

Space Wars
Episode III: Sith Happens

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A long time ago...

...there were the prequel movies...

...they faced unreasonable expectations...

...but George Lucas still made them..

...as well as a ton of money...

...however, one of the prequels...

...managed to be as good as the original trilogy...

...this is that movie...

...there, I said it, and
I'm not taking it back, you stupid fanboys...

Space Wars

Episode III: Sith Happens

WAR! WHAT IS IT GOOD FOR?
ABSOLUTELY NOTHIN'! HUH!

GENERAL GRIEVOUS, THE MOST
DISAPPOINTING VILLAIN IN
MOVIE HISTORY, HAS LED A
SERIES OF CRUSHING ASSAULTS
AGAINST THE FORCES OF THE
GALACTIC REPUBLIC.

THE SEPARATIST FLEET HAS NOW
LAUNCHED A DARING ATTACK ON
CORUSCANT, AND HAS KIDNAPPED
THE SUPREME CHANCELLOR.
GRIEVOUS HOPES TO USE HIM AS
A BARGAINING CHIP TO ASSURE A
SEPARATIST VICTORY...

OR RANSOM HIM FOR CIGARETTES.

*A massive battle is taking place in the space around
Coruscant. Two Jedi fighters weave through the fight,
making their way toward the CIS flagship.*

Obi-Wan: Sweet mother of Windu! What's going on here? They said it would be a rescue mission, not...uh....

Anakin: All right! A battle!

Obi-Wan: Back in my day we didn't have battles. And we didn't have astromech droids or safety training or ejector seats or built-in hyperdrives or fancy space battles. In fact, we didn't have much of anything.

Anakin: Why are you talking about "your day?" You're, what, thirty?

Obi-Wan: And you're a prissy whiner!

Anakin: What?

Obi-Wan: Waah! I'm Anakin Skywalker! My hand got cut off by Count Dooku because I didn't listen to my wise master! Waah! Pout! Whine!

Anakin: I think we should focus on the fact that tri-droids are attacking us right now.

Obi-Wan: See? You never look to the future! It's all about here and now, and whether or not someone's trying to kill us.

A droid fighter releases a swarm of buzz droids in the path of the Jedi fighters.

Obi-Wan: What are those?

Anakin: Buzz droids. They land on a ship and take it apart.

Obi-Wan: Why not just use a bunch of homing missiles? That's completely inefficient.

Buzz droid: I am the lone buzz droid of the apocalypse! Think of me when you look to the night sky!

Obi-Wan: I've had it. R4, destroy those... R4?

Obi-Wan looks to his side, where R4 has been dismantled by buzz droids.

Obi-Wan: Where did R4 go?

Buzz droid: I devoured him.

Anakin: Here, I'll help.

Anakin rams Obi-Wan's fighter.

Obi-Wan: You're not getting rid of the buzz droids!

Anakin: In that case, I'll try a different strategy.

Obi-Wan: Well, hurry! They're attacking the fuel lines!

Buzz droid: Can I have this?

The droid severs a coolant line, frosting Obi-Wan's cockpit.

Buzz droid: Uh, that was broke already.

Anakin backs away from Obi-Wan and starts firing on the buzz droids.

Anakin: That's for R4!

Buzz droid: Vengeance is the refuge of the weak!

Anakin pulls up next to Obi-Wan again. One of the buzz droids crawls over to Anakin's fighter, where it squares off with R2. R2 tries to taze the droid, but only briefly stuns it.

Buzz droid: Would you feel better if I jabbed you in the eye?

Anakin: That's it! Aim for the eye, R2!

R2 zaps the buzz droid again, deactivating it. Vulture fighters fly toward the Jedi.

Anakin: This is where the fun begins.

Obi-Wan: War's not a game, Anakin! Well, I guess it is, but it's a game nobody enjoys. So, it's kind of like Chinese checkers.

Anakin: I like Chinese checkers.

Obi-Wan: Waah! I'm Anakin! Normal checkers aren't good enough for me! La-de-da!

The Jedi evade the fighters as they approach the Invisible Hand.

Obi-Wan: They're raising their hangar shields.

Anakin shoots the shield generators.

Anakin: Take that, Adam Smith!

Obi-Wan: They didn't shield the shield generators? That's stupid.

Anakin: It's not stupid. It's advanced!

Droids swarm a Republic fighter formation.

Clone pilot #1: He is in my behind!

Anakin: I wish we wouldn't hire pilots who speak Basic as a second language.

The fighter goes down in flames. A familiar-looking counter appears in the lower-right corner of the screen.

Clone Trooper Kill Count: 1

Obi-Wan: Just ignore them. We have a mission.

Anakin: Oh, right. I thought we were just out here to shoot droids.

Obi-Wan: Now let's blow this thing and go home! I mean, rescue the Chancellor. I have no idea where that came from.

The two fighters fly into the hangar, mowing down droids as they skid across the flight deck. Anakin and Obi-Wan leap from their cockpits and start battling the remaining battle droids. A group of clones approaches.

Clonetrooper #3: We're here to help!

A vulture droid falls from the ceiling, crushing the clones.

Clone Trooper Kill Count: 9

Obi-Wan: R2, locate the Chancellor.

R2 taps into the ship's computer systems.

Anakin: I sense Count Dooku.

Obi-Wan: I sense much randomness.

In one of the Invisible Hand's upper decks, Count Dooku stands over scientific instruments. Gunray enters the room, nervous as always.

Gunray: Uh...Dooku?

Dooku: Quiet! I'm making...

Dooku shoots lightning into a piece of equipment. He stops and triumphantly holds up the fruits of his labors.

Dooku: Toast!

Gunray: Uh, yes. That's nice, but...I was thinking that maybe this wasn't such a good idea.

Dooku: Listen, if you didn't want to dance the tango, you should have reconsidered your beaver policy.

Gunray: Excuse me?

Dooku: The ship! Is it beaver-proof?

Gunray: I don't think so.

Dooku: You need to consider these things! You silly, silly little frog!

On the bridge, General Grievous is being informed of recent developments.

Droid #1: Two Jedi are in the main hangar.

Grievous: Just as Count Doo-

Grievous breaks down in a fit of coughing.

Grievous: Just as Coun-

Grievous starts coughing again.

Grievous: Just as - cough - he - hack - pre - cough, wheeze
- Aww, forget it. Now gimme some smokes.

Back in the hangar, Obi-Wan and Anakin have located an elevator.

Anakin: R2, I need you to stay with the ship.

The elevator doors open, revealing a squad of battle droids. They're immediately cut down by the Jedi.

Anakin: This is going to be a piece of cake.

Obi-Wan: Don't say those words. Things never go well when you say those words.

The elevator explodes, propelling Obi-Wan and Anakin up the shaft. They frantically grab onto a ledge, pulling themselves into a deck that resembles a large plantation.

Obi-Wan: What's this?

Droid #2: This is where we grow the tobacco for Grievous' cigarettes. He consumes so much, it was the most economical thing to do. Oh, and drop your weapons.

Obi-Wan and Anakin look at each other.

Droid #2: I said drop 'em.

The two Jedi use the Really Big Power to throw the droid down the elevator shaft. Since the elevator is no longer operational, they opt for their grappling guns instead. They quickly ascend to the deck where Palpatine is being held captive. Obi-Wan and Anakin rush over to Palpatine, who has been handcuffed to a chair. They free him.

Obi-Wan: Are you all right?

Palpatine: Dooku.

Obi-Wan: What about him?

Dooku: Peekaboo! I'll kill you!

Obi-Wan and Anakin turn around.

Dooku: Sorry I'm late, but I had to remove some blockage from a lavatory. I told Gunray the ship needed to be beaver-proof, but did he listen?

Obi-Wan: Uh...

Dooku: No. He. Didn't.

Obi-Wan: This time we'll do it together.

Palpatine: Get help! You're no match for him, he's a Sith Lord.

Dooku: He's right, you know. I'm a big!

Obi-Wan: Don't you mean "Sith?"

Dooku: What?

An awkward silence follows.

Dooku: Have at you!

Dooku and the Jedi ignite their lightsabers and jump into battle.

Anakin: You won't get away with this, Dooku!

Dooku: With what?

Anakin: Well...with everything you've done, I suppose.

Dooku: Even giving the Chancellor a noogie?

Palpatine: You never did that.

Dooku: No, but I was going to.

Palpatine: That's it. Kill the son of a shutta!

Obi-Wan and Dooku duel while Anakin destroys droids that have entered the room. Dooku pushes Obi-Wan away and tries to get within striking distance of Anakin.

Obi-Wan: Hey! Count Chocula!

Obi-Wan throws the remains of a battle droid at Dooku, nearly knocking the Sith over.

Dooku: That's the last straw! I have had it up to here with all these straws! Seriously, cut it out - what am I supposed to do, build a house out of straw? That would be ridiculous!

Obi-Wan: I think you're missing the point.

Dooku: I won't miss this!

Dooku punches Obi-Wan.

Dooku: One!

Dooku hits Obi-Wan again.

Dooku: Two!

And again.

Dooku: Three!

Again.

Dooku: Four! Four punches! Ha ha ha!

Dooku flings Obi-Wan into a wall, knocking him unconscious. Then, for good measure, he uses the Really Big Power to drop part of a catwalk on the Jedi.

Dooku: Have a nice trip, see you next...time...you get a large metal object dropped on you...

Anakin takes advantage of Dooku's distraction to shift to the offensive.

Dooku: I have pillow cancer!

Anakin: What?

Dooku: Our main course today is ham, served with a side of your imminent demise!

Dooku nearly bisects a very confused Anakin.

Anakin: Your Sith tricks won't work. My powers have doubled since the last time we met!

Dooku: Then I shall double my efforts. SPOON!

Anakin: I don't know why, but this is making me really angry! He's pushing me toward the bad side!

Dooku tries to stab Anakin.

Dooku: Liver burn!

Anakin tries to gain the initiative again.

Anakin: I. Have. Had. Enough. Of. You!

Anakin forces Dooku back, wearing down the Sith's defenses.

Dooku: Would you kill a mother of five?

Anakin: Yes! Yes I would!

Dooku: OK. How about me?

Anakin: Definitely!

Anakin slices Dooku's hands off, snatching the Sith's lightsaber out of the air.

Palpatine: Excellent. Now kill him!

Anakin: I shouldn't. It's not the Jedi way.

Palpatine: Oh, come on...

Anakin: When you put it that way...

Dooku: I've been had!

Anakin brings the two blades together, decapitating Dooku.

Palpatine: Very good, Anakin.

Anakin: I shouldn't have done that.

Palpatine: Well, it's a bit too late to worry about that now. What's done is done.

Anakin: But Jedi don't kill prisoners.

Palpatine: You just did. Besides, it's all part of the circle of life, or something. Now let's leave.

Anakin: What about Obi-Wan?

Palpatine: We'll leave him to die a horrible death.

Anakin: That's not right.

Palpatine: I'll make us some popcorn and we can rent a holomovie. My treat.

Anakin: Well, when you put it that way...

Obi-Wan: Hey!

Anakin: Oh, you're conscious now. All right, I'll consider saving you.

Obi-Wan removes the catwalk section he was trapped under and joins Palpatine and Anakin at the elevator.

Anakin: The elevator's not working.

Obi-Wan: Possibly because it exploded.

On the bridge, Grievous is maneuvering the Invisible Hand against a Republic ship.

Grievous: Spin!

Droid #3: What?

Grievous: Spin, I say! Do it!

Anakin, Obi-Wan, and Palpatine are able to run along the side of the elevator shaft now that the ship is on its

side. Because artificial gravity just works that way, that's why.

Anakin: That's convenient.

The Hand and a star destroyer exchange fire at point-blank range. A clone gun crew is wiped out when their cannon explodes.

Clone Trooper Kill Count: 14

Clonetrooper #1: Great. Just great. Now we won't be able to defend the Perlemian Route.

Clonetrooper #2: What do you mean?

Clonetrooper #1: There are only three million of us, so we have to stretch what we have. A lot.

Clonetrooper #2: Three million? That many?

Clonetrooper #1: Well, not anymore.

Clonetrooper #2: I wonder who decided to fight a galactic war with an army smaller than the Coruscant Police Department.

Clonetrooper #1: Some idiot, that's who.

Our heroes (plus Palpatine) climb through a door, emerging in a hallway. It's not long before they're trapped by a ray shield.

Anakin: Ray shields?

Obi-Wan: We're smarter than this! At least, I am.

Anakin: Oh, so all of a sudden it's my fault?

Obi-Wan: Yeah, pretty much.

R2 rolls into the hallway, screeching.

Anakin: R2 will get us out of this.

R2 is followed by droidekas and super battle droids.

Anakin: We've faced greater odds than this before.

Grievous' magna-guards arrive.

Anakin: At least there aren't any Sith here. Then things would-

Obi-Wan: Holy stang, Anakin! Stop it before something worse happens!

Jar Jar: Yousa too late!

Obi-Wan: Jar Jar? How did you get here?

Jar Jar: Mesa not even know!

Palpatine grabs Jar Jar by the throat and slams him into the wall of the ray shield.

Anakin: Great idea! We'll force our way through!

Jar Jar: What did mesa ever do to yousa? Why can't wesa all get alongen, muy-muy?

Obi-Wan: You know what? I surrender.

Anakin: What?

Obi-Wan: Don't worry, it's all part of the plan.

The ray shield drops, and droids step forward to place binders on Obi-Wan and Anakin.

Jar Jar: Oh! Yousa be savin' mesa! Mesa so happy, me-

Another droid places a brain slug on Jar Jar. The Gungan starts speaking in monotone.

Jar Jar: -sa gonna give you beeg thanks. Now if you exqeezen mesa, mesa has to go to da brain slug planet.

Obi-Wan: That was weird.

Droid #4: You're next.

Anakin: I surrender!

Anakin, Obi-Wan, and Palpatine are led onto the bridge, where General Grievous is waiting. The droid general is clutching a handful of cigarettes in each of his four hands.

Grievous: Ahhh...I'm in flavor country.

Anakin: General Grievous. You're shorter than I expected.

Grievous snatches Obi-Wan and Anakin's lightsabers.

Grievous: Yoink! How do you feel about having your lightsabers added to my collection?

Obi-Wan: Oh well.

Grievous: Ah, and General Kenobi. That wasn't much of a rescue.

Obi-Wan: And you're not much of an anything. Other than a loser, I suppose. And a smoker. And a droid. Then again, considering the quality of most droids in the CIS, that's not saying much. I mean, your cape has more personality than you do. You could at least grow a mustache so people would have something to say about you other than "He has four arms and is kind of a wuss, except for that time he killed Shaggy Rogers."

Grievous: Bah! What do you know?

Obi-Wan: I know why it's not a good idea to try to restrain a Jedi.

Grievous: Oh, really?

Obi-Wan and Anakin remove their binders and, with a wave of the hand, retrieve their lightsabers.

Grievous: Crush them! Make them suffer!

Droid #3: We could make them endure all your secondhand smoke.

Droid #4: Motivators...failing...

Droid #4 collapses.

Grievous: Weaklings! All of you!

The Jedi have no trouble with the normal droids, and Grievous' bodyguards are quickly finished off.

Obi-Wan: That was easy.

Anakin: We killed Dooku, rescued the Chancellor, and it looks like we're about to capture Grievous. I'd say we have everything wrapped up.

Obi-Wan: It was certainly quick.

Anakin: Yeah. But what can you say? We're just that good.

Grievous: Not so fast!

Grievous shatters the bridge window with an electro-pike, slipping out into space before shutters re-seal the bridge.

Obi-Wan: That was kind of pointless.

In space, Grievous uses a magnetic grappling hook to swing back to the Invisible Hand's outer hull. He locates a hatch, opens it, and climbs into a room full of escape pods. He gets into a pod, seals it, and reaches for a control panel. Cackling evilly, he launches them all.

Grievous: Perhaps that Jedi was right. This would be so much more satisfying with a mustache to twirl.

Anakin: All the escape pods have been launched.

Palpatine: And the hull is burning up.

Obi-Wan: And I think I have some salad stuck between my teeth.

The Invisible Hand leaves a trail of debris as it falls through Coruscant's atmosphere.

Anakin: We better strap ourselves in.

Half of the ship breaks off.

Anakin: I think we lost something.

Obi-Wan: Thanks for the update. If I want to know what that big ball of rock down there is, I'll be sure to ask. I might not be able to figure it out without your astute powers of observation.

Anakin: I think you're being a bit harsh.

Obi-Wan: If I'm about to die, I want to go out having fun. And you, Palpatine, you don't want to know what I think of you!

Smaller ships pull next to the Hand, spraying it with high-pressure hoses. This is somehow supposed to help.

Anakin: We're coming in too hot.

The Invisible Hand crashes on a large landing pad, skidding to a halt after plowing through several buildings.

Anakin: I think we just caused several billion credits worth of property damage.

Obi-Wan: I'll put it on my credit card.

Anakin: Isn't there some kind of upper limit on that?

Obi-Wan: It doesn't matter. I never pay my bills anyway.

Anakin: Then how do you still have the card?

Obi-Wan: Mind trick. Fortunately, nobody ever thought of hiring Toydarian bankers.

The Jedi and Palpatine get off a shuttle in front of a delegation of senators.

Jar Jar: Anakin. Mesa so excited to be sein' yousa. Has yousa considered visiting da brain slug planet?

Anakin: Why is that thing still on your head?

Jar Jar: Mesa not knowen what yousa talkin' about, muy-muy.

Obi-Wan: Quiet, Anakin. I like him better this way.

Anakin: Hey, where are you going?

Obi-Wan: What?

Anakin: You're slowly backing away from us!

Obi-Wan: I have no idea what you're talking about. You must be the one who's moving.

Anakin: No, I-

Obi-Wan: Taxi!

Obi-Wan leaps into a speeder.

Anakin: He must not like politics.

Mace Windu: Chancellor Palpatine, what a welcome sight! Are you all right?

Palpatine: Of course, thanks to Anakin here. He killed Count Dooku, but General Grievous escaped once again.

Mace: General Grievous will run and hide as he always does. He is a coward.

Palpatine: Yes, but with Dooku gone he is the leader of the droid army. Isn't that a bit of poetic justice? A droid leading droids.

Mace: I don't read poetry.

Palpatine: I thought as much.

Mace: Can a bunch of poems hunt Grievous down and crush his ribcage with their mind? Because if they claim they can do that, I'm going to kill the kriffing liars!

Palpatine: Poems aren't really sentient entities.

Mace: Neither are battle droids, but that hasn't stopped them from trying to destroy the Republic.

The crowd moves toward the senate building. Anakin separates from the group and steps behind a column.

Padme: Oh, Anakin. Thank goodness you're back.

Anakin: I've missed you, Padme. I've missed you so. Unlike sand. I never miss sand. Die, sand, die!

Anakin embraces Padme.

Padme: Wait, not here.

Anakin: Yes, here. I'm tired of all this deception. I don't care if they know we're married.

Padme: Don't say things like that. I don't want you to give up your life as a Jedi for me.

Anakin: Are you all right? You're trembling. I swear, if some sand did anything to you-

Padme: I'm fine. I'm just excited to see you.

Anakin: Really? I think I sense something else.

Padme: Nothing...nothing.

Anakin: What's going on? Is there someone else? Is it Obi-Wan?

Padme: No, Anakin. How could you even think that? Besides, he's been with you the past few months.

Anakin: Are you insinuating I cheated on you with him? Are you? Because that's crazy! I'd be about as likely to kill younglings or spend the rest of my life in a life support suit!

Padme: I'm just afraid of losing you.

Anakin: Anything else?

Padme: Anakin, something wonderful has happened.

Anakin: You're pregnant!

Padme: How did you know?

Anakin: And Obi-Wan's the father!

Padme: What?

Obi-Wan walks up to Anakin.

Obi-Wan: Oh, by the way, there's something I forgot to tell you.

Anakin: You're also pregnant!

Obi-Wan: Excuse me?

Anakin: And Yoda's the father!

Padme: Anakin-

Anakin: Yes, it all makes sense now. You see, if you draw up a flow chart, it's quite obvious that-

Obi-Wan: Anakin, you idiot! You have no idea where babies come from, do you?

Anakin: Of course I do! I've been online! It's unsettling, but I know all the details. My only question is why there'd be a stork on Coruscant.

Obi-Wan: Sorry, Padme. The Order doesn't really...well... you know, vow of chastity and all that.

Padme: How much did you hear?

Obi-Wan: Something about me being a father. Now, if you'll just allow me to explain-

Padme: He was kidding. Anakin was kidding.

Anakin: I know I'm missing something. I must investigate the "birds and bees" angle. Either that, or it's all an obtuse metaphor for something much more sinister... But why would there be a cover-up? What are they trying to hide?

Padme: Let's discuss this later.

Obi-Wan: Discuss what?

Padme: Nothing. Nothing at all.

Obi-Wan: OK, then. You kids have fun.

Anakin: Wait, what were you going to tell me?

Obi-Wan: I forgot.

Grievous speaks with a holographic Sidious on Utapau.

Sidious: The end of the war is near. I promise you, victory is assured.

Grievous: Excellent. Soon I will - *hack* - have my revenge on the Jedi!

Sidious: Yes, I'm sure you will...

Grievous: Why are you - *cough* - smiling?

Sidious: Oh, no reason at all...

Grievous: *Wheeze, cough, hack, cough.*

Sidious: For crying out loud! Get some cough drops, man!

Anakin and Padme are back at their apartment.

Anakin: Oh Padme, we're so perfect for each other.

Padme: I agree.

Anakin: You're so mature and level-headed!

Padme: And you're not!

Anakin: And you're a public figure who must maintain a dignified image!

Padme: And you're a warrior-monk who's been sworn to chastity!

Anakin: And you believe in democracy!

Padme: And you believe we need a dictator!

Anakin: You enjoy staring longingly and crying!

Padme: And you like murdering entire families out of anger!

Anakin: I love you so much!

Padme: And I love you too!

Anakin: It would be a real bummer if you died!

Later, Anakin has a dream. It's confusing and involves Padme screaming.

Anakin: Crap.

Anakin confers with Yoda in the Jedi Temple.

Yoda: Pregnancy? Pregnancy?

Anakin: What? I said "premonitions."

Yoda: Ohhh. Not so good my hearing is. Speak louder you must.

Anakin: I'm afraid to lose someone...Someone close to me.

Yoda: Careful you must be when sensing the future. The fear of loss is the path to the bad side.

Anakin: I won't let the visions come true, master.

Yoda: Death is a natural part of life. Attachment leads to jealousy. The shadow of greed that is.

Anakin: Not wanting people to die is greedy?

Yoda: Train yourself to let go of everything you fear to lose.

Anakin: Is there anything you fear losing?

Yoda: The Jedi Order. Why do you ask?

Anakin: No reason.

Anakin runs into Obi-Wan in one of the temple's hallways.

Obi-Wan: You missed the report on the Outer Rim sieges.

Anakin: What's the situation?

Obi-Wan: We're besieging some planets in the Outer Rim.

Anakin: Sounds like I didn't miss much.

Obi-Wan: To be honest, I was a little asleep at the briefing.

Anakin: A little?

Obi-Wan: OK, a lot. But it was Ki-Adi Mundi who was giving the report. He's so boring, but he's so interested in the war. It's going to be the death of him.

Anakin: Anything else?

Obi-Wan: The Senate is going to grant Palpatine additional executive powers later today.

Anakin: Is that a bad thing?

Obi-Wan: You can ask him that when you see him.

Anakin: What?

Obi-Wan: He's requested your presence. He probably needs someone to lick the soles of his shoes clean.

Anakin: I think you're just jealous.

Obi-Wan: Jealous? If your nose was any browner, I'd think you were snorting chocolate ice cream. Speaking of which...

Anakin: I know that the Council has grown weary of the Chancellor's power, but aren't we all on the same side?

Obi-Wan: Be wary of your feelings. Now if you'll excuse me, I'm going to try to combine bagels and ice cream.

Palpatine's office:

Palpatine: Anakin, this afternoon the Senate is going to call on me to take direct control of the Jedi Council.

Anakin: The Jedi will no longer report to the Senate?

Palpatine: No. That last report one of your masters gave resulted in deaths of several Senators due to terminal boredom. Can't you at least put some visuals in your presentations?

Anakin: What are we going to do instead?

Palpatine: You will be my personal representative to the Jedi Council. My eyes, ears and, if necessary, spleen.

Anakin: You want me to be a master?

Palpatine: They need you more than you know.

Anakin: This is all going straight to my head, you know.

Anakin: [*Thinking to himself.*] Don't be too proud of this Republic you've saved, Chancellor. It pales in comparison to the power of my ego!

Padme, Bail Organa, Mon Mothma, and some other Senators sit in Organa's office.

Organa: Well, this sucks.

Padme: Do you think he will disband the Senate?

Organa: Not for another...

Bail checks his watch.

Organa: Nineteen years.

Mon Mothma: The constitution is in shreds.

Padme: It can't be that bad...

Mothma: No, literally! Palpatine "accidentally" ran it through a shredder!

Organa: We can't let a thousand years of democracy vanish without a fight.

Padme: But I thought the Republic has endured for a thousand generations, not a thousand years.

Organa: They were very, very short generations.

Mothma: What are you suggesting?

Organa: I propose we hit the Chancellor where it really hurts...With a petition!

The Senators gasp.

Organa: We can put together an organization! With committees and appointments! And muffins!

Mothma: We must not tell anyone.

Anakin enters the Jedi Council chamber.

Anakin: Do I get to be a Jedi Master now?

Mace: Sure.

Anakin: All right! Youngest master ever! In your face, Obi-Wan!

Mace: Oh, and by "sure," I really meant, "no friggin' way, you arrogant idiot." Sometimes I get the two confused.

Anakin: Can I at least be on the Council?

Mace: Sure.

Obi-Wan: Seriously, though, you can be on the Council.

Anakin: What? But there's never been a member of the Council who wasn't a master! It's not fair!

Anakin lies down and starts pounding his fists on the floor.

Anakin: It's not fair! It's not fair! It's not fair!

Mace: Take a seat, you kriffing ingrate.

Anakin sits in an empty chair.

Anakin: This chair has lousy lumbar support! It's not fair!

Ki-Adi: Now, I believe we were going to discuss the droid attack on the Wookiees.

Yoda: Go I will. Good relations with the Wookiees I have.

Anakin: I don't even want to know.

Obi-Wan: Not like that, you moron.

Mace: It is settled, then. Yoda will take a battalion of clones to Kashyyyk.

Anakin: What's with all those extra y's?

Obi-Wan: Wookiee in-joke.

Anakin and Obi-Wan walk through the temple.

Anakin: What kind of nonsense is this? It's unfair! It's an insult! It's...it's...it's something really bad that I can't even think of a word for because I'm so frustrated!

Obi-Wan: How about "fhqwhgads?"

Anakin: That'll do. How did you spell that again?

Obi-Wan: Besides, everyone knows you're only on the Council because of the Chancellor.

Anakin: If that's supposed to make me feel better, it's not working.

Obi-Wan: I just wanted to point out that this is unfair in exactly the opposite way you think it is. You don't deserve to be on the Council yet.

Anakin: What are you talking about? I'm more powerful than any other Jedi! I have the highest ever midi-chlorian count! I'm the Chosen One! I should be the Grand Master!

Obi-Wan: I have to admit, if we wanted the Order to be in the hands of a petulant child, it would be impossible to find someone more qualified than you.

Anakin: Thank you.

Obi-Wan: Also, I want you to spy on the Chancellor.

Anakin: That's treason!

Obi-Wan: Come on, his term expired five years ago! Something's wrong.

Anakin: Yeah, with you!

Obi-Wan: Then I guess you won't get to be a Master.

Anakin: Fine, I'll do it.

A small transport lands on Utapau. Two figures disembark.

Clonetrooper #2: Where's the other transport? I thought we'd have backup.

Clonetrooper #1: They're supposed to be on the next platform.

The troopers look at the nearest platform. The transport is indeed there...on fire.

Clone Trooper Kill Count: 34

Clonetrooper #1: Oh...

Clonetrooper #4: Is it safe?

Clonetrooper #1: We'll take a look at the area and get back to you.

Clonetrooper #4: All right.

#1 and #2 exit the platform and enter a cavern. The moment they do, the landing platform collapses, dropping the other clones into a deep valley.

Clone Trooper Kill Count: 54

Clonetrooper #1: Everything checks out. We are good to go.

Clonetrooper #2: Uh...I think they're gone.

Clonetrooper #1: What?

Clonetrooper #2: Yeah. The platform is kind of...gone.

#1 looks at where the platform was a few seconds ago.

Clonetrooper #1: Son of a biscuit-eater!

Clonetrooper #2: At least we still have our gear.

Clonetrooper #1: Our weapons were on the ship.

Clonetrooper #2: So that leaves us with...our comlinks and...the disguises, right?

Clonetrooper #1: Pretty much.

Clonetrooper #2: Does the Field Guide cover this kind of situation?

Clonetrooper #1: The Field Guides were all on the transport.

Clonetrooper #2: Oh. That's not good.

Clonetrooper #1: We need to put on the disguises and figure out what to do next. I bet there are battle droids watching us right now.

Droid #5: Droids? Where? Where?

Clonetrooper #1: Where did you come from?

Droid #5: Hey! Get your own planet, you fairy!

Clonetrooper #2: What did he just call us?

Clonetrooper #1: Get out of our way.

Droid #5: I can't.

Clonetrooper #2: You can't? Why not?

Droid #5: My hovercraft is full of eels!

Clonetrooper #1: I think something's wrong with its AI. They must be scraping the bottom of the barrel.

Clonetrooper #2: Droids come in barrels?

Clonetrooper #1: Never mind.

Clonetrooper #2: OK. But this guy seems harmless. You wouldn't harm us, would you?

Droid #5: I love clones. That's why I like to kill 'em.

Clonetrooper #1: That's it.

Trooper #1 grabs the droid and throws it into the valley the transport fell into.

Droid #5: BURMA!

Clonetrooper #2: Do you get the feeling there's something going on with the droids that we don't understand?

Clonetrooper #1: I heard the CIS can't afford programmers anymore, so they just download stuff off the Holonet and base their AIs off of it. But I didn't believe it until now. I mean...how stupid does this war have to get before everybody just quits?

Clonetrooper #2: I just noticed something.

Clonetrooper #1: Yeah?

Clonetrooper #2: It takes so long to grow a clone that the only ones we have were grown in peacetime. So either someone knew war was coming, or they grew way more clones than they thought they'd need.

Clonetrooper #1: So?

Clonetrooper #2: So what if someone knew about the war beforehand? What if the Republic and CIS are being manipulated by someone with a greater agenda? What if everything we've known is a lie?

Clonetrooper #1: When you put it like that, I almost care.

Clonetrooper #2: Oh well. Now let's find Grievous!

Clonetrooper #1: But first, the disguises.

Yoda, Obi-Wan, and Mace are soaring through the Coruscant cityscape in a clone gunship.

Obi-Wan: Anakin did not take his appointment with much enthusiasm.

Yoda: Too much under the sway of the Chancellor he is.

Mace: It's very dangerous, putting them together.

Obi-Wan: But he's the Chosen One, right? I mean, it's not like a prophecy has ever backfired on anyone.

Yoda: Bring balance to the Really Big Power he will.

Obi-Wan: In theory, wouldn't balance mean the annihilation of the Order as we know it? After all, we've been much more powerful than the Sith for a thousand years.

Yoda: Worry too much you do. Extinct the Sith are.

Obi-Wan: Dooku and that guy on Naboo? But what if they were both apprentices?

Mace: We'll just wait for the master to reveal himself.

Obi-Wan: You know what would be funny? If it turned out that Palpatine was a Sith. That would be a hoot.

The three Jedi start laughing.

Yoda: It's funny because impossible it is!

Anakin has returned to his apartment.

Padme: Anakin, I was so proud to hear of your appointment.

Anakin: It's not enough! They're being unfair! I deserve to be a Master! What they've done is an outrage! They have undermined the very principles of the Jedi Order in a way I never thought possible!

Padme: Look on the bright side. You're on the Council. That's a remarkable achievement.

Anakin: It's not enough! I deserve more! What they're doing is unfair!

Padme: I think you're overreacting.

Anakin: I'm being completely reasonable! Don't you side with them!

Padme: I'm just saying you could stand to calm down and look at this from a different point of view.

Anakin: Oh, so you're Obi-Wan now? Has he been spouting that garbage to you, too?

Padme: Anakin-

Anakin: No! I am the epitome of emotional stability!

Padme: Oh, by the way, I ate the last bagel this morning.

Anakin collapses onto the couch.

Padme: Are you going to be OK?

Anakin starts sobbing uncontrollably.

Padme: Anakin-

Anakin covers his face with his hands and continues crying.

Padme: Anakin, listen to me. We can get more.

Anakin ignores her.

Padme: Anakin...

Anakin tries to talk, but his sobbing makes everything incomprehensible.

Padme: It's not like it's the end of the world, Anakin.

Anakin buries his face in a throw pillow.

Anakin: Go away!

Anakin's comlink beeps. He reluctantly answers.

Palpatine: So, Anakin, want to go to the opera?

Anakin: I don't know about that...

Palpatine: I have tickets to Carmen.

Anakin's mood improves drastically.

Anakin: I am so there!

On a star destroyer near Utapau, a hologram materializes before clone Commander Cody...Clonetroopers #1 and #2 in "disguise."

Cody: Status report?

Clonetrooper #2: Good news - we're making progress!

Cody: Uh...why are you wearing a fluffy bear costume?

Clonetrooper #1: We felt stealth was necessary for this mission, Commander.

Cody: I can understand that, but...I don't even know where to begin. Your helmet is clearly visible.

Clonetrooper #1: Yeah. We never remove our armor.

Cody: Then how do you...but...it...All right, you know what? I don't care. Just get back to work.

A super battle droid walks past the troopers.

Clonetrooper #2: Hey! How's it going? Working hard or hardly working?

Droid #1: Ha ha ha.

Clonetrooper #1: By the way, could you drop some more supplies? We kind of...lost ours.

Cody: What?

Clonetrooper #1: Yeah. And the other guys are all dead.

Cody: Excuse me?

Clonetrooper #1: So, anyway, we'd like some food.

Clonetrooper #2: And milkshakes.

Clonetrooper #1: That counts as food.

Clonetrooper #2: I just wanted to make sure we get some.

Cody: I want a full explan-

Clonetrooper #1: 'K, thanks, bye.

The hologram vanishes.

Cody: Bugger!

Back on Utapau:

Clonetrooper #2: Hey, who do you think that is?

Clonetrooper #1: Who now?

Clonetrooper #2: That guy with the cape. He looks like a droid, but I can see some internal organs in there.

Clonetrooper #1: That's Grievous.

Clonetrooper #2: Oh, so that's what he looks like.

The troopers activate their coms again.

Cody: What now?

Clonetrooper #1: We've found Grievous.

Cody: Excellent. We'll get a Jedi out here to capture him. We just need you to keep an eye on him for now.

Clonetrooper #2: But it looks like he's about to leave.

Cody: Hmm...in that case, we'll need a diversion.

Clonetrooper #1: A diversion? What do you want us to do, dress in drag and do the hula?

Cody: Whatever.

Cody ends the transmission.

Clonetrooper #1: That's what I get for being sarcastic.

Anakin and Palpatine arrive in the Chancellor's private box at the opera house. Bugs Bunny is on stage dancing ballet with Elmer Fud.

Anakin: This doesn't look like Carmen.

Palpatine: It's the Chuck Jones version.

Palpatine motions to his aides.

Palpatine: Leave us.

Within seconds, he and Anakin are alone.

Palpatine: Our clone intelligence units have located General Grievous in the Utapau system.

Anakin: About time those clones got something right.

Palpatine: Yes...indeed. I, for one, would question the wisdom of the Jedi Council if they did not select you for this mission. You are the best choice by far.

Anakin: Well, I am the best, Chancellor. I'm sure they'll make the right decision.

Palpatine: I wouldn't rely on them too much. If they haven't included you in their plot, they soon will.

Anakin: I'm not sure I understand.

Palpatine: Yeah, what else is new?

Anakin: Excuse me?

Palpatine: Oh, I was just talking under my breath out of habit. Anyway, I'm sure you know that the Jedi want control of the Republic. They are planning to betray me.

Anakin: I don't know about that. Sure, they don't trust you, but...

Palpatine: And they don't trust the Senate...or the Republic...or democracy, for that matter.

Anakin: Why are we the Republic if we're a democracy?

Palpatine: I know they asked you to spy on me.

Anakin: Uh...maybe?

Palpatine: Remember, all those who gain power are afraid to lose it.

Anakin: The Jedi use their power for good.

Palpatine: From a certain point of view. The Sith also believe in security and justice, yet they are considered by the Jedi to be...

Anakin: Evil.

Palpatine: Perhaps. The Sith and Jedi are similar in almost every way, including their quest for greater power.

Anakin: The Jedi are selfless.

Palpatine: Of course. Abducting children and turning them into a private army in order to promote your ideology isn't at all selfish.

Anakin is deep in thought.

Palpatine: Did you ever hear the tragedy of Darth Plagueis the Wise?

Anakin: No.

Palpatine: I thought not. It's a Sith legend. Darth Plagueis was a dark lord of the Sith, so powerful and so wise he could use the Really Big Power to influence the midi-chlorians-

Anakin: Are we still pretending those stupid things are the cause of the Really Big Power?

Palpatine: Just listen to me. He could use the Really Big Power to create life. He had such a knowledge of the bad side that he could keep even the ones he cared about from dying.

Anakin: He could actually save people from death?

Palpatine: The bad side is a path to many abilities some consider to be...unnatural.

Anakin: What happened to him?

Palpatine: He taught his apprentice everything he knew, then his apprentice killed him in his sleep.

Palpatine smiles.

Palpatine: Plagueis never saw it coming. It's ironic he could save others from death, but not himself.

Anakin: Wait a minute...your master-

Palpatine: Who says he was my master?

Anakin: -had such control over life that he could use midi-chlorians and the Really Big Power to create it. And I have the highest midi-chlorian count ever and was apparently conceived out of nowhere. So...

There's a sound like a thunderclap. Anakin jumps in his seat.

Anakin: What was that?

Palpatine: The sound of these prequels starting to make sense.

Anakin: Is it possible to learn this power?

Palpatine: Not from a Jedi.

Ackbar: It's a trap!

Anakin: What's that?

Palpatine: It's just one of the Mon Calamari singers.

On Kashyyyk, Yoda speaks with the Jedi Council via hologram.

Mace: All right, who invited Jar Jar to this meeting?

Anakin: Palpatine insisted.

Mace: That geezer is getting to be a real pain in the shebs.

Jar Jar: Mesa muy-

Mace: Shut up!

Ki-Adi: Palpatine thinks Grievous is on Utapau. Utapau is full of sinkholes and caves. Isn't that fascinating?

Yoda: Act on this we must. Quickly and decisively we should proceed.

Obi-Wan: Does everyone agree?

Mace: And if you don't, I'll break your neck!

Jar Jar: Mesa hassa few quest-

With a loud snap, Jar Jar collapses.

Mace: Anyone else? No? Good. Obi-Wan, go kill Grievous. Or, failing that, capture him so I can do it.

Anakin: Palpatine said I should lead the campaign.

Obi-Wan: What are you going to do - whine him to death?

Anakin: You're being unfair! All of you! It's like...sand!

Obi-Wan: What?

Anakin: You heard me! Sand! Sandy sand! Made of sand! That's why it's so sandy!

Yoda: A master is needed, with more expertise.

Obi-Wan: Agreed.

Mace: Yep.

Ki-Adi: I concur.

Anakin: It's unfair!

Jar Jar: Mesa be needin' an ambulance.

Mace: Why won't you die?

Yoda: Now if excuse me you will, awesome I must be.

Yoda ignites his lightsaber just as the hologram fades away. A massive droid army moves across a lake, towards the beach Yoda and the Wookiees are defending.

Yoda: Bring it!

On Utapau, the clones are following Grievous.

Grievous: I feel odd...

Clonetrooper #1: He's onto us...

Grievous: I need more - cough - nicotine!

Droid #6: Here you go, sir.

Grievous snatches a pack from the droid.

Grievous: Give me that!

Droid #6: You're welcome.

Grievous: Now to go to Mustafar!

Grievous turns and sees the troopers.

Clonetrooper #1: Uh-oh.

Grievous: Holy crap, a bear!

Clonetrooper #1: Don't shoot!

Grievous: Beware - I have been trained in your Bear Arts by Count Dooku!

Clonetrooper #2: We don't want to fight!

Grievous: Oh...really? OK then...

An awkward silence envelops the three.

Grievous: Want a cigarette?

Clonetrooper #1: What? You mean a death stick?

Grievous: No. Only the Republic calls them "death sticks."

Clonetrooper #2: And the Danes call it quality!

Clonetrooper #1: What's that supposed to mean?

Clonetrooper #2: I don't really know.

Clonetrooper #1: So, uh...what made you evil?

Grievous: The Jedi bombed my ship, destroying my body and nearly killing me!

Clonetrooper #1: That would suck.

Clonetrooper #2: Yeah. Living without a body must be hard. I mean, how do you ride a bicycle?

Grievous: I have a body, you moron! It's a droid body!

Clonetrooper #2: Ohhh. That's clever. A droid body would be OK, I guess. But then I wouldn't be able to eat bagels.

Grievous: I used to love them so much!

Clonetrooper #1: Yeah. So, how about you stand here for a few hours thinking about them?

Grievous: I guess it wouldn't hurt to put off the evacuation to Mustafar for just a little bit.

Clonetrooper #1: Well, our work here is done.

Clonetrooper #2: Where are we going now?

Clonetrooper #1: Far, far away from the impending madness.

Clonetrooper #2: That sounds nice.

Voiceover: And now for a message from our sponsors.

Boba Fett is in a kitchen.

Fett: Oh! I didn't see you there because I was so busy cooking nerf steaks with my patented Mando-grill©! It drains the molten fat directly into your suit of armor, so you can spray it at your enemies like a stream of liquid fire! Dee-lish!

Jar Jar: Hellowere! Mesa here to talk about mesa muy excellenty insurance program! When yousa clumsy like mesa, sometimes it a good idean to buy insurance! Just watch thissa video!

A video that looks like it was recorded by a security camera appears.

Palpatine: Jar Jar...what happened to the Senate building?

Jar Jar: Uh...what building, beeg boss Palpatine?

Palpatine: The Senate? It's supposed to be right there, but all I see is a smoking crater.

Jar Jar: Mesa not see notin.

Palpatine: Did you destroy the Senate building?

Jar Jar: Uh...what does it look like, muy-muy?

Palpatine: It's enormous and is topped by a large dome.

Jar Jar: Oo...oh boy. See, mesa had a leetle accidenty earlier today...

Palpatine: By Malak's bones, what did you do?

Jar Jar: Issa long story. Yousa might wanna sit down...

Back to the present.

Jar Jar: If you wanna buy muy bombad insurance, be callin' us at one eight hundredy WARGARBL!

Voiceover: And be sure to tune in for the premiere of the Obi-Wan and Anakin Power Hour!

Obi-Wan: Hey, look at this. My new lightsaber is a mobius strip!

Anakin: Wait, a one-sided lightsaber? How do you hold it?

Obi-Wan: Very carefully.

Voiceover: Tune in at 8:00 standard time every evening!

Obi-Wan: Remember, Anakin, the solution to all life's problems is warm compresses and disillusionment.

Anakin: What?

Obi-Wan: Your childhood memories are a lie!

Voiceover: What kind of wacky hijinks will ensue? There's only one way to find out - watch the show! Because we really need the ratings. And after that, be sure to tune in for a very special episode of Dooku and Pals.

Ventress: Dooku, what happened? You look awful!

Dooku: I was decapitated. Decapitation is something that can happen to anyone. In fact, nearly five trillion people are decapitated every year. If you believe a loved one is at risk of decapitation, be sure to discuss it with them and try to get at the root of the problem.

Voiceover: And now back to our regularly scheduled program.

Obi-Wan and Padme sit on a couch in Padme's apartment.

Padme: I was so happy to hear Anakin is on the Jedi Council.

Obi-Wan: Well, he's not happy about it. You'd think we're the bad guys, considering the temper tantrums he's been throwing. He's even started listening to some crackpot who thinks the Order is a bunch of authoritarians trying to oppress everybody.

Padme: I think I've heard of him. David Br-

Obi-Wan: Shh. His name shall not be spoken.

Padme: You're not just here to say hello. Something's wrong.

Obi-Wan: Something's always wrong. I mean, I didn't even get to see Dooku die! What a gyp! And I think Anakin's been talking to you.

Padme: Oh, really?

Obi-Wan: I know what's going on.

Padme: Oh...

Obi-Wan: Try to let him down easy. I know he's infatuated with you, but you're way out of his league.

Padme: That's...considerate of you.

Obi-Wan: If anyone's going to crush his spirit, it'll be me.

Later, a group of Senators is meeting in the apartment.

Padme: We cannot let this turn into another war.

Organa: I think we can trust Palpatine to accomplish that.

Mothma: All we want is to form an alliance in the Senate.

Padme: Going against the Chancellor will be risky.

Organa: We're probably being watched right now.

Thrawn, who is sitting on the couch next to Organa, edges away from the Alderaanian Senator. He is wearing an oversized hat that does an extremely poor job of hiding the camera strapped to his head.

Thrawn: Nonsense.

Organa: What are you doing here? You're not even in the Senate!

Thrawn: I'm a close friend of Senator...uh...

Thrawn points to a Senator.

Thrawn: That guy. We go way back. Right?

Fang Zar: I don't have any friends.

Thrawn: Not with that attitude you won't! Now, let's get back to talking about political organizing. I just love subversive activities. Don't you?

Mothma: We just want to defend the Republic.

Thrawn: Not with a little creative editing you won't.

Organa: What?

Thrawn: Nothing, nothing at all. Carry on.

Padme: I know a Jedi I would like to consult with.

Organa: Patience. I don't think we need to deal with the Jedi yet.

Thrawn: You don't have anything else to say?

Organa: We're definitely not filthy traitors.

Thrawn: Perfect.

Anakin and Obi-Wan watch clones board transports.

Obi-Wan: You know what's funny? There's three million clones in the whole army, and trillions of people on Coruscant, yet clones are ubiquitous on this planet. How does that work?

Anakin: I don't know, especially considering the attrition rate.

The other half of the Invisible Hand - which, as you may recall, was lost in the upper atmosphere - comes crashing down on top of an Acclamator assault transport.

Clone Trooper Kill Count: 16,054

Obi-Wan: Well, that answers a few questions.

Anakin: Master... before you leave, I wanted to say something.

Obi-Wan: You always want to say something.

Anakin: I haven't been as good a student as I can be. I apologize.

Obi-Wan: With that kind of outlook you'll be a Master before long. Here's a little secret - you know how you're always complaining that your robes are itchy?

Anakin: Yeah.

Obi-Wan: That's because the Council skimps on the budget. The Masters get all the good stuff. You wouldn't be able to tell by looking at it, but the inside of this robe is lined with silk.

Anakin: Wow.

Obi-Wan: Yeah. Sometimes I don't wear any clothes under-

Anakin: That's more than enough information.

Cody briefs Obi-Wan aboard a star destroyer.

Cody: The important thing to remember is that the entire planet is made out of sinkholes.

Obi-Wan: The entire planet?

Cody: More or less.

Obi-Wan: Do we have anybody down there?

Cody: Well...technically...You know what? Never mind.

Obi-Wan: All right. Wish me luck.

Palpatine greets Anakin. In haiku.

Palpatine: How is Obi-Wan?
Well, did you see your friend off?
Utapau's dangerous.

Anakin: Yes, I saw him off.
He will soon have Grievous' head.
I wish I could go.

Palpatine: You are needed here.
I hope the Council is right.
And not mistaken.

Anakin: They were very sure.
Now, where are we going, sir?
Your office, perhaps.

Palpatine: Indeed, Anakin.

Hurry. We have much to do.
Now let's go...Lobster.

Soon they are in the Senate.

Jar Jar: Hello Annie! Good to see yousa!

A chandelier falls from the ceiling and crushes Jar Jar.

Anakin: I didn't know there were chandeliers in the Senate building.

Palpatine: We had them installed five minutes ago.

Jar Jar: Oh...mesa bombad spine!

The chandelier bursts into flame.

Palpatine: They're still working out the bugs.

Palpatine and Anakin continue walking.

Palpatine: There are concerns in the Senate about Master Kenobi. Many believe he is not fit for this assignment.

Anakin: And why is that?

Palpatine: They say his mind has become fogged by the influence of a certain female Senator.

Anakin: I knew it! I mean, uh... That's ridiculous. Who?

Palpatine: I'm not saying

Anakin: You can really be a jerk sometimes.

Palpatine: I'm just looking out for your best interests.

Anakin: Oh, OK.

Palpatine: Don't worry. I'm sure he'll do fine. Although...

Anakin: What?

Palpatine: My brother also trusted the Jedi, and look what happened to him.

Anakin: I've never heard of your brother.

Palpatine: Exactly.

Anakin: You know, I once had a brother. His name was Chad.

Palpatine: Really, now? Whatever became of him?

Anakin: Oh, he didn't amount to much.

Back in the apartment:

Anakin: Padme, should I be good or evil?

Padme: What kind of question is that? Of course you should be good!

Anakin: But what if evil was the only way to save you? I've been having terrible dreams. Dreams, Padme!

Padme: Maybe you're reading too much into them.

Anakin: But what if they're visions?

Padme: Well, I suppose you have to do what you think is right.

Anakin: But I don't know what's right anymore! My only choice is to have an epiphany!

Anakin waits.

Anakin: Come on! Go, epiphany, go! Give me an important life lesson!

Padme: I don't think it's that easy.

Anakin: Wait...I think I'm getting something...

I grow old ... I grow old ...

I shall wear the bottoms of my trousers rolled.

Shall I part my hair behind? Do I dare to eat a peach?

I shall wear white flannel trousers, and walk upon the beach.

I have heard the mermaids singing, each to each.

I do not think that they will sing to me.

I have seen them riding seaward on the waves

Combing the white hair of the waves blown back

When the wind blows the water white and black.
We have lingered in the chambers of the sea
By sea-girls wreathed with seaweed red and brown
Till human voices wake us, and we drown.

Padme: That's beautiful, Anakin.

Anakin: It's crap!

Padme: Why have you been so moody lately?

Anakin: Oh, I don't know, maybe because you're going to die! Maybe because the Council doesn't trust me! Maybe because I've been terrified of sand for as long as I can remember! How am I going to take our child to the park or the beach or the glass factory?

Padme: You expect too much of yourself.

Anakin: I've found a way to save you. I won't lose you, Padme.

Padme: I'm not going to die in childbirth, Annie. I promise you.

Anakin: Or is that what you want me to think?

Padme: Why are you so paranoid?

Anakin: I'm watching you!

Padme: What?

Anakin: I'm going to save you from yourself! Just you wait! I will become all-powerful! I will ride a moose!

Obi-Wan lands on Utapau.

Medon: Greetings, Jedi. What brings you to our settlement, which is definitely not occupied by thousands of battle droids?

Obi-Wan: Uh... I'd just like to have my ship refueled.

Medon: Are you sure you aren't going to stay here and search for the separatist leadership? Because that's completely unnecessary. They aren't here. It would be a

waste of your time to look for General Grievous on the tenth level.

Obi-Wan: ...I'll...keep that in mind.

Medon: Here, I'll give you a map to the room where he is most definitely not staying.

Obi-Wan: Thank you?

Obi-Wan's fighter takes off. Everyone - including the Jedi himself, watches it fly off.

While looking for transportation, Obi-Wan stumbles across troopers #1 and #2.

Obi-Wan: Are you...clone troopers?

Clonetrooper #1: The disguises aren't fooling him!

Clonetrooper #2: Impossible!

Obi-Wan: I need a way to get to the tenth level.

Clonetrooper #2: Why don't you take a dragon?

Obi-Wan: No, I'm being serious.

Clonetrooper #1: The main form of transportation on this planet is giant dragon ponies. Don't ask me why.

Obi-Wan: Why?

Clonetrooper #1: All right, we're leaving now.

Clonetrooper #2: We should make merchandise. "My Little Dragon Pony." It would be the most popular toy ever.

Clonetrooper #1: Don't make me kill you.

Clonetrooper #2: That reminds me - have we ever used our weapons?

Clonetrooper #1: Uh...Look, an emu!

Clonetrooper #2: Ooh.

Two lines of battle droids flank the table around which the remainder of the CIS' leadership is gathered. General Grievous paces around the table, a force pike clutched behind his back.

Neimoidian #1: I am not confident in your ability to lead without Count Dooku. How are we to defeat the Republic without his political acumen?

Grievous approaches the doubtful Neimoidian, the glowing end of the force pike decapitating each and every droid he passes. The droid general remains oblivious.

Grievous: There is no need to - cough - worry about that. Our manufacturing base is - wheeze - intact. Even if one hundred droids are destroyed for every clone, we will still triumph! - cough, hack

Neimoidian #1: What about the Jedi?

Grievous: The Jedi are of no consequence.

Before the last word has left Grievous' mouth, Obi-Wan is standing before him, having dropped down from the catwalk above.

Obi-Wan: Hello, there. Just dropping in.

Grievous: Guards! Crush him!

Obi-Wan uses the Really Big Power to drop a weight from the ceiling onto the Magna Guards.

Grievous: You can never get good help these days.

Obi-Wan: Ready to surrender?

Grievous: Ha! I have been trained in your Jedi arts by Count Dooku.

Obi-Wan: In case you haven't noticed, my apprentice killed Dooku about three seconds into the movie, so I'm not too worried about your abilities.

Grievous raises his arms, splitting them into four separate appendages. The droid general holds a lightsaber in each hand.

Obi-Wan: Oh. I'm f***ed.

Grievous: I'm going to rip the endocrine system right out of your puny body!

Obi-Wan: Hey, where'd that giant weight go?

Grievous: Huh?

Obi-Wan: It was here a moment ago, but now it's gone.

Grievous: Uh...

Puzzled, Grievous looks around the room. Sure enough, the weight has vanished. This distracts the general enough that Obi-Wan is able to land a telekinetic sucker-punch that sends Grievous flying into the ceiling.

Grievous: Ooh, you're gonna pay for that.

Grievous starts coughing uncontrollably.

Grievous: Aww, crap, I lost my cigarettes. They were here a minute ago...

Obi-Wan tries to sneak away.

Grievous: Let's see...uh...hey, where do you think you're going? Get back here!

Obi-Wan: Running time!

Suddenly, clones rappel into the room and open fire on the remaining battle droids.

Clonetrooper #5: We're here to assist, General Kenobi!

The enormous weight - with which Obi-Wan had previously crushed the droids - falls from the ceiling and flattens the clones.

Clone Trooper Kill Count: 16,074

Obi-Wan: So that's where that went.

Grievous: How is that even possible?

Obi-Wan: Maybe the weight is sentient.

The weight slides over the edge of the platform, destroying an LAAT gunship.

Clone Trooper Kill Count: 16,080

Obi-Wan: Now that's just weird.

Obi-Wan gets on a dragon and flees. Grievous pursues in some kind of wheel-bike.

Grievous: You should have done your - *cough* - research, Kenobi! I used to be in a - *hack* - motorbike gang!

Obi-Wan: Crap!

Back to Coruscant for more stuff that's not action. Boo!

Palpatine: I understand your reservations completely, Senator. Now get out of my office, you moronic pawns.

Fangzar: I beg your pardon?

Palpatine: It's just a figure of speech.

Fangzar: Oh.

Palpatine: Twat.

Padme enters.

Palpatine: Ah, my favorite Senator from Naboo.

Padme: I have to ask about some recent amendments to the constitution.

Palpatine: The constitution has been altered. Pray I don't alter it further.

Padme: And if the war ends soon? After all, the Separatists are on their last legs.

Palpatine: You must trust me to do the right things, Senator. That is why I am here.

Padme: On behalf of the Delegation of Two Thousand, I thank you, Chancellor.

Padme leaves.

Palpatine: And I'll thank you not to tell me how to do my job. When I take over the galaxy, I'll have to keep broads like her from getting any power. And non-aliens. I hate them most of all!

Thrawn's head pops out from a potted plant.

Thrawn: Does that include me?

Palpatine: How did you get in there?

Thrawn: I study art.

Palpatine: That doesn't answer my question at all. I can't even sense you with the Really Big Power.

Thrawn: Art, Chancellor, is the path to many abilities some consider to be...unnatural.

Palpatine: Have you been plagiarizing my speeches?

Thrawn: Possibly.

Palpatine: Get out!

Anakin: Is this a bad time, Chancellor?

Palpatine: Oh! I didn't notice you, Anakin.

Anakin: Who is that?

Palpatine: Someone who's about to be exiled to the Unknown Regions. Now, I wanted to speak with you about Senator Amidala. She's hiding something.

Anakin: I'm sure you're mistaken.

Palpatine: You must be aware of your surroundings, Anakin.

Anakin: I don't sense any betrayal in her.

Palpatine: Very well. I'm just looking out fo- I thought I told you to leave!

Thrawn: I can't. I'm...stuck.

Palpatine: I'll call maintenance and have them take care of it.

The Jedi Council confers with a holographic Commander Cody.

Cody: General Kenobi has made contact with Grievous, and we have begun our attack. As you can see, the men behind me have been organized into a perfect single-file line. This is to demonstrate-

Obi-Wan rushes past atop a dragon mount. Grievous follows on his wheel-bike, mowing down the clones like an oversized bowling ball.

Clone Trooper Kill Count: 16,103

Cody: Wankers!

The hologram disappears.

Mace: I sense a plot to destroy the Jedi. The bad side surrounds the Chancellor.

Anakin: I'm not sure I understand.

Mace: Did you ever read "Peanuts?"

Anakin: Of course.

Mace: And you know who Pigpen is?

Anakin: Yeah.

Mace: It's kind of like that, but with pure, concentrated evil instead of dirt.

Ki-Adi: He must relinquish his powers once the war is over. If not...

Yoda: To a dark place this line of thought will carry us. Cautious we must be.

Anakin brings the report on Utapau to Palpatine. Porkins is trying - in vain - to pry Thrawn loose with a crowbar.

Palpatine: Ignore him.

Anakin: We have just received a report from Master Kenobi. He has engaged General Grievous.

Palpatine: We can only hope he is up to the challenge.

Jar Jar: Wait! Yousa sayin' Obi Kenobi gonna be joined to Grievous inna holy matrimony? Holy macaroni, Annie bo bani!

Anakin: How is he still alive?

Jar Jar: Thissa wonderful news! Mesa gonna tell everybody!

Jar Jar trips on a piece of furniture and starts flailing randomly. He stumbles into Porkins, and the two fall through Palpatine's window.

Palpatine: Great, just great. Thrawn's still stuck in there and now I'm going to have to get a new window. What a day.

Anakin: Anyway...

Palpatine: It is upsetting to me that the Council does not appreciate your talents. They don't trust you. They know you will soon be too strong to control. You must break through their fog of lies. I can help you understand the subtleties of the Really Big Power.

They walk into a hall.

Anakin: How do you know the ways of the Really Big Power?

Palpatine: My mentor taught me about all aspects of the Really Big Power...all of them.

Anakin: You know the bad side?

Palpatine: You say that like it's a bad thing. If you use my knowledge...

Anakin: I won't be your pawn!

Palpatine: You'd rather be a pawn of the Council? Of Yoda and Windu? I just want what's best for you. It's entirely coincidental that what's best for you is exactly the same as what's best for me. Trust me.

Anakin: You're wrong!

Palpatine: Are you going to kill me?

Anakin: I'd certainly like to.

Palpatine: You don't have the guts to do it.

Anakin: I'm going to turn you over to the Jedi Council.

Palpatine: I can teach you how to save Padme.

Anakin: We'll see.

Anakin exits.

Obi-Wan hits a dead end - Grievous' private landing platform. Obi-Wan gets off his lizard just as Grievous dismounts his wheel-bike.

Obi-Wan: Oh well. I still have my lightsaber.

Boga (Obi-Wan's lizard) snatches the saber in her mouth and runs off.

Obi-Wan: Hey! I need that!

Grievous stalks toward Obi-Wan.

Grievous: And I still have my lightsabers!

Obi-Wan: Are you sure you didn't leave them in your bike?

Grievous: Oh, that's right.

Grievous turns around just in time to see the giant metal block crush his wheel-bike. It then slides off the platform, destroying an ARC fighter.

Clone Trooper Kill Count: 16,105

Grievous: Kriffing block! How in the kriffing name of shavit does it karking do that? I'm going to track down that little shutta and kriffing have it melted down into slag!

Grievous, having gotten too worked up for his own good, starts coughing uncontrollably. Obi-Wan takes advantage of Grievous' infirmity to punch him in the chest. He immediately wishes he hadn't.

Obi-Wan: Owowow! I think I broke my hand!

Grievous grabs Obi-Wan, then tosses the Jedi off the platform. Obi-Wan barely manages to cling to the edge. It looks as if Obi-Wan is doomed. He looks around frantically and notices a blaster barely within reach.

Obi-Wan: That's convenient!

Obi-Wan picks up the blaster, aims, and blasts Grievous in the groin.

Grievous: ARGH!

Grievous looks at Obi-Wan, fury burning in his eyes. That's not the only part of him that's burning, though, as he immediately bursts into flame.

Obi-Wan: Huh. Who would've known that's his one weak spot?

Mace and three Jedi are preparing to board a gunship.

Anakin: Wait! Master Windu-

Mace: No, you can't come.

Anakin: But the Chancellor is a Sith!

Mace: What? How long have you known this?

Anakin: Uh...well...since about five minutes ago, pretty much.

Mace: Are you sure?

Anakin: He admitted to me that he knows the bad side.

Mace: Good enough for me!

Anakin: I must go.

Mace: Stay here.

Anakin: Do you want me to stay away from the Chancellor's office, or do you want me to stay rooted to this spot?

Mace: The second one.

The four Jedi Masters enter the Chancellor's office. Palpatine greets them.

Palpatine: Master Windu. What can I do for you?

Mace: We're taking you under arrest.

Palpatine instantly shifts gears from friendly to hostile.

Palpatine: Are you threatening me?

Mace: The Senate will decide your fate.

Palpatine: I am the Senate!

Palpatine draws and ignites a lightsaber, executing a spin jump in order to get closer to the Jedi. He immediately cuts down three of them, leaving only Mace standing.

Palpatine: It's really convenient that despite your superhuman speed and reflexes none of you moved at all in the several seconds it took me to do that.

Mace and Palpatine duel fiercely, each trying to gain the advantage. At one point, Palpatine uses the Really Big Power to throw the pot Thrawn is trapped in at Mace.

Thrawn: Free! Free at last!

Anakin arrives just as Mace disarms Palpatine (not literally, as one might expect from this movie).

Palpatine: Anakin! I told you it would come to this! The Jedi are taking over!

Mace: The oppression of the Sith will never return! You have lost.

Palpatine: No...no! You will die!

Palpatine shoots lightning at Mace, who blocks it with his lightsaber. Seeing that his tactic is completely ineffective, Palpatine continues anyway.

Palpatine: He is a traitor, Anakin!

Mace: No! He's the traitor!

Palpatine: No, he is!

Mace: He's lying! Listen to me!

Palpatine: Liar liar, pants on fire!

Mace: We'll see about that!

Mace uses his lightsaber to redirect the lightning into Palpatine.

Palpatine: I have the power to save Padme! Only I can help you!

Mace: Hey Palpatine, stop frying yourself!

Palpatine: Help me! Don't let him kill me!

Anakin: I think you should let up a little bit, Mace.

Mace: Not gonna happen.

Anakin: Well, that's all I can do.

Palpatine: Your only choice is to turn to the bad side! Join me, and together we will rule the galaxy!

Anakin: I don't know about that...

Palpatine: Oh, come on!

Anakin: When you put it like that...

Palpatine stops trying to roast Mace. The Jedi holds up his lightsaber, about to finish off Palpatine.

Anakin: NO!

Anakin slices off Mace's hand. Palpatine cackles and resumes his attack on Windu.

Palpatine: Power! UNLIMITED POWER!

Mace: Agony! Unlimited agony!

Mace jumps out the window.

Palpatine: Well, that was kind of pointless.

Anakin: What have I done?

Palpatine: You know what your problem is? You don't think about your actions until you've already made a decision. It's causing all sorts of unnecessary stress. Why don't you just forget about your conscience and become evil?

Anakin: Well...

Palpatine: It'll be fun.

Anakin: I'll do it!

Palpatine: Goood. Rise, Darth Caedus.

Anakin: That's a stupid name. I want a cool one! How about "Darth Revan?"

Palpatine: That name is too awesome for you. I shall call you Darth...Vader.

Anakin: I can live with that.

Palpatine: Every single Jedi, including your friend Obi-Wan Kenobi, is now an enemy of the Republic. We must move quickly. I want you to gather what troopers you can find and go to the Jedi temple.

Anakin: What about the others around the galaxy?

Palpatine: I have a contingency plan to exterminate all Jedi in the galaxy simultaneously.

Anakin: It sounds like you've been planning this for a while.

Palpatine: I have a plan for everything. Except if you happen to betray me and attempt to throw me down a bottomless pit, but what are the odds of that happening?

Palpatine activates a comlink.

Palpatine: Execute Order 66.

Clonetrooper #6: Gungan genocide?

Palpatine: No, that's Order 42.

Clonetrooper #6: Oh, right. I'll start killing Jedi immediately.

Anakin bumps into troopers #1 and #2 as he leaves the office.

Anakin: I have some jobs for you.

Clonetrooper #1: I don't like the sound of that.

Anakin: And when you're finished, you're to go to the Jedi Temple.

Clonetrooper #2: I wonder what's going on.

Anakin: Oh, and lose those stupid costumes.

Clonetrooper #2: I think I'm going to cry.

Now for the montage of Jedi getting killed. On Utapau, Obi-Wan has retrieved his lightsaber from Boga. A blaster cannon sends them plummeting into a water-filled sinkhole.

Obi-Wan: Watch your aim!

On Mygeeto, clones cut down Ki-Adi Mundi.

On Felucia, a clone battalion has surrounded Aayla Secura. They all fire simultaneously, hitting everyone except their target.

Clone Trooper Kill Count: 16,505

In the skies above Cato Neimoidia, Plo Koon's fighter is shot down by clones. He gets the last laugh when the wreckage of his fighter barrels through a group of clones.

Clone Trooper Kill Count: 16,516

On Kashyyyk, Yoda drops his walking stick and clutches his chest.

Yoda: Either forgot my heart medicine I did, or a disturbance in the Really Big Power this is.

Yoda overhears some troopers talking.

Clonetrooper #7: Man, I sure love killing Jedi!

Yoda sighs, then uses the Really Big Power to cause the troopers to spontaneously explode.

Clone Trooper Kill Count: 16,520

Yoda: Come to think of it, more of a bad side power that was. Oh well.

The troopers meet on the way to the Jedi Temple.

Clonetrooper #2: What have you been up to?

Clonetrooper #1: I got sent on a pointless search for Master Windu's body. Apparently he took a dive off the Senate building. And you?

Clonetrooper #2: I had to replace Mon Monthma's skylight.

Clonetrooper #1: Why'd she need a replacement?

Clonetrooper #2: Her old one broke. There was this man-shaped hole in it.

Clonetrooper #1: Huh. Well, I'm sure those two things have nothing to do with each other.

Clonetrooper #2: Yeah, what are the odds?

The 501st Legion marches into the Temple and immediately starts gunning down Jedi. Some of their shots are reflected back into their ranks.

Clone Trooper Kill Count: 16,543

Clonetrooper #8: Oh no! The blasters do nothing!

By the time #1 and #2 arrive, the battle is in full swing. Looking at the chaos around them, the troopers realize something.

Clonetrooper #1: This is ridiculous! How do they expect us to survive this?

Clonetrooper #2: Maybe we could hide.

Clonetrooper #1: Yeah. But where? What's the place where we're least likely to get killed?

Clonetrooper #2: The library?

Clonetrooper #1: Perfect!

The troopers enter the library, which is being torn apart by the combatants.

Clonetrooper #2: What do we do now?

The two look around.

Clonetrooper #1: Aha! We can hide in those crates!

The troopers empty a pair of crates, then climb inside and pull the lids back on. A pair of Jedi approaches.

Shaak Ti: Here, we can take cover behind these crates.

A heavy trooper enters the temple library.

Clonetrooper #???: Who wants some of this!?

Clonetrooper #1: I have a bad feeling about this.

Trooper #2 cracks open the lid of his crate just in time to see the heavy trooper level his missile launcher.

Clonetrooper #2: Hey, look! There's propane in here!

Clonetrooper #1: What?

Clonetrooper #2: Yeah. Just look at all these little-
The heavy trooper fires.

Clone Trooper Kill Count: 16,545

Clonetrooper #1: Where are we?

Clonetrooper #2: It looks like a floor. It's gray...and infinite... Why is there no ceiling? What if it rains?

FIREBALLS: HELLO THERE.

Clonetrooper #2: What is that? I'm scared...

FIREBALLS: I'M DEATH OF INSANELY OVERPOWERED FIREBALLS.

Clonetrooper #2: Why do you talk like that?

FIREBALLS: TO INTIMIDATE MORTALS. ANYWAY, I HAVE TO TAKE YOU TO THE HEAD DEATH FOR PROCESSING.

Clonetrooper #1: Would you let us go for... this bagel?

FIREBALLS: MUST...RESIST...

Clonetrooper #1: You know you want it.

FIREBALLS: VERY WELL. YOU WIN THIS ROUND.

Clonetrooper #1: Here you go.

The troopers disappear from the infinite featureless plane.

Clone Trooper Kill Count: 16,543

FIREBALLS: I REALLY SHOULD HAVE ASKED FOR SOME CREAM CHEESE WITH THIS.

The troopers appear in the Temple and immediately seek shelter in a Jedi's quarters.

Clonetrooper #2: Look, here's Mace Windu's diary!

Clonetrooper #1: Gimme that.

Trooper #1 opens the diary.

Clonetrooper #1: Dear diary, today I was pompous and Anakin was crazy. Today we were captured by hill folk, never to be seen again. It was the best day ever.

Clonetrooper #2: Did he actually write that?

Clonetrooper #1: No, I was mocking him.

Clonetrooper #2: Strange. You know, I think someone else said that.

Clonetrooper #1: No, that's completely original.

Clonetrooper #2: Are you sure? I think you might have stolen that line from someone else.

Clonetrooper #1: It's called an homage, you idiot!

Bail Organa's speeder lands on one of the Temple's landing pads.

Clonetrooper #8: No one is allowed entry. There's been a rebellion. It's time for you to leave, sir.

The metal block, which has inexplicably made the journey from Utapau to Corsucant, squashes trooper #8.

Clone Trooper Kill Count: 16,544

Clonetrooper #9: Troopers, stop that block!

The block rears up and smashes some troopers as they open fire.

Clone Trooper Kill Count: 16,550

Bail takes advantage of the distraction to escape.

Obi-Wan steals Grievous' fighter.

Obi-Wan: I don't think you'll be needing this. What's this...a transmission?

Bail: Master Kenobi, the clones have turned on the Jedi.

Obi-Wan: Oh...that explains that. Well, I guess I'll go to the Temple now.

Bail: The clones have stormed the Jedi Temple.

Obi-Wan: What? How could they defeat Windu and the other masters?

Bail: And Anakin.

Obi-Wan: What about him?

Bail: Isn't he supposed to be the most powerful Jedi ever?

Obi-Wan: You'd think so, but...

Bail: Look, just rendezvous with my ship. I've also sent a signal to Yoda.

Obi-Wan: All right.

Obi-Wan tries to take off, but accidentally fires the ship's weapons instead. The blast hits a clone gunship, which crashes into an AT-TE.

Clone Trooper Kill Count: 16,563

And now...a musical number! Anakin slowly walks up to the Jedi temple and breaks into soliloquy to the tune of Bohemian Rhapsody by Queen.

Anakin: Is this an Empire
Or a democracy?
Caught in my own thoughts
Not Obi-wan's hypocrisy!

Clonetrooper #1: Another clone dies,
but I've a surprise, you see:
I'm a Clonetrooper; I have no sympathy.

Clonetrooper #2: 'Cause the temple is all aglow,
Falling dust just like snow.
And despite my square toes,
Nothing really matters to me.

Jar-Jar: Ani just killed a man
With a light saber and hoe!
How that is mesa not know!
Ani! Your eyes are red!
Oh, mesa hopes you doesn't go betray!

Anakin: Jar-Jar! Ooh! I wish that you would die!
If you're not dead again this time tomorrow
You will pay, you will pay.
That's all that really matters.

Youngling: Master, I hear the drums!
They send shivers down my spine
I think now may be our time.

Master: Goodbye, my padewan, I've got to go.
Please put up a good fight; don't waste your youth!

Clonetrooper #1: Hey you--ooh, I think I've stubbed my toe,
And now I feel like soloing forever!
<TROOPER 1 GUITAR SOLO>

<MUSIC TRANSITIONS>

PADME: My little Ani's grown up to be a man!

Trooper Chorus: What a hoot! What a hoot!
He's got brains made of mango!

Padme: What, what's with the lighting?
Anakin, you're fright'ning me!

Clonetrooper #1: Jedi Master!

Clonetrooper #2: Jedi Master!

Clonetrooper #1: Jedi Master!

Clonetrooper #2: Jedi Master!

Trooper Chorus: Jedi Master, it is you we plan to throw!

Anakin: I'm not a master! Nobody likes me!

Trooper Chorus: He's such a whiner! What a mostrosity!
Spare us right now from this atrocity!

Clonetrooper #2: Temple is all aglow,
Falling dust just like snow.

Clonetrooper #1: Vanilla...

Trooper Chorus: Flavored ice cream on the go!

Clonetrooper #2: Hey, let's go!

Clonetrooper #1: Vanilla...

Trooper Chorus: Flavored ice cream on the go!

Clonetrooper #2: Hey, let's go!

Trooper Chorus: Ice cream on the go!

Clonetrooper #2: Hey, let's go!

Trooper Chorus: Ice cream on the go!

Clonetrooper #2: Hey, let's go!

Trooper Chorus: Fiiiiiiiiine!

Anakin: No! No! No! No! No! No! No!
I'm in charge here! I'm in charge here!

Trooper Chorus: Flavored ice cream on the go!

Anakin: Hey everyone,
Did you get that frozen treat for free?

Trooper Chorus: For Free! For Free!

<MUSIC TRANSITIONS>

Clonetrooper #2: <TROOPER 2 GUITAR SOLO>

Anakin: So you think you can just
Take your ice cream and fly?
For all I know you're just

A Confederate spy!

Padme: Oh Ani!

Jar-Jar: Don't you dosa this Ani!

Clonetrooper #1: We ought to get out.

Clonetrooper #2: Yep, let's get right out of here!

<MUSIC TRANSITIONS>

Anakin: The Jedi are no longer a source of misery.
Please forgive the spatters,
Not that it really matters to me.

Clonetrooper #1: Why do I have square toes...?

After an exhausting day of child murder, Anakin returns to his apartment.

Padme: Are you all right? I heard there was an attack on the Jedi Temple.

Anakin: I'm fine, I'm fine. Master Windu tried to assassinate Palpatine, so I turned on the Jedi Order and helped the military wipe out the Jedi in the Temple, down to the last youngling. It was a full day.

Padme: Anakin, what are you going to do?

Anakin: Well, you see...I haven't worked that part out yet.

Padme: What about Obi-Wan?

Anakin: What about him?

Padme: You aren't concerned?

Anakin: There are traitors everywhere - even in the Senate.

Padme: What are you saying?

Anakin: I just want to help you help me help myself help Palpatine. Are we on the same page here?

Padme: Oh, Anakin, I'm afraid.

Anakin: Don't worry. The Chancellor had given me a mission. I'll go to the Mustafar system and end this war. And then, I'll attain unlimited power! And after that...I'll start my own band!

Padme: Anakin...

Anakin: I! Wanna rock an' roll all night! And party ev-ah-ry day!

Valorum: Can I join?

Anakin: Do I know you?

Obi-Wan and Yoda have arrived on Bail's ship.

Yoda: Good to see you it is, Master Kenobi.

Obi-Wan: You were attacked by your clones, too?

Yoda: Yes. Escaped with the aid of the Wookiees I did. Told you good relations with them I have I did.

Obi-Wan: What?

Yoda: Pay attention when I am talking, you must!

Bail: Excuse me, but I've picked up a message from the Temple. It calls on all Jedi to return to it.

Obi-Wan: Then we must go.

Bail: But the clones have captured the Temple.

Ackbar: It's a trap!

Obi-Wan: Who's that?

Bail: Our new navigator.

Ackbar: I got fired from my job at the opera, so I signed up for a job with Senator Organa.

Obi-Wan: Ooh! Can you sing "Layla?"

Ackbar: I don't do requests.

Yoda: Hmm...dismantle the signal we could.

Obi-Wan: Would that require getting anywhere near the Temple?

Yoda: Well...

Obi-Wan: This can't end well.

A holographic Darth Sidious addresses the CIS leadership.

Gunray: The plan has gone as you promised.

Sidious: You have done well, Viceroy. When my new apprentice arrives, he will "take care" of you.

Gunray: You placed some odd emphasis on "take care." Is there something you're not telling us?

Sidious: Heh... haha. Ha. Ha! Mwa-hahahahahahaha! Ah-hahahaHA! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHA! Ah-heheheheheheh! Bwahahaha!

The hologram disappears.

Gunray: He seemed to be in a good mood.

Anakin's fighter lands on Mustafar.

Anakin: Stay with the ship, R2.

Anakin enters the command center.

Gunray: Welcome, Darth Vader. We have been expecting you.

With a wave of his hand, Anakin closes all the exits.

Gunray: Uh...is there any particular reason you did that?

Anakin: You'll see.

A group of clone troopers guards the entrance to the Jedi Temple.

Clonetrooper #10: So...seen any good movies lately?

Obi-Wan and Yoda cut down the troopers before any of them can react.

Clone Trooper Kill Count: 16,575

Meanwhile, Palpatine is giving a speech before the Senate.

Palpatine: Though the attempt on my life has left me scarred and deformed, my resolve has never been stronger!

In the Temple, Obi-Wan and Yoda come across the body of a youngling.

Palpatine: In order to ensure our security and continuing stability, the Republic will be reorganized into the First! Galactic! Umpire!

One of Palpatine's aides taps him on the shoulder and whispers something in his ear.

Palpatine: Empire!

The Senators applaud.

Padme: So this is how liberty dies...to thunderous applause.

Bail: Well, this is something I've never seen before.

Padme: What - the corruption of the Senate laid out for all to see?

Bail: That too, but I was referring to the fact that you're actually showing emotion.

Palpatine: You're all a bunch of sheep, you know that?

The applause grows louder.

Palpatine: Yeah, go ahead and clap, you kriffing morons. Geez, if I knew it was this easy to take over, I'd have done it a lot sooner.

Anakin has wiped out the CIS leadership, with one exception.

Anakin: Come out, come out wherever you are...

Anakin kicks over a table.

Anakin: Nute Gunray.

Gunray: The war is over. Lord Sidious promised us peace...

Anakin: And you'll get it.

Gunray: But...I...why?

Anakin: Lord Sidious is none other than Chancellor Palpatine. He's been manipulating you this whole time.

Gunray: Then why are you working for him? I thought you believed in the Republic! I should have known you wouldn't really switch sides. You're too much of a coward for that.

Anakin: You're one to be talking. Any last words, Viceroy?

Gunray: I've been ha-

Anakin kills Gunray. He's startled when he hears someone else enter the room.

Jar Jar: Oh, Annie! What goin' on here, muy-muy? Everybody all dismembered! What yousa done, Annie?

Anakin: Oh, it's just you, Jar Jar.

Jar Jar presses a lightsaber hilt into Anakin's side. His voice drops a few octaves as he reveals the unsettling truth to Anakin.

Jar Jar: Yousa have no idea how long mesa been waitin' for this.

Anakin: J...Jar Jar?

Jar Jar: Why yousa so surprised, Annie? Yousa didn't tink Palpatine would have other apprentices? Hesa da master of the backup plan, muy-muy. And now, yousa die!

Anakin grabs Jar Jar's wrist, turning it away just before the Gungan's lightsaber ignites. The duel begins.

Jar Jar: There can only be one!

Anakin: You know, this makes no sense at all.

Jar Jar: Only to someone who doesn't know da powa of da bad side!

Anakin: So...you were evil this whole time?

Jar Jar: Yes. Mesa was hired by Sidious to manipulate the Jedi on Naboo! It was mesa who sabotaged the überdrive on Amidala's ship! It was mesa who used da Really Big Powa to plant the idea to go to Tatooine in Qui-Gon's head! Mesa! It was all part of da plan!

Anakin: Wow...I had no idea.

Jar Jar: Only now, at the end, does yousa understand!

Jar Jar slips on a banana peel, flies out the window, and lands in a river of molten lava.

Anakin: Well, that was kind of pointless.

Back at the Jedi Temple...

Obi-Wan: I've recalibrated the code warning all Jedi to stay away.

Yoda: Good. Now, hurry.

Obi-Wan: Wait.

Yoda: If into the security recordings you go only pain will you find.

Obi-Wan activates a holographic recording of Anakin entering a room full of younglings.

Youngling: Master Skywalker, there's too many of them.

Anakin: I'll take care of it. Also, here's some cookies!

Youngling: Thank you so much, Master Skywalker! These are good... what kind are they?

Anakin: Poison!

Youngling: What?

Anakin: Relax. I have good news and bad news. The good news is that the cookies aren't really poisoned. The bad news is that I'm going to have to kill you anyway.

Obi-Wan: Now I know he's beyond redemption. He made cookies and didn't tell me!

Yoda: Destroy the Sith we must. Kill the master I will.

Obi-Wan exits a speeder and walks into Padme's apartment.

Obi-Wan: Has Anakin been here?

C-3PO: Yes, right after the attack on the Jedi Temple.

Obi-Wan: Where is he now?

C-3PO: Padme told me not to say. The most I can reveal is that it's a planet covered entirely in lava.

Obi-Wan: That's just ridiculous.

C-3PO: I'll say. I'm still looking for an oil planet.

Padme: Oh, Master Kenobi.

Obi-Wan: When did you last see Anakin?

Padme: Yesterday.

Obi-Wan: And do you know where he is now?

Padme: No.

Obi-Wan: Why not?

Padme: I won't let you do what you're planning to do. He's just misunderstood!

Obi-Wan: He killed younglings!

Padme: What?

Obi-Wan: He's evil! I knew it all along, but I didn't think ever go this far. I mean, everyday, puppy-kicking evil I can understand, but this is cartoon supervillain evil!

Anakin and a holographic Sidious talk about their evil plans.

Palpatine: You ever get salad stuck between your teeth and then you can't get it out?

Anakin: I know! That is so annoying!

Palpatine: Yeah, that happened to me earlier today. Oh, by the way, you need to send a signal to shut down all the droids.

Anakin: All right.

Palpatine: Well, I've got another call. I'll talk to you later, OK?

Anakin: OK.

Palpatine: Later.

Anakin: Later.

Palpatine: Bye.

Anakin: Bye.

Palpatine: I'm hanging up now.

Anakin: OK.

Palpatine: ... Bye.

Anakin: Bye!

Palpatine: Later.

Anakin: Later.

Palpatine: OK, talk to you later.

Anakin: All right.

Palpatine pauses.

Palpatine: Whatever.

Palpatine hangs up.

Anakin: What's this? Padme's ship is here?

Anakin runs onto the landing platform where Padme has landed.

Padme: Oh, Anakin! I was so worried about you. Obi-Wan told me terrible things.

Anakin: What things?

Padme: He said you turned to the bad side-

Anakin: Yep.

Padme: That you killed younglings...

Anakin: Pretty much.

Padme: He said you're evil!

Anakin: I'd have to agree with him on that. But if you were in my shoes, you'd understand.

Padme: He wants to help you.

Anakin: He can't save you. He's not strong enough!

Padme: Anakin, all I want is your love.

Anakin: And I love you, but it's not all rainbows and bagels! Love is a battlefield!

Padme: Please, come away with me. Help me raise our child.

Anakin: Don't you see? We don't have to run away anymore. I have brought peace to the Republic. I am more powerful than the Chancellor. I can overthrow him... Join me, and together we will rule the galaxy as husband and wife!

Padme: I can't believe what I'm hearing. You've changed.

Anakin: I'm the same as I've always been. This is who I am.

Padme: And just who is that?

Anakin: I'm Darth Vader now.

Padme: Then it's true. Obi-Wan told me you killed the Anakin I knew.

Anakin: No, Padme. **I** am Anakin Skywalker!

Padme: That's not true...that's impossible!

Obi-Wan: Who comes up with this crap!?

Anakin: You! You're trying to turn them against this parody!

Obi-Wan: Look at you, Anakin! Killing younglings, breaking the fourth wall...You're pure evil!

Anakin: LIAR! You betrayed me! You brought him here to kill me and steal my screen time!

Padme: Anakin! No! I-

Anakin reaches out and, for the first of many times, chokes an innocent person with the Really Big Power.

Obi-Wan: Let her go!

Anakin releases Padme.

Anakin: You tried to turn her against me!

Obi-Wan: Yeah, it's all my fault, all right. Do I really need to justify myself at this point? You killed children, choked your own wife... You're pretty much the worst person I've seen in my life.

Anakin: I've seen worse.

Obi-Wan: Oh, really?

Anakin: Yeah. Ever hear of a certain "Karen Traviss?"

Obi-Wan: Zing!

Anakin: Seriously, though, if you're not with me you're against me.

Obi-Wan: Where have I heard that before?

Anakin activates his lightsaber.

Anakin: Don't make me kill you.

Obi-Wan: Oh please, like you'd have the-

Anakin lashes out at Obi-Wan, who barely blocks the strike with his own lightsaber.

Anakin: Now you're turning me against you!

Obi-Wan: Have you gone completely insane!?

Anakin: My consciousness has never been more distinct!

Obi-Wan: What?

Anakin: BLARG!

Yoda strides into Palpatine's office, casually using the Really Big Power to slam his guards into the wall.

Clone Trooper Kill Count: 16,577

Palpatine: Master Yoda...you survived.

Yoda: Surprised to see me?

Palpatine: Not really.

Palpatine's phone rings.

Palpatine: I'll get that.

The new Emperor answers the call.

Palpatine: Yeah? Really? ... Well, I don't see what you want me to do...How about we dust off those old plans for a giant ball of doom? ... All right, bye.

Yoda: What was the purpose of that?

Palpatine: The purpose was to fire my laser!

The Sith catches Yoda off guard with a blast of lightning.

Palpatine: I've waited a long time for this, my little green friend. At long last, the Jedi are no more.

Yoda jumps clear over Palpatine.

Yoda: "Little green friend?" Seriously? A better speech writer you need.

Yoda hurls Palpatine/Sidious through the air, knocking over his chair.

Yoda: At an end your rule is. And not short enough it was.

Palpatine: Not if anything to say about it I have. Crap! Now I'm starting to talk like that! You're really going to get it now!

Yoda: [*Placing himself before the exit.*] If so powerful you are, why leave?

Palpatine: You know, we're not so different, you and I.

Yoda: Nothing alike we are.

Palpatine: You need to get off your moral high horse. Of course, height is the last thing to come to mind when dealing with you.

Yoda: Pay for that comment you will.

Palpatine: Make me.

Yoda ignites his lightsaber.

Obi-Wan and Anakin work their way down a hall, shredding everything with their lightsabers.

Anakin: How could you do this?

Obi-Wan: What do you mean? You attacked me!

Anakin: It's all your fault I joined the Sith!

Obi-Wan: No, you joined them because you're an idiot! Palpatine was obviously in league with the CIS! He's responsible for the war! It's all been part of a ploy to seize power! He's the enemy here!

Anakin: But I can overthrow him! I'll build my own empire! Free from pain, suffering, and sand!

Obi-Wan: You're mad!

Anakin: Mad? Or brilliant?

Obi-Wan: I'm pretty sure you're just plain crazy. The fact that you choked your pregnant wife half to death only makes things worse.

Anakin: Worse... or better?

Obi-Wan: How does that make sense?

Anakin: It would if you weren't restricted by the limited worldview of the Jedi!

Obi-Wan: Sorry, I didn't realize sanity was restrictive.

The two push each other away with the Really Big Power. The battle moves onto a balcony.

Yoda and Sidious stand on a platform as it rises into the Senate chamber. Palpatine throws a Senate pod at Yoda, who jumps out of the way. He deflects the next pod, and stops the next one with the Really Big Power. He spins it around and sends it flying back at Palpatine.

Yoda: What goes around comes around!

Palpatine: That was worse than any attack you've made so far.

The pod strikes the on Palpatine's standing on, sending the Sith flying into the air. Amazingly, he lands on another one. Palpatine shoots lightning at Yoda, pushing him back towards the edge of the pod he's standing on. It looks as if Sidious is about to defeat Yoda. Suddenly, another figure swoops down and, with a single blow, knocks the Sith Lord off his feet.

Mace: BOOT TO THE HEAD!

Palpatine: *[Struggling to regain his composure.]* Wha...
but...

Mace: I'm sick of these motherkriffing Sith in this
motherkriffing Senate!

*Mace ignites his lightsaber and thrusts, burying the weapon
up to the hilt in Sidious' chest. The Sith looks from the
blade to Mace, and smiles.*

Palpatine: You missed.

Mace: What?

Palpatine: Did you forget? My heart is three sizes too
small!

*Sidious blasts Mace with lightning, sending the Jedi Master
falling to the ground far below.*

Palpatine: And now to finish you off, you impish twat.

Yoda: A bad feeling about this I have.

*Palpatine and Yoda strike each other with the Really Big
Power. Palpatine clings to the edge of a Senate pod, while
Yoda falls to the ground.*

Palpatine: Ha! Nobody could survive that!

*Elsewhere on Coruscant, the troopers are sitting in a hot
tub - in their full armor, of course.*

Clonetrooper #2: I could get used to this "peace" thing.

Clonetrooper #1: I'm sure there won't be any more galactic
wars for a long time. After all, the Empire is supposed to
stand for a thousand years.

Clonetrooper #2: It would be kind of ironic if it ended up
lasting, like, twenty-five instead.

Clonetrooper #1: Don't say that! Don't even think it!

The duel on Mustafar continues as Obi-Wan and Anakin move onto a tower.

Obi-Wan: You see that raging torrent of lava down there?

Anakin: Yeah.

Obi-Wan: Tell me you don't know how this is going to end.

Anakin: What do you mean?

Obi-Wan: You'll see.

For no discernable reason, the two grab wires and start swinging around.

Anakin: I feel like a pirate!

Obi-Wan: I don't see the point of this!

Anakin: It's supposed to look cool!

Obi-Wan: Yeah, but I bet any other lightsaber fight is going to be tame in comparison.

Anakin: So? How is that a problem?

Obi-Wan: Well...don't see how it could more over-the-top than this.

The tower falls into the lava. Obi-Wan jumps onto a moving platform, while Anakin opts for a well-placed droid.

Obi-Wan: Ah. That's how.

Anakin jumps onto the platform, which barely has enough space for the two duelists.

Anakin: Get out of my personal space!

Obi-Wan: Isn't it amazing that we're not bursting into flame right now?

Anakin: I think it might be the Really Big Power.

Obi-Wan: Or, possibly, a greater power.

Anakin: You mean...

Obi-Wan: Yes. Character shields.

Anakin: There's only one way to test that.

The two look at a clone trooper on another platform. The trooper immediately explodes.

Clone Trooper Kill Count: 16,578

The platform slows as it nears solid ground. Obi-Wan jumps onto a small hill.

Obi-Wan: It's over, Anakin! I have the high ground!

Anakin: What in the name of Yoda's little green balls is that supposed to mean?!

Padme runs toward the "river's" bank.

Padme: Obi-Wan! Stop kicking Anakin's butt!

Obi-Wan: Why the kriff would I do that?

Anakin: Get out of here, Padme! Can't you see we're fighting over the fate of the galaxy?

Padme: But-

Anakin: Just go! Now, where were we?

Obi-Wan: Just try to jump over me, already.

Anakin: That would be completely idiotic.

Obi-Wan: I dare you!

Anakin: No way.

Obi-Wan: I TRIPLE-DOG DARE YOU!

Anakin: So be it.

Anakin musters his strength and, in a Really Big Power-assisted push, leaps from the platform and directly over Obi-Wan. Against all odds, Anakin manages to turn faster than Obi-Wan, and cuts down his old master.

Obi-Wan: That was rather unexpected.

Anakin: Into the river of fiery doom with you!

Anakin kicks a very stunned Obi-Wan into the lava.

Anakin: Now that I know the secret of immortality, we can rule the galaxy together... forever.

Padme: Oh, Anakin! Your love has convinced me that your power-mad scheme will work!

The two arrive on the landing pad at the same time as Sidious, who rushes off his ship.

Palpatine: Lord Vader, are you well?

Anakin responds by lifting his hand and, with a telekinetic push, sending his master flying off the platform and into the abyss.

Clonetrooper #1: All hail the new Emperor, Darth Vader!

Anakin: And now to bring truth, justice, and the American way to the rest of this, my new empire!

Suddenly, Anakin is on the river bank, wondering why he's missing an arm and both legs. Obi-Wan is standing over him.

Anakin: It... it was all a dream.

Obi-Wan: I should kill you, but I couldn't bring myself to do that. Instead, I'll leave you here to writhe in agony while you're slowly burnt to a crisp. So long, "Darth."

Anakin: But I'm not-

In an instant, Anakin bursts into flames. Calling it spontaneous combustion seems mild.

Anakin: I HATE YOU! I HATE YOU ALL! ESPECIALLY GEORGE LUCAS FOR RUINING MY CHARACTER! WHAT WERE YOU THINKING?

Obi-Wan: Dementia. Death can't be far off.

Padme: You're just going to leave him here?

Obi-Wan: Yeah. I'll just assume that the physical trauma of getting a few limbs cut off, coupled with some third degree burns, will be enough to kill the most powerful Jedi in history. Why do you ask?

Obi-Wan and Padme slowly walk back toward the landing pad. Amidala looks back at Anakin, who locks gazes with her. For about the eightieth time in this movie, she's crying. Which would make her quite possibly the first person ever to cry that much without playing "I Wanna Be The Guy." Anakin struggles to climb away from the lava, but he can't get a grip on the loose soil. Slowly, a figure clad in black from head to toe approaches.

Darth Vader: Hey, I'm the future you. I just wanted to say that trying to jump over Obi-Wan is a bad idea. When he says that he has the high ground, he **means** it, alright?

Anakin: That information would have been useful about THREE MINUTES AGO!

Darth Vader: Hmm. Oh, well, I did the best I could.

Anakin: At least the future me looks cool.

Vader: You wouldn't say that if I wasn't wearing my helmet.

Anakin: What? Why?

Vader: You'll see.

Yoda drops out of a tunnel underneath the Senate building, into Bail Organa's speeder.

Yoda: Failed I have. Go into exile I must.

Bail: You could join the rebellion I'm planning on organizing.

Yoda: Why would I do that?

Bail: Don't you want to fight the Empire? They've taken everything away from you!

Yoda: Tired I am. Looking forward to retirement, hmmm.

Bail: That's it? You're giving up?

Yoda: Pretty much.

Bail: I have to say I'm a little disappointed.

Yoda: Need your approval I do not. When this old you are, care much about other's opinions you will not.

Bail: What does a Jedi even do in retirement?

Yoda: Learn how to do kabuki shadow puppets I will.

Palpatine's shuttle lands on Mustafar. Flanked by clones, he approaches Anakin.

Palpatine: Still alive.

Clonetrooper #11: Are you sure?

Anakin reaches out and chokes the trooper to death with the Really Big Power.

Clone Trooper Kill Count: 16,579

Palpatine: Excellent. Get a medical capsule.

A clone trooper throws an enormous pill at Anakin.

Palpatine: Idiots.

Later, Anakin is strapped to an operating table. Droids attach mechanical parts to him.

Clonetrooper #12: Are you sure it was a good idea to operate without anesthesia?

Palpatine: Absolutely. We had no time.

Clonetrooper #12: OK. You're the boss, after all.

Anakin knocks down one of the medical droids.

Clonetrooper #12: Would it be all right if we tranquilized him?

Palpatine: Are you volunteering to try to jam a syringe into him?

Clonetrooper #12: Good point.

The trooper is crushed by the metal block.

Clone Trooper Kill Count: 16,580

Palpatine: Didn't see that coming.

Padme is receiving medical treatment on Polis Massa.

Medical Droid: We don't know what's wrong with her. Her vitals are fine, yet she is still dying. Perhaps she has experienced some emotional trauma.

Obi-Wan: Wait, are you actually saying she's going to die of a broken heart? Literally?

Medical Droid: Precisely. She has lost the will to live.

Obi-Wan: That's it, I'm going in there.

Obi-Wan bursts into the delivery room.

Obi-Wan: Are you choosing to die even though nothing's wrong with you?

Padme: But Anakin abandoned me.

Obi-Wan: So you're going to rectify that by abandoning your children? Good thinking. Way to disprove the stereotype that women are a bunch of uncollected, hormone-driven emotion roulettes. Yes, you're quite the dynamic character.

Padme: But my heart's broken!

Obi-Wan: Give it a rest. How do you think your kids are going to feel if they ever find out you intentionally orphaned them just because you're lovesick? Yeah, you're a responsible mother, all right. Get over it.

Medical droid: Hey, uh...you want to name your kids?

Padme: There's more than one?

Medical droid: Yeah...you were carrying twins. What, did you never get a sonogram?

Padme: I didn't think my insurance would cover it.

Medical droid: You, ma'am, are an idiot.

Padme holds the twins in her arms.

Padme: Luke...and Leia.

Obi-Wan: Is there any particular meaning behind those names?

Padme: No, I just thought they sounded good.

Obi-Wan: How about "Obi-Wan Junior?"

Padme: I'm going to die now.

Obi-Wan: All right, but don't expect me to take care of your kids!

Padme: Fine!

Padme dies (sob)... of a broken heart!

Obi-Wan: Well, this is just lame.

Medical droid: They're your problem now.

Obi-Wan: Great, just great. What am I supposed to do with two kids?

Bail: I'll take one.

Obi-Wan: Sure. And I'm sure I can hand one off to Anakin's family.

Bail: I thought you'd want to train them in secret or something. After all, they're potentially the most powerful Jedi ever.

Obi-Wan: I'm sick of training people. Chances are they'd just turn on me anyway. Unless I betrayed them first. You know, maybe the Sith are onto something after all.

Yoda: By the way, go to Tatooine you must. Mastered the secret of immortality your old master Qui-Gon has.

Obi-Wan: Qui-Gon? But he's dead.

Yoda: What part of "immortality" do you not understand? Become a ghost he can. Go study under him you must.

Obi-Wan: But I was going to retire!

Yoda: Think happy about this I am?

Obi-Wan: Hey, you know what's ironic? If Anakin had just waited about one day, he would have found out about this whole immortality thing and would never have had to turn to the bad side. It's kind of funny if you think about it.

Medical droids rebuild Anakin with cybernetic parts. There is a slight hiss as his helmet is lowered into place, and his rhythmic, artificial breathing is all that can be heard.

Vader: This...is CNN.

Palpatine: Vader...I am afraid that I have bad news and worse news.

Anakin: Could you start with the bad news?

Palpatine: Your wife has left you.

Anakin: Why?

Palpatine: Probably because she's dead.

Anakin: What? No. No! She's alive! I felt it!

Palpatine: Oh, and by the way, you were the one who killed her. Yeah.

Anakin: I don't understand...

Palpatine: What don't you understand? The irony that you destroyed the very thing you sought to protect?

Anakin: That too, I suppose. But I was just wondering why I have James Earl Jones' intimidating voice, but Hayden Christiansen's whiny dialogue.

Palpatine: You must embrace your new identity as a genuinely frightening villain.

Anakin: Yes...my voice gives me super-strength!

Vader breaks his restraints and steps away from the operating table. The room shakes and the medical droids, which were never intended to endure so much second-hand emo, explode.

Anakin: Grrrr...RAWR! This series of unfortunate events has made me angry! Very angry indeed!

Palpatine: You could use some practice. I suggest taking out some of your anger on stormtroopers.

Anakin: Stormtroopers?

Palpatine: Yes. They're being redesignated.

Stormtrooper #2: Ooh. Neat.

Stormtrooper #1: Does that mean we won't all be clones anymore?

Stormtrooper #2: Oh, what's the worst that could happen?

Vader and Palpatine look at the partially-completed shell of the Death Star.

Palpatine: Everything is going according to plan. Nothing can stop us now!

Anakin: How can you be sure?

Palpatine: There's no way the Jedi will recover from Order 66. They'd need to have the most powerful Jedi ever, **and** you'd have to betray me. And after what's happened, you're too much of a spineless wimp to try anything like that.

Anakin: I'm right here, master.

Palpatine: I know. Say, how about you go clean my robes? I'm down to just two or three clean sets.

Anakin: [*Sighs.*] Yes, master.

Palpatine: Excellent. Also, I'll need you to carry me around until my hover-chair is repaired.

Anakin: Do you require anything else, master?

Palpatine: A snappy musical number would be nice. Maybe something by the Stones.

Anakin: I'm pretty sure we already did that.

Palpatine: Who's the master here?

Vader sighs.

Anakin: You are.

Palpatine: Good. Now do it.

Vader starts singing.

Anakin: I see a window and I want to paint it black. No colors anymore, I want them to turn black...

Obi-Wan gives Luke to Owen Lars on Tatooine.

Obi-Wan: Here's a baby! Bye!

Yoda arrives on Dagobah.

Yoda: Suck this does. Nothing like the brochure it is.

It's the end of an era. And what better way to mark the passing of an age of peace and civilization than with the good ol' cantina music?

Credits

Original Story: George Lucas

Writing: Andrew Erickson, Ryan Clough

Clonetrooper #1: Himself

Clonetrooper #2: Himself

Anakin Skywalker: Whininess Personified

Music: Various People With Talent

Special Thanks:

- George Lucas, for making a series that's as fun to poke fun at as it is to watch.
- Virtually the entire civilized world, for remaining quietly oblivious to this insanity.
- Karen Traviss, for being so laughably and unflinchingly pathetic. This isn't particularly relevant; I just felt like throwing it in.

*Coming Sometime After Andrew Finishes (i.e., Abandons)
Losing Serenity*

Stormtrooper #1: What's going on? I thought this was over.

Andrew: It's never over! Not while there's money to be made!

Lucas: Money?

Andrew: Welcome... to the Star Wars Expanded Universe!

Stormtrooper #2: Sounds like fun!

Stormtrooper #1: Please spare me.

Andrew: Now let's get this train wreck rolling! Lights!
Camera! Trooper Kill Count!

The wreckage of the Death Star crashes atop a stormtrooper formation, wiping out tens of thousands of troopers. It then explodes, propelling hundreds of troopers in various directions at relativistic speeds. One of them slams into a Super Star Destroyer, destroying it instantly.

Stormtrooper #1: I have a distinctly bad feeling about this.

Stormtrooper #2: Constipation?

Space Wars: Biography of Stormtroopers #1 and #2



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