

Palpatine's Evil Council of Doom, Part X: Evil Ensemble of Doom

Palpatine: All right, is everyone here? I sent calls to every villain in this universe, as well as a few adjacent ones, so we should have more than enough council members for once.

Alema Rar: I'm dancin' like a monkey!

Palpatine: Hmm... she must have slipped past our "no insane chicks" policy.

Daala's voice can be heard from outside the conference room.

Daala: What do you mean, I'm not allowed inside!? Let me in!

Everyone ignores Daala's screaming as she's dragged away by security.

Adam West: Would you like some creamed corn? I made it myself.

Alema: You look like a squirrel!

Adam West: I think I'm in love.

Palpatine: All right, that's enough of that. We must-

Fyyar: Uh, excuse me?

Palpatine: What, what is it?

Fyyar: I can't, uh, fit through the door.

Palpatine: Then take off that stupid mech suit, you moron.

Fyyar: No!

Palpatine sighs.

Palpatine: I'm going to go ahead and check attendance. Let's see... Boba Fett, Thrawn, Pellaeon, Zsinj, Isard, Random Imperial Warlord #5,017...

Warlord #5,017: Yo.

Palpatine: Desann, Tavion, Darth Nihilus, Darth Maul, Dooku, Grievous, Mr. Burns...

Mr. Burns: Excellent.

Palpatine: And some people I don't care about. Now, let's get this council started!

Dooku: OBJECTION!

Palpatine: OK, who's been letting him play "Phoenix Wright" again?

Desann: This meeting is a waste of time! We should be killing things right now!

Thrawn: I thought you were supposed to be intelligent now.

Desann: Silence! I'm pretending to be a fool in order to make the rest of you underestimate me.

Thrawn: Under normal circumstances, that might be a cunning plan. However, your weak link is that you just told us.

Desann: Uh... no I didn't.

Thrawn: Sith spit, you are so...

Thrawn stares at Desann, trying to come up with an adequate word to describe the giant lizard.

Thrawn: Idiot.

Desann: Excellent.

Mr. Burns: Hey now, that's my catchphrase! Get your own!

Palpatine: Would you all just shut up? We're supposed to be planning how to destroy our enemies!

Thrawn: Face it – our enemies have already been destroyed, leaving us with nothing to do but squabble with each other.

Alema: Stop eyein' mah lemon drink!

Jacen: Hey, everyone. Sorry I'm late.

Everyone turns away from Jacen.

Jacen: Come on! I'm a legitimate villain!

Palpatine: You were such a lousy villain you were retconned to make you the victim of the "real" villain. Get out.

Jacen: That's all his fault!

Jacen points at George Lucas.

Jacen: Him and that blasted retcon beam! Next thing you know, he's going to say that the Death Star was powered by orphans, or some other nonsense.

Palpatine: Hmm... that's not half-bad. There might be a place for you here anyway.

Nihilus: Kraaaaash hrah krrr shhhhfhth.

Darth Maul: W-

Palpatine clears his throat.

Maul: Come on-

Palpatine: You know the deal. You already used up all your lines.

Maul glares at Palpatine.

Lucas: Hey, what if Maul was actually a good guy who maintained a tough guy image to hide his own insecurities?

Maul: What?

Grievous: Hey [cough] Maul. Guess what [hack]?

Maul: What?

Grievous: You suck!

Maul starts crying. Grievous leans back and lights a cigarette.

Lucas: Another beloved character destroyed by the Retcon Beam! Yeah!

Palpatine: I can't help but think that this is an exercise in pointlessness.

Alema: Sometimes I like to eat bacon with mah feet!

Dooku: TLI!

Palpatine: What?

Jacen: I think he means "TMI." You know, "too much information."

Dooku: Too Little Information!

Boba Fett: That's it, I'm leaving.

Grievous: There's too many [hack, wheeze] people here anyway. It's not [cough, hack, cough, wheeze, hack]. It's not [more coughing]. Not [still more coughing.] Forget it.

Palpatine: You know what? I'm going to disband this council. Let us never speak of this again.

Nihilus: Krah lish graaaaa-

Palpatine: Shut up!

Ventress: But I didn't even get any lines!

Thrawn: This served no purpose whatsoever.

Alema: I have a purpose. It's to FIRE MAH LAZOR! BLARG!

Coming this Smarch: Ackbar's Heroic Council of Good.