THE TRANSFORMERS: REGENERATION ONE

“Down on the Bayou”

CAST LIST (speaking parts only)

AUTOBOTS:   
Arcee

Minerva

DECEPTICONS:

Runabout

Runamuck

Sky-Byte

Swindle

MAXIMALS:   
Swamp Chomp

PREDACONS:

Tarantulas

Inferno

Waspinator

HUMANS:

Buster Witwicky

Jesse Harrison

Tour Guide

Indian Vendor

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IMPORTANT:

This episode was written by my good friend Pete. Send your feedback to his email:

[lebrunpe@aol.com](mailto:lebrunpe@aol.com)

He also has his own fanfic, which you can check out by asking him to send you the link.

So yeah, thanks for your work Pete. I really appreciate it.

THE TRANSFORMERS: REGENERATION ONE

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THEMES:

When the Saints Go Marching In (<http://tfregenerationone.weebly.com/uploads/6/3/4/4/63446209/when_the_saints_go_marching_in.mp3>)

The Witch Queen of New Orleans (<http://tfregenerationone.weebly.com/uploads/6/3/4/4/63446209/the_witch_queen_of_new_orleans.mp3>)

Swamp Witch (<http://tfregenerationone.weebly.com/uploads/6/3/4/4/63446209/swamp_witch.mp3>)

Bayou Breeze (<http://tfregenerationone.weebly.com/uploads/6/3/4/4/63446209/bayou_breeze.mp3>)

The Legend of Wooley Swamp (<http://tfregenerationone.weebly.com/uploads/6/3/4/4/63446209/the_legend_of_wooley_swamp.mp3>)

THE TRANSFORMERS: REGENERATION ONE

“Down on the Bayou”

Act 1

New Orleans Louisiana

(Cue “When the Saints Go Marching In”)

(A jazz swing band performs on a street corner, some playing trumpets, others banging tambourines while chanting. 4 figures, all in sunglasses, and 3 in sun hats, pass them and gaze around at the bustling street, seeing people from bass drum players to merchants selling oddities ranging from voodoo dolls to shrunken heads. They are the Autobots Arcee and Minerva, and their human friends Buster Witwicky and Jesse Harrison.)

Minerva: Oh, can we go and get a shrunken head???

Jesse: You're kidding. Those are totally ugly. Even the Decepticons look better than that.

Minerva: Well can we at least get some voodoo dolls of the Decepticons?

Arcee: That's actually very tempting...

Jesse: Oh, please!!! Tell me you're joking!!! I don't think a certain two currently MIA Autobots would approve of that. Besides don't we have a tour tram to catch? And a tram after that.

Buster: Well it starts loading in an hour, but it doesn't leave for another 2 hours so that gives all the tourists time to arrive, and I scheduled the late ferry for the swamp cruise to make sure we make it.

Arcee: But is there a route for vehicle mode? I’m still nervous about missing it.

Jesse: Relax, that's why we took this vacation, to leave our worries behind and not worry about Roddy and Nightbeat or...

(Two bushes suddenly move and a face pops out, Minerva jumps back.)

Minerva: Decepticon!!!!

Arcee: No it's not; it's just another street performer.

Minerva: Well, what about that?

(She points to a statue, then walks up to it and begins poking it, she pauses to pick up a stick but Arcee stops her.)

Arcee: Trust me, there are no Decepticons here.

(Perched on a nearby rooftop are three figures, the Decepticons Sky Byte, Runabout, and Runamuck, the latter two also known as The Battlechargers.)

Sky Byte: That's what she thinks...

Runabout: What's the plan again?

(Sky Byte is holding a skull in one hand and extends the other.)

Sky Byte: Thou shall hold thy enemies hostage, then force thy Autobots to help us... You know what? I can't do it like this.

(He puts the skull down and continues.)

Sky Byte: (CT) We hold the Autobots and their human allies hostage, then force them to help us rescue Shockwave and Tankor. Once they're free, we destroy them!!!

Runamuck: But won't they rescue Rodimus, and what's his face...Lightwheat instead?

Sky Byte: We shall destroy them anyways. MWAHAHAHAHAHA!!!

(As Sky Byte laughs the Battlechargers slowly tiptoe away but get caught by Sky Byte, who spots them right before they reach the ladder, folding his arms and tapping his foot.)

Runabout: We were just going to the little boys’ room.

Runamuck: Well, actually, we wanted to get a souvenir...

Sky Byte: Fools!!! This is a mission, not a vacation!!!

Runabout: But they're on vacation!!!

Sky Byte: Exactly. That’s why they'll never expect us to strike. Why, when I used one of Shockwave's old drones to track them down so that I could learn anything new, and was informed they were spotted at the airport, I knew they'd be off guard.

Runabout: But we'll never be able to capture them in this crowd…

Runamuck: Besides, look at how much fun the bustling signs of life in the city are having, there’s nothing like that on a summer’s day, right?

(Sky Byte picks up the skull again and walks over to the edge of the railing.)

Sky Byte: Ah, the warm sun of New Orleans on a hot summer’s day...

(With Sky Byte distracted The Battlechargers head down the ladder and run across the street to a vendor stand. They see a guy partially hidden under the table cloth tied up and gagged and a guy who resembles him standing with their backs to them. As they approach he turns around.)

Vendor: EEEEEE-YESSSSSS?

Runabout: Excuse me, are these Cybertronian?

Vendor: Why, no!!! In fact these are artifacts from the 1800's, symbols of the history of this wonderful city. The museum is paying me to sell these and raise money for new exhibits.

Runamuck: How much?

Vendor: $5000 gigs per relic.

(Runabout pulls out gigs from his satchel cube. While the fake vendor is preoccupied the real one slides under the side of the table and walks away.)

Runabout: Here, this should cover it.

(Just then Runamuck's communicator goes off. Starscream appears on the monitor.)

Starscream: Where are ya bums? I ordered a briefing 5 eons ago.

Runamuck: We're on vacation, boss.

Starscream: I didn't say you could take a vacation. Get back here this instant!!!

(Runamuck hands the communicator to the vendor.)

Runamuck: It's for you.

(Starscream disconnects at the sight of the vendor but the vendor keeps turning the communicator back on.)

Sky Byte: What are those?

Runabout: Historical relics, that nice vendor sold it to us.

(Sky Byte examines the relic closely.)

Sky Byte: Imbeciles, these aren't relics. They're outdated Cybertronian junk. Bah, no matter, we can still catch the enemy on the tour bus.

(As the tour bus is loading up, Sky Byte and The Battlechargers stow away in the carry on under the bus.)

(Buster, Jessie, Arcee and Minerva are walking towards the tour bus when Minerva turns toward a stand.)

Minerva: Ooooh one souvenir? Please??? We have time!!!

Arcee: Fine, just one.

(They approach it and then the vendor turns around.)

Vendor: Eeeeee-Yessss?

Arcee: E-nooooo. We'll find another one later.

(They walk away and find another vendor, this one of Indian descent, approaches with 2 police officers while the first vendor has his back turned.)

Vendor: E-SLAG!!!

(The vendor turns around and pretends to get a phone call)

Vendor: E-Yes? Yes, this is Swindle. Oh, Onslaught, is that you? Well, looks like I’m needed in the uh... Milkessa Quadrant.

(He presses a button and the booth disappears, then he transforms into a Jeep and drives off, with the cops following.)

Indian Vendor: Ignorant Americans!!!!! They think they can dress up in fancy costumes and tie us up like it's some sort of joke. I do this for business, not to be funny.

(Buster, Jessie, Arcee and Minerva climb up into the tour bus and go onto the upper deck and a young blonde woman tour guide with blue eyes complete with a matching blue outfit climbs onto the upper deck.)

Tour guide: Good afternoon, we are about to begin our tour of New Orleans. I sure hope we have everyone here ‘cause we're not slowing down if you have to chase us.

(The tour bus erupts with laughter.)

Tour guide: (CT) We're going to take you all around the city before bringing you back here, but the two most notable stops on this tour are the LaLaurie House and the grave of Marie Laveau, two of biggest names in New Orleans who continue to coexist among us in the afterlife...

(The tour guide holds the microphone up to her face and starts moaning into it to make ghostly noises.)

Tour guide: (CT) Madame Delphine LaLaurie was a rich socialite who is infamous for allegedly torturing her slaves, some say it was her, some say it was her husband, others say it was both. Who do you think it was?

(The tour guide holds the microphone out so people can talk into it.)

Minerva: Oh, oh, oh, me, me, me!!!

(The tour guide walks up to Minerva and puts the microphone up to her mouth.)

Minerva: (CT) It was either Megatron, Starscream or Shockwave.

(The entire tour bus including the guide starts laughing, minus Buster, Jessie, and Arcee. Minerva puts her hands in front of her face.)

Minerva: Good thing I packed my wall of shame.

Tour guide: Now then, before we start the tour can anyone tell me who Marie Laveau is?

(Jessie raises her hand and the tour guide walks over to her.)

Jesse: She was a voodoo priestess; some say you can see her spirit at her grave in the form of a raven.

Tour guide: Yes, essentially known as the mother of voodoo, the tomb of Marie Laveau has been subject to all kinds of strange stories prompting people to go and see if these stories are true, which requires an awful lot of patrol for non-tour groups showing up.

(The tour guide deepens her voice.)

Tour guide (CT): Now then on to the LaLaurie House, MWAHAHAHAHA!!!

(Cue “The Witch Queen of New Orleans”)

(The bus slowly approaches the LaLaurie House, the tour guide presses a button that makes a light flash, and then presses another that makes a thunder sound effect, and a bunch of bats fly across the sky, squeaking. The tour group enters the house and the eyes in a painting in the parlor follow them, the painting opens revealing Sky-Byte hiding behind it, they pass a door and a hand belonging to Runabout attempts to grab Jessie but she moves out of the way at the last minute, Buster is sitting in a chair and the bookcase behind him opens and then he tumbles back but Runamuck closes the bookcase so fast the books fall down on him and Buster, the trio make an attempt to sneak up on the group but an axe in a suit of armor falls and the group looks back so the trio hides in a corner, then attempts to sneak up on them again, but Sky-Byte steps on a carpet that is hiding a trap door and all three fall in and let out a Goofy holler, and the group turns around again. The group leaves and goes to Marie Laveau's grave, and Runabout jumps out in a mask and scares a tourist and The Battlechargers start laughing, then a hand taps Runabout on the shoulder and he turns around and a real ghost confined in chains, shouts "BOO" and they extend their arms and run in place before taking off. The tour group gathers in an alley and The Battlechargers step out of two doors as they leave, Runabout slips on a banana peel, Runamuck on roller skates, and The Battlechargers crash into Sky Byte and land in a dumpster, Sky Byte emerges, with fish bones stuck in his mouth, he pulls them out then looks at it in disgust once he realizes what it is, then a garbage truck dumps it in its trash compactor.)

The Bayou Docks

(Sky Byte is observing the tour group through a telescope when a giant purple spider slides down from a tree on a thread and webs them up in a net, and takes the telescope, transforming and revealing himself as Tarantulas.)

Tarantulas: Excellent...now I can finally have my revenge on that wretched Arcee, and claim the human girl for myself...

(He cackles into the air.)

End of Act 1

Act 2

(Tarantulas cuts the net containing Sky Byte, Runabout, and Runamuck)

Tarantulas: Welcome to my humble abode.

Sky Byte: Who are you?

Tarantulas: An acquaintance whose goals may be of personal interest to you...

(A giant wasp flies into the room, startling Runabout and Runamuck.)

Battlechargers: (in unison) Big wasp, big wasp, big wasp!!!!

(They each grab a big rock and take turns pounding on the giant wasp, the wasp falls onto the ground, with stars flying around its head, and slowly focuses on Sky Byte.)

Wasp: Hizzz name'zzz Tarantulazzz.

Tarantulas: Always ready to spoil my fun...

(The Battlechargers are running around in a panic.)

Battlechargers: (In unison) It talks, it talks!!!

(Runabout jumps into the air with the rock and raises it over his head.)

Runabout: Yabba Dabba Doo!!!!

(Runabout slams the rock down on the wasp like a club and a red ant enters the room.)

Red ant: Invaders!!! They mustn't harm the colony, Inferno: Terrorize!!!

(Inferno aims his flamethrower at the Battlechargers and pulls the trigger, the stream of flames catching both of them on fire.)

Battlechargers: (in unison) Ahhh, fire!!!!

(Runabout and Runamuck run around the room in a panic, then lower themselves to the floor and stop, drop, and roll. Sky Byte draws his sword.)

Sky Byte: Enough!!!! Stop this foolishness!!!

Inferno: Do you surrender to the colony?

Tarantulas: No need to surrender, giving our, eh, mutual interests, as I was about to explain before you so rudely interrupted.

Sky Byte: What do you want?

Tarantulas: I know something you don't know...

(Sky Byte draws his sword and holds it up to Tarantulas’ neck.)

Sky Byte: What... do... you... want...?

Tarantulas: Well thanks to some bugs not obeying my orders to stay put...

(Tarantulas glares at Waspinator and Inferno, and gestures for Sky Byte and The Battlechargers.)

Tarantulas: (CT) Introductions have been compromised, so to finish where I left off...the big mouth is Waspinator and the fire happy ant is Inferno, and considering the current state of the Decepticons I believe we can be of some use to each other, but first we must capture Arcee.

Sky Byte: What does she have to do with this?

(Tarantulas makes a motion as if he's holding a tissue.)

Tarantulas: Shortly after the wretched Autobots cost you so many loyal soldiers, she and the Autobot you know as Rodimus Prime interfered with my plans on Iacon resulting in the death of the late Straxus, and while I was mourning his loss, the now late Optimus Prime ordered a raid, destroying the elements required to build any type of transwarp technology, preventing me from opening any ground or space bridge, and my specimen is out of the requirements needed...

(We see the corpse of the Decepticon Skywarp lying on the lab table.)

Sky Byte: So you want us to capture Arcee and find out where they stashed the elements needed for teleporting yourself?

Tarantulas: Correct!!! Inferno here is my own handiwork. The result of me creating a new spark, infusing it within a dead Autobot, and reprogramming him as a Predacon, I'd have an army by now if it weren't for that meddling Arcee!!! I've been stranded in this swamp ever since then.

Sky Byte: What's in it for us?

Tarantulas: I have located your missing comrades on the planet known as Quintessa; once a space bridge is built you can rejoin them.

Sky Byte: And what do you gain from this?

Tarantulas: There is a fellow scientist involved in the disappearance of your teammates that I wish to do business with, then I, uh, we can complete our army and bring a new order to Cybertron, my, uh, our order.

Sky Byte: And what of the Autobots?

Tarantulas: Once I obtain the proper equipment, I can take my army back to when superior beings like me, uh, ourselves ruled Cybertron.

(Tarantulas types on the keyboard. A video is shown depicting a time period from long ago, Tarantulas is standing in the middle of the screen with an army laughing as he orders it to charge and various Cybertronians who charge back, all are killed, and Tarantulas is standing in the middle continuing to laugh.)

Tarantulas: (CT) If my theories on time manipulation are correct, this

Jhiaxus as well as these Quintessons should have the necessary requirements for my time bridge.

Sky Byte: And we can erase all the Autobots from history?

(Tarantulas is checking a monitor.)

Tarantulas: It seems our guests have arrived. Care to welcome them?

(Sky Byte, The Battlechargers, Waspinator, and Inferno assemble in one line.)

Tarantulas: (CT) Arcee and the human girl are mine, but the rest are yours. Do with them as you please.

(Everyone but Tarantulas leaves the room.)

Tarantulas: (CT) Excellent… at long last the reign of Tarantulas shall begin. Haha Heheh BWAH HAHAHAHAHA MWA HAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!!

New Orleans Docks

(Cue “Swamp Witch”)

(We see a shot of a ferry. The Indian Vendor that was on the streets earlier is now selling stuff on the boat. We zoom in on the front and the tour guide from before is shown to be standing there.)

Tour guide: Good afternoon and welcome to the New Orleans River Tour, though technically I guess it would be the New Orleans Swamp and River Tour, even though technically the swamp isn't a part of the tour, I could always tell some more ghost stories...

(She lowers her voice and laughs into the microphone.)

Tour guide (CT): We'd like to remind you that the huts and cabins seen in the swamp are simply someone's property and not the homes of witch doctors, at least not to my knowledge...any attempt to trespass will result in dealing with our boys in blue in addition to possible curses. Also please keep your hands and feet inside the ferry at all times, we're not responsible if they get eaten off by alligators...

(Minerva quickly pulls her legs off the side of the ferry. The ferry wades into the swamp when a group of people with binoculars are focused on a pointy blue object approaching the ferry.)

Crowd: Shark!!!!

Minerva: A shark in New Orleans?

(Minerva and Arcee exchange glances.)

Arcee: Oh you gotta be fraggin’ kidding me...

(They rush over to the crowd and Buster and Jesse give their binoculars to Minerva, standing on both sides of the blue object are two figures wearing pirate hats, both with eye patches wearing rags, and pointing their cutlass swords in the air. As they get closer, it's revealed to be Runabout, Runamuck, and Sky Byte.)

Runabout: Yo ho, yo ho, over the raging sea we go!!!!

(The Battlechargers jump off Sky Byte and onto the ferry, swinging their cutlasses and killing tourists.)

Battlechargers (In unison): Yo ho, yo ho, a pirate's life for me, we pillage, we plunder, we rifle and loot, Drink up me hearties yo ho, we kidnap and ravage and don't give a hoot, Drink up me hearties, yo ho.

(The Indian Vendor throws his things into a bag, jumps off the ferry, and wades through the water to the shore. Arcee and Minerva attempt to calm the panicking crowd down. A familiar voice gets Buster's attention, and he turns to see Sky Byte holding the captain hostage.)

Sky Byte: Surrender unless you want to spill more innocent blood...

(Buster grabs an oar off the wall, knocks Runabout and Runamuck into separate directions, then Buster twirls the oar and poses. We see Runabout flapping around and splashing.)

Runabout: Help, AHM scared of water!!!! Ah can't swim!!!! AHM drowning!!!!

(Runamuck lands by the shore right in front of the Indian Vendor, making a big splash which causes a tide to come in and pull the Vendor's bag into the murky swamp.)

Vendor: My merchandise!!!!

(On the ferry, Buster confronts Sky Byte. Sky Byte charges with his sword but Buster blocks his blow, Sky Byte tries to strike from a few different angles but Buster blocks them all, then knocks Sky Byte back a few feet, then Sky Byte jumps in the air and slashes his sword, splitting Buster's sword in two.)

Sky Byte: You were a fool to try and face me, you wretched human.

(Waspinator and Inferno fly towards the boat.)

Jesse: Of all the vacations to not bring bug spray on!!!!

(Arcee tosses her a hand grenade.)

Jesse (CT): This will do nicely.

(She tosses the hand grenade at Waspinator and he hits a tree and lands in the water. A log drifts towards him, and then gets bigger as it's revealed to be an alligator.)

Waspinator: Zzzoinks!!!!

(Waspinator jumps into the air, bumping into Inferno who is starting to fire his gun. They both land back in front of the alligator and Waspinator jumps into Inferno's arms, as both shake, then Inferno picks up speed and runs off. Back on the ferry Sky Byte raises his sword to Buster's neck.)

Sky Byte: A worthy opponent even for a brief moment, but alas, duty robs me of dueling you again.

(A voice from the swamp interrupts Sky Byte.)

Voice: Swamp Chomp, Maximize!!!!

(An alligator themed Cybertronian jumps onto the ferry, his tail now in his hand and spinning, in his other hand is a spear type weapon, he moves towards Sky Byte and causes him to back up against the railing, and Sky Byte uses his sword to push Swamp Chomp towards the center of the ferry.)

Swamp Chomp: It's been a long time, old foe.

Sky Byte: But not long enough...

(Inferno fishes Runabout out of the water, then flies back into the sky and uses his gun to set the ferry on fire, cackling like a maniac as the ferry burns.)

Inferno: All those who pose a threat to the royalty will taste the hades of Inferno!!!!

(As the blaze spreads, Runabout and Runamuck climb onto the ferry and grab Arcee and Minerva, then Sky Byte grabs Jess and the trio jumps back into the water, while Buster is left stranded with Swamp Chomp on the sinking ferry...)

End of Act 2

Act 3

(We see a shot of Tarantulas’ lair. Sky Byte and the Battlechargers deliver the captured Autobots to Tarantulas.)

Inferno: We captured the conspirators, royalty.

(Minerva glances up at him.)

Minerva: Wait a minute, six foot tall spider, crazy and creepy. Isn’t this the guy you had that run in with back when you first met Rodimus?

Arcee: Unfortunately...yes.

Tarantulas: My name is slowly beginning to become one of the most feared in the universe. Considering my half dozen world domination schemes you and Rodimus ruined, it’s nice to hear they have a legacy. Cuff Arcee to the wall over there. Take the human girl and the other Autobot to the lab. I will be there momentarily to begin the reformatting process...

(Sky Byte and The Battlechargers leave the room with Jesse and Minerva.)

Arcee: The reformatting process, that sounds charming...

Tarantulas: The quicker we make this, the less painful it has to be. Where are they?

Arcee: Look bugface, I've dealt with lunatics who are even more insane than you, and even they had the common sense to use nouns. You're gonna have to be more specific as to who "they" are.

Tarantulas: Let me put this another way...

(Tarantulas changes into his spider mode and shoots a web at Arcee, wraps it around her right leg, yanks it off, then swallows it, letting out a huge burp. Arcee is yelling in pain after losing her leg.)

Tarantulas: That's nothing compared to what the late Rodimus Prime had to endure...

Arcee: What are you talking about?

Tarantulas: Word of his demise hasn't reached you yet? Shocking...

Arcee: You fragging piece of...he's alive, I can feel it. Considering your reputation for secrets, if you know where he is, you better let me go if you want to find what you're looking for.

Tarantulas: Either way you'll be reunited with him shortly. Now, where are they?

Arcee: What part of nouns do you not understand?

Tarantulas: I was going to be generous enough to bring you closer together in quite a unique way, but...

(Tarantulas spins another web around Arcee’s right arm, and then carefully wraps it around her right hand, letting threads attach to her fingers.)

Tarantulas: (CT) This little piggy went to the market...

(Removes one finger)

Tarantulas: (CT) This little piggy stayed home...

(Removes another finger)

Tarantulas: (CT) This little piggy had roast beef...

(Removes another finger)

Tarantulas: (CT) This little piggy had none...

(Removes another finger)

Tarantulas: (CT) And this little piggy ran wee-wee-wee all the way home.

(Tarantulas yanks off Arcee’s entire arm. As she screams, we see another view of the lair as Arcee's scream echoes into the night.)

(Meanwhile, Buster opens up the benches on the ferry and grabs some rafts tossing them into the water for the remaining tourists.)

Buster: Uh-oh there's not enough, think-think-think...

Swamp Chomp: Fear not comrade!!!!

(Swamp Chomp opens up his mouth and starts spouting water at the flames.)

Tour guide: (still frantic) It's still sinking!!!!! Why must the beautiful die young?????

Swamp Chomp: Don't worry my chére. The flames are all extinguished, making it safe to swim to shore.

Tour Guide: Oh, right... BUT WHAT ABOUT THE GATORS???

Swamp Chomp: Don't worry about them chére. I scared them so many times, they won't even think about trying to eat ya.

(The remaining tourists jump into the water and they swim to safety, Swamp Chomp dives off head first, followed by Buster.)

Swamp Chomp: Follow me, comrade!!!

Buster: You know where they've been taken?

Swamp Chomp: Ah yes. I've come across the spider many times but confronting them alone is foolish, no?

(Buster climbs on Swamp Chomp's back)

Swamp Chomp: There's a much better view on my head, comrade.

(Buster moves further up, as Swamp Chomp stands up, a panel opens up in his stomach, revealing a banjo, he holds it in one hand and starts strumming it with the other)

Buster: You're gonna sing at a time like this?

Swamp Chomp: It soothes the mood, comrade.

(Cue “Bayou Breeze”)

(An owl tilts its head at them for a minute, and then flies off with a captured frog. A snake slowly slithers from the branches, hissing in awe at the sound of the banjo and starts to sway from side to side. Frogs croak along with the music, and a spider attempts to snatch a captured dragonfly but a frog steals it.)

Swamp Chomp (CT): Gather ‘round, you'll hear a sound, ancient and mysterious, where banshees cry, and goblins sigh, in manners dark and curious, in this swamp where gators swim, there's much to fear you’ll see, but the spirits float adrift on the bayou breeze.

Swamp Chomp (CT): Mission bells and voodoo spells, the sounds of witches shrieking, listen close, you'll hear a ghost or a zombie choir weeping. In this swamp the spider's bite is wild I guarantee, and the spirits float adrift on the bayou breeze.

(A long pause is heard, filled in by the humming of unseen entities.)

Swamp Chomp (CT): In this swamp them spider's bite is wild I guarantee, and the spirits float adrift on the bayou breeze.

(Swamp Chomp puts his free hand on his chest and gurgles out then opens his mouth and sings a final note in a more tenor like manner)

Swamp Chomp (CT): On the bye-you breeze...

(They arrive in front of a cave.)

Swamp Chomp (CT): Hold your breath, comrade.

(Swamp Chomp dives underwater, then comes to a sewer grating and grips the bars with his teeth, then pulls it off, he and Buster enter and come to a series of vents, Swamp Chomp sniffs the air, and then points his head one way.)

Swamp Chomp: (CT) This way, comrade.

Buster: How do you know?

Swamp Chomp: I smell the shark...

(They look in the first vent and see a dark laboratory, but can make out bug shaped silhouettes that seem to be Cybertronian in a set of tanks. On a table in the center there are blueprints neither can make out from the vent.)

Buster: Look familiar?

Swamp Chomp: Seems they're Insecticons, but they were killed on Iacon...

(They crawl further down and see a room with the lights on and Buster makes out the heads of Minerva, Jesse and Tarantulas. He clenches his fist and tries to pull the vent off.)

Swamp Chomp: Not wise to confront the spider on your own, comrade.

(Buster moves forward and listens in.)

Minerva: What'd you do to Arcee? Why I oughta...

Tarantulas: I merely gave her a quicker way to be reunited with the poor unfortunate Rodimus, and don't be so snippy, you'll be reunited with the dearly departed Nightbeat in the same fashion...

Minerva: Rodimus and Nightbeat are...

(She starts to burst into tears but is interrupted by Jesse.)

Jesse: Personally, I wouldn't believe this guy. I overheard something about collecting live specimens from someone. Assuming that's them. What do you want with me anyways?

Tarantulas: You my dear are gonna be reformatted as my queen for when I take over the world. GWAHAHAHAHAHA!!!!

Jesse: EWWWWWWWWWWW!!!!!

(Buster and Swamp Chomp go further down and come to the vent that Inferno and the Battlechargers are marching by as they're guarding it.)

All three (in unison): The ants go marching three by three. Hoorah!!!! Hoorah!!!!

Swamp Chomp: Go back to the room with our other comrades, I'll create a distraction.

(Swamp Chomp again uses his teeth to bend the bars and rip the vent off, then opens his mouth and sprays acid in Runabout's face.)

Runabout: Ah eh ah!!! I can't see, oh no, I'm blind!!!

(Swamp Chomp transforms while still holding the vent cover. Runabout, attempting to fight Swamp Chomp accidentally punches out Runamuck. Inferno aims his flamethrower at Swamp Chomp but he uses the vent cover to block the fire. A confused Runamuck grabs Inferno and smashes him against the wall, and then Swamp Chomp uses the vent to knock Runabout unconscious. Tarantulas overhears the commotion.)

Tarantulas: What was that?

(Tarantulas sounds the alarm as Swamp Chomp is approaching the room, leaving him surrounded in the main entrance by Tarantulas, Sky Byte and Waspinator. Buster then uses a device resembling a pocket knife to pry open the vent, then when he gets out of the vent, uses it to free Minerva and Jesse. They run towards the main room where Swamp Chomp is getting blasted by Tarantulas and Waspinator while trying to duel Sky Byte. He falls to the ground, then Sky Byte picks him up.)

Sky Byte: So long, old foe.

(He tosses Swamp Chomp into the water.)

Buster: NOOOOO!!!!

(Jesse puts her hand on his shoulder.)

Jesse: We can't let his sacrifice be in vain. Minerva, Buster and I will grab the blueprints; you rescue Arcee while they're occupied.

(Jesse sneaks into the main lab in the front of the cave while Minerva goes to help Arcee. They turn around and Sky Byte spots Jesse with the blueprints.)

Sky Byte: No, you won't stop us from rescuing our leader!!!!

(They get in a tug of war over the blueprints and they accidentally tear them in half.)

Jesse: Now no one's rescued. Real smooth, sharkbreath.

(Sky Byte attempts to grab the plans from Jesse,)

Waspinator: Tarantulazzz izzz giving you to the Quintezzonzzz for zzzcrap anywayzzz!!!!

Sky Byte: What?!

(Tarantulas backs up but Sky Byte stabs him in the stomach with his sword and throws him into the water, where a now conscious Swamp Chomp awaits in beast mode with an open mouth. Tarantulas lets out a Wilhelm scream as he falls into his jaws. Sky Byte grabs the Battlechargers, changes to shark mode and flies off with them.)

Jesse: Great, now we're down another Autobot and we still have no way to rescue Rodimus and Nightbeat.

Buster: We'll just have to make them say uncle till they give us the other half.

Minerva: Well, I just need to get a new leg, Tarantulas left the other parts lying around so I can just reattach it.

(Waspinator flies up behind them.)

Waspinator: Wazzzpinator sayzzz you ain't going anywhere!!!

(Jesse grabs a grenade off of Minerva's utility belt and throws it at Waspinator, stunning him. They head towards the entrance where Swamp Chomp spits a gunk drenched Tarantulas.)

Tarantulas: I hate writers.

(Tarantulas faints as the Autobots approach the opening.)

(Cue “The Legend of Wooley Swamp”)

Buster: Now how are we getting home?

Swamp Chomp: I can help out, comrade!!!!

(Buster cries out in joy at Swamp Chomp's recovery. They all get on Swamp Chomp and head back to New Orleans.)

The End