

## Imperial High

*Our heroes – Han, Luke, Leia, Wedge, Ackbar, etc. – sit in a classroom. Darth Vader, who's wearing a dress shirt and a tie (black, of course), stands before them.*

Vader: Today we'll learn about the Force.

Han: It doesn't exist!

Vader: You said the same thing about string theory! Stop undermining my authority!

Han: Kriff you!

Vader: Don't use such language in my physics class!

*Vader turns on a projector. While he's looking down, he's struck by a spitball, causing him to drop his slides.*

Vader: Who did that?

Han: Luke!

Vader: A-ha! So, you thought you could defy me? Go to the principal's office!

Luke: But-

Vader: Do it!

*As Vader watches Luke leave, he's struck in the back of the head by a textbook.*

Vader: Who keeps throwing those?

Han: Luke.

Luke: What? No I didn't!

Vader: Why must you lie?

*Luke begrudgingly leaves the room.*

Vader: Now, as you can see in this slide, each of us is infused with midichlorians. They are microscopic life forms that live in your cells in a symbiotic relationship.

Han: Will this be on the test?

Vader: No.

Han: I'm leaving.

Vader: Wait! No, you can't do that!

*Han walks out of the room.*

Vader: I'll get you one of these days, Solo! He won't know what hit him!

*Outside, Han pushes Vader's landspeeder onto a maglev rail.*

*Meanwhile, back in the classroom:*

Vader: Ooh, he won't know what hit him.

*In the principal's office:*

Luke: I'm telling you, I didn't do it.

Palpatine: You can deny it all you want, but that doesn't change the truth.

Luke: Why won't you listen to me?

Palpatine: You can't resist! You don't know the power of the principal's office!

Luke: But-

Palpatine: Do you see these? These are expulsion forms! Fully proofread and operational! Now, join me in detention or I will expel you and your friends!

Luke: I'll never join you!

Palpatine: So be it... student.

*Palpatine picks up his phone and calls Luke's parents. Back in the classroom, Vader's phone rings.*

Vader: What? He's in trouble? I'll be right there.

*Vader walks into the principal's office.*

Vader: What did you do this time, boy?

Luke: What? You're the one who sent me here!

Vader: Don't use that tone with me, mister!

Palpatine: If you'll sign these-

Vader: No! You will not undermine my parental authority!

Palpatine: Excuse me?

*Vader picks up Palpatine and throws him out the window.*

Luke: That was... weird.

Vader: I've been on edge ever since I found out it was Tarkin who was stealing my snacks out of the faculty fridge. But I'll get him someday. Just you wait – his "Death Slide" project for the playground in the elementary school across the street is going to fail. And then I'll finally be able to rule this school with an iron fist!

Luke: You just threw Principal Palpatine out the window!

Vader: He had it coming. Let's go get some ice cream, son.

*Tune in next week, when Han asks Leia out on a date and Luke learns a valuable lesson about drugs. Also be sure to stick around for other great spinoffs, including "Ciaphas Cain and Friends," and "Watchmen Babies."*