

[Thanks to Daniel Chartier for a suggestion about a character, which was a LONG time ago... Uhm...also, this is a little bit late. :]

In the last episode, Seaspray discovered that Ariel is a princess! He also discovered that her father had been kidnapped to make drugs. Seaspray was attacked by a clan of Ninja and almost killed! Now, in a state of disrepair, he, along with Powerglide and Ariel must build for themselves a boat to infiltrate the Poseidon Conglomerate (the Ninja guys who beat him up and kidnapped Ariel's dad. Convenient, eh?) Now comes the exciting chapter three!

Headquarters later that day.

A transmission comes in, "Powerglide, report. This is Optimus Prime."

Powerglide falls out of his chair...he stands up and turns on the view screen, "Prime! Uh...how are you...?"

"Just fine, I think.... Report on the status of your mission?"

Powerglide's pump skips a cycle, "Mission??"

"Your mission to get unbelievably drunk?"

"OH! THAT MISSION? Still sober. I'll have to work harder, sorry."

"Where are Seaspray and Cosmos?"

"Uhhh...they're drunk?"

"Glad to hear it."

Powerglide chuckles nervously.

"Powerglide...can I ask you a personal question?"

"Sure."

"Have you ever woken up and felt violated? Violated...numerous times...with numerous objects?"

"Uhm...yes. That's...uh...natural. It's that 'not so fresh feeling' that humans rave about."

"Hm...then the sweat on my anode plate isn't supposed to taste like my own?"

Powerglide shivers in disgust, vomits and then swallows it back down.
"Exactly....bleargh!"

"Well, that's a relief. Optimus Prime, out."

The screen fades out and Powerglide's shoulders drop. "I'm glad he didn't find out about this whole mess!"

"What mess?" The screen fades back in, Prime is visible, drinking a soda.

"Eh-heh, nothing Prime! Uhm...we're just...uh...."

"What? You're just doing what?"

Quietly, Powerglide says, "We've taken a new mission... We're helping a girl named Ariel."

Shocked, Prime rises to his feet. "You're what!?!?"

"P-Prime! It's-it's..."

"It's what? It's fine?!?!"

"...yes."

Prime sits down. "I...I guess that it is. I had a girl named Ariel once, you know."

Powerglide's heart slows down. "Where is she now, Prime?"

"I--I don't have a damned clue."

"Okay--?"

"Now, to your new mission...I have a special...'Warrior' to aid you." Prime smiles. "He'll be beamed to you in a few hours."

"Beamed? We can do that?"

"..." Prime pauses. "We can now. Prime out."

In the infirmary...

Repaired, Seaspray looks around and spots an open door...he walks in. "Holy Primus!?" He sees the new boat, with Powerglide working on it...beating it with a wrench. It's huge, it could house a dozen Autobots. "Powerglide?! Where did you get this boat...and where's Cosmos?"

Powerglide laughs a mighty laugh! "Wouldn't you like to know?"

"Yes, I would."

"Okay...we rebuilt Cosmos into a boat. Keen, huh? Ariel did all the work, she's a genius! Compared to her, Sparkplug is an idiot.."

"Sparkplug is an idiot. And...for the love of God!? Why rebuild Cosmos???

I'm already a boat! Sorta--."

"Heh, yeah...I know. But the Poseidon Conglomerate wasn't expecting this." Powerglide winks at Seaspray.

"They weren't expecting us in the race to begin with."

"Yeah, I know."

A voice calls out, "...can't...can't feel legs."

Startled, Powerglide drops his wrench. "Uh-oh, Cosmos is awake."

"...for that matter...can't feel anything..."

Powerglide coughs. *Ahem* "Cosmos...what would you say if I told you that we had turned you into a boat?"

"I know that you would be joking...because you like me the way that I am, right?"

"Yeah... right...but what if?"

"Uhm...I'd say that you had better not've lost my "O" Re-router...I need it to live."

Powerglide chuckles, "Of course you're not a horse, horses can't swim. Can they?"

**-Quote used from "Casey at the Bat" by Ernest Thayer because I felt like it.