

Preface

Now this one truly is interesting....

I honestly did not intend to revamp this story that I wrote many many moons ago. I originally wrote this story after seeing the TMNT II movie way back in 1991. As I was riding home my younger self was thinking 'What if the Zapbots met the TMNT what would they do?'

My original draft centered around a lot of external factors, with WAY too many things that I tried to incorporate into the Zapbots based upon my variety of interests. Sure they were fantastic robots that could transform into cars, but *did you know* they were also a rock group with a huge following? (Shakes head) This plus the 'beaming' mechanism from Star Trek were obviously going to be removed with these revamps. Why would Zapbots even transform if they could just 'beam' anywhere?

As you can now see a lot of these ideas now just seem embarrassing. At the time I always thought this was the weakest of my stories and planned to just bypass this..

However I realized there would be no explanation of where the Ninjabots came from. I also said 'the heck with it why not,' and started typing.

What I forgot and soon remembered is that there was a wonderful comedic humor that came with the TMNT cartoon. To be honest I was never a BIG fan, Transformers and Star Trek were always my favorites. But I did enjoy the cartoon until they moved new episodes to Saturday and threw my whole viewing schedule off. And before those of you nit-picky fans get all crazy about origin stories I am aware of how the original comics were before the cartoons and that the whole series has gone through several iterations.

When they recently rebooted the series with the Michael Bay movies, I bonded with my one co-worker Mr. David Rhodeback. I really had no one to experience the first wave of TMNT with when I was a child, but NOW I had the opportunity to have that experience over again with my buddy. So with this logic I came up with the idea 'Could I write a story that David would enjoy and maybe get a chuckle from?'

And so what you see... or read is what we have here. I've taken this opportunity to write a playful adventure that hopefully Transformers and TMNT will enjoy without it coming off too much of an attempt to combine two different types of worlds.

You will need a little bit of backstory of the Zapbots and TMNT to grasp where this is coming from. Timeline in the TMNT Universe I would say this is somewhere between the third or fourth season although the original story was greatly inspired by the live action movies.

Also I recently discovered that they made a crossover movie of Batman meets the TMNT so I obviously wasn't *that* off with this idea.

With that being said this particular piece is dedicated to Mr. Rhodeback (or Rhodey) and all the TMNT/Transformer fans out there.

Anthony S. Anselmo

Ninja Wars

By Anthony S. Anselmo

Formerly 'The Zapbots Meet The Teenage Mutant Ninja Turtles'

Chapter 1

It was a cold windy night. The street lights gave the illusion of shadows and the damp air made the streets of New York City extremely humid. The moon hung brightly in the sky giving just enough shadows to give the evening a soft blue tone on each building, each street corner.

Out from a convenience store an elderly lady steps out. She began to walk with her shopping bag back to her lonely apartment. Whistling a tune she appears very cheerful as she continues to balance her groceries in her arms.

As she passes a dark alleyway suddenly a hand covers her mouth and pulls her backwards. She drops the grocery bags with the contents pouring out into the cold wet street.

The would-be thug holds a knife up to the elderly lady's neck. With a low gravelly voice he whispers the common line often heard on this side of town.

"Give me your wallet or die lady!"

A dread of pain filled the grandma's mind as her life begins to flash before her eyes. She is too scared to scream, but too frozen to fight.

Suddenly an object flies out of the darkness and hit the street punk in the back of his head, throughly knocking him out. He falls to the ground releasing the lady from his grasp as she collapses to the ground catching her breath.

As she turns around she looks to find a dark shadow standing before her. Hidden by the moonlight she can only tell that whatever it is, it's definitely not human.

The shadow hands her the fallen grocery bags with most of the articles picked up. The lettuce is a lost cause. The lady is frozen between fear and confusion as the shadow dances off back into the darkness.

Moments later police show up and find the lady completely bewildered and the thug tied carefully to a fire escape railing, prepared for capture.

"Most excellent!" yelled Leonardo as they proceeded to skate down the sewers.

"Outrageous!" yelled Michelangelo as he does a flip and continues.

"Totally Rad!" replied Raphael.

The fearless foursome of beings had done yet another good deed to protect the public of New York City. As New York was recovering from the damage of recent robotic attacks, these warriors worked within the shadows to help stop those who would cause it harm in the streets. They were an odd bunch, coupled together from a combination of chemicals that altered their chemistry to make them not exactly human and not exactly an amphibian.

Within the underground subway and sewer lines these four rejects of science worked to protect the innocent and have an extremely good time while they did it. They took pleasure in life as they recognized their existence was one in a million, and that their lives were something beyond the ordinary.

Now the Teenage Mutant Turtles skated their way back to their secret underground lab. They continued into the entrance of their hideout and walked up to where an old subway car stood. Inside their mentor and father figure was meditating on the couch.

"Master Splinter!" replied Donatello.

He raised his hand in silence as the TV was working in the background. Splinter only spoke when it was necessary and when he did it was something important. Up on the screen their famous friend and reporter April O'Neal was talking, with a badly superimposed image on the right side of her head.

"...in other news... local law enforcement are investigating a way to improve technology to help fight crime using recent technology left by our so-called alien friends. Will this be the savior of New York City? More on this at 11...."

"Interesting..." said Donatello the team's intrigued scientist.

"Hey with all the recent developments in New York we should probably go check that out," responded Leonardo the reverent leader.

"I think we need to let the Police work on their own battles and continue to fight the battles they can't." replied Raphael the determined one.

"Still with the recent robot attack that happened last month, we should probably keep an eye on what they're using," replied Donatello.

"Dudes, we should just go check it out just to be on the safe side. Plus it would be a good chance to pick up some pizza!" replied Michaelangelo the ever ready party boy.

"No!" replied Splinter. "You need to stay within the shadows. It would be too dangerous and we need to minimize our risk of getting seen." replied Splinter. The giant sized human rat who had been a bi-product of the same chemicals that effected the turtles, slowly got up and continued to walk around, somewhat hobbling on his cane.

"Awww come on Master Splinter, we've been working within dark alley ways for months now." replied Michaelangelo.

"Yeah, we haven't heard a peep from Shredder since his supposed demise, let alone Krang!" replied Leonardo.

"Turtles!" yelled Splinter. But the decision was already made, and he had spoken. However the boys being boys were use to finding excusing and ways to bend the rules. After they dispersed to conduct their daily ninja exercises, they found ways to convince themselves to go out and explore this new technology. What Master Splinter didn't know wouldn't hurt him.

In the dark warehouse several hundred men stood dressed in garb to hide their faces. Their dark purple attire allowed them all to blend in with the night, and their skills were all equally in the ninja style that they were trained in by their sensei.

In from the back of the room came a huge shadow of a man, engulfed in steel and metal that hid his body and face. He was trained with the ferniest style of self defense and destruction. He was a destructive warrior, trained with one of the most ancient traditions of defense that had since been a lost forgotten art.

The leader of the Foot-clan Shredder proceeded to walk into the room with a large box. He carefully placed it down in the center of the room, and tore open the nailed top with his bare hands.

When he spoke, his voice emitted a dark bass tone that only a few would dare to challenge but all would draw interest.

He carefully and slowly opened the box and as he did he state with total conviction.

"This will destroy the Turtles!" he cried.

When the box open the young boys in their ninja suits stepped back in amazement. What they saw was something they could not explain, but they all cheered in delight. Shredder their Master would provide them reason for their existence, a way to conquer the inventible hell that was New York City.

Many had come from around the globe looking for the Ninja master who promised purpose and meaning. Some were tired of living the high life, others were tired of living on the streets, and others were tired of having no life. They all wanted one thing, and that was purpose and meaning. Oroku Saki brought them this discipline. A Master of this ninjitsu he had traveled over to the United States with a goal to continue his criminal underworld and hopefully take over the city, then the world.

His plans had been foiled several times by these strange Mutant Turtles who were trained by his arch rival Hamato Yoshi. Teaming up with an inter-dimensional warrior had proven no help as of yet. However, now he had the final piece to the puzzle that he could use to not only provide the upper hand, but also the extinction of the cursed turtles.

April On'Neil walked out of the Channel Three building as per usual. As she continued down the street she breathed in the fresh air. She waved her hair to let go of the stress she had experienced throughout the day. It felt good for her to get out of the stuffy building and back into the city.

She had covered so many stories of late she had a hard time keeping them together. The infamous Zapbots had pretty much just left Earth, that was a big one. In that decision caused by an onslaught of bad rhetoric from the recent New York City attacks, the city itself had started to fall back to waves of crime and violence.

Suddenly a green figure dropped right in front of her and after a momentary shock she relaxed.

"Don't do that!" she cried.

"Whoops, sorry April." replied Leonardo. Slowly the other three stepped out of the shadows to greet their friend.

"What can I do for you guys.. Oh let me guess... the police device...?" April replied.

"Dude it's like she can read my mind!" replied Michelangelo.

"We thought you maybe could get us the information to go check it?" replied Leonardo.

"It's very hush hush guys, I don't have much to provide," she said.

"What do you know?" asked Donatello.

"It's leftover technology that our previous alien friends were working on before they left the planet. Or so they say, there are rumored reports of them still sticking around for surveillance. But of course you know they can change their shape so it's harder to find them now."

"Yeah I've seen a couple reporting on Alta Vista as well," replied Donatello.

"So the government of course is freaking out over the situation and they are working on ways to try and still protect us, so local Police found this thing in a warehouse and began tinkering with it." continued April pulling out some photos from her purse.

"Do you know where they are keeping it?" asked Raphael.

"No, but rumor is it's at a local laboratory," replied April as she began to turn around to check her purse.

"We need to find out what's going on with that technology," replied Donatello pondering his thoughts.

"In other news I just happen to get some green friends of mine some tickets to the most wanted basketball game in town!" April said reaching into her purse.

"COWABUNGA!" replied the four turtles as they proceeded to bend down to the ground and kiss April's feet.

Suddenly down the street the sound of breaking glass could be heard. In the distance figures of purple colors were moving quickly in and out of the building. The Turtles turned around to find what appeared to be clan footmen breaking into a local store.

"The Foot!" replied Leonardo.

"Let's take them!" responded Raphael.

The Turtles ran towards the incident but unfortunately they did not realize that this was planned trap to snare them.

Chapter 2

Meanwhile not too far across the street a lone Datsun 280ZX Turbo drove through the silent New York City streets. The mayor had ordered a lockdown due to the recent damage caused by giant robots battling in the city streets. People were only suppose to go out for essential needs and as such New York was as quiet as it had been in a long time.

Still a few would venture out. And yet still a few would be driving around for nothing more than trying to take their mind off things.

This would be what I did with my companion Slide on occasion. If there was any Earth car I wanted to drive around in, it would be Slide as he completely blended in with the scenery. From time to time I would take this fair-weather friend of mine out for a spin and we would catch up on things. Since New York was dealing with such damage we decided to double check things on a recent run.

"Well Slide, I think this neighborhood needs some help," I replied. Sitting in my Zapbot companion with my X-O suit turned off and my somewhat human mode just faking driving.

"I don't know why you still want to try to help the humans after what they did to you," he responded.

"Ah Slide, you forget I'm still half-human." I replied.

"Oh not meaning to insult you at all Master, I..."

"I know... it's just I feel obligated to this city now somewhat. Even though we decided to put our efforts on hold with Earth. We still need to keep an eye on things."

As we continued to drive up a narrow alleyway I saw in the distance figures appearing to be fighting at tremendous speed near a dimly light convenience store.

"Okay... what's going on here?" I asked.

Slide slowly accelerated as we approached the area between two buildings. When I zoomed in with my optic sensors I could not believe what I was seeing.

The turtles continued to throw footmen around like bags of bad onions that were planning to go on an expired pizza. As the clan found they were very much outmatched they suddenly looked past their opponents.

"Do you think you've had enough!" cried Raphael the green turtle proceeding to get ready to throw the next batch up against the wall.

Suddenly the purple men retreated and started running away. The Turtles stood gallantly in the street thinking they had just solved world peace.

The ground beneath the green reptiles because to rumble and out from the depths of the broken cement a drill head spurting up from the ground like an erupting volcano complete with ashes and dirt. The turtles stepped back as a gigantic robot with laser red eyes and numerous armament surfaced, roaring with a loud cry and beginning to move in the direction of the courage heroes.

"Dude what the heck is that!" said Michelangelo.

"It's some mechanized robot of some-kind," replied Donny.

"Okay we can take this!" replied Leonardo.

The robot moved as a mechanical ape with its drill-like arms moving forward to the fearsome four. It whined of machinery sounds and gears grinding and contained two turrets

on its side that suddenly began to move in rapid speed. The robot threw a punch to the ground and turtles jumped back attempting to calculate how they were going to engage this device.

"Well guys... it's been nice knowing you!" replied Michelangelo gulping.

From behind the turtles a laser blast flew past their heads hitting the robot cutting a giant hole within its center. The robot's energy went dark and it fell back to the ground completely disabled as sparks flew out from its completely opened hole.

The Turtles turned around to see coming out of the shadows a very large figure. It was a bi-pedal robot with a chrome exterior. He held a large gun twice the size of the turtles and walking next to him was a human with a strange mechanic suit on.

"Yeah! When you got it, use it!" replied Slide.

"Oh don't show off now," I replied.

"You... you're.... one of those Transforming things!" replied Leonard walking up to me.

"Zapbots... well at least he is... technically I'm a mix of the two. And you are..... " I replied.

"Turtles Master, they appear to be Turtles..." replied Slide.

"I know that, but Slide we don't have this type of Turtles on Earth...."

I began to scan the four strange aliens as I was unaware of what I was seeing. Here was four half man/half turtle type creatures dressed in Ninja clothings standing in the middle of New York City. And at that point I thought I had seen it all.

"What are you? You're definitely not robots, but you're also a combination of both types of DNA," I replied.

"It's a long story, my name is Leonardo, and these are my brothers Michaelango, Donatello and Raphael..."

I paused....

"You have an affinity for painters?" I asked.

"Our father named us that.... and he's a rat...." replied Michelangelo.

I turned up to look at Slide and gave him one of my 'I dunno' looks. He returned the same.

"Look it's a long story, and we really appreciate your help with whatever that is over there," replied Leonardo pointed at the broken excuse for a robot in the street.

"I'm wondering if that is the same technology that the police found." replied Donatello

"Master, I'm scanning this wreckage, it contains our technology," replied Slide.

"I know, and this brings us even more questions than answers." I responded. I turned to our new found allies. "Why was this attacking you?" I asked.

"Probably because Shredder is trying to destroy us so he can take over the city, then the world etc..." replied Raphael.

"Shredder?"

"It's a long story, can we take you to meet our Sensei?" Leonardo responded.

A short time later I found myself in a makeshift apartment complex located within a part of the abandoned subway portion of New York. They fact that this had not been destroyed yet completely floored me. It also floored me that these four alien type creatures

had basically decorated it up so much it was actually kind of impressive. The place was actually clean enough to the style of college dorm room.

Standing before this I listened carefully as the foursome told their tale of their creation. How radioactive ooze had hit them when they were ordinary turtles, morphing them into basically human children. Then staring in front of me was this giant rat. A giant rat in a robe, and not just any robe, one of those nice ones you buy at JCPenny or Kohls.

"So this radioactive ooze changed you what you are today?" I inquired.

"Correct, and I raised these four as my own and taught them the ways of the Ninja." replied Splinter.

I was getting to like this Splinter dude-rat the more I talked to him. He seemed to be the most adult of the group. Although he did give the team a good talking to for leaving without permission.

"And I thought spaceships landing in my backyard was weird," I replied.

"I want to thank you for helping my boys with the robot, but I fear more may be coming," Splinter replied.

"Awww we can take them! We just needed some time!" said Raphael.

"Well, unfortunately we are only in town for a little while. However we have a group of specialists that we can send your way to help you." I replied.

"You know Master, it would not hurt to maybe equip these four with some sort of X-O suit of their own?" replied Slide sitting the confined space barely missing his head on the ceiling of the subway station.

"Not a bad idea Slide." I replied looking up at the tallest of the group.

"While we appreciate the offer my Turtles are brave warriors, but they should stick with what they can fight and leave the rest for-"

"Hey want some Pizza!" Michelangelo said coming up to me with a box in his hands.

"Sure! I only eat Vegetarian though," I replied.

Michelangelo had a sad look on his face as if I just taken his favorite dog away. I grabbed a piece and proceed to take a bite and he was elated. He gave me a look of 'good huh?' and I proceeded to explain to him how I technically had no stomach but the advance food processor took the nutrients and sent them to my brain. Donatello was fascinated with Slide and was continuing to pick at him as Slide continued to ignore the investigation.

"Help or no help we need to figure out how Shredder is getting this technology that the police found. I'm going to call April to see what she knows," replied Leonardo.

"Sounds good! We will head back to our base and send the specialist." I replied.

"How will we know this specialist?" asked Leonardo.

"Oh believe me, you will know it when it comes!" I replied.

Chapter 3

The hand of Shredder came smashing down upon the crate and broke it into tiny pieces. He began throwing stuff around the warehouse as his foot soldiers continued to try to avoid his rage. Sadly some began pawns of a box thrown in their general direction.

"I NEED MORE ROBOTS! I CANNOT DESTROY THE TURTLES WITH THESE ZAPBOTS AROUND!"

In the shadows a figure replied in a low voice. "You will receive what you need! These robots will be no match for the turtles!" Hidden by the shadow of the room the voice echoed and at the same time drove fear into the hearts of the men.

"Do you have that special weapon ready? You know it will be destroyed if the crystal isn't properly adjusted!" Shredder claimed.

"Do you worry my human friend. You will have your enemies' heads and I will have destroyed mine! In all due time."

The mysterious voice continued to echo loudly in the distance laughing into the deep dark night. The foot clan continues to listen to instructions from their Master on how to proceed next. There was a series of steps that needed to take plan. Now that the Zapbots were somewhat involved this complicated their plans.

In a school alleyway two young kids were hiding from the rest of the playground crowd. The one kid had long wavy hair encased in a ball-cap for the New York Mets. The other one was a short African-American boy with a soccer jacket from his school.

"Yo! Joey you got the stuff" said the shorter one.

"Yeah, you go the cash?" the other replied.

Out of the air they unexpectedly heard a voice.

"Hey dudes, that stuff isn't in style!"

The boys looked up to find a large green turtle man hanging off the rafters of the building. In what would be the swiftest five seconds of their life they found themselves tied up to the edge of a pole with a note pinned to the contraband that the one was carrying.

As the turtles bounced back off the roof tops they were enthralled with the good work they were doing within the city.

"Most awesome dudes!" started Michaelangelo.

"That ours third bust this week," replied Leonardo.

Suddenly the words of the four were stopped as they heard from the grounds below loud crashes of noise combined with sirens and screaming. As they peered down from the rooftops they saw robots similar to the ones before, about twenty of them this time smaller in size running amuck around the city. They were basically causing destruction without any reason or rhyme.

The Turtles immediately sprang into action. Leonard came down on the back of one of the robots and places his blade into its side, cut a large slash that caused the robot to spark and fall down to the ground.

"The smaller they are, the easier they fall!" he replied.

Raphael landed on the ground next to two of the robots. As they proceeded to try and grab the turtle he slid underneath their legs, cutting their moving joints with his sai's. The

robots fell down to their knees as he swung around and bashed their heads together causing them to explode.

"Next time pay your garbage fees!" he replied wittily.

Michaelangelo bounced off the side of the walls dodging the laser fires coming from the robots arms. He ran behind a trash dumpster and using the wall pushed it quickly towards a robot. It ran the robot over and pinned him to the ground.

"Yeah.... pay your garbag-" he started.

"Hey that's my line!" yelled Raphael.

"Guys!" yelled Donatello.

The robots had circled the turtles as they inched closer, reaching out with their menacing fingers as if they planned to plug them out of the very shells they contained. As they braced for their encounter they suddenly heard a voice down the alleyway.

"Hey that's no way to treat New York!"

The Turtles peered out beyond the robots to see a large robot, completely black standing in the alleyway with one gigantic sword. And the sword was on fire! He ran towards the convoy and with split second speed jumped in the air, waved his sword around a thousand times and landed back on the other side of the alleyway with a thump.

The turtles looked around and suddenly all the robots suddenly fell apart into pieces and what was once an army of metal became a pile of parts, littering the street.

The black robot turned around and walked up to the four and extended his arm. Realizing the height difference he retracted it.

"Greetings, my name is Guiden. Master A. sent me to help you guys out!" said Guiden in a Jamaican accent.

"A Ninja with a Jamaican accent?" replied Donatello.

"Well yeah alright its a bit weird, but hey we don't choose our programming. We just go along with it ya know," replied Guiden.

"Interesting..." replied Donatello once again amazed at the technology.

Suddenly a phone rang and Donatello reached out to pick up his portable phone.

"Uh huh? Okay we'll be there!" replied Donny.

"What is it?" asked Leonardo.

"It's April, she has more information and wants us to meet her at the station!"

"Okay to the Turtle van we go!"

"Dude we can't it's daylight, that thing would stick out like a sore thumb!" replied Donatello.

"I believe I can help," replied Guiden as he transformed into his vehicle mode. A shiny black sport type car.

"Holy cow look at those curves!" replied Michaelangelo.

April O'Neal stood on the roof of the Channel 3 building, as usual her friends were late and she was anxious. As she turned around to look over the edge of the building she saw a black car pull into the parking lot. As she turned back around to go back towards the roof door she gasped suddenly as her four friends were suddenly in front of her face.

"Dammit! Don't do that!" she cried.

"Sorry April, you know we are Ninjas..." replied Michelangelo.

"What do you got?" asked Leonardo.

"Okay, big news story but I can't even begin to break it. Seems like the Police Chief has been threatened by Shredder and providing him the technology to build these robots."

"Good grief! Is he okay?" asked Donatello.

"He is if we keep it quiet. The foot-clan have made several attempts to scare him and his family. But what's worse is he got this letter..."

April handed the Turtle a piece of paper. As Leonardo unfolded it. In red marker barely possible to read was the following.

"Bring us what we need or be destroyed! - Krang!"

"KRANG! He's back," replied Raphael.

"He must be the one helping Shredder make these robots with the Zapbot technology!" replied Donatello.

"Krang again?" replied Guinden as everyone suddenly turned around to see a giant robot hiding behind the water tower on top of the building. They all peered up in disarray.

"What...? I'm a Ninja too." replied Guinden.

April was frozen solid till Michelangelo gave her a 'he's a friend' hang-five hand gesture.

"You know Krang?" replied Leonardo.

"Yeah we had some dealings with him on the other side of the Universe. It's a long story man." replied Guinden.

"What do mean 'we'?" asked Donatello.

"Oh, you're not the only one with brothers," replied Guinden.

"So there's more Ninjabots?" started Michaelangelo.

"Ninja Team," corrected Guinden. "But yes, they're five of us total... sorta."

"So how do we find where Shredder and Krang are located?" asked Raphael.

"Easy, the way of a Ninja man is learning. Do not expect him to come to you directly...man," replied Guinden.

"What does that mean?" asked Raphael.

"It means, if we watch the police chief, we can figure out where they're going!" replied Leonardo giving the giant robot a thumbs up. Guinden returned with the same and they all jumped down to the alleyway below to head off to find the police chief.

"Every day that goes by those annoying reptiles have ruined my plans to take over the world!" cried Shredder.

"Oh Shredder, when will you realize that you just need the right technology to solve this problem," replied the dark character in the shadows.

"You idiot! We have lost to them before due to your over jealous sense of confidence! I will not be denied my victory this time." replied Shredder raising his fist at the shadow.

Shredder walked over to the piece of technology somewhat glowing on the technology table of the room. It looked like a piece of blue metal combined with glowing chips on the side.

"I've done my share of the bargain to bring you this! You better keep your end of the deal." replied Shredder.

"Oh no worries, once we're finished the Turtles will be destroyed and this planet will be ours!" as the figure slowly stepped out of the shadows. There in the light stood the mighty Krang, a giant brain sitting in a stomach of a robot. He had survived numerous attacks and

this time with the stolen Zapbot technology he had what he needed to defeat both of his enemies.

Chapter 4

The Turtles carefully watched the night-time sky as the moon hanged in the background and the clouds moved as slowly as an 16-bit video game rendering machine. High above they watched the the Police Chief's apartment as he sat with his wife watching a late night TV show. The reflections of the TV danced off the goggles that Donatello was using to peer into the confined New York Apartment.

Impatiently the other Turtles played around on the rooftop with Leonardo getting increasing frustrated as their actions.

"I told you keep it down, we're on a recon mission." he barked.

"But we haven't seen any foot clan for over three hours! You'd figure they would be here by now," whined Michelangelo whipping his numb chucks around.

"It's possible we may not see them for a few days or weeks even!" replied Donatello.

"This is ridiculous!" complained Raphael.

"What do you expect us to do? We need to trace back the communication line, back to Shredder." replied Leonardo.

"Hey at least it's better than us walking around in oversized trench-coats like last week," replied Donatello.

"Look over there!" pointed Michelangelo in the direction of the apartment.

Suddenly in the apartment they could see movement, they could make out that the Police Chief was arguing with someone over the phone. His wife was standing in the back noticing how upset he was. From the binoculars Donatello had developed they saw the Police Chief slam the phone down on the table and proceed to grab his coat and storm out.

"He's on the move! Let's go!" replied Donatello.

"But Letterman's on the TV!" cried Michaelango as he followed his brothers down the fire escape begrudgingly.

The Police Chief walked down the back alleyways of New York City. He had seen these streets a thousand times, and he knew them all too well. He continued to look over his shoulder and watch to make sure no one was following him. The coldness of the night air gave him a twitch that didn't help his appearance.

However, with one slight glance in the eastward direction this allowed a mysterious hand to reach out and before he knew it, he was slammed up against the wall with large knife being held up against his neck. The purple foot solder moved his head in a sinister fashion to indicate he meant business as if it was to add to the already tense situation.

"Who'd you'd snitch to chiefy?" said the anonymous solider.

"No one! I swear!" exclaimed the Chief.

The Foot Solider sneered in the face of the mustache wearing Police officer, and then was suddenly jerked aside as something of a green flash pushed him away. Several other foot clan warriors who appeared were suddenly taken out and the chief only heard the noises of fighting in the shadow.

When a body emerged it was a foot solider, but something wasn't right. The suit he was wearing didn't fit and was clearly being stretched by the body. He also appeared to have some sort of hunchback condition as the back was twice the size of the rest of his body.

"Ahem... yes... so... the boss wants to know where he can pick up the stuff?" said the mysterious figure in a voice that was a mix of a teenager and a teenager faking an adult voice.

"You know... I always leave the material under the 13th dock at the harbor!" replied the scared but confused chief.

"Good... ahem, when will the next shipment be?" replied the mysterious obtuse foot soldier.

"Tomorrow night."

"Okay good, beyond that... we don't need you anymore and um... change your phone number and move...."

With that the mysterious figure jumped backwards and disappeared in the shadows. The Chief extremely perplexed pulled himself together and ran for the brightly lit streets on his way back home.

Now once again the turtles were on surveillance. Except this time, they were under the water, watching from the shore. As figures enclosed the 13th dock at the harbor, they watched as several clan soldiers moved in and proceeded to grab their little device they had left.

The device contained a tracking item that Donatello had whipped up with the help of Guiden. It was just enough of a mix of the Earth and Zapbot technology to give it the disguise it needed.

As the Turtles raised their heads slightly above water they watched as their enemies loaded the item into a car and proceeded to drive away. The quickly jumped out and leaping to the roofs of the nearby building continued to follow the truck as it drove off into the farther depths of the warehouse district.

"Where's Guiden?" asked Michelangelo.

"He'll be back, had to go get the rest of the team," replied Donatello working to keep up with everyone and catching his breath.

They continued to follow the truck until it stopped at an abandoned warehouse.

"Huh, an abandoned warehouse, who would have guessed?" replied Raphael.

Watching from the skyline windows above the team saw the purple suited warriors take the device into the warehouse and proceed to the very back corner. As the turtles snuck in they saw the clan disappear into a hole in the floor. Peering down they could see this lead to the lower level sewer system. Being all too familiar with this, they leapt down to follow them as Donatello continued to track them on the device they stole.

"Woah figures the foot-clan is encroaching in our territory," said Michelangelo.

"Still? Why are they attempting to use this technology is beyond me?" said Donatello.

"I think we found out who's to blame for this," replied Leonardo.

As they reached the end of tunnel and came around the side, the darkness gave way to a single sunlight view as they had realized they had descending several meters underground. So far underground that they saw before them a giant circular fortress made out of metal and steel. On the top a lone eye was stationed to indicate the watchful glare it made upon the surrounding giant cavern that is encased within the barren ground.

"Well look what we have here," replied Raphael.

"The Technodome!" replied Leonardo.

"How did they fit it down here?" asked Donatello

"More so, how do they keep these caverns from caving in?" replied Michelangelo looking above him.

"No time to worry about that now, we need to get in there and take out Shredder for good." replied Leonardo.

"May I suggest we do a little recon first? Every time we deal with the Technodome it turns out to be a bit more than we bargain for," replied Donatello.

"Okay then let's check it out first and see what's going on. We can come back with our Zapbot friends and take them out more skillfully later!" replied Leonardo pointing to the bottom tracks of the giant fortress.

The team all nodded, and skillfully, quickly they moved through the caverns as to not be detected by the proximity sensors. As they crept underneath the giant orb of a fortress they looked for anyway to enter. Sure enough a lone ventilation shaft vent was easily removable and as they ascended they tried their best not to rattle the poor craftsmanship of the vents.

When they came to an exit and descended they moved quietly throughout the barely lit metallic hallways. The Technodome's hallways were gigantically huge, as they allowed for several types of evil villains that could possibly be visiting the futuristic fortress. Steel metal floors barely illuminated the four as they continued to search for any indication of the location of Shredder or worst Krang.

Without a second to react, suddenly the turtles found themselves encased of beams of red light, shooting up from the floor in a circular fashion. The beams of lasers surrounded the four as they retracted in caution, suddenly the floor would give way and the turtles found themselves falling and landing harshly in what would appear to be a prisoners holding cell.

As they came to, they began to realize the particular predicament they had just gotten themselves into.

"Great, trapped like rats in a cage." replied Leonardo.

"Hey don't say that around Master Shredder." replied Michelangelo.

"We need to get out of here!" replied Raphael getting frustrated.

"No problem, I got the call!" replied Donatello pushing the button on a little device.

"What's that?"

"Oh a little call Guider gave me to indicate where we were once we got to well.. wherever we would be."

The device glowed white as the Turtles waited....

And waited...

And waited...

Chapter 5

Several hours went by as they had no indications from their Zapbot friends, or any introduction from their capturers. Raphael tried several attempts to bash through the metal door that contained the crew, to no avail. Donatello looked for more of a technological way of escaping. Leonardo just meditated and Michaelangelo continued to practice his break dancing moves.

"This is ridiculous! Do they just plan to ignore us?" replied Raphael.

"Calm your jets Raph, I'm sure something will come up." replied Leonardo.

Suddenly soft gentle taps were heard. The Turtles first jumped but then turned around to see the wall of the cell that was holding them was where the sound was coming from.

"What is that?" asked Mikey.

The taps once again were heard on the wall. Donatello moved carefully up to the wall and started to listen.

"I think... if I'm correct its Morse code!" replied Donatello.

"Morse code?"

"Yeah... I think someone is trying to signal us?"

"Can you decode it?" asked Leonardo.

"Yeah... I'm a bit rusty but hold on...."

The taps continued to slowly hit the wall as the four turtles closely came over to them.

"S...." said Donatello.

Another few taps...

"T....A....N....D..."

"Stand?" asked Leonardo.

"Hold on second word," replied Donatello.

"B..."

"B?" asked Michelangelo?

"Shhhh" replied Raphael.

"A...C....K...."

"Stand back?"

Suddenly the four of them realized what they had encountered and with a split second jumped backwards at the wall of their prison cell as it exploded. Dust and debris flew everywhere as the four turtles went inside their shells and then slowly crawled out.

When they looked up they saw a somewhat taller than them, all black and very skinny robot peering down at them.

"Well don't you know a jailbreak when you see one! Let's go!" the robot replied.

"Who are you?" asked Leonardo.

"Scramper's the name, I'm one of the liaisons for Earth! Now let's go!" he replied.

The four followed their new found ally down the back corridors of the Technodome's inner working. The small hallways that contained circuitry and wires barely allowed passage for the team. They soon realized why this special Zapbot had been sent.

As they continued down another obnoxiously dark tunnel, they heard a siren go off in the ship. Someone was made aware of their impending departure.

As they came out of the slim passage way and into the larger hallway, they stopped in their tracks as they were greeted by a large robotic body, with a large organic brain incased

in the belly. Surrounding him was an army of foot soldiers combined with giant robots that they had seen before, and of course Shredder standing right beside him.

"KRANG!" they all yelled.

Krang laughed and echoed throughout the metallic sphere.

"Silly turtles, did you really think you could escape!" Krang remarked.

"We were just coming to kick your alien behind!" replied Leonardo.

"Unlikely! You are easily outnumbered!" replied Krang.

"YEAH! What about us Krang?" replied a voice from behind the large army.

From the entrance to the loading dock of the Technodome, five large robots began to walk up. One the Turtles could tell was Guiden, the others they could only assume were his other brothers.

"YOU!" replied Krang, seeming aware of the five Zapbots that appeared. Krang pointed with his robotic body and with a large roar yelled "DESTROY THEM!"

The robotic army proceeded to advance on the new found opponents but they were quickly found to be no match for the team know as the Ninjabots.

Guiden made quick work as he proceeded to take his Sai's throwing them in several directions at once, and poking multiple holes in the robots that they ended up appearing to be swiss cheese. They would fall to the floor exploding in debris.

Light the tunneler of the crew had two deadly weapons, his giant tunnel cone and his magnetic orbs he could fire at the robots. He proceeded to make flips and dance around each of the robots, either impaling them or firing his orbs in their directions. Once again broken robots fell down to the ground.

Walker moved to the forefront with what appeared to be an electric whip coming from his hands. He would extend his hand letting the metallic snake move outward, it would encase any robot it touched and then with a single movement of retraction it would cut them in half.

Shadow strangely would appear and disappear without notice, it took the Turtles several second to realize he has either the power of invisibility or teleportation because he would disappear, and the reappear slicing the various robots in half.

Lastly, **Samari** the leader made his elegant moves with this electric fiery numb-chucks. With tremendous skill he knocked out each of the robots attacking him, adding to the already pile of junk.

One by one the skillful Ninjabots proceeded to take out the ever approaching army of hasty made robots from Krang. The Turtles themselves were busy working on the various human foot soldiers that were once again trying to stop them. With their own expert skills the proceeded to demobilize them.

Krang sitting from afar realized that his massive army was dwindling in size with each minute. He yelled at Shredder and proceeded to run down a hallway away from the fight. The Turtles and Scramper ran after him.

They arrived late to the main control room to see Shredder putting a piece of technology into Krang.

"You fools! It's too late!" replied Krang.

Suddenly electrical sparks began to surround Krang as if he was encased with an enormous amount of power surging through his entire body. The rays from his body were so bright that it began to blind everyone.

Scramper sensing the possible implosion transformed into car mode.

"Turtles get in!" he cried.

The four turtles got into the extremely small minicar barely able to fit them at all.

"Hey watch it!" replied Raphael.

"It's so tight in here!" replied Michelangelo.

"Sorry, I'm small for a reason. Hang on!" as Scramper sped his wheels exiting the ever glowing Krang bomb.

The sped down the hallway as they fled what seemed to be the unknown. As Scramper came around the corner he saw the Ninjabots finishing off the last of the robots.

"Exit stage left! She's gonna blow!" exclaimed Scramper.

The five Ninjabots transformed into their vehicle modes and sped out of the Technodome with as much speed as they could muster. As they ascended the cliffs in their aerial modes they had reached the cavern they discovered that brought them to this place as the Technodome seemed to be encased with electrical sparks flying everywhere. Then the Technodome guns started to fire upon the six vehicles as they quickly exited the cavern.

The reached daylight and transformed back into robot mode landing them on the ground. This unfortunately caused the Turtles to land on the ground as well rather unexpectedly.

"Woah! Ouch man! Not cool!" replied Michelangelo pulling himself off the ground.

"Sorry... I usually don't have passengers." replied Scramper.

"What is he doing?" replied Donatello.

"I believe if I'm correct with my scans, Krang has used the same technology that Sliphead stole to interface with his cybernetic core," replied Walker.

"Um.... who's who here?" asked Raphael.

"Oh I'm sorry, introductions, Walker, Light, Shadow and Samari," replied Guiden pointing as his brothers.

"If Krang has coupled that technology with his -" started Samari.

"Woah.. what's the technology?" asked Leonardo.

"It's a long story," started Light "but short of it is, there was some secret technology on Gearatron that would expand your circuit plates for a Zapbot."

"Which means?" asked Michelangelo.

"Oh no!" said Donatello realizing what they were saying.

Suddenly out of the ground in the center of the four way intersection, a large rumble began to emerge. Cracks formed within the pavement as dirt and pavement began to fly upwards. The suddenly the ground erupted in an prothetic explosion of pink metal and armor. Emerged from the depths of the ground stood a very enlarged and extruding Krang as his body had grown ten times in size.

But the commiseration didn't stop there, out from the ground poured Shredder with hundreds of foot soldiers heading for the streets of the city. As they fled from the area Krang reached out to the sky and roared...

"I AM THE ALMIGHTY KRANG!"

"Good grief," replied Light.

"He's more narcissist now than the time we fought him on Andremia 4," replied Walker.

"We have two problems now!" replied Leonardo.

"Yes, statically though we still have the advantage," replied Samari. "Turtles, go with Scramper and take care of Shredder and his army. We will attempt to stop Krang before he causes any damage."

Scramper transformed again and the Turtles piled in. He raced with his speed toward Krang flying right through the giant robot legs. Krang turned around slowly and noticed his enemies slipping away.

"I'll take care of you later!" he cried.

Walker flew into action and jumped up right towards Krang to attack. Unfortunately Krang swung his hand right at him and Walker went flying off in the opposite direction of the battle towards the other side of the city. He came crashing down on a Starbucks causing the human participants to run in numerous directions spilling their overpriced coffee everywhere. The inhabitants of the building already hyped up on caffeine immediately went to cowering mode as their already heightened senses did not know what to do.

Walker lay there knocked out, processors off in the city street.

Back at the battle scene, the Ninjabots were trying their best to contain the hugely enlarged Krang. As this continued to fly around Krang's mechanic body they fired, slashed, threw everything they had at the mighty mech. The result was minimal damage as Krang waved his arms furiously in the air attempting to grab his smaller counterparts.

"We are not making any headway with stopping him," cried Guiden over the com channel.

"This obvious, but we're short one member!" replied Light.

"Scramper come in!" replied Samari.

Across a few streets the turtles were busy handling the human side of the attack, knocking down the various foot soldiers as they continued to come at them feeling like an onslaught from a video game with numerous non playable characters constantly regenerating.

Scramper was doing his best to help his little friends without providing damage to any severally misguided humans.

"We're a little busy right now," he said pushing away a bunch red suited soldiers.

"Have you seen Walker?"

"No why?"

"He's missing and we sort of require his assistance," replied Light.

"I'll take a jog around the area!" Scramper said transforming into car mode and plowing through a series of red suits.

"Turtles hang in there, I'll be right back after these messages..." he said driving away.

"Great just when we needed reinforcement!" replied Michelangelo.

"Have no fear young ones! Assistance is at hand!"

The Turtles looked up to see Master Splinter jumping down into the array and beginning to deal a blow to the various unqualified fighters.

"SPLINTER!" the Turtles yelled as they joined their Sensei to take down the onslaught.

If you were to pan up from this scene you would see four green bodies and a large dark rat knocking down numerous colorful characters continually coming their way. The Turtles held their own as the human occupants of the city began to run in the opposite direction from fear.

Across town Scramper ran up to the body of Walker lying in the street. He transformed into robot mode and started slapping the Zapbot's face.

"Walker wake up!" he cried.

"Woah... what..."

"Get your systems online, your brothers need you!"

As Walker's sensors began to reboot, he sat up then slowly got up transforming into his vehicle mode heading in the direction of Krang.

"What no thank you!?" replied Scramper.

Suddenly a group of Police Officers came up to the large skinny robot slowly.

"Hello there?" said Scramper.

"Hey! What's going on here?" asked the Police Sargent.

"Long story, but if you want to help your city, get in your cars and follow me!" Scramper said as he transformed into his vehicle mode. The cops began to pile into their vehicles and follow the Zapbot as best they could over the broken streets.

Light slammed up against the building as Krang continued attempting to swat the Ninjabots as they were flies. Guiden came up and hit Krang's arm with his laser sword, cutting a huge gash into his electronic engineering. Krang proceeded to roar back in frustration that he had not destroyed these smaller menaces by now.

"We can't contain him much longer," replied Light.

"Where's Walker!?" cried Guiden.

"I'm here!" said the vehicle transforming into robot mode arriving gauntly onto the battle scene.

"Alright!" replied Samari. "Ninjabots Transform!"

With a series of fast quick movements the Ninjabots began to transform into various components that would soon serve to form a large robot. Guiden became a torso, Walker and Shadow arms, and Light and Samari legs.

Suddenly standing before Krang was a robot as large as he was, it was the Combiner known as Ninjatus. He backed off for a second then regained his stance with his huge new body determined to destroy his foe.

"YOU WILL DIE!" cried Krang.

"Not possible!" replied Ninjatus, he engaged his giant laser sword, jumped up in the air and with one blow hit Krang with a might electronic shock. The blow damaged Krang's stolen adapter and he slowly began to shrink in size, as his interlocking body parts began to dissolve. Slowly and steadily Krang reverted back to his original height.

Ninjatus stood quietly thinking 'this was too easy.'

Krang ran back to the hole in the ground his former giant body had created. Suddenly from the ground began to shake again. Ninjatus leapt up into the air and floated as he saw the numerous blocks of the city began to collapse, as something even larger began to rise from the ground below.

The Technodome was rising...

Chapter 6

"Splinter!" cried Shredder landing on the ground in front of his ancient advisory.

"Shredder!" replied Splinter,

"Well at least they know their names," replied Raphael looking at the fourth wall.

Splinter stood fixed in his pose as Shredder slowly walked up to him. The city street laid full of knocked out humans in purple and red suits. The Turtles had done their job, they had taken down the Ninja warriors advance against the city. Various Police Cruisers pulled up and began to start loading the numerous bodies in the swat cars. In the center of a broken intersection stood two ancient enemies that carefully paced in their Ninja like modes.

Splinter had his front arm extended and held his bow in the back arm. Shredder standing steadily chest puffed out as his metallic armor glistened in the sunlight.

"When will you learn that your actions are not the way of a true ninja?" replied Splinter.

"You fool! I will not rest until the world bows to my feet." replied Shredder.

As they continued to circle each other, waiting for the first attack the Turtles walked up to Scramper and gathered around the slighter taller robot.

"I don't get it, is that his XO-suit?" asked Scramper.

"Oh no, it just some really bad armor." replied Raphael.

"Wait? You're telling me he's just a human?" asked Scramper.

"Quite an ugly one if you ask us," replied Michelangelo.

With one wave of motion, Scramper reached out his arm and shot a null ray at Shredder. Within seconds the armored man fell to the floor unconscious.

"What you could do that!?" asked Donatello.

"You should have just told me that hours ago! I thought he was a robot human type of thing," Scramper replied.

Splinter suddenly stood calm, somewhat disappointed. Various policemen came up and began to handcuff and tie up Shredder.

"You're telling me..." asked Michelangelo.

"Uhhh mhhhh, don't push it Michelangelo," replied Leonardo.

It was at this particular point that the Technodome was heard rising on the other side of the city. The Turtles looked in horror as the giant white globe began to cast a shadow on the west side.

"Krang! We got to stop him."

Scramper grabbed his four little friends and transformed again carefully placing them inside himself as he engaged all his motors to head towards the monster destroying the city.

On the East side, Ninjatrus was engaging the Technodome as best as he could. The Combiner robot was dwarfed by the Technodome, but was still causing some damage to the exterior as he flew around and fired his various weaponry.

However every-time he would knock out a gun, another one would regenerate, another effects of the technology stolen from the Zapbots.

Scramper and the crew came driving up and as he transformed he once again forgot about his friends slowly tossing them into the air. Thankfully the Turtles using their skills landed in the street this time. Except for Michaelango again who briefly yelled 'Shell shock!'

"Holy moly, Krang really upgraded their weapons this time," replied Raphael.

"How are we going to stop him?" asked Leonardo.

Ninjatus landed on the ground and encased the crew in a shield bubble.

"I will get you inside the Technodome again. You must go and destroy the artifact that Krang has in the central core!" he cried to the smaller companions below.

"But we tried that before and there was too much to get through." cried Donatello.

"Scramper why haven't you given them the devices yet?" replied Ninjatus as the shots from the Technodome bounced off the force field.

"OH sorry, totally forgot about that." said Scramper as he reached behind his back compartment and brought out four utility belts. He quickly gave them to each of the Turtles.

"What are these?" exclaimed Donatello.

"Just try them," replied Scramper.

The Turtles put on the utility belts and suddenly, metal began to emerge from the belts heading outwards and moving up and around the body of each of the turtles. Suddenly each Turtle was encased a mechanized X-O suit.

"Woah! Totally technical!" replied Michelangelo.

"Is this armor!?" asked Donatello.

"No it's a very awkward pizza!" replied Ninjatus somewhat laughing. He picked up his Turtle friends and flew up to the one part of the Technodome that was severally damaged. As he did this Splinter came running up to Scramper.

"No... the need to realize their own worth!" replied Splinter.

"I think they'll be okay," replied Scramper patting the rat on the back.

With a heavy blow Ninjatus stuck the Technodome with his hand, cutting a giant hole in the side of the white orb. He carefully placed the Turtles down inside of the machine and backed out.

"Okay we're in let's go!" replied Leonardo as they continued to run down the hall. As they turned the corner various lasers came out of nowhere and began to fire upon them. As they stopped and put up their hands they realized a shield of some sort had been placed around them.

"Cool! They can't touch us!" replied Michelangelo as he began to jump up at the various wall mounts and destroy them with his numb chucks. The other Turtles followed and began to make their way through the high weaponized hall.

As they reached the end of the hall there stood a giant room with a master screen and Krang running his show of destruction. In the center of the room stood a circular pedestal with a glowing circuitboard that appeared to be the interface for the entire weapons systems.

"How did you get in here?" he cried.

"We got an upgrade here man!" replied Michelangelo.

Krang unnerved pressed a button on his console, suddenly the Turtles sank to the floor as it appeared to be pulled down by gravity. Krang had magnetized the floor to immobilize the turtles in their new suits. The Turtles struggled unable to move as Krang began to laugh.

"You fools! I'm a giant brain, I think of everything!" he laughed.

Somewhere in the Turtles mind they could hear their Sensei speaking to them. Here they could hear a voice calling out 'Trust your own abilities my children!' replied Splinter. As Krang began to move to the Turtles Leonardo pressed the button his suit and it retracted. Free from the magnetic gravity he jumped up into the air and sliced the technology with his sword. The other Turtles followed and after they turned off their suits, slowly moved towards Krang walking at him with extreme prejudice.

Suddenly the computers began to explode in the room, and Krang looked around with an extremely frightened look on his face.

"Nooooo! No you fools! Look what you've done!"

Donatello looked up at the main computer screen noticing a countdown beginning to start.

"If my calculations are correct, by destroying that technology we just enabled a self-destruct sequence," he replied.

"Great! So it's really going to blow this time!" replied Raphael.

"No time to wonder, we don't have wheels this time, let's scoot!" replied Leonardo as the four left the room exploding in multiple directions at once. They ran down the hallway at top speed as fast as their feet could carry them as the Technodome began to seemly fall apart on itself.

They reached the hole that they entered from and jumping without reservation they leapt into the air below, sliding on the top of the Technodome till they reached the equator where they began to fall in mid air.

Ninjatus split back into five separate robots and transformed into vehicle modes carefully migrating just below their falling friends, matching their descent and placing them comfortably within their cockpits. As they completed their rescue effort they immediately changed courses and headed away from the exploding spaceship.

Inside Krang was trying to push all sorts of buttons to stop the destruction. The loss of the Gearatronian device had caused a massive buildup in the space warp conduit converter. Suddenly the broken device emitted a giant black orb that grew and grew until it encompassed the entire Technodome itself. Then in a giant flash and explosion, the mammoth fortress of steel and metal disappeared into a black void.

The Ninjabots landed on the street letting their reptile friends out. They met up with Splinter who had a grin on his face.

"Master Splinter you were right! We don't need anything but ourselves!" replied Leonardo.

"Technology can be helpful young ones, but you must remember the true value of your Ninja spirit," Splinter replied smiling.

"I think we could of told you that," said Guiden as the rest of the Ninjabots walked up to smaller crew.

"What happened to Krang?" replied Scramper.

"Who knows, but he and Technodome are gone for now and that means more time for us!" replied Raphael.

"Sadly I think we need to jet," replied Michelangelo pointing at the Police slowly moving towards the damage scene.

"Us as well, we're not suppose to be here either," replied Samari.

"Well, will we ever see you again?" replied Michelangelo.

"Sure, whenever you need help or just want to hang out and talk Ninja stuff, just have Donny give us a ring." replied Guiden.

He leant down and gently patted the orange headband turtle on his head. Then as the Police cars began to come closer the reptiles, rat and robots all scattered in multiple directions, leaving the Police dumbfounded on the whole situation.

Chapter 7

"So you destroyed Krang but also twenty blocks of New York City" I replied to the Ninjabots reading their report from the Fortress Misslemax conference room. Sitting in Shortstop mode I was upset that our cover was blown in NYC, but glad that an enemy had finally be vanquished. Or at least gone for a while.

"WE didn't destroy the blocks-" started Light.

"I know... I know... The problem is our reputation is already in the toilet and this just compounds things. But I know it's not your fault." I replied.

"You indicated to the Earthlings previously that we would only interfere with cosmic entities attacking Earth." Guiden replied.

"Yeah but as usual this is grey area. Krang is technically extra terrestrial but Shredder is not."

"Master, I believe due to the nature of the situation, I think the Turtles are well prepared to take control of protecting the city. " replied Samari.

"Yes I think they are probably okay for now. As long as they can reach out to us for any concerns."

"Donny's got the call-device," replied Light. "If they need us they know where to find us."

"And this Shredder character?" I inquired.

"The Police did capture him, but he was found to escape the prison cell the next evening," replied Walker.

"Great, well thats enough to keep everyone busy. You guys did good work and we had no casualties so we really couldn't ask for more," I answered.

The crew nodded and walked out of the conference room as I grabbed my compute r pad to finishing inputing my information and walk down to Bop's Bar.

As I passed the Hologram Program Decks I heard an immense amount of noise coming from the program. Curiosity got the better of me and I entered to find a seemly recreation of a human night club but appropriately resized for Zapbots.

And in the center of the dance floor were the Ninjabots and Turtles having a grand old time. The larger robots were carefully watching the smaller Turtles put on a grand display of breakdancing moves.

I saw Splinter sitting in the corner with April standing at the table. I disengaged from my Shortstop body and walked up to the awkward pair.

"I can see everyone is having a grand time eh?" I said.

"Oh this is the best club I've ever been to!" replied April as she ran back to the dance floor. I noticed a whole assortment of various other creatures were lurking about and Splinter informed me these were their other mutant friends.

"Ahhh well what can we say, Children..." I said to him.

His rat face just smiled and slowly pushed a beer in my general direction. I squeezed into the elongated booth and sat and watched a movement of joy between two very strange sets of characters.

The End

Epilogue

On a lone planet in the darkest part of Dimension X, the burnt out remains of the Technodome stood. Inside its battered shell, right in the center of the orb, closest to the middle of the universe, a lone brain monster was slithering out to fix his robotic body.

"Damn Turtles! You have no heard the last of Krang!" he said.

Out of the hallways Shredder strolled in bringing in pieces and parts from various locations on the ship.

"We will rebuild and then DESTROY the-" started Shredder.

"Oh shut up and hand me that wrench!" replied Krang.

Suddenly the broken computer screen lit up and a dark shadowy character began to talk.

"KRANG! You told me you would have success with this!" replied the voice.

"Oh give me a freaking break, you still haven't figured out how to work that Matrix thing yet Secretish!" cried Krang back to the Nonocon.

"I am very close, what I am missing... is the human element!" replied Secretish.

"The human element?" cried Shredder at the screen.

"Yes, I have to gain access to something that has interfaced with it previously. Once I do that, then I will have the power of both Matrix's in my hands!"

Secretish brought up a map of Earth on the screen, on the map blinked a lone light located right over Germany. A very specific town in Germany.