

Palpatine's Evil Council of Doom, Part III: Darth Binks

Mesa be usin' da Weely Huge-o Powa!

Palpatine – Members of the council, I propose a new strategy...

Mr. Burns – *[Interrupting.]* Excellent...

Palpatine – I haven't even finished!

Desann – Anything's better than the current situation.

Thrawn – For once, I must agree.

Palpatine – Moving on... *[Clears throat.]* Our attempts to persuade people to the Dark Side have become more and more...how shall I put this...futile. I propose we try our tactics on weaker-minded species and work our way to the most intelligent.

George Lucas – I'll get on the phone and call home. They're not gonna like this retcon...

Palpatine – Based on my experience in the Senate, I have the perfect test subject for this.

Palpatine presses a button on his chair, and a familiar, clumsy Gungan falls onto the table from the ceiling.

Palpatine – I have already begun training this pathetic life form in the art of The Really Big Power.

Jar-Jar – Wha...

Palpatine – Silence! *[To the others.]* Please observe closely...if this experiment is successful, this Gungan may be our next hope for the Dark Side!

Desann – Wait, are you allowed to put “Gungan” and “hope” in the same sentence?

Palpatine – *[Ingoring Desann.]* Now witness the power of this armed and fully force-abled Gungan!

Palpatine hands Jar-Jar a lightsaber, and a few moments pass as Jar-Jar examines the instrument.

Thrawn – *[Growing Impatient.]* The button! Press the button!

Jar-Jar – Oooo...why didn't yousa be sayin' so?

Jar-Jar activates the lightsaber, and a slow and solemn version of the Imperial theme plays in the background.

Lucas – But what about...?

Palpatine – He's also been injected with an extremely large dose of midichlorans.

Lucas – What's his count.

Meanwhile, Jar-Jar has stood up straight and particles of energy are flying toward him.

Jar-Jar – *[In a deep, masculine voice.]* IT'S OVER NIIIIINE THOOOOOUSAND!!!

Desann – What? Nine thousand?

Jar-Jar isn't listening, but instead has begun to duel Palpatine. Surprisingly, Jar-Jar is able to match him blow for blow. They lock into a grinding saber hold typical of these duels.

Palpatine – It's...too...strong...

Jar-Jar – *[Still in a deep voice.]* MESA MOST POWAFUL JEDI EVAR!

Mr. Burns – Surely there's some safety mechanism you've implemented?

Palpatine – *[Now dualing furiously.]* George, call retcon now, we have an emergency!

Lucas – *[Into his phone.]* What do you mean how do I want to destroy him? *[Pauses, listening.]* Well yes I'm in charge of this story, but this is madness! *[Thinks.]* I've got it! His midichlorian count is so high that he instantaneously becomes one with the force!

Jar-Jar pauses then implodes. His de-activated lightsaber falls to the floor. There's a moment of silence.

Thrawn – So...no go?

Mr. Burns – No.

Desann – Definitely not.

Palpatine – I guess George saved us today. And with no residual side effects!

Jar-Jar's force ghost appears next to Palpatine. The others all try to hint at the impending encounter.

Palpatine – What? Is there something wrong with my cloak?

Black out.