

Space Wars  
Episode V: The Empire Strikes Out

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Story: Andrew Erickson

A long time ago...

...but not quite as long ago as the previous movie...

...seeing as this is a sequel...

...which, despite being the second movie in the series...

...is called Episode V...

Title Crawl:

*Against a Starfield, War Drums Pound into the Abyss as the title crawl is displayed.*

SPACE WARS  
EPISODE V  
THE EMPIRE STRIKES OUT

THIS IS A DARK TIME FOR THE  
REBELLION. DESPITE THE DESTRUCTION  
OF THE KILL SUN, THE REBELS HAVE  
BEEN DRIVEN TO THE FARTHEST

REACHES OF THE GALAXY.  
KNOWING THAT, AS THE MIDDLE PART OF  
THE TRILOGY, THIS IS HIS BEST CHANCE  
FOR VICTORY, DARTH VADER HAS SENT  
THOUSANDS OF PROBES TO SEARCH FOR  
LUKE SKYWALKER.

*On board a Imperial Star Killer, launching probes to search the galaxy for Luke.*

Vader: We must find the young Skywalker!

Stormtrooper #3: But we've launched thousands of probes, to no effect! With all due respect, I think our resources would be better sp-

Vader: Shut up! You have failed me for the last time.

*Slowly, Vader raises his hand and makes a squeezing gesture. The stormtrooper futilely grabs his throat, then collapses. At the lower-right corner of the screen, a counter appears:*

Stormtrooper Kill Count: 1

Stormtrooper #4: Actually, he had a good point, sir. The probes are rather inefficient, and-

Vader: Fine. Time for a new plan: we will cease launching probes, and begin ejecting stormtroopers out of the port airlock.

Stormtrooper #4: Well, that only raises the issue of heat shielding. Due to the latest budget cuts, stormtrooper armor is little more than wood spray-painted white, or- Ack!

Vader: [*Force-choking the stormtrooper.*] You, as well, have failed me for the last time.

Stormtrooper #4: But...I didn't...do anything...

Stormtrooper Kill Count: 2

*Vader finishes choking the stormtrooper. Another stormtrooper walks up to the Sith Lord, carrying a tray.*

Stormtrooper #1: Your coffee is ready, sir.

Vader: Is it decaf?

Stormtrooper #1: Uh... no? Unless you want it to be?

*Dramatic music rises, and there is a brief pause where it appears that death is imminent for trooper #1. Then Vader grabs the cup and takes a sip of coffee.*

Vader: Ahhh. You have pleased me for the first time. [*Sips at the coffee - sparks pour from his helmet.*]

*Meanwhile, inside the rebel base on the ice planet, Leia is monitoring some display panels. Han walks up to her.*

Han: So, why exactly did we build our secret base on the ice planet? I'd be willing to put up with the desert planet or even the lava planet, but this is just ridiculous.

Leia: How so?

Han: It's really affecting morale. [*Whispering.*] The men don't like to talk about it, but we're suffering from some serious shrinkage.

Leia: There's a reason why we're staying here; if you were with the Empire, would you target this planet as a rebel base?

Han: I'd laugh and wait for them to freeze to death.

*There is a moment of awkward silence.*

Han: You haven't seen Luke around here, have you? It's been kind of quiet.

Leia: He went to search for Imperial probes.

Han: Don't we have any droids of our own for that kind of thing?

*C3PO walks up to Leia, carrying a tray with several cups on it.*

C3PO: Your coffee, princess.

Leia: *[Holding a cup of coffee.]* I have no idea what you're talking about, Han.

*Out in the blistering cold Luke is exploring a frozen wasteland on his Tauntaun, a bipedal camel/llama type thing. He sees a meteor impact nearby and goes to expect. As Luke nears the crater, he hears a voice...*

Stormtrooper #5: Hey, I'm actually alive! Didn't think I'd survive that. *[Notices Luke.]* Hey! A rebel! Halt, or I'll shoot!

*Another "meteor" crushes the unfortunate trooper.*

Stormtrooper Kill Count: 3

*Luke is relieved, until a probe droid emerges from the crater.*

Luke: Oh, well. I'm sure another meteor will come along and crush the droid.

*After a pause to wait for such a plot device, Luke realizes that his faith is sorely misplaced.*

Luke: Well, I'm sure my trusty tauntaun will take me to safety. Hey, where'd it go?

*The tauntaun has mysteriously vanished. Then, without warning, a yeti-type creature jumps in front of Luke.*

Luke: *[Screams in terror.]* What is that thing!?

Wampa: *[Speaking in a slightly cultured accent.]* I am one of the native inhabitants whom you rebels have so carelessly driven out of our land. *[Holds up a piece of paper.]* Now, it is my understanding that we had a treaty regarding the allocation of land for your "Echo Base..."

Luke: Oh, crap, it's a politician!

Wampa: As I was saying, you seem to be in violation of the treaty. As per its terms, I am now contractually permitted to devour you alive.

Luke: Why me?

Wampa: Oh, stop complaining. Fair is fair. A is A. That sort of thing.

*With a single swing of its massive arm, the wampa knocks Luke out. The screen goes black, then we see Luke awaken in a cave.*

Luke: Uhh... where am I? Everything's white... is this Heaven? *[Sees the wampa in another section of the cave.]* OK... not Heaven. But why is it all frozen? Unless...

*Luke sees his lightsaber stuck in the ice below him.*

Luke: That's convenient! All I have to do is... grab... erg!

*Luke reaches for the saber, but can't quite reach it. He gives up just as the wampa notices that he's awake.*

Wampa: What a good spot of luck! The tea will be ready in just a moment.

*We hear a slightly familiar voice speaking to Luke.*

Obi-Wan: Use the Really Big Power, Luke.

Luke: Huh? Obi-Wan? But you're dead!

Obi-Wan: Shut up and do what I say, boy.

Luke: But you're being kind of vague. Just what am I supposed to use the Really Big Power for?

Obi-Wan: You have telekinesis, you idiot. I'm sure you can think of something.

Luke: Oh! I get it! I'm supposed to use it to throw an icicle at the snow monster, right?

Obi-Wan: Sure, whatever. Good luck, kid.

*Luke closes his eyes and relaxes, concentrating on how to stop the monster now rapidly approaching him. He sees his saber stuck in the ice, and reaches out to grab it with the Really Big Power. It wiggles some. Then, at the last second, it flies into his hand. He ignites it, slices himself free of the stalactites his feet are attached to, and falls flat on his face. The wampa is just about to kill him when a blaster bolt strikes the wampa in the face, killing it.*

Luke: That must be Han, come to save me from-! Oh, it's the probe droid.

*Luke deflects several shots from the probe before managing to make one connect. The damaged droid self destructs.*

Luke: That was easier than I thought it would be.

*Luke exits the cave triumphantly. Then he sees that his tauntaun is dead.*

Obi-Wan: Loser.

*Luke turns to see a familiar figure, an aura of Obi-Wan's former self.*

Luke: What?

Obi-Wan: You heard me.

Luke: Is this just a hallucination? Like one of those near-death experiences?

Obi-Wan: No, just your standard ghost. After I died I became one with the Really Big Power.

Luke: So, does that mean you're going to help me?

Obi-Wan: No. [Pause.] However, I am allowed to tell you to go to the swamp planet.

Luke: Which one?

Obi-Wan: I don't know, just pick one. I'm sure the Really Big Power will guide you.

Luke: But I received only five minutes of training!

Obi-Wan: And you still managed to blow up a moon and kill the ice monster.

Luke: That was no moon! Also, I didn't kill the monster.

Obi-Wan: No, I'm pretty sure you did.

Luke: Because you have faith in me?

Obi-Wan: Because I'm that good of a mentor. I could tell you all sorts of stories about my younger days-

Luke: I think I'm just going to pass out now. You know, hypothermia and all that.

Obi-Wan: Fine, then. I'm not going to appear to you as a ghost anymore. Let's see you get out of this predicament without my help.

Luke: I guess I could use my lightsaber to carve a sled out of ice... or maybe to heat some snow to glowing red perfection, or something. I don't know... my brain is all numb!

*Luke passes out.*

Obi-Wan: Wimp. [*Disappears.*]

*Back at the rebel base, Han is getting slightly worried.*

Han: I wonder where Luke is. Shouldn't he be back by now?

Leia: [*Shrugs.*] Maybe he got lost.

Han: You don't seem too concerned.

Leia: He blew up the Kill Sun. I'm sure he can survive the snow.

C3PO: Actually, the odds of him surviving are incredibly small. I could calculate an exact figure if you-

Han: No, that's OK.

Leia: Why didn't you tell us earlier that Luke's probably going to die?

C3PO: Oddly enough, it never came up.

Han: Well, it has now. Go rescue Luke.

C3PO: But... my odds of survival are only-

Han: That's not important. I say we send the droid while I drink hot chocolate.

C3PO: What? You're going to send me to die?

Han: Yeah, pretty much. You should've spent less time whining and more time making bagels.

C3PO: Bagels? But-

Han: Shut up and go rescue Luke! Get on with it!

Obi-Wan: Get on with it!

Tauntaun: *[Makes some sort of animal noise.]* Subtitle: Get on with it!

*In orbit, over Hoth:*

Vader: Get on with it!

*On Naboo:*

Jar Jar: Gettin on wit' itsa, muy-muy! Wha-

*Our unfortunate Gungan is immediately impaled by a lightsaber, which just happens to belong to...*

Qui-Gon: Yeah! Get on with it!

*Back on Hoth:*

C3PO: *[Long pause, looks around.]* I still don't think it's a good idea.



Han: Fine! I'll go rescue the kid! But when I get back, I expect bagels!

*Han rides his own tauntaun into the frozen wasteland. Without warning, a stormtrooper pops up in front of him.*

Stormtrooper #6: Halt, or I'll-

*The trooper is trampled by the tauntaun. Or maybe he just hates alliteration.*

Stormtrooper Kill Count: 4

Han: Oh! Hey! There's Luke! How convenient.

*Han dismounts his tauntaun and walks up to Luke.*

Han: Except that he's about dead. That's fairly inconvenient.

*Han's tauntaun falls over dead.*

Han: And that. What kind of beasts of burden are these!?

*A speeder full of stormtroopers pulls up right next to Han. The troopers all get out and charge into the ice cave.*

Han: [Thinks a moment.] Oh. Oh! OK, plot device!

*Han grabs his blaster and shoots the mouth of the cave. It collapses.*

Stormtrooper Kill Count: 8

*Shortly afterwards, at Echo Base where Han is enjoying a bagel.*

Han: Are we really going to have a romantic scene between Luke and Leia? That's some creepy subtext, right there.

Luke: What do you mean? And who are you talking to?

Han: You'll see. You'll see, all right.

Leia: Am I the only one who thinks it strange Luke's not suffering from hypothermia right now?

Luke: [Shrugs.] I got better.

*R2D2 approaches the group, screeching a warning.*

Luke: Oh, look - he's glad that I'm OK.

C3PO: Actually, he seems to be saying that... the Imperials have located the base!

Luke: What?

Leia: How is that possible?

*Cut to the top of the shield generator, where a stormtrooper is waving a large red flag and shouting "Over here!" He is quickly shot down by a rebel.*

Stormtrooper Kill Count: 9

*Along the base perimeter, rebels are flooding into trenches in preparation for the battle. One of them looks through his binoculars and sees a massive walker lurching its way toward the base.*

Rebel Soldier #1: What are those things?

Rebel Soldier #2: Oh, just your standard giant walkers o' doom.

Rebel Soldier #1: And how are we supposed to stop them?

Rebel Soldier #2: Tow cables, obviously.

*Rebel airspeeders rush to stop the approaching walkers. As they get close enough, they fire tow cables in an attempt to trip the walkers.*

Rebel Pilot #1: Why don't we just surround the base with these apparently indestructible cables?

Rebel Pilot #2: They'd expect that.

*Inside one of the AT-ATs...*

Stormtrooper #8: Why don't they just surround their base with those indestructible cables?

Stormtrooper #9: That's what I was thinking.

*An airspeeder crashes into the cockpit of the AT-AT, killing them all.*

Stormtrooper Kill Count: 49

*One rebel tries a novel new strategy: he runs up to a walker and starts kicking the foot. To his surprise, the walker falls over and is engulfed in a humongous explosion.*

Stormtrooper Kill Count: 89

*Elsewhere on the battlefield, Luke is piloting an airspeeder on an attack run against an AT-AT.*

Luke: We're only going to have one shot, so make it count.

Porkins: Yeah, yeah, whatever.

Luke: Porkins? You survived the attack on the Kill Sun?

Porkins: Yeah. You didn't know?

Luke: I thought you were dead!

Porkins: Eh, I got better.

*The speeder draws closer to the enormous walker.*

Luke: Get ready to fire.

*Porkins, who is busy drinking a soda, merely grunts his acknowledgement.*

Luke: Now!

Porkins: Huh? Oh, right.

*Porkins fires to tow cable, missing completely. Instead of the AT-AT, the cable latches onto a stormtrooper. This results in the unfortunate trooper being pulled directly into one of the legs of the giant AT-AT.*

Stormtrooper Kill Count: 90

*The AT-AT, noticing that it's technically under attack, easily swats the speeder out of the sky with a laser burst. Luke pops*

*open the canopy and climbs out of the speeder seconds before it's crushed by the AT-AT.*

*Inside the walker, two stormtroopers are getting coffee.*

Stormtrooper #93: So, how are the wife and kids?

Stormtrooper #94: Still dead, you jerk.

Stormtrooper #93: Oh, sorry. I thought you were someone else... Mine are doing just fine, by the way.

Stormtrooper #94: Shut up.

*Meanwhile, Luke uses a grappling hook to latch onto the underside of the walker.*

*Inside the walker, trooper #93 is sipping his coffee (somehow) and reading a newspaper.*

*Luke, hanging from the underside of the AT-AT, grabs his lightsaber and cuts away a section of armor.*

Stormtrooper #93: When I get out of the army, I think I'm going to become a clown.

Stormtrooper #95: I'm going to be an actor.

Stormtrooper #93: You?

Stormtrooper #95: Yeah. I can do a great Vader impersonation.

*Luke throws a thermal detonator into the hole in the walker's armor, then releases his grappling gun, dropping to the ground. The walker explodes.*

Stormtrooper Kill Count: 130

Luke: Another victory for the good guys!

*Inside Echo Base, Leia is watching the progress of the battle.*

Rebel Technician #1: They're attacking the shield generator!

Leia: What? How is that possible?

Rebel Tech #1: The generator isn't protected by its own shield.

*There's an awkward pause.*

Rebel Tech #1: I swear, there was a time when that seemed like a good idea.

*At this point, the shield generator is being hammered by the ATATs.*

*Another barrage from the walkers knocks out the generator for good. Inside the base, the rebels are losing confidence...*

Intercom: Alert! We are all doomed! Please evacuate the base in an orderly manner!

*Rebel personnel stream into the transports while an ion cannon fires at the orbiting star destroyers. The important characters leave with Han.*

Han: So, where's the kid?

Leia: Oh no, I think he's still out fighting the stormtroopers.

*Back on the battlefield, Luke is standing on the burned-out hulk of an AT-AT, his lightsaber raised in triumph.*

Luke: I AM INVINCIBLE!

*A shot from another walker barely misses Luke.*

Luke: Whoa. Time for a tactical retreat.

*Luke jumps off of the walker and lands in the cockpit of a waiting X-Wing.*

Luke: R2... you came for me!

R2: [Beeps.] *Subtitle: Plot Device.*

*In space, the rebel ships are fleeing the planet. The Imperial blockade somehow manages not to wipe out the unarmed transports. That must be a very good ion cannon.*

Luke: Hey, Han!

Han: What? Luke? How'd you escape?

Luke: R2 found my X-Wing. I wish I could have stayed on Hoth, though. I was winning, you know.

Han: Yeah, I know, kid. Now let's get out of here.

Luke: OK. I'm going to the Dagobah system.

Han: The... what?

Luke: Dagobah. It's a swamp planet. The ghost of Obi-Wan told me to go there.

Han: You're insane. I'm going to a gas giant run by a guy I cheated out of his ship.

Luke: All right. Bye, Han.

Han: Yeah, sure, bye, kid.

Leia: Just where are we going?

Han: I told you - we're going to a gas giant where we can hide from the Empire for a while.

Leia: Won't your "friend" be unhappy that you took his ship?

Han: I'm sure he'll take it well.

Leia: Take it well? Compared to what?

Han: Compared to all the other people I've cheated. I could go settle my debt with a certain Hutttese warlord if that's what you'd prefer.

Leia: Fine, let's go to the gas giant.

Han: Great. The Token Black Guy - I mean, Lando - will be glad to see me.

*Intermission.*

Vader: Hey there, kids! Why don't you head down to the snack bar and get yourself a tasty bagel? Or maybe a Chilly-dilly pickle!

Stormtrooper #1: Who writes these?

Vader: [*Raises hand as if to choke.*]

Stormtrooper #2: What he means is...they're inspirational!

Stormtrooper #1: And delicious! Remember, concessions are the only way theaters can make money, so if you don't buy overpriced food, they'll go out of business, just like drive-ins!

Stormtrooper #2: Yay!

Vader: *[To himself.]* That really was a horrible line...

*Chorus line: Buy stuff! Buy stuff! It's the only way we can stay in business!*

Vader: And now, back to our main feature!

*As the rebels jump to hyperspace, Vader is understandably upset.*

Vader: What was that? They got away!

Stormtrooper #133: But, sir, we captured over ten thousand rebel personnel, as well as their heavy equipment.

Vader: That doesn't matter - the plot-important characters escaped!

Stormtrooper #133: In all fairness-

*Vader, not a big fan of being contradicted, chokes the unfortunate trooper for his insolence.*

Stormtrooper Kill Count: 131

Vader: Guess what - I'm not fair! *[Turning.]* Stormtrooper #1!

Stormtrooper #1: Yes, sir!

Vader: The sole bright spot in this battle has been your distinguished service. When all seemed lost, you stood up to the challenge and did your duty. That was the best coffee I've ever had. I'm going to send you on a special assignment.

Stormtrooper #1: *[Thinking.]* Wow, a special assignment. I wonder what it is. Will I get to serve coffee on this ship...forever? I'd never have to go into combat again.

Vader: Everyone in this military is an idiot. That's why we need a mercenary to track down Skywalker. Your mission is to find the most competent, ruthless, determined bounty hunter in the entire galaxy.

Stormtrooper #1: Uh, well...

Vader: Do you accept?

Stormtrooper #1: Absolutely. I'd never think of rejecting an offer from you. I just have one request, though.

Vader: I'm listening.

Stormtrooper #1: I'll need an, uh, assistant. I think you should transfer Stormtrooper #2 out of active duty and send him on the mission with me.

Vader: Very well. *[Turns to Stormtrooper #2.]* You! Do as the he says or I won't be so lenient next time!

Stormtrooper #2: Yes, sir!

Vader: But first, I want every ship in the fleet pursuing those rebels!

*On the Millennium Falcon, Han is still trying to get away.*

Han: Looks like we're home free. We can jump to hyperspace right...

*Han pulls a lever, which results in much protest from the Falcon's jury-rigged systems.*

Han: Oh, come on! Chewie! Fix the hyperdrive!

Leia: We have more problems than the hyperdrive right now.

Han: What, some Imperial patrol ship spotted us?

*Han looks out the cockpit to see dozens of star destroyers turning to follow the Falcon.*

Han: Well, I see only one possible escape route.

Leia: That's one more than I do.



Han: You mean you don't see that asteroid belt?

Leia: The asteroid belt? What kind of idea is that?

Han: I don't have any ideas, princess, only impulses.

*The Falcon veers toward the Hoth asteroid belt, which is about ten million times denser than an actual asteroid belt.*

C3PO: I must remind you that our odds for survival are only one in-

Han: The only time I want you to tell me the odds is when I'm gambling with my money instead of my life. Now shut up and hold on, goldenrod.

*The star destroyers attempt to pursue the Falcon into the asteroid belt.*

*From the bridge of a star destroyer, the crew is watching another destroyer that has its turn signal (?) on.*

Technician: Collision imminent...

Captain: Nonsense. They're signaling.

Technician: They've been signaling for the last parsec!

Captain: Just go forward like I say.

*The star destroyer rams the one in front of it, which was unsuccessfully trying to avoid a large asteroid.*

*Vader is watching from the bridge of the Executor.*

Vader: Just hurry up and get that bounty hunter.

Stormtrooper #1: Yes, sir!

Vader: [Sighs.] Idiots.

*In the asteroid field, TIE fighters are pursuing the Falcon. Unable to shake the Imperials, Han sets his sights on a large asteroid with a cave that he thinks would make a good landing spot.*

Leia: What are you doing?

Han: We're going to land in that asteroid.

Leia: How will that help us escape?

Han: I'm still working on that.

*The Falcon flies into the cave. The TIEs don't bother following.*

Han: See? Told you it would work. Now all we have to do is wait until they forget about us.

Leia: You think of everything, don't you?

Han: I do.

Leia: That was sarcasm.

Han: Fine. If you don't want me here, I'll be outside.

Leia: Outside. The Falcon. Where there's no atmosphere. Sure, go ahead.

C3PO: Actually, sensors are detecting a breathable atmosphere in the cave.

Han: Once again, my impulses are correct.

*Han, Leia and C3PO exit the Falcon. Sure enough, the cave has air. It also has seismic activity, as they find out when the cave starts rumbling.*

Han: I'm no astrophysicist, but I'm pretty sure this isn't how asteroids work.

C3PO: I'm an astrophysicist!

Han: No you're not.

C3PO: If you don't want me here, I'll go back to the ship.

*3PO turns around and immediately stops.*

C3PO: Oh dear.

Han: What is it now?

*Han turns around and also freezes. Because the entire Falcon is covered in mynock. And I mean the entire Falcon. Every last inch.*

Han: *[Slowly.]* I'm thinking leaving might be a good idea.

*They board the Falcon and take off, speeding toward the mouth of the cave, leaving a trail of mynock in their wake.*

Han: Hey, I wonder why the cave has teeth? And is closing? And is roaring? This can't be good...

*The Falcon narrowly evades the "cave's" teeth and escapes into the relative safety of the asteroid belt. The giant space worm they had inadvertently landed in belatedly snaps at the Falcon.*

Han: Now we're perfectly safe.

Leia: Except for that star destroyer.

Han: I've had enough of this.

*Han pulls the Falcon into a wild maneuver that takes it into a collision course with the star destroyer.*

Leia: What are you doing?

Han: Running didn't work and hiding didn't work. That leaves a suicidal attack as our only option.

Leia: I don't like your logic.

Han: Logic? I'm just making it up as I go.

*On the bridge of the star destroyer...*

Captain: To celebrate our victory over Hoth, I'm giving all personnel a five-minute break. Especially you guys in the sensor stations.

Technician: What about that approaching unidentified ship?

Captain: I'm sure it's nothing important.

Han: That's odd. They're not shooting at us. Hey, let's land on their bridge tower!

Leia: No!

Han: Don't you ever have constructive criticism?

*Han actually manages to land on the star destroyer's bridge tower, right in a sensor blindspot.*

Han: Now we're completely safe.

Leia: Except when we try to detach ourselves and actually escape.

Han: We'll just wait until they dump their garbage or something. *Inside the star destroyer, stormtroopers are dumping the contents of trash baskets into an incinerator. One of the troopers falls in.*

Stormtrooper Kill Count: 132

*Stormtroopers #1 and #2 are in a cantina, searching for the aforementioned best bounty hunter in the galaxy. Except that they're doing less searching than they are slacking.*

Stormtrooper #2: Vader's going to be mad if he ever finds out we're not actually doing any work.

Stormtrooper #1: Come on. You should know how to work the system by now. We'll just buy a couple of Wookiees or round up some Noghri when it's time to report back to Vader.

Stormtrooper #2: Are you sure he'll put up with that? He seems... easily irritable.

*At the counter, a certain infamous bounty hunter is trying to decide what to get.*

Boba Fett: I'd like a cheeseburger.

Doomed Bothan: This is a bar.

Boba Fett: Fine, then, I'm not choosy. I'll have, what do you call it... a hot dog.

Doomed Bothan: This is a bar.

Boba Fett: What kind of establishment is this? I've been to plenty of pubs, and they all serve food with the drinks.

Doomed Bothan: This isn't a pub. It's a bar.

Boba Fett: Well, what's the point of being here, then? The ambiance?

Doomed Bothan: The drinks.

Boba Fett: Don't backsass me. I'm Boba Fett, the most feared bounty hunter in the Empire, and last of the Mandalorians.

Karen Travis: *[From the corner of the cantina.]* Mandalorians...  
*[Drools.]*

Doomed Bothan: What do you want? I know, how about I run to the restaurant across the street, order something, bring it back here, and sell it to you at a ridiculous markup? Does that sound good to you?

Boba Fett: Fine.

Doomed Bothan: Fine. What'll you have?

Boba Fett: A nerf steak.

Doomed Bothan: And how would you like that?

Boba Fett: Well done, just like you!

Doomed Bothan: Huh? That doesn't make-

*Suddenly, Fett fries the bartender alive with a wrist-mounted flamethrower. Clearly, he wasn't too enthused with the ridiculous markup idea.*

Stormtrooper #1: See? Mission accomplished.

Stormtrooper #2: Wait, there are still Mandalorians?

Stormtrooper #1: Just that one.

Stormtrooper #2: Wow. That's convenient.

Stormtrooper #1: Yeah. Now let's find some Trandoshans so it looks like we did a thorough job.

*On Dagobah, a group of stormtroopers are searching a swamp. Out of nowhere, Luke's X-wing lands on them.*

Stormtrooper Kill Count: 140

*Luke gets out of the ship seconds before it sinks halfway into the bog.*

Luke: Aww, man... all my food was in there.

*R2 ejects from the top of the X-wing, falling into the swamp. Luckily, he has a periscope.*

Luke: R2! See if you can find the soda! I'm counting on you!

*Uncooperative, R2 emerges from the swamp and onto (relatively) dry land. Frustrated, Luke decides to go in after the snacks himself.*

*And a swamp monster immediately chomps down on Luke, before deciding that he doesn't taste good enough and spitting him out.*

Luke: I'll just come back here when I've found this "Yoda" guy. You hear that, swampy? I'm coming back! With a Jedi Master!

*[Speaking under his breath.]* If I can find him.

R2: *[Beeps.]*

Luke: You're right...I could have sworn that the scanners were picking up some humanoid life forms at this very spot...

R2: *[Beeps.]*

Luke: What's that, R2? You're saying that the spot where I randomly landed is coincidentally thirty feet from Yoda's home?

R2: *[Beeps.]* Subtitle: Yes.

Luke: Wow. That's-

R2: *[Beeps.]*

Luke: Yeah. How'd you know?

*Luke turns to search for Yoda's conveniently nearby house, but immediately recoils when he sees...*

Yoda: Mmm. Frightened, you are, hm?

Luke: ...It can talk.

Yoda: Talk, yes. But first, games.

Luke: What kind of games? Checkers?

*Yoda lashes out at Luke with his cane, catching the would-be trainee in the shin.*

Luke: OW! What was that for?

Yoda: Respect your elders, you will!

Luke: What did I do that was disrespectful?

*Yoda hits Luke with his cane again.*

Yoda: Question me, hm? Like being hit, do you?

Luke: No! What kind of crazy swamp creature are you?

*Yoda ignores Luke, and instead tries to wrench a flashlight away from R2.*

Luke: Hey! That's mine!

*Again, Yoda doesn't pay any attention to Luke.*

Luke: Will you just stop, already? You said you wanted to play a game, right?

Yoda: Mmm. Yes. Play catch we will.

Luke: All right. *W*Luke is interrupted by the minor inconvenience of a rock nearly flying into his head.

Luke: Wha- did you just throw a rock at me?

Yoda: Talk later.

*Yoda uses the Really Big Power to throw another rock at Luke.*

Luke: Hey! Stop that!

Yoda: So impatient you are. Train you I cannot.

Luke: Wait...you're Yoda?

Yoda: Finally figure it out you do! Relaxed his standards Obi-Wan has.

Luke: Hey! Obi-Wan has faith in me!

Obi-Wan: [*Appearing from nowhere.*] Not really.

Luke: Then why did you tell me to come here?

Obi-Wan: I did a really lousy job training you, that's why.

Luke: Thanks for your confidence.

Obi-Wan: Don't give me your attitude, boy!

*Back on board Vader's star destroyer, the bounty hunters rounded up by troopers #1 and #2 are being inspected by the Sith Lord.*

Vader: Who could have guessed that you'd all lie about your qualifications? This is quite a dilemma... You know what? Last one standing gets the job. Go!

*The bounty hunters instantly erupt into a chaotic melee, catching a stormtrooper in the crossfire.*

Stormtrooper Kill Count: 141

*A rocket explodes in the midst of the bounty hunter battle bringing it to a quick end. Vader turns to see Boba Fett just entering the room, lowering his rocket launcher.*

Boba Fett: Your docking personnel wouldn't let me land, so I killed them. Hope I'm not too late.

Vader: Not as long as you can bring me Han Solo.

Boba Fett: Solo...

*Flashback!*

Fett: I'm telling you, my father was killed by a Jedi. I saw it!



Han: Yeah, right. Everyone knows that the Really Big Power is just hokey superstition. There's no such thing as Jedi.

*Back in the present...*

Fett: I'll kill him for free.

Stormtrooper #2: Great, because the Emperor just devalued the currency.

Stormtrooper #1: Again.

Stormtrooper #2: On the plus side, my paycheck looks much more impressive now. I'm pulling in fifteen billion credits a month.

*Nearby, the Millennium Falcon is still attached to that star destroyer.*

C3PO: I think this star destroyer is about to enter überspace.

Han: Their sensors won't work in überspace. We can finally detach from their bridge and get to Bespin.

Leia: Can we even do that?

Han: I see no problem with it.

C3PO: Statistically speaking, we are actually safer here than in Bespin, which-

Han: What did I tell you?

C3PO: You say many things.

*The star destroyer jumps into hyp- er, überspace.*

*Han detaches the Falcon from the destroyer. Naturally, this causes severe problems for the Falcon.*

Han: All right, now we just need to see what got damaged...  
[checks consoles] Weapons... shields... überdrive... life support...

Leia: So how are we going to get to Bespin?

Han: Guess we'll have to do some repairs. *[Bangs on the dash board.]* Well, there's life support. *[Turns to C3PO.]* Why don't you get on the other stuff?

*3PO gives an exasperated sigh and leaves the cockpit.*

C3PO: I don't know why we let master Luke have the astromech.

*In one of the Executor's hangars, a shuttle is preparing to leave on its mission.*

Fett: There's just one thing I haven't been able to figure out.

Stormtrooper #1: What?

Fett: Didn't this used to be called the Corporation? When did it become the Empire?

Stormtrooper #1: After the rebels destroyed the Kill Sun, the Emperor found out he had a 0% approval rating. He figured that people would be more tolerant of evil imperial plots than evil Corporate ones.

Fett: And it worked?

Stormtrooper #1: In all fairness, most of the smart people were busy designing the Kill Sun...

Stormtrooper #2: ...and happened to be on it when it exploded.

Fett: And you?

Stormtrooper #2: He said most, not all.

Stormtrooper #1: Yeah. Dereliction of duty has its advantages.

Fett: Just don't get in the way when I'm hunting Solo.

Stormtrooper #1: I have a feeling that won't be a problem.

*Back on Dagobah, Luke is somehow managing to do a handstand while levitating rocks with the Really Big Power. And Yoda is sitting on his feet.*

Luke: How will this help me become a better Jedi?

Yoda: Concentrate. Focus.

Luke: OK...hey, what exactly is the Really Big Power?

Yoda: A difficult question that is. Raised in the prequels it will be.

Luke: Aww...

Yoda: Stop whining. Pick up another rock.

*Luke tries, but loses concentration. All the rocks fall to the ground.*

Yoda: At this rate, get my landscaping done you never will.

*The camera angle backs out, and we see that Luke is making a rock garden for Yoda.*

Luke: When can I start practicing lightsaber techniques instead of levitating stupid rocks?

*Yoda responds by telekinetically throwing yet another rock at Luke.*

Luke: What was that for?

Yoda: Want lightsaber practice, hmm? Then block these.

*Luke actually blocks all the projectiles with his lightsaber, until a large boulder flies at him. The Jedi-in-training narrowly dodges it.*

Luke: Are you trying to kill me?

Yoda: Block it you did not. Why?

Luke: Because you threw a giant boulder at me!

Yoda: Size matters not.

Luke: I don't think so!

*Yoda shakes his head, disappointed.*

Yoda: Train him I cannot.

Obi-Wan: I probably should have worked with him for more than ten minutes.

Luke: Stop talking about me like I'm not here!

Obi-Wan: Fine. We'll just communicate telepathically, then.

Luke: You can do that?

Obi-Wan: Of course we can. Jedi can't solve all their problems with lightsabers.

Luke: Why not?

Obi-Wan: Because a Jedi's most powerful weapon is his arrogance and total disregard for the common man!

Luke: I thought I was a common man.

Yoda: Agree with the boy I must.

Obi-Wan: Well, you're just going to have to tough it out. It's not like I can train the boy.

Luke: Why not?

Obi-Wan: Because... uh... because Yoda can train you better than I can. Besides, I'm dead!

Luke: Really?

Obi-Wan: Yes. He used to be the leader of the entire Jedi Order.

Luke: So, is the one responsible for thousands of Jedi being killed or driven into hiding?

Yoda: Vague my memories are. Talk about them we will not.

Luke: Does that mean I can train with my lightsaber now?

Obi-Wan: Sure.

*Luke runs off into the swamp, batting at random things with his lightsaber.*

Obi-Wan: I really hope there's someone else we can train.

Yoda: Another hope there is.

Obi-Wan: Ooh! Let's talk about it vaguely so that nobody knows who it is!

*In another part of the swamp, Luke is exploring a small cave. He stops when he hears the trademark sound of another character's breathing, and turns to see none other than Darth Vader.*

Luke: How'd you get here?

*Vader draws and ignites his lightsaber.*

*There is a brief lightsaber duel, which Luke wins. Vader's helmet explodes to reveal... Luke's face!*

Luke: Oh no! This can only mean one thing...I'm a clone!

Vader/Luke's Face: You idiot! This is a vision! A vision from the Really Big Power.

Luke: Oh. So, what does it mean?

Vader/Luke's Face: I'm not telling!

*Vader/Luke vanishes.*

Luke: That was the least helpful vision I've ever had.

*The Millennium Falcon has just arrived at Cloud City, and Lando Calrissian is walking briskly toward the newly arrived protagonists.*

Lando: Han! I oughta kill you!

Han: [To Leia.] Lando has a great sense of humor.

*Lando draws a blaster pistol, aims at Han, and fires. However, instead of a blaster bolt, it fires a Nerf ball.*

Han: See?

Lando: Now, how about we share some drinks in my private office?

Han: I see no harm in that.

*Han and Leia follow Lando. 3PO, on the other hand, gets ushered into a side corridor by an Ughnaut.*

C3PO: Wait! Master Solo needs me as a translator. What if Master Calrissian speaks Jive?

*In his attempts to escape, 3PO falls onto a conveyer belt.*

C3PO: Oh dear...

*In another part of Cloud City, Boba Fett is preparing a trap.*

Fett: OK. The plan is to get Solo to step into this whopping big hole in the ground. Got it?

Stormtrooper #1: Sure. But...what happens after that?

Fett: We freeze him in a block of carbonite.

Stormtrooper #1: And?

Fett: Collect the bounty from the Empire, then ship him to Jabba the Hutt and collect that bounty, too.

Stormtrooper #2: Wow. We've been slacking all these years, when outright betrayal is where the money really is.

Stormtrooper #1: I just hope we don't get implicated in all this. I liked serving coffee.

Fett: Vader will never know we were here.

*The doors to Lando's office open, revealing Darth Vader standing at the far end of a table. Han draws his blaster and fires at Vader, who calmly blocks the bolt with his hand.*

Vader: How uncivilized.

*The door closes and locks.*

Han: What's the deal here, Lando?

Lando: Sorry, Han. I had no choice.

Han: You could have said no.

Lando: Nobody says no to the Empire!

Vader: In all fairness, I've been planning to betray you this whole time. But thanks for bringing me Solo.

Lando: You're welcome.

Vader: The Sith don't appreciate sarcasm. To the dungeon with you!

Han: There's a dungeon here?

Lando: It seemed like a good idea at the time.

*Back on the assembly line, 3PO is being dis-assembled.*

C3PO: What are you doing? I never did anything to you!

*Farther down the line, the Ughnauts are working on a stormtrooper.*

Stormtrooper #144: Hey! My neck doesn't go like that. Urk!

Stormtrooper Kill Count: 142

*3PO's parts are deposited in a box.*

C3PO: Oh, why do bad things happen to good droids?

*In another room, Han is being tortured by what seems to be hot metal. Oh, those wacky Imperials with their archaic torture devices.*

Vader: Tell me where Skywalker is!

Han: I'll never talk!

Vader: Blast! He's more determined than I ever imagined!

*Frustrated, Vader leaves the room. Han turns to the rack next to his.*

Han: So, what are you here for?

Stormtrooper #145: Insubordination. I was wearing non-authorized underpants.

Han: How can they tell?

Stormtrooper #145: Vader was some weird powers.

Han: That seems kind of harsh.

Stormtrooper #145: Yeah...

Han: Could be worse.

Stormtrooper #145: They're executing me tomorrow.

Han: [*Hisses through teeth.*] Ouch.

*Another trooper enters the room.*

Stormtrooper #146: Vader's booked for tomorrow, so we'll have to do this now.

*Trooper 12 draws his blaster rifle.*

Stormtrooper #145: Kriff.

*Trooper #146 shoots #145.*

Stormtrooper Kill Count: 143

*Back at our swampy bog...*

Luke: Yoda?

*Yoda, who is busy making soup, doesn't pay any attention to Luke.*

Luke: Yodaaaaa. [*Pause.*] Yoda! [*Another pause.*] Hey! Yoda! YodaYodaYoda! Over here! Yoooooodaaaaaaa! Yoda!

Yoda: What? What is it? Why must you bother me? Much too impatient you are. Wrong I was to train you. Too old you are. Not ready to confront Vader are you. Subpar your acting skills are!

Luke: I just wanted to ask when the soup would be ready. I'm really hungry.

Yoda: Again with the whining? Ready the soup will be when it is ready! Eating it for twenty years I have been - five minutes more I can wait for some!



Luke: Sorry... Oh, and I feel that my friends are in trouble.

Yoda: Friends you do not have. Let go of your attachments you must.

Luke: I know, I know, they're just unnecessary diversions. But... don't you think that it might be time to let go of some of those old Jedi traditions?

Yoda: Nonsense that is. Trying to think on an empty stomach you are.

Luke: Then can you finish that soup soon? I want to be able to think again.

Yoda: No! A diversion-

Luke: Thinking is. I know. But haven't you, you know, thought at all about why the Jedi fell? You've been here for about twenty years. Don't tell me you just spent the whole time waiting for me.

Yoda: No... hobbies I have. Enjoy them I do not, but still I do them... Keep me sane, they do.

Luke: And what's with the whole talking backwards thing?

Yoda: Insult Object-Subject-Verb speaking order you will not!

Luke: I'm just saying that it's kind of strange...unless it's one of your hobbies. Is it?

*Yoda sighs and turns back to the pot of soup he's making.*

Luke: So, anyway, I should probably leave for Cloud City soon. I don't want anything to happen to Han or Leia. Or Chewie. Or 3PO, I guess.

Yoda: No! Let go of them you must.

Luke: Why?

Yoda: A tradition it is, that's why! Listen to me you will!

Luke: NO!

*The cute green Muppet slowly turns around, angrier than ever.*

Yoda: What? Raise your voice at me did you?

Luke: Yes! I'm sick of your Jedi rules that make no sense!

Yoda: Make sense they do! Just dense you are!

Luke: I'm sick of you throwing rocks at my head!

Yoda: Training that is! Not my fault it is that unable to block them you are!

Luke: And I'm sick of being told that I have to let my friends die because I have to let go of all attachments!

Yoda: Unreasonable you are being! Give in to your emotions you must not!

Luke: Well too bad, because I have emotions!

*Luke uses the Really Big Power to hurl Yoda out the window. Alarmed at what he's just done, Luke exits the hovel.*

Luke: Yoda? Are you OK?

Yoda: OK? OK? Thrown into a tree trunk I was!

Luke: I'm sorry!

Yoda: Hrm. Then stay here you will, and complete your training?

Luke: Maybe later.

Yoda: Making a mistake you are. Raise your ship from the swamp you cannot.

Luke: Well, luckily for me, I've had R2 working on a pulley to raise my X-Wing from the swamp.

Yoda: What?

Luke: Ready, R2?

*After an affirmative beep, the ship starts rising from the swamp.*

Luke: So long, Yoda! But don't worry - as soon as I'm done rescuing my friends, I'll be back to finish my training.

*After Luke's X-Wing lifts off and leaves Dagobah, Obi-Wan's ghost appears to Yoda.*

Obi-Wan: That boy is doomed.

Yoda: Know the half of it you don't.

*Obi-Wan sighs.*

Obi-Wan: Well, I guess I was wrong - neither of us could train him well.

Yoda: How about sudden death? I bet that train the other one you cannot.

Obi-Wan: You're on!

*Back on Cloud City, this story is approaching its climax...*

Fett: So, the carbonite chamber is working? Everything checks out?

Stormtrooper #2: Uh... I think. Maybe? It's all very complicated.

Fett: Fine. We'll just have to test it. You, over there!

*Stormtrooper #146 walks up to Fett.*

Fett: There's a credit at the bottom of that pit.

Stormtrooper #146: I don't see it.

Fett: Oh, just keep looking...

*Fett pushes trooper #146 into the chamber. Fog rises as the trooper is encased in a block of carbonite before being raised back out of the pit.*

Fett: Check his vitals.

Stormtrooper #2: They're, uh... not good.

Fett: How...not good?

*Stormtrooper #2 points to the Stormtrooper Kill Count, which is incremented.*

Stormtrooper Kill Count: 144

Fett: Oh, well. Doesn't matter if we iron out the bugs so long as we have Solo.

Stormtrooper #1: Wouldn't it be easier to just go to a machining shop and carve a chunk of durasteel to look like Solo, then slap one of those vital signs things on the side and give it to Jabba?

Fett: The thing you don't understand about bounty hunting, my marksmanship-impaired friend, is that it's fun. When you're only job benefit is the thrill of the hunt-

Stormtrooper #1: But we're not hunting Solo. We're waiting for him to come here.

Fett: Fine. Go find him. I thought he had already arrived, but I've seen no sign of him other than that pathetic ship of his.

*In another room, a stormtrooper watching a monitor turns to Vader.*

Stormtrooper #147: It would seem that Skywalker has arrived.

Vader: Excellent. You remember the plan?

Stormtrooper #147: Yes, Lord Vader.

*In a hallway, Luke runs into a group of troopers.*

Stormtrooper #147: Oh no! Run away! He's so powerful, we'll have to escape to the cell block, where Darth Vader is!

*As Luke follows the troopers, a side door opens and he's pulled into a small passageway.*

Luke: Chewie? Is that you? And what's that on your back?

C3PO: Oh, Master Luke, I'm so glad you're here! Han and Leia have been captured!

Luke: Oh, so that's why those stormtroopers are going to the cell block. I guess that solves everyone's problem!

*Chewie barks something in his language.*

Luke: I can't understand you, but I'll just assume that you're also glad I'm here. Now if you'll excuse me, I'm going to rescue Han and Leia.

*As Luke leaves, Chewie sighs (or gives the Wookiee equivalent). In the cell block, Stormtrooper #1 is freeing Han.*

Han: What are you doing? You aren't Luke, are you?

Stormtrooper #1: Uh... yeah. Of course I am. Now if you'll just follow me, I'll take you to the... landing platform.

Han: What about Leia?

Stormtrooper #1: She...already escaped?

*There's an explosion and a trooper is blown through the wall.*

Stormtrooper Kill Count: 145

*Leia steps through the opening made by the trooper.*

Stormtrooper #1: Please don't kill me!

*Han opens the door and sees a group of troopers approaching.*

Han: We'd better hurry, Luke.

Leia: Luke?

Stormtrooper #1: That's me, all right! Remember that time I blew up the Kill Sun? I sure do!

*They dash into the corridor, narrowly avoiding the troopers.*

Leia: Where are we going?

Han: The landing pad.

Leia: But we're going in the wrong direction!

Stormtrooper #1: I know a hidden passage that will take us around the troopers.

Leia: You've never been this well-prepared before, Luke.

Stormtrooper #1: I've been busy, uh, plotting your escape. Now don't ask any more questions, or I might forget where the hidden passage is.

Leia: Oh, really? And where were you when you were planning our escape?

Stormtrooper #1: One of those single-biome planets.

Han: Well, his story checks out.

Stormtrooper #1: Here we go!

*Trooper #1 pulls away a piece of the wall, revealing a door control panel. He enters a code, opening the door...*

*Back in the cell block, Vader is irritated to discover that Han and Leia have escaped. To display his displeasure, he is simultaneously choking two troopers.*

Vader: How could they have escaped?

Stormtrooper #147: I...ergh...don't know!

Stormtrooper #148: A couple of stormtroopers reported seeing them leave with another trooper. *[Gasps for air.]* They must have just assumed-

Vader: I'll handle the assumptions!

*The troopers drop to the floor.*

Stormtrooper Kill Count: 146

Vader: Wait...I can sense Skywalker through the Really Big Power. I have you now...again!

*Han, Leia, and trooper #1 enter the carbonite chamber at the same time as Chewie, who is dragging Luke behind him.*

Luke: Hey, guys!

Stormtrooper #1: Uh... hey, look, an imposter!

*Trooper #1 runs to join #2 and Boba Fett. The doors to the chamber close and lock.*

Fett: Now!

*A horde of troopers appears, grappling from the ceiling, crawling out of hidden floor panels and, in one case, falling from the ceiling into the carbonite pit.*

Stormtrooper Kill Count: 147

*Luke ignites his lightsaber, eliciting cries of fear from the troopers.*

Stormtrooper #150: Oh no! He has a big, glowing... thing!

*Between them, Han, Leia, Luke, and Chewie quickly take out about 13 troopers. Boba Fett just watches, amazed at how badly the troopers are losing.*

Stormtrooper Kill Count: 150

Fett: Why aren't you doing anything?

Stormtrooper #1: I am doing something. I'm watching.

Stormtrooper #2: Go, team!

Fett: I know you're supposed to be cannon fodder, but this is ridiculous!

*Fett activates his jetpack and flies over to Han. Drawing his blaster, he diplomatically makes an offer.*

Fett: Surrender now or I kill Solo.

Luke: What will you do if we surrender?

Fett: Encase him in a block of carbonite.

Luke: Is that good?

Fett: [Brief Pause.] Yes.

*Fett shoves Han into the carbonite pit. Fog rises from the pit as a carbonite-encased Han is raised back out of the pit.*

Stormtrooper #1: Hey, look at that - his vitals are fine! I wonder what we did wrong.

Fett: Never mind that - just put Solo in the cargo hold.

Stormtrooper #2: Of?

Fett: My ship, idiot.

Luke: Hey, you can't have Han!

Vader: Yes, he can.

Luke: Huh? How'd you get in here?

*Vader points to Lando. He then proceeds to lecture Luke while, behind his back, Lando motions for Leia and Chewie to escape.*

Vader: You see, the Empire will triumph because we instill fear in the hearts of the people. All that love and friendship crap will get you nowhere. Seriously, what were you hoping to accomplish by coming here? You've had next to no training, and that was at the hands of a crazed Jedi who hasn't been in combat for twenty years. Are you going to hug me to death? Is that your plan? Huh?

*Vader ignites his lightsaber. Luke, realizing it might be a good idea to do the same, grabs and ignites his saber.*

Vader: Do you feel lucky? Do you, punk?

*In a corridor, Leia, Lando, Chewie (with 3PO), and R2 are escaping.*

Leia: Where did R2 come from?

Lando: He was with Luke's ship.

Leia: All right. And just for clarification, whose side are you on now?

Lando: The one with the Wookiee.

Leia: Good choice.



*They see a group of troopers farther down the hall and a firefight breaks out. R2 rolls over to a wall jack and starts manipulating the controls.*

*Jets of fire shoot from the walls, frying the troopers.*

Stormtrooper Kill Count: 160

Leia: Whose idea was it to have a "flood the halls with fire" command?

Lando: I don't know. I have Gungans do all the programming here.

*Back to the whole lightsaber fight thing that's going on right now. Luke and Vader take a few swings at each other. One of Luke's parries catches a nearby trooper off-guard.*

Stormtrooper Kill Count: 161

*As they near the carbonite pit, Luke severs a pipe with his lightsaber. Fog billows out of the cut.*

Vader: Oh no, whatever will I do now that my visibility is impaired?

*From Vader's POV, the fog disappears as he switches his helmet display to infrared. Because, I don't know, he has artificial eyes or something. Anyway, he uses the Really Big Power to push Luke into the carbonite pit.*

Vader: Ha!

*Luke simply jumps out of the pit.*

Vader: Blast!

*The lightsaber fight resumes, and Vader backs Luke out of the carbonite chamber. Vader then starts telekinetically throwing random objects at Luke, including a trooper which Luke intercepts with his saber.*

Stormtrooper Kill Count: 162

*The fight then continues onto a catwalk suspended above a Bottomless Chasm o' Doom.*

Vader: Surrender, Luke.

Luke: It'll take more than that to persuade me!

Vader: Fine, then I'll just cut off your hand.

*Vader then performs the first of many lightsaber amputations in this series.*

Luke: AAAAGH! What was that for?

Vader: I'm hoping the pain will dull your judgment. So, want to rule the galaxy with me?

Luke: You cut off my hand!

Vader: Could you just get over that already? Come on, yes or no?

Luke: Never!

Vader: Oh, you think I'm so bad? How about all those lies Obi-Wan told you? Did he ever tell you about your father?

Luke: I vaguely recall...something.

Vader: You mean he didn't give you any lectures?

Luke: I was busy doing Yoda's landscaping.

Vader: Curse that green Muppet! They never told you anything about your father?

Luke: Is there a point to all this? I think I'm going catatonic here.

Vader: Yes, there's a point! Luke... I am your...daddy!

Luke: No... no... that's impossible!

Vader: You think you know what's impossible? I'll show you impossible! You know how Obi-Wan told you the Really Big Power is an energy field created by and surrounding all life? He lied! It's actually caused by your mitochondria!

Luke: Noooooo!

Vader: Oh, and that brass droid of yours? I built him. When I was nine. And then I blew up a Trade Federation droid control

ship. What were you doing at that age - massacring womprats on Owen's farm?

Luke: It was really hard...those womprats are very fast...

Vader: Faster than an acklay? I was fighting those at nineteen. And you think you can defeat the Emperor? You're nothing! I bet Obi-Wan didn't even tell you about your sister, either.

Luke: What? I have a sister?

Vader: Yes. And she's Leia!

Luke: That's impossible!

Vader: Just ask her - she knows you're her brother. She's known it this whole time!

Luke: But... the unresolved sexual tension...

Vader: Yes, I agree, it is rather disturbing in hindsight. Now let me tell you about the Yuuzhan Vong.

Luke: The what?

Vader: They're these aliens who are going to use giant coral reefs to conquer half the galaxy.

Luke: Forget it - I'm leaving!

*Luke jumps off the catwalk to almost certain doom. Seeing him land in a large chute, Vader grabs a trooper.*

Vader: Follow him.

*Vader then pushes the stormtrooper off the catwalk. The trooper slides down the chute after Luke.*

Stormtrooper #164: Wheeeeeeeee!

*A hatch opens and Luke falls, desperately grabbing onto an antenna. Trooper #164 isn't so lucky, and plummets to his death.*

Stormtrooper Kill Count: 162

*Outside Cloud City, the Millennium Falcon is being pursued by TIE fighters.*

Leia: Wait, we have to turn back.

Lando: In case you haven't noticed, that's exactly the opposite of where we want to go.

Leia: Just do it!

*The Falcon flies to the underside of Cloud City, locates Luke, and eases closer to him. Lando emerges from a hatch on top of the ship, catching Luke just as he lets go of the antenna. The Falcon runs the gauntlet of TIEs and escapes Bespin.*

*Back above the bottomless chasm, Stormtroopers #1 and #2 have finally caught up with Vader.*

Vader: So, to recapitulate, Skywalker escaped?

Stormtrooper #1: Uh, yes, sir...

Vader: And Organa?

Stormtrooper #2: That would seem to be the case.

Vader: And Calrissian?

Stormtrooper #1: Most likely.

Vader: Well, at least we have Solo.

Stormtrooper #2: Not exactly, Lord Vader.

Vader: What do you mean by that?

Stormtrooper #1: Boba Fett... he, uh... took Solo with him.

Vader: What?

Stormtrooper #2: Don't get angry! I like being alive!

Vader: I'm having you transferred to the Endor installation.

Stormtrooper #1: Where's that? Oh, and why?

Vader: After inexplicably surviving as long as you have, you two now have the most distinguished records in the entire

stormtrooper corps. You will join the Emperor's elite legion on Endor.

Stormtrooper #2: Why do I have a feeling this won't end well?

Stormtrooper #1: Shut up! Ignore him, Lord Vader. Of course we'll go to Endor.

Vader: Excellent. Just watch out for the natives.

Stormtrooper #2: Natives?

Stormtrooper #1: Relax. How dangerous can they be?

*On a rebel ship, Luke is trying out his new prosthetic hand. A robot pokes each finger with a needle.*

Luke: Ow! Why can I still feel pain with this? I thought I told them not to put the pain sensors in...

*Luke rubs his hand, then walks over to Leia. They both look at a viewport as triumphant music rises in the background. Then, as the credits roll, the cantina music starts playing.*

*After the credits, a trailer plays.*

*Coming When the Force Netherworld Freezes Over...*

Jacen: I am Darth Hitler, teh best Sith Lord evar!

Luke: Jacen must be stopped.

Jacen: Luke must be stopped!

Alema Rar: IMA CRAZEE!

Boba Fett: Fierfek!

Luke: Kriff!

Mirta Gev: Shebs!

Mara: Barve!

Ben: Isn't it clever and not at all annoying that we have made up substitute profanity now so that we can say whatever we want while still cornering the young adult market?

Jacen: KRIFF YEAH!

Daala: I'm Netasi Daala, and I definitely didn't sleep my way into a position of power.

Tarkin's Ghost: I beg to differ.

Jacen: I am Darth George Bush, teh best Sith Lord evar!

Ben: It's over, Alema. You've lost.

Alema Rar: IMA CHARGIN' MA LAZER!

Ben: Good for you, but- wait. That doesn't make any-

Alema Rar: DR. OCTOGONAPUS! BLARG!

Jacen: Hey, everyone! I can travel through time, for some reason.

Tahiri: Take me back to the Yuuzhan Vong war so I can relive my schoolgirl crush on Anakin.

Jacen: Why are all my associates morons or crazy?

Alema: WHY YOU EYEIN' MA LEMON DRINK!?!

Jacen: My new master plan is to threaten my own daughter until Hapes rejoins the Alliance. That'll show them! Hey, why does nobody like me? They're so unfair! I think I'll go kill some people now.

Karen Traviss: Mandalorians... [*Drools.*]

Space Wars: Legacy of the Really Big Power



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