATRON

(shouting to forces)

(he looks down and fires)

DANIEL
(SHOUTING)
 WHoooooooooaaah

BLITZWING
 (amused)
 Come on down, Autobrat!

Narrator
 Blitzwing takes aim/ but Kup jumps in to save the day!

HOT ROD
 Heh, Not bad for an old timer!

KUP
 (gruffly)
 Old timer?! That's something you'll
 never be if you don't _____

HOT ROD
 (interrupting)
 Save it Kup. Let's _____.

Narrator
 HOT ROD AND KUP with Daniel race toward Autobot City as
 the Decepticons attack!

PERCEPTOR
 Ultra Magnus.....a cursory evaluation of
 Decepticon capability indicates a
 distinct tactical deficiency!

ULTRA MAGNUS

In other words, Perceptor...

SPRINGER

(translating)

ULTRA MAGNUS

Springer, you and Arcee transform
Autobot City! Perceptor, tell Blaster
to _____.

Blurr

What about me Magnus, what about me! mha, mha, mha.
I can help, I want to help, what about me?

ULTRA MAGNUS

Blurr, you can help me try and alert the others.

Blurr

Absolutely, positively, definitely. Nobody can get the
job done faster than _____. Nobody, nobody, nobody.

Springer

C'mon Arcee let's go

Arcee

But Hot Rod and Kup are still trapped

outside the city.

Springer

They'll have to take care of themselves,
Now _____

STARSCREAM

Pathetic fools! There's no _____

Narrator

Uh-oh, looks like Starscream is trapped.

STARSCREAM

Agggggggh! Oh My foot! _____

Narrator

MEGATRON FLIES OVER Autobot City,
BLASTING this way and that, shouting....

MEGATRON

Narrator

The INSECTICONS GNAW AND
DEVOUR their way through the PORTS and
BRIDGES leading inside.

KICKBACK

(Chewing on jamb of doorway
near bridge)
Delicious, eh Shrapnel?

SHRAPNEL

(CHEWING on draw-bridge to
City)

A little heavy on the _____

KUP

The Insecticons are in our way.

HOT ROD

Wrong! They're our _____

Narrator

Hot Rod, Kup and Daniel make it safely inside the city. We find That Perceptor has finally arrived at Blasters location with the instructions from Ultra Magnus.

BLASTER

Lookout and shout! Yow! Perceptor, what's shakin'
other than _____

PERCEPTOR

Blaster, Ultra Magnus sends orders to
contact Optimus Prime for reinforcements.

BLASTER

Alright! Cover your receptors,
Perceptor!

(Sound cue)

BLASTER

Optimus Prime... Do you read me? The
Decepticons are blitzing Autobot City.
We're really takin' _____

MEGATRON

Soundwave! Jam that transmission.

SOUNDWAVE

Rumble! Frenzy! Ravage! Ratbat! Eject!

Operation: _____

BLASTER

Optimus Prime... Do you read me? The
Decepticons are blitzing Autobot City.

We're really takin' a

RUMBLE

First we crack the shell, then we _____

PERCEPTOR

Run, Blaster! Save yourself!

BLASTER

No way. Two can Play!

Sic 'em!

(Dog Barking)

PERCEPTOR

Do you think you got through to Prime?

BLASTER

Let's hope so! Cause if I didn't we're
gonna look like _____

Narrator

The city shows gaps, dents, smoking holes and Decepticons
 continue to pump fire into it and get back sporadic return
 fire from inside as... .. Megatron moves INTO SHOT and fills
 THE SCREEN

MEGATRON

Constructicons merge for the kill!

SPRINGER

C'mon Arcee, we have to get this launcher into place.
 Megatron's making his big push and...
 (struggling to turn Catapult around to re-aim it)
 we gotta _____

KUP

Keep at it, Springer, lad! Help's at
 hand!

(to Hot Rod)

Together now!

ARCEE

(pushing, manages to speak to
 Hot Rod. She likes him but
 doesn't want to go too far)

I was afraid you'd be trapped outside the
 city walls.

HOT ROD

(likes her, too, but tries to
 be cool and collected)

Hey, I wasn't _____
 Arcee!

ARCEE

(enjoying letting him have it)

Then you probably _____

KUP

That did it!

DANIEL

Kup, Hot Rod! Look!

(he points)

KUP

DEVASTATOR

Prepare for extermination

SPRINGER

I got better things to do tonight than _____

Narrator

Suddenly, we realize this ad lib has gone on for too long and thus we decide we must put a stop to this, once and for all...The End!

(APPLAUSE)

Cut to – (Announcer)

We'll be back in just a moment with tonight musical guest, but first, another word from one of our sponsors.

Commercial 3 – Hoist “Auto” body shop

(Michael Chain as Hoist)

Have you recently been driving down the road and then suddenly found yourself fender deep in a Decepticon ambush? Did that last plasma blast put a nasty dent into your exterior? Well then, be sure to c'mon down to Hoist's Autobody shop. We will fix you up and have you back on the road and back into the fray in no time.

At Hoist's Autobody we also do customizing. We offer all the latest upgrades including the newest in turbo boosting technology. For a limited time, be sure to ask about our never-ending repaint special. That right, repaints, repaints and MORE repaints! You can be Fire Red for that special occasion and then get you self re-issued again in Aqua Blue for that care free summer day. People will be amazed at you constantly changing look.

So stop on down to Hoists Autobody, and remember our motto, “If your gonna ride, ride in style!”

(Announcer)

Welcome back. We are very excited to bring you tonight's musical performance. Appearing here tonight, for the first time ever, ladies and gentlemen THREE DOBSON NIGHT!

Knockin' on Primus' Door

(Announcer)

That concludes our program tonight. We would like to thank all of our guests, Wally Burr, Michael Chain, Paul, Michael and Brian Dobson along with Rik Speaks of Three Dobson Night. Special thanks to everybody who helped in tonight's production with a big thank you to Melissa Kelly, Benson Yee, Rik Alvarez and Brian Savage. I'm Pete Sinclair and on behalf of Cybertronian Theater....Good Night!