

Fate of the Authors Part II: This Creates a Low-Pressure Area

Andrew: So this is what it's like to be frozen in carbonite.

Ryan: Yep.

Andrew: Hey Ryan.

Ryan: What?

Andrew: Ryan. Hey. Hey, Ryan. Ryan. RyanRyanRyan. Ryyyyaaaaaan. Ryan! Hey Ryan. Ryan. Hey! Hey Ryan! RYYYYYYYYYAAAAAAAAN! Ryan! Ryan. Ry-

Ryan: **WHAT!?!**

Andrew: I don't know. I'm just passing the time.

Ryan: How are we even communicating with each other? Our bodies have shut down.

Andrew: Author telepathy, I think.

Ryan: Didn't you give up our author powers?

Andrew: We must still have some. Either that, or Boba Fett died.

Ryan: Then why didn't you try escaping?

Andrew: I enjoy company.

Ryan: You're an idiot.

Andrew: Wait. I sense a new author.

Long pause.

Andrew: No... no. NO!

Ryan: What?

Andrew: I heard millions of voices crying out-

Ryan: Get to the point.

Andrew: Jar Jar.

Ryan: Isn't he dead?

Andrew: Nobody stays dead in these things!

Mace: He's right, you know. Gratuitous profanity!

Andrew: All right! You can free us!

Mace: Nope. The controls on this won't respond, and – Gratuitous profanity! – the only thing that can cut carbonite is Kyle Katarn's beard.

Ryan: So we're stuck here?

Mace: I'm not, gratuitous profanity.

Andrew: Let's all sing the Doom Song!

Ryan: No.

Andrew: I can't hear you!

Ryan: Shut up!

Andrew: Doom doom, doom doom doom, doom doom doom doom! Doom doom doom, doom doom doom doom doom. Doom doomy doom!

Ryan: If only we had some way of contacting Katarn...

Andrew: Doomy doomy doom! Doom! Doom doom doom doom! Doomy doomy doom!

Ryan: Master Windu! We need you to get Kyle Katarn for us!

Mace: What's in it for me, gratuitous profanity?

Andrew: We'll give you the keys to the Kill Sun.

Ryan: There is no Kill Sun.

Andrew: We'll make another one. Harder, better, faster, stronger... we have the technology.

Ryan: And what will we do about Jar Jar?

Andrew: The only thing we can do... **send him to France!**

Ryan: That could destroy the universe as we know it!

Andrew: Wheeeeeeeee!

Mace: All right, I'll do it.

Ryan: Hey, you didn't use any profanity that time.

Mace: I'm expanding my acting range, gratuitous profanity!

Andrew: You know what's funny?

Ryan: What?

Andrew: This is probably better than Fate of the Jedi will be.

Ryan: Yeah.