

Dooku and Pals Episode 2: The Worst of Both Worlds

Patrick Stewart: Space... the final frontier. These are the voyages of the starship Anus Smasher. Its continuing mission – to explore strange new worlds, to seek out new life, and new civilizations, to boldly-

Dooku: DUTCH RUB!

Dooku gives Patrick Stewart a vigorous, unrelenting Dutch rub.

Patrick Stewart: Stop it! It burns!

The theme song plays.

Old Count Dooku was a Jedi Knight

But then he left their Order one night

He became a Sith Lord and that's all right

He has a red blade and his cape is tight

It's Dooku and Pals!

Dooku is on board a Subjugator-class heavy cruiser. A miniature version of General Grievous is at the helm.

Mini-Grievous: Sir, there's a ship directly in front of us.

Dooku: Ramming speed!

The Anus Smasher ploughs straight through a strange, cube-shaped ship, destroying it completely.

Dooku: Nice one!

Mini-Grievous: More of them are arriving.

Dooku: Captain... fetch me my comfy chair.

Mini-Grievous: You're already sitting in it, sir.

Dooku: And why aren't you coughing? Cough, dang it!

Mini-Grievous: Yes – *cough* – sir. We get signal – *wheeze*.

Dooku: What!

Mini-Grievous: Main screen – *hack, cough* – on.

Borg Queen: We are the Borg. Prepare to be assimilated. Your technological and biological distinctiveness will be added to our own. Resistance is futile.

Dooku: We are the Red Sox. Prepare to have your anuses smashed. Your rear ends will receive the beating of their lives. Resistance will be amusing.

Borg Queen: Touché.

Dooku: Shut up! Mini-Grievous, get me some ice cream bagels.

Dooku's ship seizes one of the Borg cubes with a tractor beam, pushing it into another Borg ship. Both are destroyed.

Dooku: This is like Christmas!

Another Borg ship explodes when Dooku's ship rams it.

A battle droid presents Dooku with a plate of ice cream bagels.

Dooku: Wait, scratch that. It's more like **double** Christmas!

A group of Borg beam onto the bridge of the Anus Smasher. They slowly lurch toward the crew, arms outstretched.

Mini-Grievous: Zombies!

The Borg assimilate Mini-Grievous.

Borg Drone: Need... tobacco. Must have... nicotine.

The Borg all leave in search of cigarettes.

Ventress: What? Did Mini-Grievous just get the entire Borg Collective addicted to nicotine?

Dooku: This is an important lesson for us all.

Ventress: Don't smoke?

Dooku: Be prepared for a cyborg zombie apocalypse. Because otherwise, you could end up in the ranks of the mecha-undead. And that's no good!

Ventress: That's the worst moral ever.

Dooku: Is it?

Ventress: Yes. Yes it is.

The closing theme plays.