## Palpatine's Evil Council of Doom, Part IX: Dooku - Randomness Evolved

Bothan #1: Here's the plans to the Death Star. We got them here as soon as we could.

Mon Mothma: They'll go great along with the ninety-seven other copies of the plans we have.

Mon Mothma places the plans in a computer. Rick Astley's "Never Gonna Give You Up" starts playing.

Mon Mothma: We've been rickrolled!

Ackbar: It's a meme!

The Death Star destroys Yavin IV.

<u>Palpatine</u>: And that's how the Empire defeated the rebels once and for all.

The other members of the council nod.

<u>Palpatine</u>: It's been boring around here ever since Desann became cultured, Boba Fett came back to life and Karen Traviss disappeared altogether. This reboot sucks.

Dooku: You suck!

Palpatine: What?

Dooku: Hey, Thrawn.

Thrawn: No.

Dooku: Guess what?

Thrawn: No.

Dooku: Wanna listen to me play "Free Bird" with nails on a chalkboard?

Thrawn: No.

Fett: I can kill him if you want me to.

Dooku: You can't because...

Dooku rips off his part of his Sith robes, revealing a flannel shirt.

**Dooku**: I'm George Lucas!

Palpatine: What? He's sitting right over there.

<u>Lucas</u>: He's my brother, who's also named George.

Desann: What an unusual occurrence.

Fett: So, which one should I kill?

Dooku: Pick me! Pick me!

Fett: Uh... sure.

<u>Dooku</u>: Wait! Before you do, I want you to tell me something... What is your favorite color?

Fett: Guns. Wait, blue-

Boba is launched out of the room.

Palpatine: How do you do that?

Dooku: I'm randomness personified! Now how some waffles!

Valorum: Did somebody say "waffles?"

Dooku: Bob!

Valorum: Reba!

**Eddie Murphy**: Donkey!

The universe implodes due to the sheer randomness.

Somewhere beyond space and time.

Ryan: Are you done yet?

Andrew: I have not yet begun to be random!

Ryan: You just destroyed a universe.

Andrew: Yeah, but we have plenty more. Hey, you ever wonder what Palpatine's Evil Council of

Doom would be like if it was serious?

Ryan: Not really.

Andrew: Wachow!

http://boards.theforce.net/beyond\_the\_saga/b10477/29802594/

<u>Dooku</u>: It's like food for your browser! OM NOM NOM! Lookit that thing go!

Andrew: Stop eating my links, Dooku.

Dooku: But it tastes like lightning made of owls!