

BOTCON '23 Cyberverses Live Script Reading  
"Bee in the City 3.... The Epilogue"

Aquarius – Dick Terhune  
Bumblebee – Jeremy Levy  
Maccadam – Dick Terhune  
Windblade (Shattered Glass) – Jessica DiGionvanni  
Hot Rod (Shattered Glass) – Travis Artz  
Grimlock (Shattered Glass) – Ryan Andes  
Optimus Minor – Travis Artz  
Prowl (Shattered Glass) – Dick Terhune  
Cosmos (Shattered Glass) – Jessica DiGionvanni  
Shockwave (Shattered Glass) – Ryan Andes  
Pathfinder – Jessica DiGionvanni

## AQUARIUS

Little intro to our song, we're Aquarius. One of the few good Quintessons out there in the whole wide multiverse. Our parallel universe thrill ride starts all over again, and like, our savior here is Bumblebee. I've dropped him into a world that isn't his real home, cuz he's gotta save this planet and set things right. Reclaim the Bumblebee name n' fame after that fuzz buzz Waspinator tried to fake it and take it.

## BUMBLEBEE

Huh? What... Quintessons? Here? Now? Owww. My head... This is a worse headache than when I was steamrolled while playing Cube...by a Constructicon steamroller!

## MACCADAM

Bumblebee?

## BUMBLEBEE

Maccadam?!

## MACCADAM

Bumblebee, it is you! Ah! I'm so glad I get to see you again. Even if you're yellow and not as moody as the Bumblebee that I know.

## BUMBLEBEE

The Bumblebee that you know... What do you mean?

## MACCADAM

Every universe has a Bumblebee. Why in another time and place there was just a Bumblebee who was quite literally a bee! Well. Wasp, if you want to be an Entomologist about it. But this is here and now. And you're... still very yellow.

## WINDBLADE

Hey! Old guy! Stop talking about bugs and colors and give my another Energon Ale. I've had a long day. A loooong day. So I need a taaalllll drink.

## BUMBLEBEE

Windblade? Is that you? But... you're blue?

WINDBLADE

He's talking about yellow, you're talking about blue... Everyone shut up about colors and someone give me my drink!

MACCADAM

Of course. I'll have that coming right up. But in the meantime, I think you two should talk a little among yourselves. He thinks he knows you. But he doesn't. Not really. At least not yet.

WINDBLADE

He doesn't know me? Who doesn't know me? I'm Optimus Prime's most loyal body guard. Thwarter of a hundred coup attempts. And he's just--

BUMBLEBEE

Windblade. I'm Bumblebee.

WINDBLADE

Bumblebee's offline, kid. Has been for ages. I don't have time for dark humor and I've certainly had enough jokes for one day. So take two, three steps back and go make friends somewhere else.

BUMBLEBEE

But... I... I'm so confused.

HOT ROD

Bumblebee? Bumblebee! It's yous! Yous back? And yous got yous-self a new paint job, eh? Huh. It's a little Decepticon, but yous know what? It looks good on ya.

BUMBLEBEE

Hot... Rod?

HOT ROD

Yeah, yous got it! Yous proolly don't recognize me for the fact of my stylish beard. I don't think I'd had it installed yet when yous and me last met. Bumblebee... Ah. It pulses my ember to see yous again.

WINDBLADE

Hey! What are you doing here? Who's watching the-?

HOT ROD

Ey-yo, don't worry yous quaffed head about it, Windblade. I got it covered. But this? This right here? This is some kinda fate havin' THE Bumblebee comin' back online from tha land of no movin' parts and joinin' us right here in Maccadam's pub pre-cisely when we needs a miracle.

MACCADAM

Indeed. Everything happens when it's meant to happen.

HOT ROD

Yea? Somethin' like that, I suppose. Now 'Bee. Why don't yous and me head back to tha Big Boss's house an' see if we can't solve a little problem we're havin' over there, okay? Windblade, yous comin' too, naturally.

WINDBLADE

Me? But Maccadam just served me my Ale! I haven't even had time to take one sip!

HOT ROD

Ey! I said leaves it. Wes gots ta go!

MACCADAM

Everything happens when it's meant to--

WINDBLADE

Can it, geezer. Take your drink back.

AQUARIUS

Scene transition, man. Let's look in on the Autobot headquarters.

GRIMLOCK

Ah! There he is! Problematic prankish primate... Return here this minute! I say!  
Cease your prattish behavior... and get down from the light fixtures! At once!

OPTIMUS MINOR

At once! At once! At once! He's Grimlock! He's grumpy! He's Grumpy Grim!  
Grumpy Grim! Grumpy Grim! Grumpy Grim! Hahahahahahaha! Hehehehehe!  
Whooo!

PROWL

He's jumped!

GRIMLOCK

Where's he gone now? Shh. Listen for his chattering nonsense.

PROWL

Great detective work... But I'm the detective!

GRIMLOCK

Your vulgar means of detection, Prowl, more often than not include your planting  
of evidence for you to find later... to solve your own crimes you've committed.  
I would no further trust you as a constable than I would trust a loose-lipped  
lunatic like Whirl with a secret. Wait. Do you hear that?

OPTIMUS MINOR (Quietly)

Grumpy Grim. Grumpy Grim. Grumpy Grim.

PROWL

That way!

OPTIMUS MINOR (A little louder)

Grumpy Grim. Grumpy Grim. Grumpy Grim.

PROWL

He's just over there--

GRIMLOCK  
Watch out!

OPTIMUS MINOR  
Whooooooooo! Hahahahahaha!

PROWL  
\* High pitched scream \*  
Get him off! No! Stop! He has my handcuffs!

GRIMLOCK  
Come off him, you cheeky monkey! Lest I--... Oh.

PROWL  
He's gone again!

GRIMLOCK  
This is rather an embarrassment, but Prowl, please kindly get your keys. He's  
locked your bracelet to my wrist.

PROWL  
I-... Mine too! And...

GRIMLOCK  
Allow me to deduce. He's absconded with the keys?

WINDBLADE  
I knew Hot Rod was an idiot to trust you two bozos to guard that little fiend.

GRIMLOCK  
I, Grimlock, am no bozo. Besides... That's the pot calling the kettle black, innit?  
It seems to beg my recollection that you fled away to a pub since you could not  
handle things yourself, eh wot?

WINDBLADE  
I was... Looking for help. And here he is.

BUMBLEBEE

Uhm. Hi.

GRIMLOCK

Preposterous! It would take an army to be of use in this situation. Not just one 'bot whose scrawny physique is so dreadfully apparent.

BUMBLEBEE

Scrawny? I-I work out. Grimlock, you're my trainer!

GRIMLOCK

Ah! Such horrid lies! I am wounded, sir!

WINDBLADE

No. You're cuffed. To Prowl. Around a pole...

GRIMLOCK

It's a buttress, Windblade. Not a pole. Learn your architecture, madam!

PROWL

Yeah! Buttress! Get it right!

WINDBLADE

Well you're there. Hot Rod abandoned us at the gate. This kid is the only chance we got. For some reason.

BUMBLEBEE

I am still VERY confused... This all kind of seems like... The Quintessons kidnapped me... again... sent me through their Multiverse... again... And then I land here and I'm supposed to save a bunch of my friends... who think I'm offline and are just... bizarre redecos of themselves... and now there's... A MONKEY??!!

GRIMLOCK

Eh, wot! He's got a gun!

BUMBLEBEE

That's a burillium banana... He must be hungry. Awwww. The little guy is so cute!  
Get some more fruit. Maybe we can coax him out.

WINDBLADE

Scrap it, Bee. I'm a bodyguard. Not a grocer.

BUMBLEBEE

Fine. We'll just... Crouch down. Get on his level.

WINDBLADE

Eww. What. No.

BUMBLEBEE

Get down... And be quiet. C'mon. C'mon then. Come here. Come to Bumblebee.  
Uh...uh... There he is! My little guy!

WINDBLADE

He's not a little guy... He's Optimus Prime!

BUMBLEBEE

What?

PROWL

When he and the Seekers were out scouting the eastern Shine Barrens, touched one of the ruins coated in rust. Cosmic rust. Overnight, he de-evolved... Into an Optimus Primal...

GRIMLOCK

De-evolved and de-aged. It's more like Optimus Minor now, innit?

BUMBLEBEE

This whole thing is getting even more convoluted. But.. I'll help. I can't help myself... Especially with this little cutie. C'mon, give Bumblebee a hug. Up we go.



OPTIMUS MINOR

\* Cooing \* Bumble Bum...Bum bum...

BUMBLEBEE

Heh. Let's not make that a nickname.

WINDBLADE

He seems to... actually like you.

BUMBLEBEE

I can't help it. I'm the kid-appeal character. Now... If this is Cosmic Rust, well, where I come from it makes everything old and crumb apart in minutes. But everything else here is backwards, so why wouldn't Cosmic Rust be too.

GRIMLOCK

By George! You know of Cosmic Rust? Perhaps then... Do you know of its cure?

BUMBLEBEE

I don't, no. But I know someone who was obsessed with studying it for a while. You're not going to like who it is though. I don't like who it is.

WINDBLADE

I don't like a lot of 'bots. A lot. So whoever you're thinking of, they're not special.

BUMBLEBEE

I'm thinking of... Shockwave.

AQUARIUS

Winds of change are blowin' us to a scene happenin' near Shockwave's lab.

COSMOS

What? No. Nope. Nuh-uh. I don't like this. Nope. Someone's coming. Two someones. Two someones and... a protoform? Nope. Nope. They're not supposed to be here. No, no, no... You there. Stop. Stop where you are. I-identify yourselves! I said stop!

WINDBLADE

Cosmos. We need... We need you to take us to Shockwave.

COSMOS

Me? No. No. Cosmos? No. I'm not Cosmos. How would you know I'm Cosmos. I'm... not Cosmos. Because you can't know that I'm Cosmos.

WINDBLADE

I know you. And I know that your sister works with Shockwave as his lab assistant. I need you to take us to Shockwave.

COSMOS

I'm not Cosmos. And I don't have a sister. You don't know that. How could you know that? How could she know that? No. Nope. I don't want to talk to you. Go away.

WINDBLADE

Cosmos. You need to take us. Now!

COSMOS

No!

BUMBLEBEE

You didn't introduce us.

WINDBLADE

What?

BUMBLEBEE

You didn't introduce us first before you asked. Hi there. I'm Bumblebee. This is Windblade. And this is Optimus Primal, er... Minor. I guess we don't know you, and you don't know us. But Grimlock told us that we could find you here in the Helium Highlands. She knows Grimlock from work. And I'm... a friend of hers. He told us that your name is Cosmos and that you have a sister named Pathfinder who is a scientist. Maybe. It's a pleasure meeting you, and we'd like to meet her too.

WINDBLADE  
Do you think--?

COSMOS  
Yes I'm Cosmos! Hi Bumblebee! Hi Windblade! Hi Optimus Minor! I know where my sister is! Yes! Yup! I know right where she is! We talk all the time! Why don't you come with me? I can show you her lab!

BUMBLEBEE  
Thank you. We would appreciate that! Right, Windblade? Because that would be nice. And there's nothing wrong with being nice.

WINDBLADE  
There's everything wrong with being nice.

AQUARIUS  
Movin' onto the inside...

SHOCKWAVE  
More power. More power, Pathfinder. Magnificent! It's nearly complete and it's... brilliant!

PATHFINDER  
Yes, sir.

SHOCKWAVE  
It's... It's a...miniature model of downtown Iacon. All of the lights. All of the signs... The moving trains and trollies! A scale railroader's dream!

PATHFINDER  
The other collectors are going to be so jealous when they see this online!

WINDBLADE  
I thought Grimlock said this was a lab?

SHOCKWAVE

It is a lab. If you only knew of the creations I have made here... And you should. I put them all on my blog. I have 364 subscribers.

BUMBLEBEE

Our fault. We should subscribe--

SHOCKWAVE

Yes you should.

BUMBLEBEE

But we're here to ask you for your advice as an... expert.

SHOCKWAVE

Well, I am one of those.

WINDBLADE

What do you know about Cosmic Rust?

SHOCKWAVE

Cosmic Rust? Oh! Cosmic Rust! It takes of years of wanted patina. It de-yellows plastic. It even reverses GPS. Ohhhh. Cosmic Rust! The vile bane of the collector.

BUMBLEBEE

This universe really IS backwards.

PATHFINDER

It's nasty stuff. No one likes it. Members of our group have spent decades trying to solve it.

WINDBLADE

Your group?

PATHFINDER

Yes. The Cybertronian Reeaaaaalm Of Collectors.

SHOCKWAVE

But only I have ever developed a true treatment. Corro-Stop. Do you see that tanker car? With the copper turned such a lovely shade of mint and jade greens? Two days ago it, the line would gleam off the metal. And it smelled fresh out of the box. The horror! But I made it.... Beautiful again!

WINDBLADE

We need that! Give it to us!

SHOCKWAVE

No! That is a secret! My standing online would be ruined if I freely gave out the formula and was no longer the gatekeeper! Only I shall know it. And only share it with my hand-picked social media elite!

BUMBLEBEE

Please, Shockwave. We need it to turn Optimus Minor here back into the 'bot he's supposed to be. You don't have to give us the formula, just a sample we can use to treat him.

SHOCKWAVE

Hmmm. Will you post online about how brilliantly generous I am? I'll only give it to you then.

BUMBLEBEE

Sure... Because that's the truth, right? Oh, he's waking up. He can thank you too--

OPTIMUS MINOR

Trains! Trains! Trains! Trains!

PATHFINDER

Stop him! He's headed for the--...

OPTIMUS MINOR

Trains! Trains! Trains! Whoooooooooooo!

SHOCKWAVE

My model of Iacon! Nooo! Stop him! He's ripping up the tracks! Toppling the buildings I spent days hand-painting! Oh! Ohhhh! It's terrible! It's horrendous! The Microman-ity! The shock of it! Noooo! He's tearing everything apart! Please! Please! Get him to stop and I'll give you anything! Everything you want! Ohhhh!

BUMBLEBEE

I got him! Sorry! You have my sincerest apologies...

SHOCKWAVE

Take him away... Just. Take him away!

PATHFINDER

Here. Here's a JAR of Corro-Stop. Take it and get out of here. My sister can show you how to use it.

BUMBLEBEE

Thank you. And sorry again!

SHOCKWAVE

\* Sobbing \* Nooooooo!

PATHFINDER

We'll have to sell it as "custom battle damaged" now...

AQUARIUS

Bumblebee...

BUMBLEBEE

The Quintessons!

AQUARIUS

Yeah, man. Come along now, Bumblebee. Your job here is, like, totally done.

COSMOS

Yes! Yes! I know what my sister meant. Yup! I can put the Corro-Stop on him. Yes. Yes. Give it here. Um-hmm. There were go. He should be better soon.

BUMBLEBEE  
Is he really going to to be better?

AQUARIUS  
Sure thing, brother.

AQUARIUS  
You did such a groovy thing doin' what we told you.

AQUARIUS  
A-plus job. Far out!

WINDBLADE  
He's already changing... He's... He's back! Optimus Prime is back!

AQUARIUS  
Hurry, Bumblebee. The, like, dimensional rift won't stay open for much longer.  
The folds in reality are swayin' to their own groove now.

WINDBLADE  
Optimus Prime is back... And now he can conquer Cybertron and the rest of the  
galaxy!

BUMBLEBEE  
What??

AQUARIUS  
Come along now, man. Tour bus doors are closin'

BUMBLEBEE  
Did I just doom that entire Cybertron to be destroyed by an evil Optimus Prime?!

AQUARIUS  
Yeah...

BUMBLEBEE

Why would you want that?

AQUARIUS

I dunno, man. Sometimes our fate in the stars is a mystery...

AQUARIUS

And sometimes we, like, put in the wrong coordinates if Nexus Prime doesn't check our work.

AQUARIUS

Totally our bad on that one.

AQUARIUS

Now it's time for you to go back to where you came from, our little yellow flowerchild. Because this is...

AQUARIUS

The End.