

Beast Machines: Episode 53 Part One of However ManY AS I Can Stretch This Out To.

Written in twenty minutes while uploading the newest RFC.

By Brian Kilby

It is the end of time.

Five seconds ago a child cries for his mother's comfort. Eight seconds earlier that child is an old man and his daughter weeps on his death bed, wanting one more precious minute with her dad. That minute does not come.

A rain drop falls to the ground...moments later its constituent molecules are spread across the world; In the bottom of the sea, in the gut of the old man, in the tears of his daughter.

A second ago all life in the universe dies. A second from now it will be born again.

Time has no meaning. Time no longer exists.

There is no hope...for there is no one left to hope.

But there is chance.

There is the chance to set things straight, to reset the universe back to order...but it was five minutes ago. It is five minutes from now. It is now. It has happened and will happen again an infinite number of infinite times.

Time comes down to this....

"Does Nightscream stink worse than usual or is it just me?"

RATTRAP: What was that, Cheetor? I couldn't hear you for the blowing sound coming out of that humongous plot hole.

CHEETOR: Never mind.... Didn't I order you to do something?

RATTRAP: Yeah but I expected to be attacked by the Vehicons while doing it, so I decided to stay here. I mean, I would have been right back where I started at the beginning of the episode, right? I decided to save time.

CHEETOR: Cretin! Understand you not the importance of my orders?

BLACKARACHNIA: Boys, boys...let it rest. Rattrap deserves the break, remember? Or did you forget that he revived the "Ancient Lord of Wonder."

CHEETOR: You mean Alpha Trion?

BLACKARACHNIA: Yeah, but "Ancient Lord of Wonder" sounds better.

CHEETOR: Okay.... But what's the point? He just lays around and sleeps all day, it's not like he does anything in particular? How has he progressed the story? Hm?

BLACKARACHNIA: Just wait...it'll pay off.

SCENE: Primal's Office. It's raining inside...thunder, lightning and the whole schtick. It's creating a really tense and dramatic atmosphere.

PRIMAL: I don't know...I mean, I'm so utterly confused. How could I have been so wrong? What's the problem here?

<Lightning strikes>

TRANSMUTATE: You're the problem!

PRIMAL: Are you certain, really? What about Silverbolt?

TRANSMUTATE: Silverbolt...friend....

MEGATRON: I agree with the freak, Primal. You're the problem.

PRIMAL: But...Megatron! I thought that you had seen the light!

MEGATRON: Seen the light, Primal? Have you forgotten already? I've always been on your side...since the beginning of the Beast Wars. I've more than proven myself over the course of the last two episodes.

PRIMAL: Yes you have, beyond question or doubt. Forgive me.

MEGATRON: Yesssss.

PRIMAL: But how could I have known?! Cybertron was truly metallic! The organic core was added in 1977. The Starland Vocal Band posters should have been a clue!

MEGATRON: You can't win them all Primal. I can, of course, but not you.

PRIMAL: I know that Megatron...you were the superior one.

MEGATRON: Yesssss.

PRIMAL: Now, however, we have a problem. What to do with Waspertalk...any suggestions?

MEGATRON: If it were up to me, I would crush their twisted united spark once and for all.

PRIMAL: But how Megatron? How do we approach the ferocity of the new Vehicon army!?

MEGATRON: Primal...how would you do it? How would the Maximals handle this? You are their leader after all?

PRIMAL: I suppose I would go to the armory and load up. A full frontal assault might work.

MEGATRON: Surely you jest. What is a can of green beans going to do against a Vehicon army?

PRIMAL: <Smiling> We have some corn and peas as well Megatron...or have you forgotten?

MEGATRON: Damned peas! All right! A full frontal assault it is.

PRIMAL: Now, what can you provide us with for the assault.

MEGATRON: <Laughing> My genius. <He smiles> A sneak attack! Yes! Evil triumphs! And you no longer exist!

PRIMAL: ?

<Lightning strikes>

PRIMAL: You're gonna double-cross us, aren't you?

MEGATRON: Of course.

PRIMAL: Okay, just asking. Let's go.

Interlude:

Scene: A dark room in the center of Cybertron.

DARK MENACING VOICE (DMV!) : Do they suspect?

ROBOTIC OPERATIONAL BILATERAL BIOLOGICAL YUM-YUM (ROBBY) : Of course not, milord...how could they?

DMV: How could they not? I mean, our fate rests upon the success of that fool Primal? What's the likelihood of him succeeding at anything? If this plan were to fail the whole universe would be ruined...time would cease to exist (!)

ROBBY: I know, but what does that have to do with them suspecting anything?

DMV: ? Die!

ROBBY: <exploding> You're a geniussss!

DMV: Heh, heh...Yesssss.

Interlude 2:

Scene: Outside Primal's Office.

CHEETOR: So...do you want to make-out?

BLACKARACHNIA: Uhm...no.

CHEETOR: Okay.

<Cheetor stands up>

CHEETOR: Then I order that we make out!

Interlude 3:

TRANSMUTATE: Silverbolt...friend....

Back to the story:

MEGATRON: I hope that you know what you're doing, Primal!

PRIMAL: Of course I know what I'm doing....

ANNOUNCER: Little does Megaton know that Primal is leading him to their doom!
Be back next week to find out what in the Hell happens.

Beast Machines Episode 53!