Transformers: Dark of the Moon

- We were once a peaceful race of intelligent, mechanical beings. But then came the war between the autobots, who fought for freedom and the Decepticons, who dreamt of tyranny. Overmatched and outnumbered, our defeat was all but certain. But in the war’s final days, one Autobot ship escaped the battle. It was carrying a secret cargo, which would have changed our planet’s fate. A desperate mission. Our final hope. A hope that vanished.

- One up there. One over there. And one more down there.

- What you got?

- Impact detected. We have impact confirmed. Contact at 2250 GMT.

- What? Get me SecDef on the phone right away.

- Mr. McNamara, the president’s expecting you.

- Get Bobby in here.

- Mr. President, designation top secret. We believe a UFO has crashed into the moon. We think the Russians are onto it as well.

- Well, then you tell NASA to move heaven and earth. We need to get to the moon.

- We’re going to attempt a manned mission. NASA said it would take 5 years.

- You get there before the Russians.

- I believe that this nation should commit itself to achieving the goal before this decade is out, of landing a man on the moon and returning him safely to the earth.

- Ignition sequence starts. 5,4,3,2,1, all engine running. Liftoff. We have a liftoff, 32 minutes past the hour. Liftoff on Apollo 11. Tower cleared.

- Neil Armstrong reporting. Apollo 11 on proper heading.

- Apollo 11 is on the way, riding that pillar of flame from the Saturn 5, out there, 250,000 miles away, where the moon is waiting for man’s first arrival.

- Houston, you’re a go for landing. Over.
- 40 feet, down two and half. Picking up some dust. 30 feet two and half down. Faint shadow.

- CAPCOM, flight. Four forward. Drifting to the right a little.

- Down a half. Contact light. OK, engine stop.

- Houston, Tranquility Base here. The Eagle has landed.

- We copy you down, Eagle. You got a bunch of guys about to turn blue. We're breathing again.

- Perhaps 400 million persons are watching this broadcast today of the greatest event in our time and one of the greatest events of all recorded history.

- I'm at the foot of the ladder. I'm going to step off the LEM one. That's one small step for man, one giant leap for mankind.

- Are we good?

- Yes, sir.

- Unofficial time on the first step, 1092

- Apollo 11? this is Houston, over.

- Eagle, we're getting a signal interference. Do you copy?

- We now have had confirmation of loss of signal from the Apollo 11. The Apollo 11 is at the moment on the far side of the moon.

- Neil, you are dark on the rock. Mission is a go. We have 21 minutes.

- My God. It's some sort of giant, metal face.

- Jesus.

- OK.

- Control. We're inside the ship. Extensive damage.

- Way too big to check the entire ship. Everything's dead in here, Houston. No signs of life anywhere. These things are massive.

- We copy. You've got seven minutes on your oxygen. We are not alone after all, are we?
- No, sir. We're not alone.

- All right, go ahead, Mr. President.

- Hello, Neil and Buzz. I'm talking to you by telephone from the Oval Room at the White House. And this certainly has to be the most historic telephone call ever made. I just can't tell you how proud we all are of what you.... For every American this has to be the proudest day of our lives. Because of what you have done

- We have splashdown.

- the heavens have become a part of man's world. For one priceless moment in the whole history of man all the people on this earth are truly one. One in their pride in what you have done. It inspires us to redouble our efforts to bring peace and tranquility to Earth.

- My hero needs to wake up.

- What is that?

- This is your new lucky bunny.

- It's a beautiful thought, Carly, but I don't think it's the whole, bunny that's lucky. You see, it's just this section here. You see, it's just the rabbit foot that's lucky.

- Well, it's just a good-luck charm. Help you think positive? Today's important. Come on, get up. Hey, wear that nice tie.

- Yeah.

- You need any money for lunch?

- No, I don't need any money for lunch. I have money from yesterday's lunch. You love it, don't you? I'm just your American boy toy.

- A lover boy toy.

- You know how demoralizing it is to have saved the world twice and still be groveling for a job?

- People don't know you saved the world, Sam. I mean, I do. I believe you.

- Government knows. I mean, they could hook me up with a job right here in DC. I mean, I should be working with the Autobots. Otherwise, it's not fair.
- Come on, they paid for your college. The president gave you a hero medal.

- Thank you, man. Great job.

- That’s the coolest thing that ever happened to me. What the fuck

- Wow

- And as I recall, that wasn't even the highlight of your day.

- Mr. Ambassador, here.

- British embassy, you're up next.

- No, you don’t wear it.

- It's not? Well,

- You took out of the box. You’re supposed to leave it in the box, right? You keep it in this. What a gorgeous box.

- Oh, yeah. My medal. You know who gave that to me?

- Who?

- Potus.

- Oh

- President of the United States.

- Babe, it’s hard for everybody to get a job.

- I don't have time. You see, my parents are gonna be here in a week on their road trip party bus world tour. If my dad gets here and I don't have a job, he’s gonna spank me. You know, it’s go time for me.

- All right. Tonight, I’ll give you a job. Romance me with a nice dinner and, maybe you can get that bonus.

- Oh, get lucky.

- Get him out of here.

- No, no, no
- He's gross.

- Oh, ow, she's good.

- I'm sorry, but they're stranded here. Somebody's got to watch out for them, you know?

- Yesterday, that one was in my underwear drawer.

- Did research. Looking real good too. Don't need to hit me, man.

- You're so not a normal boyfriend.

- That's what you love about me, isn't it?

- Bye, baby.

- We're not at the love word yet. Maybe a little bit closer when you're covering your half of the rent.

- Good bye

- Fricking shorting my circuits out here. It's inhumane what it is. Make us live in a box on a balcony, right next to a beast. Like a common animal.

- Stop, OK? You and your creepy sidekick, you can't be in here without permission.

- According to who, Ms.Blondie Blonde? Giddyup, little doggy, Hah. Yo, Brains, what's up?

- Doing good.

- Shit, I seen this one. This is the one where Spock goes nuts. You know, Sam, I don't know about moving in with this chick. What if she dumps us, like the last girl?

- She was mean. Didn't like her.

- Us guys gotta stick together.

- We are family.

- No, we're not family. You're a political refugee and I have finally found someone who appreciates me for me.

- Well, you tell her that we're not your pets. And we're not your toys. All right? We're an advanced, genius alien race just looking for a home.
- Maybe it wasn't such a good idea.

- Gonna have to stop.

- Come on, what are they gonna do? Tow it? Where is he? Sammy! Oh, come on, that's funny. Ha-ha

- Sam.

- I missed you guys so much.

- Sure, you did. What do ya think?

- Look at that.

- Cute?

- You look old.

- Stop it.

- I feel like I can see the end.

- I love your little tie. Hey, where's my girl? Where's my beautiful Carly?

- She's at work, Ma. She's got a new job. You guys said you were gonna be here in a week. The 21st, not the 11th, Dad.

- We just hauled ass in this thing.

- This thing, the love tub, it flies. Oh, are we keeping you from something? like, say, your job?

- Well, it's about time. You had us worried.

- I have job interviews.

- Oh, that's good.

- That sucks.

- Stop it.

- You don't have to be so negative, Dad. You're in DC, you're here with your son and your family. This is good time.
- Sucks that you don't have a job.

- Yeah, but there's good things to do here, too, right? Right? Museums, and monuments, ok? I'll see you tonight.

- I'm bagging the gift.

- Sam, I think for an interview, you should wear real pants.

- I think for life you should wear real pants.

- Oh, what happened to Bumblebee?

- He's off on his missions. I had to get this for backup.

- Oh, your car has a job, huh?

- Stop. What does it change into?

- It doesn't change into anything. It's a collector's item, Ma. I got it for a steal. It just needs some work. Trust me.

- Oh, no, I think it's darling. It reminds me a lot of Bumblebee if Bumblebee were a said piece of shit. Come on, we'll give you a ride.

- In the years since our arrival, our new home, Earth, has seen much change. Energon detectors guard its cities now. Long-range defense systems watch the skies. So now we assist our allies in solving human conflicts. To prevent mankind from bringing harm to itself.

- Ha-ha. On the ground, per favore. And stay there.

- We work in secret teams on various missions around the globe. And all the while, we search for signs of our true enemies' return.

- I am Voshkod, General Counsel with Ukrainian Department of Energy. My government will officially deny that we're having this conversation.

- At one of our decommissioned facilities, a discovery was made, which I fear may be alien in nature. The facility's name is Chernobyl.

- Mr. Voshkod. So, uninhabited since 86. I hear it won't be livable again for another 20,000 years?

- At least. Ukraine was the most fertile land. It's a tragedy. This way.
- Gear up. We have 60 minutes on the ground. Watch your radiation levels. Mr. Voshkod, where's your protective gear? Hey, where's your protective gear?

- It would not matter. For me, it's only matter of time. Through the school. Yuri will take you below. And one other thing, Colonel, in private. There were some energy experiments.... it can wait.

- Keep moving. Stay tight.

- OK, right here. I think I found it.

- Optimus, we got a visual. Looks like the object's clamped in some kind of a metal harness. What's this? Guys. Hey, why does this thing have Soviet space program markings on it?

- Sputnik?


- Contact. Contact.

- Get topside now, move, move.

- Let's go. Let's go.

- Heavy weapons up.

- Stay behind me.

- Go, go

- Optimus

- Fall back. It's circling around us.

- It's taking our flank. It's taking our flank.

- Get the heavy weapon.

- Optimus

- What the hell was that thing?

- That is Shockwave.
- Why was he after this?

- It's impossible. This is an engine part from a long lost Autobot ship.

- Pleasure working with you.

- Interviews. This is so exciting. Honey, do you want some gum? Your breath gets really gnarly when you're nervous.

- Mister Witwicky?

- Yeah. Search is over.

- I'm Mr. Whitley.

- Is anybody else joining?

- No.

- No? You want me to move right there?

- I'd prefer not.

- Sensei.

- Ready? Begin

- Graduated this year. Majored in geopolitics, minored in tech students. Very interested in government and technology, how that's gonna intersect and coexist. Shape the future.

- Why did we bother sending him to an Ivy college for? I mean, three month out of school and he can't find a job?

- Mister Masuhisu.

- Matsumoto. Matsumoto.

- moto. Martha? Can I call you Martha?

- No, you may not.

- OK. Jack, there's two types of people in this world. There's thinkers. There's doers. There's winners, there's dreamers and there's buddies.

- What about some weaknesses?
- I don’t... You have a very trustworthy face. You remind me of like an Asian Colonel Sanders. A man I can trust.

- He’s a millenial. That means they are the, you know, like lost generation.

- Why was the FBI looking for you?

- The what?

- Yeah, FBI, good of you to flag that. It was during all that alien craziness when you were 14. I mean, they were very kind to me. They found me in a jifty. And that’s all been expunged. Obama gave me a medal, actually. I’m just saying, it’s always good to have a medal guy in the office with a medal.

- From Obama?

- Yeah.

- In this office, we’re mostly Republicans, so

- I’m not feeling too good.

- No? Why don’t you get a littel dipping tray and dip the dog into Pepto? That’s a solution. Pow. I got another one. We gotta go. Come on.

- Really?

- Sit. Got myself a Mr. Sam Witwicky, recent college graduate. Previous experience next to zero. Yet, he has a recommended letter from our board? WTF to that.

- Do I know somebody on your board?

- Here’s the deal. You know who we are. Accuretta Systems, global leader in telecom, aerospace, 17 billion in profit last year. We contract for DARPA, NASA, JPL, you name it. You perform here, doors open for you anywhere. First job out of college is critical, kid. You either take a step down the correct career path or you fall into a life-sucking abyss. So, it all depends on how you respond to my next two words. Impress me.

- Now?

- Impress me.

- You catch me off guard. I don’t ...
- Impress me.

- I’m an open book. Ask me any question you like

- So you’re a go-getter, ramrod, take-charge kinda guy?

- I’m a killer. A stone-cold killer.

- So take charge

- Take charge, Viking, barbarian. Of course, that’s me. Pow, I’m here.

- We are not looking for that here. No brown-nosing. No suck-up. No toolery.

- Yes, Mister Brazos.

- Why is Shawntel using what appears to be a red cup from the red floor when we are on the yellow floor?

- I’m on it.

- It is a visual, and therefore, a visceral betrayal. Stop it.

- Such a damnass.

- Disgusting.

- Thank you. It’s total anarchy around here.

- The e-mail I read said administrative aide?

- Nope. Mailroom.

- I’m gonna go.

- Do you have any idea how many Ivy league Phi Beta Kappas would kill

- Mister, I saved your life twice. OK? I can’t tell you how or when, or why, but I have done shit that matters and I’d just kind of like a job where I matter again. So thank you, but no thank you. OK?

- You know what I think? You want the job after this job. But, son, this is the job that’s standing in your way. And that’s why you’re gonna be so very, very good at it. Cause when I look at you, I see a younger me.

- Senator, I suggest you remember that when the NASA wants funding, they call me. When the CIA's gonna take out a target, they ask first for my permission. And when the president wants to know which members of Congress are politically vulnerable in terms of, let's say, undiscovered criminal conduct, I'm the number he dials.

- US agencies say they've been monitoring the blast. But if, in fact, this was a covert military strike no nation has

- CIA is up my ass about this mystery raid in the Middle East. So it's time to come clean. Was your unit involved?

- I'm not sure, ma'am.

- All right, guys. This is how you do a Decepticon head kill shot.

- As Director of National Intelligence, I'm a really big fan of intelligent answers.

- I can't really tell you definitively. These Autobots, they are like teenage kids. They like to sneak out of the house every once in a while.

- Colonel Lennox, are you in command or are you not?

- Yes, ma'am. I am

- Stop with the ma'am. Enough with the ma'am. Do I look like a ma'am?

- No, ma'am. Yes, ma'am. Yes

- This gun is me perfect invention, Ironhide.

- Right.

- Oh, good. You're here. Me name is Que. I do hope you have answers for him. I've never seen him so upset.

- Optimus, you remember Charlotte Mearing? Our Director of National Intelligence?

- He's in a bad mood. He's not talking to anybody today.

- What is this? The silent treatment?

- We've seen that and this is not that.
- Definitely not.

- This is worse. Prime. Make something of yourself.

- He’s pissed.

- You lied to us. Everything humans know of our planet we were told had all been shared. So why was this found in human possession?

- We were in the dark on this also. It was Director Only clearance at Sector Seven until now. The bag.

- Which bag?

- Hermes Birkin. Green ostrich. My God. This is a secret few men knew. And fewer still still remain alive. Allow me to please introduce to you two of NASA’s founding mission directors, and astronaut, Dr. Buzz Aldrin, one of the first two men to step foot on the moon. Sir? Optimus Prime.

- And from a fellow space traveler, it’s a true honor.

- The honor is mine.

- Our entire space race of the 1960s, it appears, was in response to an event.

- Our astronaut investigated a crashed alien ship. No survivors onboard.

- We were sworn to secrecy by our Commander in Chief.

- This was a mission you will never speak of.

- I understand, sir.

- A total of 35 people knew the real plan at NASA.

- Soviets managed to land unmanned probes. Somehow, they must have picked up that fuel rod.

- We believe the Russians deduced that the rod was a fissionable fuel assembly, believed they had it mastered, and tried to harness it at Chernobyl.

- We landed six missions in all. We took hundreds of photos and samples. We locked them away forever. And the moon program was shut down.
- Well, did you search the crash vault? The ship's name was the Ark. I watched it escape Cybertron myself. It was carrying an Autobot technology which would have won us the war and its captain.

- Who was its captain?

- The great Sentinel Prime, the technology's inventor. He was commander of the Autobots before me. It's imperative that I find it before the Decepticons learn of its location. Our Autobot spacecraft has the ability to get there. And you must prey it's in time.

- Hi, I'm here to see Carly Spencer. Carly.

- Sorry, excuse me. You got the job?

- This is crazy.

- You really got it?

- Yes.

- See? what did I tell you? It's the bunny. You're so welcome.

- Do you like me more?

- A little bit, yeah.

- You said you were his assistant curator. You didn't say the guy owns Space Mountain.

- I know. Isn't it beautiful in here? And he's the coolest guy. Ever.

- Yeah?

- Yeah.


- Hey. Pleasure to meet you.

- Pleasure meeting you. Carly's told me a lot about you.

- Well, vise versa. It's a beautiful building you got. It's like the Starship Enterprise in here.
- Thank you very much. It leaks. Before Carly came to help run the collection, it was just a complete mess. But now the restorations are back on track, we're going to Pebble Beach this year and we're gonna get a trophy for that stand right there. You know why? Because this woman right here is my secret weapon.

- Mister Gould, please, you exaggerate. All I've done is get you organized.

- Oh, you have done much more than that, my Duchness.

- Nicknames, that's fun.

- Yeah. The Duchness.

- She's adorable.

- You know, when I stole her away from the British Embassy, I said, it's easy to manage a country. Try managing a priceless collection of art. Take a look at this. 1939 Delahaye 165 Cabriolet. Designed by a Frenchman. Look at the curves. Elegant, isn't it? Beautiful. Sensual. Built to evoke the body of the ideal woman. Come on. My dad had a ten-dollar desk and a dream, and he built it into an empire.

- Wow

- We're the largest accounting firm in the US. I started up the venture side after he passed. Invest in the future. Try and bet on the winners. See, collecting cars helps me keep my sanity.

- You guys look great.

- That was a great day, Mr. Gould.

- I haven't seen that one.

- No, me, neither.

- Jeans are tight.

- Oh, here we go, here we go. You see that? Judgement. Judge a man by his car? And you're gonna wave at him while he's judging me?

- What's with you? He's my boss. This job pays for our food. Our rent.

- No, I totally understand. I'm totally fine. I get it. I'm well fed. And guess what? I'm not your boy toy anymore. I got my big-boy pants on. You see them? In the car. Thank you, Duchness.
- Oh, my God. Are you threatened by him?

- Threatened? What am I threatened by? His money? His power? His good looks?
None of the above. Check

- God your temper tantrums are so sexy.

- Get in the car, please.

- Sam. He’s the hardly the first man to ever smile at me. I think I can handle it.

- Hold on. Hold on. It’s the smiling back part that gets me. OK?

- No more smiles. Never again, I promise.

- You see, that works for me.

- Yeah?

- Easy. Easy. You’re not gonna get it started that way.

- Well, I’m just getting it ready. You know, I’m about 32% done with my restoration. 
Some chrome work, put a spoiler on the back and done deal.

- You know, Carly’s been telling me you’ve been struggling job-wise. Just so you 
know, I’m on the board for Accuretta systems, and I put in a call for ya. Let’s keep it 
between us, okay? She’s so proud of you. You’re lucky man.

- Xantium approaching Tranquility Base.

- Houston, you’re go for landing.

- Ratchet, let’s roll. We’re entire the Ark.

- His levels are faint. He locked himself away to guard the pillars.

- Sentinel, You’re coming home, old friend.

- All hail Megatron.

- My master. Yes, master. Yes.

- Oh, don’t ve greedy, my fradile ones.

- Oh, my poor master. How it pains me to see you so wounded, so weak.
- Spare me, you gaseous sycophant. You know what you are told, which is nothing.

- Soundwave reporting, Lord Megatron.

- And what news from your little assassin?

- Autobots have taken the bait. They've discovered the Ark and returned with its cargo.

- You did me great honor, tracking the ship to the moon. Your human collaborators have served their purpose, Soundwave. It's time to eliminate loose ends. Laserbeak, kill them all.

- With pleasure. Is your daddy home?

- Then Madelin said it's about time

- Madeline

- hello, Mom

- Bob, get out of the house.

- What are you doing in my house?

- just visiting.

- What is this hoochie-mama outfit? No, this is the aerospace division, OK? We do not allow that here. New guy, you see that? That's a Latin meltdown, OK? You ever show up in my office with ha hoochie-mama outfit, you're fired. You got that? OK? You're gonna be on this cart for two and a half years, OK? I want you to live it, love it and name it. There's no ladder climbing in my office. I run a tight ship, OK?

- Yes, sir.

- Move

- I found that paper I was telling you about. What are we looking at?

- Shut up.

- You do that to me again and I'll kick your ass.

- Hi

- Hi, angel.
- How are you?

- I'm good.

- I had a meeting downtown. Was it OK for me to stop by?

- I don't know. My 500 page employee conduct manual isn't exactly a page turner.

- This is great.

- Yeah. Autobots are off saving the world and I've organized four binders. I'm living the dream. Come on.

- Visitor violation.

- You ok?

- Absolutely. I'm next.

- Listen. Saturday, Dylan's throwing a party at his house. It's a work thing, but he's invited you too.

- Oh, did he?

- I want you to come and laugh at my bad jokes. It would really mean a lot to me, OK?

- I'd love to go. How'd you get over here?

- Car

- You don't have a car.

- Yes, I do.

- What, did you win it in a raffle?

- He gave me one.

- He gave you a car?

- Yeah, I think it was a work perk.

- A work perk. What kind of a car did he give you?

- A Mercedes SLS AMG. Really throaty engine.
- The Mercedes Bents SLS

- you drove this here? That's a $200,000 car.

- I know.

- You know how long it would take me to afford a car like this?

- Long time?

- Yeah, like 53 years.

- He said it was for both of us.

- Then what we should do is we should sell it and buy a house.

- You're frustrated, I know. I've been there. It's called paying your dues. Good things will happen.

- Ladies and gentlemen, I need some lunchtime filing done, stat.

- He's coming.

- Who would like to score some Bruce Brazos points?

- Bruce, you found your guy.

- Witwicky. The man who makes this company run. Now who have we here? Is it sister, facebook friend, Twitter tweeter?

- Carly, this is Bruce.

- Hi. I'm his girlfriend. Pleasure to meet you. Sam was right. You really do have a smashing head of hair.

- Well, thank you.

- Sam, I got to run.

- Yeah.

- Oh, here. Your present. Your favorite color. Nice to meet you, Mr. Brazos.

- And you.
- See you boys

- I'm still stewing about that binder incident, Jerry.

- May I finish my Shuhua milk, Donny?

- I don't care about your exotic milk. I care about respect.

- I know who you are.

- You mean

- Witwicky. Witwicky. I know you. I know you. I'm talking to you.

- Excuse me. Thank you.

- Whoa, whoa, whoa, slow down, tiger. You showed up in the background of six different photos, two continents, with aliens. That was you in Egypt, huh? Right? Because you know the aliens. See ya.

- Give me my jacket.


- You're speaking English, I just it's a very strange English. That's why I'm not.... Oh, oh, Don't. I'm gonna hit you.

- I'm gonna hit you right back, son. Here's my manifesto. They're whacking us out. Everyone who knows what's on the dark. You're alien friends are in danger, yo know, the good ones. It's up to you. Calm down. Easy, Sam. What are you looking at? Yo, dawg. Are you up in my shit? Who you working for? Staredown, you and me. Guess I won.


- Look what I found the outside the bathroom, huh? is it yours?

- Deal with this.

- yes, sir.

- I did everything you want.
- I really think we should talk, cause some of this stuff

- Whoa, knock first. Can't you see I'm busy? Who are you? Who are you?

- You straddled me in the stall. That’s happened to me once in this life. I wouldn’t forget it. In the bathroom stall. You took your package out.

- Whoa, Whoa, we're not boyfriends, okay? One phone call from me and I'll have you fired. Oh, yes, I will, Gaylord.

- Are you ok?

- Hemorroid.

- Should I come back? When should I come back?

- Come back when you learn some manners. I don't know him. I would never say anything. OK, Ok, I sabotaged the mapping satellite, just like I promised. I even put a blind spot in the program as a bonus. What more do you want from me?

- Jerry, you are my favorite.

- I’ll do whatever you want me to do.

- I know, but my superiors need me to

- Please, you don’t have to do this.

- suicide you. What did you say to Witwicky?

- Oh, shit. Huh? Who wants some chicken dinner, now, bitch. Cause somebody messed with the wrong Wang today. Come on, you want some of me? No, no, no, no

- I don't need any more didactic lectures from Chuck. Jesus

- Get legal.

- That’s Jerry.

- Come on, people, yes, a workmate died, but looking out the window is not gonna bring him back. The man was depressed.

- Don't take a picture.
- You can keep watching him, but he's not getting up. You all read Humpty Dumpty. OK? Witwicky. I'm spearheading the press. You clean up. Wang is everywhere. He is in the bistro. He's in the bamboo. He's on the balustrade.

- You see the sidewalk down there? Man.

- Box up his personals. Get his name off his parking space. One more thing.

- Hey, whey did we get a new copier?

- I'm not gonna say anything about what I saw. Who you share a toilet stall with is totally your business.

- This is exceedingly Japanese. They never make it easy, do they?

- What is with you?

- This is the real deal, Carly. I need you to stay composed. It's real life. I'll explain it to you later. We got an emergency. You gotta get Colonel Lennox out here. The Decepticons are back. You gotta open that gate right now.

- Easy, sir, this is Health and Human services.


- I don't think we're in the right place.

- We are in the right place. We are in the right place and I'm gonna talk to Optimus right now.

- Sir, You got the wrong building. I don't know what you're talking about.

- What part of Decepticons are back do you not understand?

- Yo. You being a smartass?

- Do not hit my car. It's a collector's item.

- I wouldn't do that.

- you're crazy.

- We got an Energon reading. Got aliens in the vehicle.
"You move, you're dead. Out, out.

- Got aliens in the vehicle.

- Freeze

- Whoa, whoa, whoa We're freezing.

- Are you, are you kidding me?

- Sam, they've got guns.

- I got him

- Bee! Is Bee in there? Ok, all right.

- This how you treat Autobots? We're on the same team.

- Yeah, enjoy your next job at 7-Eleven, dickhead.

- That's right.

- A-hole.

- How's your car now?


- Come on, Sam.

- What is your deal, huh? I know your black ops stuff is important. I'm not trying to diminish it or, you know, guilt-trip you, I just never see you anymore. You can't come to the garage and just hang out one night?

- Sam. That makes me feel bad.

- I hope you feel bad. You should feel bad. Look at the jalopy I'm driving now. I feel bad every single day.

- Yo, let's go both of you. Lennox wants to see you.

- We not good enough for you anymore?

- I'm sorry, babe. They were very rude, all right? You're fixing my car. You don't think so?"
- Raise your hand if had a flying psycho-ninja copier try to kill you today.

- Those are my brass knuckles. That's my anklet. Do I have to take that off, too? And my toe rings?

- ALL NEST officials clear the floor. We have ten minutes until attempted contact.

- We've taken possession of the five devices that were hidden in the ship with Sentinel Prime. They're some kind of prototype Autobot technology. They say Sentinel was the Einstein of his civilization, so we're gonna keep these locked up until we know what we're dealing with. Right now, no one gets access. No one.

- This Wang guy recognized me. He told me to warn you. He was talking about the dark side of the moon, then they killed him.

- Wait a minute, he mentioned the moon?

- Yeah, dark side of the moon.

- But why the Decepticons want to kill humans? I thought their war was with the Autobots.

- And that is when he made his first quick-look science report. That's... Who's the chick? OK, excuse me, Colonel Lennox?

- Director Mearing, this is Sam Witwicky

- I know his name, Colonel. I want to know who gave him clearance?

- Who gave me clearance? How about Optimus Prime, when he touched down in suburbia looking for my house?

- This is the National Intelligence Director. In case you

- Hi

- Disrespecting a federal officer? Maybe that'll get you somewhere. Who's she?

- She's my girlfriend.

- What is this? Like a date?

- She knows all about the Autobots, ok? She knows Bumblebee. She comes from a military family. I can vouch for her.
- Hey, I have an idea. How about we get back to the important topics, like the fact that I almost had my face cut off by a Decepticon? As a taxpayer, I’d like to lodge a complaint, as a matter of fact.

- OK, listen. One of the software engineers in Sam’s office was murdered today. He was involved in NASA’s lunar mapping probe.

- Here’s the thing, Colonel Lennox. We cannot entrust national security to teenagers, unless I missed a policy paper. Are we doing that now? No. Good. I don’t care who you are. If you breathe a word of what you see in here, you will do time for treason. Do you understand me?

- I’ll take my orders from the Autobots. I know them. I don’t know you.

- You will.

- Sentinel Prime. These things run on Energon, and he’s out of it. He’s in a sort of a sleep mode.

- Let us begin.

- That is the great Matrix of Leadership. He holds the only thing in the universe that can repower a Transformer’s spark.

- This is incredible.

- Sentinel Prime. we bid you return.

- Hold your fire.

- Stop, Sentinel. It is I, Optimus Prime. It is all right. You are safe. There is nothing to fear. We are here. You are home, Sentinel.

- The war, the war.

- The war was lost. Cybertron is now but a barren wasteland. We have taken refuge here on Planet Earth. Its human race is our ally.

- My ship. We came under fire. The pillars. Where are the pillars?

- You saved five of them, including the control pillar.

- Only five? We once had hundreds.

- Excuse me, gentlemen, may I ask what is the technology we're looking for?
- It is the ability to reshape the universe. Together the pillars form a space bridge. I designed and I alone, can control it. It defies your laws of physics to transport matter through time and space.

- You’re talking about a teleportation device, aren’t you?

- Yes, for resources, for refugees.

- Refugees or troops of soldiers, weapons, maybe bombs. A means of an instant strike. That’s its military function, isn’t it?

- It is our technology and it must be returned.

- Yes, if humans say so. You can’t just bring weapons of mass destruction into our atmosphere. You kinda have to clear Customs first. A little formality called paperwork. Kinda separate us from the animals.

- I will overlook your condescending tone if you heed the gravity of mine. The Decepticons must never know the space bridge is here. For in their hands, it would mean the end of your world.

- Total nightmare file. So the investigation is open. We’ve sent agents to your office. And for the time being, we’re gonna send you home with Autobot protection.

- Who do I need to speak to, to get you guys to understand that I can help? That I can contribute?

- hey, we can all help. Want me to tell you what I know? I could tell you about the solar system, all the fun planets to hang out in

- Get off my desk, please.

- You pulling out guns? I can’t help you out now. She angry.

- Oh, my God.

- What do you envision for me? I go home now? I go back to work? I make copies?

- This is a unit for veteran intelligence officers and Special Forces, not for boys who once owned special cars.

- That’s a bit harsh, isn’t it, ma’am?

- Don’t call me ma’am. I’m not a ma’am.

- You’re a woman, aren’t you?
- so, are those yours?
- yeah. CIA
- I only ask because I also have a medal, from the president.
- Yeah. Great. So it's not complicated, right? No one gets to work with the Autobots unless I approve it. You're breaking my chain of command.
- Come on, let's go. You've done what you came for.
- With all due respect, young man, I appreciate what you did. But you're not a soldier. You're a messenger. You've always been a messenger.
- He's a hero.
- Bee, you take the freight elevator, I'll see you up there.
- This blows. That lady officially kicked us out.
- Yeah, but we're a whole lot safer with Big Yellow and his cannons. Cause that dog can't protect crap.
- Bee? You miss hanging out? Yeah, me too. That woman called me a messenger. Can you believe that? After everything I've done, I'm a messenger.
- Oh, I believe it. I tell you, Sammy, we feel the same way. The disrespect on this rock is criminal.
- We should do something about it. Bee, I need to know why they're killing humans. I say we call in the expert.
- My next guest is a former intelligence operative who has dared to speak out regarding our alleged military alliance with what many describes as a group of extraterrestrial mercenaries. He is the author of the bestselling book, Code-Name Hero. Former Special agent, Seymour Simmons.
- Bill. Big fan. Great to be here.
- Agent Simmons, you would have us believe that it is in our best interest to formally take sides in this so-called alien civil war?
- Well, the other side wanted to spank us for breakfast, so I wouldn't call it a toss-up. These Decepticons are lethal.

- But polls show half the world would feel safer with the Autobots completely gone. Get them out of here. We don't need them here.

- I feel safer when I sleep with a hand grenade. Doesn't mean I'm always right.

- Now, Agent, here at The Factor, we have obtained documents that show you were fired

- Chaz, I'm doing an interview.

- Sorry, Mr. Simmons.

- Downsized, Bill. Budget cuts. Chaz, out

- report severe delusional tendencies.

- This is ambush journalism. You want the truth about the alien alliance? Buy my book. Buy my book, before it's too late, people. You want a piece of me, Bill? You want to get naked? I'm ready. Interview is over.

- You sound like a pinhead agent. I got a suggestion for you. Damage control.

- Dutch

- You have upset Mr. Simmons. You have 23 seconds to leave the property. I have called the police.

- You are peasants, people, throwing rocks at a giant. What's up next? What do we got?

- Book signing, midtown, noon. Then we pitch your reality show to Discovery Channel. And I have this, Vitvicky who keeps calling me five times today.

- Kid? what does he want?

- I called you because the Decepticons are back. I want to know why and I need your help.

- They're back? Well, that's good for business.

- What if I told you I know a 50 year old alien secret that nobody ever told you?
- Do not tempt my addiction. I have gone through withdrawal, kid. Dutch, is this line secure?

- No

- Don't take the risk. I'm rich, why should I? Do not relapse. I won't. Do not let the demons win.

- Got it

- What kind of secret?

- Apollo, Moon, Aliens, Cover-up. Future tech. Assassinations, that kind of stuff.


- So majestic and peaceful, this planet. Unlike the final days of Cybertron.

- I've wondered what might have been if you had fought the final battle, instead of me.

- Never mourn the past, young warrior. Thanks to you, our race survives.

- You were our leader, Sentinel. It is your right to lead us again.

- In a world I do not know I am no longer your teacher Optimus. You are mine.

- We've got to break this case down. What we have here is an astronaut epidemic. MIA. Dead. Died in a car accident. Killed. DOA. Car death. It's like these guys can't drive. They can fly into outer space, but they can't drive a car.

- Procured your information, Witwicky.

- Thank you, Bruce.

- Now, you let me see one right now. One time.

- Quick.

- Very

- Lunar Reconnaissance Orbiter. Says NASA launched it in 2009. Forensics show Wang may have messed with the code, preventing it from mapping the far side of the moon, which is also the dark side.

- Freaking awesome.
They infiltrate us, intimidate us, coerce us to do their dirty work. And once they're done, Doosh. Double tap to the cerebellum.

So humans are working for the Decepticons.

I don't think this is about the Decepticons looking for something on the moon. I think it's about something they wanted to hide.

Come to Daddy. Come on, throw down.

Did you eat a lot of paint chips when you were a kid?

He's a freak.

Ha. Like it? I'm ticklish.

Sir. We're having pretty high-level alien intel confab here, that I don't think you're cleared for, errand boy.

Yeah, you're right. It's a bitching robot.

I think it's time to go, Bruce.

Thank you so much for this.

Got to go, Bruce.

Hey, I'm smoking over here. Downloading missing Russian cosmonauts. Turns out, the Soviets cancelled a manned mission to the moon. The moon, in 1972. Then two of the cosmonauts went into hiding in America. And I just found them alive.

You're geneius, Brains.

Oh, that was smooth, Bumblebee.

Missed it by that much.

Hi

Would somebody care to tell me what the hell's going on?

Who are you?

Who are you?
- Who am I? Who is that? Dutch, frisk her.

- Certainly.

- No, Dutch.

- Don't touch me.

- I'm not gonna touch her.

- Sam?

- Angel. I was working. I'm sorry about this.

- Great, we're homeless.

- She lives here? Wow. You had your chance to frisk her.

- I have a girlfriend.

- Really? What's her name?

- India

- We're supposed to be at Dylan's party, remember?

- I do remember, but these are my friends. They need me. I have to be here right now.

- The Autobots and the military, they can't handle this on their own? You know what I liked about your war stories Sam, is that they were stories. They were in the past.

- Look, I know you're thinking about your brother, and you're thinking about your family. And it's not that situation.

- No? Why not? Why isn't it, Sam? You think you'd rather have his medals, or we'd rather have him?

- I hear you. I get it. Where are you taking my bunny? Stop. Just stop for a second.

- You think I could sleep last night? And then it hit me. No, Sam wants to be in danger. He doesn't know who he is without it.

- I just want to matter.

- You matter to me.
- I know you're worried. But I promise you, I can handle this.

- Can you? You can promise it?

- I promise.

- Sam, I don't want to lose you, and I know where this leads. I'm not ready for this. Are you coming with me?

- I can't.

- OK.

- Hey

- Here's your foot.

- The warrior's path is a solitary one. How the hell did she afford that car?

- Her boss.

- Rich bastards. I used to hate them, now it's.... Going to a gig on a hunt for two Russian cosmonauts. Nothing like driving in a Maybach, huh? Germans know how to make cars, let me tell ya. My Dutchman, former NSA, cybersleuth extraordinaire, tracked them down here. So these cosmonauts went into hiding, why?

- Bingo. I got a match.

- You're a German Shepherd, Dutch. The thing about Russians is, they never like to talk. Gonna take a little of the international language.

- That means Goodbye.

- Watch this. Stay loose. Dutch, give me something tough.

- We do speak English.

- Dutch, you suck.

- It's a Cyrillic alphabet. It's like all the buttons you never push on a calculator. I don't suck.

- Agent Seymour Simmons. Sector Eight, formely Seven. We know who you are, cosmonaut-chicks.
- So what?

- You were supposed to travel to the dark side of the moon. Then, it all got shut down. The question is why?

- Can my child smoke in here?

- OK, all right. OK


- Control your boy, please. Control your boy.

- Dutch, stop.

- I'm so sorry. That is the old me.

- OK, let's everybody just calm down. Let's lower the heat, lower the guns. Let's relax. World War 2 is over.

- You are about to see one of the biggest Soviet secrets. America, first to send man to the moon. But USSR, first to send camera. In 1959, our Luna 3 take picture of the dark, the shadow side. Sees nothing. But in 1963, Luna 4 sees

- Strange rocks.

- Yeah.

- Around the ship. Hundreds of them.

- Yeah, show picture, huh?

- With some drag marks

- I've seen these. These aren't rocks. These are pillars. Alien pillars for a space bridge. We know about them cause the Autobots have 5 of these.

- Decepticons must have raided the ship before Apollo 11 ever got there, took the pillars and hid them.

- It doesn't make sense. The Decepticons have the ship. They have all those pillars. Why would they leave Sentinel when he's the only one that can use them?

- Unless
- He's the one thing they still need. We got to meet up with Sentinel. Rendezvous with him and keep him safe. Mearing, I just picked up Sentinel. Optimus is 10 minutes behind. We're coming to Nest now.

- Mr. Witwicky, I thought I made it clear to you that I did not want you calling this phone.

- Listen, the whole thing has been a setup since the beginning. The Decepticons wanted Optimus to find Sentinel because only Optimus could revive him.

- But we have the space bridge.

- Mearing, you have 5 pillars. I just learned that they have hundreds. You're doing exactly what they wanted you to do. What do need me to say to you? The Decepticons are coming for Sentinel Prime.

- We're going to Nest.

- We have an Energon alert. Energon readings detected on the DC Parkway. Currently tracking three black Suburbans.

- Bee, you got to get Sentinel out of here. You got to guard him.

- Oh, my God. I'm fired.

- Watch out, watch out, watch out.

- Got you


- Dino, I got him.

- Ironhide.

- Get him.

- Is there a problem?

- Whoa. A little Mexican standoff we got here.

- Weapons down.

- And we'll let you escape with your dignity.
- Drop them.
- That's good.
- Decepticon punk. Cars dimissed.
- Get inside. Let's go.
- Move. Team's moving.
- Lennox
- Go, go, go
- We got Decepticons everywhere.
- I've got my whole team deployed, looking for them. Ironhide. Protect Sentinel. Get him locked up inside.
- Consider it done.
- You gotta guard him cause he's the key to the whole thing.
- Indeed, I am. What you must realize, my Autobot brothers, is we were never going to win the war. For the sake of our planet's survival, a deal had to be made with Megatron.
- Get back.
- What have you done?
- I hereby discharge you from duty.
- No
- Fall back.
- Bee
- Get back. Rally all Nest forces back to the base. Come on, Come on.
- Get a medic down here.
- We don't have enough men. Do not engage Sentinel.

- Just go to the back gate.

- Take cover.

- Punch left. Punch left.

- Let’s go. Follow me.

- Director.

- Stand down. Hey, Sentinel.

- Director.

- What is going on? What do you think you’re doing?

- I am a Prime. I do not take orders from you.

- Director Mearing, come on. We can't fight him, let’s go. We have to go.

- Now return what belongs to me.

- Oh, my God.

- Everybody out. Is everybody out?

- OK, buddy, stay calm. You’re gonna be fine. Just breathe slow.

- Yeah, take a look Optimus. This is all on you.

- Sentinel hit the vault. Took the pillars.

- Come on, let's go. All right, notify the 101st Airborne. We need to hunt this thing down.

- Carly.

- Hot from our little campfire. S'mores. Isn't that great? We were really living off the land.

- Mom, Dad, have you guys seen Carly come home yet?

- Excuse me, can you knock, please? This is our bedroom.
- Why wouldn't see be at home?

- We had a fight and we might have broken up or be on a break. I don't really know.

- What?

- Look, I can't talk about it right now. I can't go into the details. I have to find her.

- You got to be kidding me. Sit down. We're having a family meeting. Family meeting. You may not know this, but your father and I were not always this perfectly happy. You know, there was a time in our marriage when I though this was not gonna work out.

- Can we please not?

- I'm just trying to understand.

- She's damaging him.

- You break up with one world-class hottie.

- No, stop, stop. OK? She dumped me, I moved on to something better. That's it. I'm a happier person. Why don't you help me?

- Hey, hey. They had an argument.

- One argument.

- You're not gonna get a third one. I mean, unless you have, like a big

- What the f... Ma. Mom, Mom.

- just don't know what you're doing.

- I don't want to talk about this anymore.

- You need the book.

- You're always wrong. Get used to it.

- Ok, this, you got to read this. She Comes First. There's some killer shit in this.

- No, no, no

- That's it. I'm going
- No, no

- Sit down. Sit down. Back me up.

- Happy wife. Happy life.

- Fuck yeah.

- Unhappy wife, stone-cold misery for the rest of your

- Stop.

- It's true.

- All I'm saying is, do you love this girl?

- She's the one.

- Then you gotta go get her. I mean, your dad and I, when we had troubles, he moved heaven and earth to find me. Guess what he... Say what you said, say it.

- I will follow you to the end of time. Does that suck or what? I mean, it's like a bad sci-fi film.

- No, it was so sweet.

- I want you to get out of the city. You get as far away from here as you can. You understand? I love you.

- My master. Such a brilliant scheme. So, when Sentinel left Cybertron, it was to defect.

- He was meant to rendezvous with me here on Earth before fate waylaid us both. The only way to revive him. We needed Prime and his Matrix.

- Excellent strategy.


- So, he is now your partner, master?

- He is my greatest triumph.

- So impressive.

- Commencing transport.
- Stop. No, no, Sentinel.

- Forgive me.

- Here we are. Fight us now.

- Autobots, retreat. Why Sentinel, why?

- For Cybertron, for our home. What war destroyed, we can rebuild. But only if we join the Decepticons.

- No, it’s not the only way. This is our home. We must defend the humans.

- So lost you are, Optimus. On Cybertron, we were gods. And here, they call us machines. Let the humans serve us or perish. You’re lucky I didn’t kill you. In time, you’ll see.

- It’s not over.

- Now if I were him, I wouldn’t let you out of my sight for one second.

- It’s funny I was just thinking on the way over here. I could really use some advise from Dylan. And there he is. Can I speak to you?

- Welcome. Please, sit down. Have a drink.

- You know what? I don’t need a drink. Or a car or a job. I just need to speak to my girlfriend alone. Is that OK with you, Mr. Inappropriate?

- Excuse me. What’s going on?

- I’ll tell you outside.

- I really think I could help you, Sam. I remember a talk I had with my dad once about tough choices.

- Yeah, now’s not the time. We’ll set something up, though.

- Of course, that was way back when my dad’s firm was in charge of budget review and accounting for NASA. You see, the thing that he tought me was, when it’s not your war, you join the side that’s going to win.

- Move

- Too direct? Or was it just me?
- Certainly not you, sir.
- You're mine.
- No. Get help.
- Sam, I can't get out.
- Good night.
- Good night, Mr. Gould.
- Get me out of here.
- He's young. He'll learn.
- Get me out.
- Good night.
- It was a fun night.
- You really think you're the first man ever asked to join the noble alien cause?
- Who are you?
- Do you know why we've not been back to the moon since 1972? Because these two, they came to my dad and they told him to do some creative accounting. Make it too expensive to ever go back. So he and others shut down the American and Russian space programs, and they've been our clients ever since.
- You help them kill people?
- You think they give you a choice? Besides, it's not like I personally participated. I am a liaison. I liaise. It's hostile takeover time, Sam.
- Sam
- Let her go
- Sam
- I've had my eye on you for years, Sam. The one spy I've never been able to provide is someone close to the Autobots.

- Sam, don't do what he wants.

- Yes, he will. They all do. They will slaughter her, do you understand me? In the time it takes you to blink, they will do it to her and they will do it to me. So you show a little respect when someone offers you a job. A wrist. You are to track down Optimus Prime, because you are the one human he trusts and you will ask one question. How does he intend to fight back? Strategies, tactics, everything. Has a nasty little bite, doesn't it? It's very high-tech. It lets us see what you see, hear what you hear and it taps your nervous system. So if you so much as try and signal. I don't know what to tell you, Sam. Relationships have consequences. I am here because of my father. She is here because of you.

- Stop, Stop, stop.

- Soundwave, would you please? Sam, do your job. She'll be safe. I give you my word.

- I'll kill you. You have my word.

- Combatant Commands are now at DEFCON one.

- Approximately two hundred Decepticons are now in hiding. Energon detectors have been triggered as far away as South America and China.

- The UN has just received an encrypted audio file. They say it's from the leader of the Autobots.

- Defenders of Earth. We have come for your natural resources to rebuild our damaged planet. When we have transported all we need, we will your world in peace. For such peace to exist, you must immediately exile the Autobots rebels you have harbored. Nonnegotiable. Renounce the rebels. We await your reply.

- We'll debrief you in transit.

- I really don't see how I can be of any help. You guys seem pretty busy. We could just do this another time, I think.

- I have underestimated you at every turn.

- What?

- You warned us that they were using humans. And you knew that Sentinel was the key.
- Director.

- No. Who am I? Hey, you're the expert. I'm just a walking security risk.

- Are you all right?

- Yes

- No, you are not. You're sweating.

- I'm fine. I'm fine. I'm sweating cause I'm nervous. I'm nervous because you got me in here with this information, OK? I'm a Twitter junky. I blog everything. I can't keep a secret to save my life.

- Oh, you wouldn't dare.

- Director. the Pentagon's calling in 15.

- What are you doing?

- Nothing. What are you doing?

- Get away from me.

- It's been a remarkable series of events today at the Capital. And just moments ago, legislation was passed to exile the Autobots from American shores. The US military alliance with them is officially over.

- Yeah?

- In the words of the House Majority Leader, the sponsor of today's resolution, we cannot in good conscience

- What? They can't do this. You got to tell them they can't do that.

- OK, it's official. It's a go, people.

- These are our allies. The Autobots fought for us, they fought with us.

- And where are we now? Facing an enemy invasion with an enemy that has the means to deploy countless more. If there is any more you know, anything at all about the enemy's intentions, now is the time to tell.

- Autobots have no way of leaving this planet.
And that is where you're wrong. Its name is the Xantium. It brought the second wave of Autobots, and it's been under NASA's care and study ever since. We linked it with a decommissioned Shuttle, to maintain military control until they are gone.

Gonna be 10,000 pounds of torque on that itsy bitsy bolt.

Not nineteen.

You're gonna risk the lives of all me mates. I'll bottle ya.

These guys are the Wreckers. They take care of the Xantium. We don't let them off the base much, cause they're assholes.

You're gonna pull that, you nancy wanker.

It's time to kill him.

I'm just trying to help, you know, I'm just doing my job.

Just calm down. Leave him alone. This is a human being.

Epps.

You're ridiculous.

Is that you?

Hey, what's up, man?

What are you doing here?

I retired from the Air Force. Can you let me hand go? What the hell was that? Now I just consult to run interference for them.

Well, you're not helping.

No more combat and aliens shooting at my ass. I got a dream job.

Time to get off this planet.

Kicking the Autobots out. Can you believe this is happening?

Where do you think it's taking them?

Any planet but here.
- I want to talk to who's ever in charge here. Well, well, well, Charlotte Mearing.

- Agent Simmons. Former Agent Simmons. So, I see you survived Washington.

- Washington, Egypt, heartbreak. I survive. I will survive. They're bringing everybody in, kid. Putting all the intel on the table. And if you think deporting nine Autobots is gonna solve a damn thing.

- It's out of my hands.

- Moving up in the world, huh? Your booty looks excellent.

- You ever say a word to anyone about what happened that night in Quantico, I'll cut your heart out.

- You already did.

- Sammy, listen to me. Don't let them exile us.

- Don't let them take us, Sam.

- It's a Decepticon trap.

- Check the nitrogen levels. We're booking out of here, huh?

- Optimus?

- What your leaders say is true. This was all my fault. I told them whom to trust. I was so wrong.

- That doesn't make it your fault. It just makes you human for a change.

- Remember this. You may lose your faith in us, but never in yourselves.

- I need to know how you're gonna fight back. I know there's a strategy. I know you're, you're coming back with reinforcements, something. I know there's a plan. You can tell me. No other human will ever know.

- There is no plan.

- If we just do what they want, how are we gonna live with ourselves?

- You are my friend, Sam. You always will be. But your leaders have spoken. From here, the fight will be your own. Make it short. We're loading up.

- All right. Husle up. We're launching at dawn.
- We're gonna do whatever we can. Make it like it was. You will always be my friend, Sam. I got to be going on.

- Years from now, they're gonna ask us, where were you when they took over the planet? And we're gonna say, We just stood by and watched.

- You should really look at this as a partnership. You have to stand on the side of progress if you want to be a part of history.

- 7,6,5,4,3,2,1,0

- Go ahead and throttle up, CAPCOM. Booster flight.

- Well, you wanted an answer. You got one.

- I always get what I want, Sam. We just needed to be sure.

- Sure of what?

- That they would go without a fight.

- Say again?

- We're tracking an incoming object.

- We all work for the Decepticons now.

- I need your help to track a phone call. There's a man on this phone. He's the head of their human operations and he has Carly hostage.

- I want you to sit down. Don't move, all right? Follow me. I'm watching him drive up right now.

- The call was placed en route. Wait. I'm hacking into the phone's camera now. There, that's it. That's a live stream from the camera. Some place, hold on. I can triangulate this. OK, it's Chicago cell sites. There, I've got it. Trump Tower, Chicago. Lower penthouse.

- We're on.

- I'm going

- you sure?

- She's done nothing but try to help me and I can be there in 15 hours.
You’re not going alone. I still got my Nest friends out there. I’m gonna round them up, we gonna find your girlfriend, we’re gonna bring this guy in.

Why are you helping me?

cause that asshole killed my friends, too.

They said they were here for our resources. To rebuild their planet.

Yes. But really one resource in particular. One unique to our planet.

Us?

you’re very smart. You see, they can’t rebuild without a slave labor force. How many rocks up there in the universe offer six billion workers?

What are you talking about? We can’t transport people.

They’re not shipping people. They’re shipping their planet here.

Oh, my God. What’s Sentinel doing here?

Watch. They’re spreading hundreds of pillars around the globe right now. In just a few hours, they’re gonna launch them into orbit and bring Cybertron into our atmosphere. The red one there controls the rest. He triggers that, it starts the whole thing.

Begone. Insect operative. Your work is done.

Your Excellency. He’s such a dick.

You want this to happen?

I want to survive. I want 40 more years. You think I asked for this? I inherited a client.

Yeah and when Cybertron’s here and we’re all their slaves, I guess they’ll still need a human leader.

Don’t jinx me. You want to survive? You listen to me.

It is time for the slaves of Earth to recognize their masters. Seal off the city.

Get the dogs out of here now. Get them in the back.
- I guess they didn't tell you about this part, did they?

- You think I'm in every meeting? Look, I'm safe. They said I'm safe.

- Let's roll.

- We had a signal earlier. It's not working.

- There is a ring of alien ships around Chicago. Our high-range bombers were just knocked out of the sky. They can't get through enemy air defences over the city. Our satellites have been jammed. We have no way to monitor the enemy's movement.

- All Nest teams are on stand-down, holding at Grissom Air Force base. We're about ten minutes from the battle zone. We have special forces trying to gain access to the city. And infantry is staging at the perimeter.

- Excuse me, excuse me. It just doesn't make sense. Can't we get any eyes in there at all?

- They keep shooting down our drones.

- They want us blind. But we do have a couple of mini-drones we're gonna try.

- Well, who's ever manning these UAV drones, can we try to redirect them toward Trump Tower? The kid, Witwicky was on his way to Chicago. Said some point-man human op is there, for the Decepticons. Listen, if I know anything, I know this. That kid is an alien-bad-news magnet.

- My God. We came here to find her in the middle of all that?

- Hey, we really going out there, Epps?

- I'm not going in there.

- No one's going in.

- I am. With or without you, I'll find her.

- You're gonna get yourself killed, Sam. Is that what you want? Is that what you want? You came all the way out here to get yourself killed, huh? Listen to what I'm saying.

- She's here because of me. Do you understand?

- Listen, if you go in this building, that's if she's even still alive, there's no way you're gonna be able to reach her.
- What do you suggest I do?
- It's over. I'm sorry, but it's over.
- No
- Whoa, whoa, whoa, incoming.
- We will kill them all.
- Wreckers, kill him
- This is going to hurt. A lot.
- Your leaders will not understand. Decepticons will never leave your planet alone. And we needed them to believe we had gone. For today, in the name of freedom, we take the battle to them.
- I saw your ship blow up.
- The ship? We were never in the ship. We designed the damn thing, didn't we?
- We were hidden in the first booster rocket to separate. Splashed down back in the Atlantic, just as planned. We ain't going nowhere.
- Yeah, no one's exiling us.
- The Autobots are staying right here. We're gonna help you win this war.
- They're surrounding the city to make a fortress, so that no one can see what they are up to inside. Our only chance is the element of surprise.
- I think I know where to look.
- Mini-drone is on approach to Trump Tower.
- You're telling me Sam's headed into that?
- Poor kid. Probably never got close.
- So you can fly this thing, right? Who's that supposed...? What is that? so-so? So you so-so can fly this? That feels terrible.
- We're right behind you. All right, we're going in.
- The city is secure. The humans cannot stop us.

- As the afternoon falls, the rest of the pillars will reach their launch position.

- This is the victory I promised you so many years ago, where we rebuild Cybertron together.

- I have deigned to work with you that our planet may survive. I will never work for you. And you would be wise to remember the difference.

- I’m so sick of this. I’m just sick of waiting.

- Where is she? Where is she?

- You’ve got some balls.

- No, Sam. No, no, no.

- Carly. Carly, jump. Bee, fire.

- Autobots, they're alive. They're here. They're alive.

- Decepticons, defend the pillar. Raise the bridges. Find them.

- Oh, Sam. You found me.

- I’d have followed you anywhere.

- Form a perimeter.

- Let’s go, let’s go.

- You're crazy.

- What is that? Is that us?

- This thing is a military UAV. Stone, check and see if it’s still working.

- Yeah, it’s still got power.

- Flight control, do you copy? Can you rotate? Can you do something?

- I think we got something.

- Epps, we got Epps.
- Can you rotate or something? Come on, man, work, work.

- All right, turn the volume up on that.

- The kid

- Can you rotate? something? Yes, yes, Ok, Ok, OK, they can see us.

- Chicago is ground zero. Do you understand? Do you hear us?

- Witwicky.

- Please listen. Sentinel Prime is here and he has the pillars for his space bridge. They're on top of a building on the Chicago River. It's owned by Hotchkiss Gould Investments. Now the pillar that controls everything is in the southeast cupola.

- You gotta destroy the pillar. You have to shoot down the pillar. or they're gonna transport Cybertron here. Do you understand?

- What?

- Give me a GPS on the building and on that drone. Let's go.

- Mensurate those coordinates. Shorten the kill chain.

- Guys on the tarmac, five minutes.

- All right.

- We need to move before the fighters spot us. Wait here until we scout a route ahead. Let's roll.

- Ratchet, cover high.

- Hey, you think we could use that rocket to shoot down the pillar?

- We're eight blocks away. We got to get closer to take a shot.

- Not closer. Higher. We need to clear line of sight.

- And it's across the river. We're gonna have a hell of a time trying to sneak up.

- We only got one shot.

- One shot's all we need.
- We got to be able to see around that building from the ground. Get NSA to send server specs for any cameras in that area. Maybe some are working. Traffic lights. ATMs. Anything.

- Listen up. You want to hit back? We’re gonna have to wingsuit in. It’s the only way to get close. I can’t promise anyone a ride home, but if you’re with me, the world needs you now.

- I can find my own ride home, sir.

- Who else?

- Right here, sir.

- General Morshower, requesting diversionary action to the south of the city. We’re coming north and low. You guys drive them to the east.

- Autobot victory. Autobot victory.

- That is one scary-ass Decepticon.

- They got my trailer. I need that flight tech. Shockwave can't hunt all of us at once. Wreckers, we need a diversion.

- Let’s get some.

- You got that right.

- Listen, we’re gonna circle around to that glass building. And we’ll get high enough to make the rocket shot. While you guys draw his fire. Let’s move.

- Wait a minute. I’m not letting ya go out there without my urban combat prototypes.

- We gotta go, Que, come on.

- Oh, Please. They're great invensions for kicking ass.

- What are these?

- These are boom-sticks. Armed in 30 seconds. Grapple gloves for climbing.

- Go, go, move your ass. Move, move.

- Move, move, go, go, go
- Move, move
- Let's go.
- Let's go, run.
- Hey, hey, hey. Where are you going?
- No, no, no. Stop, stop, stop, don't leave.
- You never leave a bot behind. Shockwave's coming.
- Go for the stairs.
- Epps, this way.
- Let's go, let's go.
- Breking right, breaking right.
- Bead. Rolling in.
- We got another one coming around, coming around the left side. Coming around the right side and looking around. We're gonna use Willis Tower for cover. Once we make altitude, we jump.
- There are a lot of airplanes out there. Mayday, I don't think he's gonna make it.
- Heads up, heads up.
- Come on, come on, come on.
- Tally on the left.
- Got them. Have visual.
- Time on target. 20 seconds.
- All right, here we go, here we go. Keep it tight.
- Clear. Coming around.
- All right, Focus, focus, focus.
- Threat above. Pop up six o'clock. Look out, look out. Break right.
- Watch out, watch out, watch out.
- Holy shit.
- Look out, look out, get them out, get them out.
- Everybody out, out, out
- Go, go, jump, jump
- Get out, get out.
- I'm stuck. I'm stuck.
- Tail, get them out now, get them out now.
- Help.
- Get separation. Track away, track away.
- Hard left. Harf left. 600 feet. Check your six, check your six. He's on our ass. Watch out, watch out. Sharp right. Building dead ahead. Thread the needle. Pull Pull
- All right, come on. We're high enough.
- This is a mother, getting up here.
- Get your fat ass over here.
- I'm coming.
- Set up the rocket. They're coming.
- All right, weapon status.
- 29 Bot-busters. 20 piercing D-bots.
- There. The building with the dome.
- For our brothers. Let's make this trip worth it.
- Oh, God.
- Whoa, the building.
- Oh, shit.
- They're shooting at the building.
- This is noot a good idea.
- What?
- This is not a good idea. The building is unstable.
- Listen, stop for a second. If we don't do what we came to do, then it doesn't matter. We all die. Right? That's your target. Come on, man.
- I don't even care if the building collapses. I'm having a heart attack anyway.
- The building is going over.
- Hang on, grab something.
- Take cover.
- Keep your heads up.
- It's OK, it stopped.
- Guys look.
- Incoming, incoming.
- Everybody hide.
- Don't move.
- Run. Cover fire.
- Jump out the window.
- Jump
- We're going to die.
- Sam, I can't stop.
- Shoot the glass.
- Is everybody OK?
- You OK?
- What the hell was that?
- This evil thing's looking at me.
- What?
- It's even got an uglier Decepticon with it. Find a way out. The stairs are blocked.
- We're trapped.
- Hey, how do we get out of here? hey, come on
- No, no, no, Lord, Jesus. Let me just get out of this alive. I'll be a good man. Just let me get out of this.
- Move, we got to move
- Why do the Decepticons always get the good shit?
- We got to move
- We about to be eaten, people.
- Hold on. Give me your hand, come on. Swing that way.
- I got her.
- Oh, my God.
- I'm dropping you on the fire escape.
- Sam
- We got to move
- I'm coming for you
- Optimus
- Wreckers
- We're coming
- Decepticons around the world launch the pillars.
- we are so lost

- Always left out

- It's time to lay down the law.

- About to bring some hurt now.

- It's starting, you see it?

- Look out. Where are Sam and Carly?

- We'll go this way.

- I give you one thing to do. One thing to do. And you drop the ball on that?

- I ain't signed up for all this. Got aliens blasting at me, running around, chasing me. I'm ducking through churches and buildings and all that kind of crap, man. This is bullshit. I ain't signed up for this, Epps. I'm trying to keep it together.

- What a treat. You and me alone.

- Carly. Come on, come on, run. OK, he's after me, not you. Wait, run, run.

- You can't hide, boy.

- Come on, come on, run

- Oh, I just love it when your little insect feet try to run.

- Sam

- Run

- Thought you were working for us, boy?

- No, Sam

- My eye. My eye.

- Target the Decepticon

- Sam. Lennox, you've got to save Sam. You've got to save him.

- What the hell is he doing?
- This better work.

- D-Bots. D-Bots.

- Grab the knife. Grab the knife.

- I’m trying.

- Knife. knife. knife. Oh, God. The bomb’s gonna

- You human scum.

- We got 20 seconds on that bomb

- What bomb?

- See that bomb? Go on, cut it, cut it.

- I got it. How long do we have?

- I’m gonna kick you. I’m gonna kill you.

- Well, he’s dead. Hey, Bee’s gonna run with the rest of the Autobots and meet us at the edge of the river.

- All right.

- Hey, it sucked me in. There was nothing I could do.

- This is a total clusterf

- We gotta get across the river. See that? Now she said the control pillar was in that first cupola.

- All right.

- Let’s go, move, move

- Tomahawks are inbound. ETA 20 minutes.

- I’m in the traffic cameras.

- 4 Autobots are captured.

- Oh, my God. We’re helpless.
- Whatever's set to happen, with those pulses getting faster, it's gonna happen soon.

- No sign of Optimus.

- How do we get these bridges down?

- Spread out. Check in there.

- Epps, Epps, been looking for your ass. How you doing?

- Retirement is wack. Even worse, we can't get across the river to that building and the Autobots are upstairs, surrounded.

- Just pan the camera around, all right?

- All right. Pan right, that's you.

- All right, try getting into the bridge control room.

- What are they doing? They are just standing there.

- Hang on. Dutch see if you can hack into the bridge.

- Sir, Seals are here.

- it's a good days, boy. What do you got?

- Got ten-man Seal element, sir, tasked with vectoring in Tomahawks.

- How long?

- 15.

- You're my prisoners.

- Take it easy. We surrender.

- Get off me. Get off me.

- All right, you're gonna need your 40 mic mics and your frags. Go full auto. The vibrations jack up their circuits. Snipers, shoot for the eyes. All right, your target's up on top of that building, that cupla.

- How doomed you are, Autobots. You simply failed to understand that the needs of the many outweigh the needs of the few. Activating the bridge.
- They're happy about something.

- We're in the heart of their ship. Let's give them a little ride.

- We gonna screw this ship up.

- It's a 128K binary encryption code. It's difficult. But not for me. I'm in. Bridge down.

- The bridge is coming down. Someone's watching over us. Come on, let's go

- Pleaseur working with you, Seymour. I believe you're supposed to say.

- Good job, Dutch.

- Danke schoen.

- Get off me.

- Hurry, they're triggering the pillars.

- Prisoners? You're keeping prisoners?

- Yes

- You need to teach them about respect. This is all business, but now it's personal. Do you understand me?

- I understand. No prisoners. Only trophies.

- Bee, I think they're going to kill us.

- You, you're time is up.

- Wait, wait, wait.

- We surrendered. We're your prisoners.

- Move it.

- Can't we talk this out? We're all a bunch of good chaps. I mean, you know, why did you?

- Good bye, my old friend.
- You're mine now.
- Get off me.
- I gotta help him.
- What? What are you doing?
- I gotta help him.
- Sam, you can't help him.
- Turn around.
- We gave them a hell of a run.
- We did it, Brains, we did it. Rip the ship apart. We had a nice run, Brains. you and me.
- Yeah, we gonna die.
- Come on. Whoa, whoa, whoa, Ok, baby. You all come with us.
- Go, you guys follow that ground team. Go
- Move, move, move
- Epps, third floor. We're going to 45. All right, give me two snipers right here. All right, dock up.
- We jump in three minutes.
- Set up shop right here.
- All right, set up. I'm downstairs. And we got five targets and Shockwave right below us. Stand by to jump. All right, let's go, get ready, get ready. Go
- Snipers, take out their eyes.
- All right, demo team, let's crank steel.
- Turning steel.
- Don't fire till I tell you.
- Go
- All right, good job, kid.
- Fire. We got him
- Yeah
- He's on the run
- Autobots attack.
- Mortar that bridge.
- It's our world now. Commence transport.
- Oh, my God, oh, my God. Optimus
- You die
- No
- Get down here, Sentinel.
- Optimus, you forget your place. I bring you CYbertron. Your home. And still you choose humanity.
- You were the one who taught me freedom is everyone's right.
- I will retrigger that pillar.
- Then you have to go through me.
- Ok, I got to try to help.
- Don't, don't, don't
- I have to. You have to stay here. Stop. You're gonna be fine. OK? I promise.
- Promise? Promise?
- OK? I got to get to the pillar.
- Charge the pillar.
- We got Autobots. Reinforcements. Decepticon ships, fire at Optimus.
- We’re taking effective fire. I need those Tomahawks on scene now.

- First wave income.

- We got to cover for Optimus.

- Decepticons, trigger the pillar. Restart that pillar.

- Trigger the pillars.

- I can’t hold them. The ships have us pinned. No

- Inbound, ten seconds. Danger close.

- Mark, Lima, Echo, Echo, 14250

- Positive surface contact.

- Target ID

- Target acquired.

- Dylan, wait.

- NO

- Dylan, stop, stop. No. You can’t do this, OK?

- There’s only one future for me.

- Cybertron, you are saved. At last. Have you come to surrender?

- Was it worth it?

- Obviously.

- All your work to bring Sentinel back and now, clearly he has all the power. It’s actually almost tragic.

- You dare lecture me, slave?

- Your Decepticons finally conquering this planet, and yet their leader won’t be you.

- It will be me. It will always be me.

- And any minute now, you’ll be nothing but Sentinel’s bitch.
- Rocket.

- You chose sides? You chose wrong.

- Always the bravest of us. But you could never make the hard decisions. Our planet will survive.

- No

- We were gods once. All of us, but here,

- Please

- there will only be one.

- This is my planet

- I just saved a whole other world. You think you’re a hero? Huh? You think you are a hero?

- No. I’m just a messenger.

- The pillar’s still connected.

- Guys, bring it up.

- Bee

- Let’s do this.

- Pillar’s still connected.

- Rip that pillar down

- Now we need a truce. All I want is to be back in charge. Besides, who would you be without me, Prime?

- Time to find out.

- Optimus, all I ever wanted was the survival of our race. You must see why I had to betray you.

- You didn’t betray me. You betrayed yourself.

- No, Optimus
- Sam

- I love you

- I love you. You’re the only thing I need in this world and I’ll do anything to make it up to you, I promise.

- I’m gonna hold you to that. Just never let me go.

- Promise

- Oh, rings. I love this car.

- Yeah, but you gotta slow it down. You got to slow way down, OK?

- Well, I’m just trying to help out.

- In any war, there are calms between storms.

- You fought bravely.

- There will be days when we lose faith. Days when our allies turn against us. But the day will never come that we forsake this planet and its people.