

## **Dooku and Pals**

*The Twilight Zone theme plays.*

Dooku: Do you even know what it's like to be built this way? To only have the power to push others away!

Ventress: How could you even get those two songs mixed up?

Announcer: You are now entering... the Dooku Zone.

*A more upbeat song plays.*

Singer: Old Count Dooku was a Jedi Knight

But then he left their Order one night

He became a Sith Lord and that's alright

He has a red blade and his cape is tight

It's Dooku and Pals!

*And so it begins...*

Ventress: Dooku, why is there a chicken in your room?

Dooku: I'm training him to be my apprentice.

Ventress: But I'm your apprentice!

Dooku: Don't blame me because I think a chicken could do a better job than you.

Ventress: You're kidding, right? A **chicken**?

Dooku: His name is Darth Gallus!

Ventress: Why do I have a feeling this is going to be worse than that episode with all the Sidious fanservice?

Dooku: Cheer up! I have a surprise for you!

Ventress: What?

Dooku: I took my pills today!

Ventress: No you didn't. I saw them on the kitchen counter. You must have eaten something else.

Dooku: On a related note, we're all out of Dan Green.

Ventress: What?

Dooku: I'm Knuckles the Echidna!

*Ventress shakes her head.*

Dooku: Come forth, Darth Gallus!

*An ordinary chicken enters the room.*

Dooku: Isn't he impressive?

Ventress: He's a chicken.

Dooku: And someday he'll be a beautiful butterfly.

*Gallus ignites his lightsaber and lunges at Ventress.*

Darth Gallus: Bwa-caw!

Dooku: Attention, Ventress! My chicken is assaulting you!

Ventress: I noticed.

*Ventress and Gallus spar for a while, before the chicken manages to destroy Ventress' lightsabers.*

Dooku: I love you, Gallus.

Ventress: How is this even possible?

Dooku: Don't you know? Chickens come from flowers.

Ventress: What?

Dooku: It's all part of the Drake Equation. Show her, Gallus.

*The chicken picks up a piece of chalk in its beak, walks over to a blackboard, and starts writing complex equations. Dooku quickly gets frustrated with Gallus' writings.*

Dooku: No, no, no! It's all wrong! The solution you're looking for is Velveeta! By combining that with Chemical X and liquefied prunes, you can create a blue hole!

Ventress: Whatever. I'm leaving.

Dooku: You're fired! Darth Gallus has it all! He's a great Sith, he obeys me, and when he dies I can stick him in a deep fat fryer and have a tasty meal! I guess I could do the same with you, if you weren't so stringy. Anyway, the important thing is that Missouri is the "Show Me State!"

*Ventress storms out. Coincidentally, Admiral Cha Niathal enters a moment later.*

Dooku: Will you marry my cape?

Niathal: What?

Gallus: Bwacock!

Dooku: You said it!

Niathal: I just came to borrow some... is that a chicken? With a lightsaber?

Dooku: He's not just a chicken. He's also an excellent kazoo player. One time, he flawlessly reproduced the entire discography of The Rolling Stones with a kazoo and a stack of marshmallows. Granted, I hate The Rolling Stones, but it was still impressive. And he's my friend.

*Dooku and Gallus exchange a meaningful look.*

*Approximately ten minutes later.*

Dooku: Ventress, you're hired again.

Ventress: Why? And where's Gallus?

Dooku: I won't lie. I ate him.

Ventress: What?

Dooku: Then I washed him down with a pint of Karen Traviss' tears. They taste like England.

*Closing theme:*

Singer: Thanks for stopping by

Won't you buy our merchandise?

Tune in next time for

Dooku and Pals