

Space Wars
Episode VI: Return of the Happy Ending

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A long time ago...

...we promised ourselves...

...this wouldn't be a trilogy...

...

...sorry...

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

SPACE WARS
EPISODE VI
RETURN OF THE
HAPPY ENDING

LUKE SKYWALKER HAS RAIDED
JOHNNY CASH'S CLOSET AND
RETURNED TO HIS HOME PLANET
TO RESCUE HAN SOLO FROM THE
GIANT SLUG JABBA THE HUTT.

LITTLE DOES HE KNOW THAT
THE EVIL GALACTIC EMPIRE IS
BUILDING A NEW KILL SUN,
EVEN LARGER, MORE POWERFUL,
AND MORE EXPLODEY THAN THE
FIRST.

SHOULD IT BE COMPLETED, IT
COULD SPELL DOOM FOR THE
BAND OF REBELS STRUGGLING
TO FREE THE GALAXY.

WHICH WOULD BE A REAL BUMMER.

An Imperial shuttle approaches the partially-constructed Kill Sun 2.0, in orbit over a moon of the gas giant Endor. Rows of stormtroopers stand at attention as the shuttle lands in one of the battle-station's hangars. An Imperial officer nervously watches as Darth Vader emerges from the shuttle. Turning to the troopers, the officer nods, a signal for them to begin singing an acapella version of the Imperial March. As Vader approaches the troopers, he raises his hand in that familiar, headcount-reducing way. One of the troopers futilely clutches at his neck

before collapsing. The other troopers abruptly stop singing, and a counter appears in the bottom-right corner of the screen.

Stormtrooper Kill Count: 1

Vader: He was off-key.

Seeing this latest display of Vader's prodigious mastery of the RBP-Choke technique, Stormtrooper #1 whispers a comment to Stormtrooper #2.

Stormtrooper #1: Told you we should have just made him a cake.

Looking even more nervous than before, the officer walks up to Vader.

Officer: Might I ask why you are visiting?

Vader: I've heard of delays in the construction here.

Officer: But...we need more resources, more time-

Vader: Neither of which you will receive.

Officer: But my men are already working as quickly as they can.

Vader: Do you know the cost of failure?

Officer: Very well.

Vader: Then you know what to do.

Officer: Very well. We will double our efforts.

Vader: You're going to work twice as fast as you possibly can?

Officer: Uh...yes, exactly.

Vader: Good. And remember that the Emperor is not nearly as forgiving as I am.

Officer: I find that hard to believe.

Vader: The only reason I'm not going to kill you for that comment is to prove my point.

Remember that one desert planet? It's back. And 3PO and R2 are there.

C3PO: I'm so glad they renamed this planet Tatooine. It just... seems right.

R2 whistles something at 3PO.

C3PO: You seem to be mistaken. There's nobody here. We should probably leave now.

A probe resembling an eyeball emerges from a bare stone wall, startling 3PO. The probe asks a question in Huttese, 3PO responds, and the probe recedes into the wall.

C3PO: As I was saying-

A massive door slowly opens, revealing a dark passageway into the bowels of Jabba's palace.

C3PO: Oh dear.

R2 rushes into the palace, leaving C3PO to catch up before the door closes.

C3PO: R2! Wait for me!

In his haste, 3PO bumps into a Gamorrean guard.

C3PO: Oh, it's so repulsive!

Gamorrean: Hey! I'm actually quite kind and good-natured.

Bib Fortuna: What are you doing here?

C3PO: We've come to see Jabba the Hutt.

R2 beeps a message to C3PO.

C3PO: And we have a... gift...for Jabba? What gift? Master Luke never told me about a gift.

Bib Fortuna: Come this way. However, I have to warn you that it better be a good gift, or...

C3PO: Oh dear.

As he enters Jabba's throne room, 3PO gets his first glimpse of the gangster.

C3PO: Is he... smoking opium?

R2 continues to approach Jabba without C3PO.

C3PO: Oh, right. Play the recording, R2.

A beam of blue light emerges from R2 as he plays Luke's recording.

Luke: Hello, Jabba the Hutt. I understand that you are holding Han Solo captive. Being reasonable beings, I'm sure that we can reach an agreement peacefully, but if not, I'm gonna mess you up. Oh, by the way, would you mind taking these two droids off my hands? Thanks.

C3PO: No, R2! That must be the wrong recording! Didn't master Luke record one that was more polite?

R2D2: [*Beeps.*]

C3PO: What? That was the polite version? Oh dear.

Jabba: [*Laughs and motions to the carbonite-encased body of Han Solo while speaking in Huttese.*] *Subtitle: I like Solo right where he is.*

Fortuna leads 3PO and R2 to another part of the palace to be assigned jobs and fitted with restraining bolts. Along the way a tentacle reaches out of the wall and tries to grab 3PO. They then enter what appears to be a droid torture chamber.

Droid Receptionist: New droids? Just who are you?

C3PO: I am C3PO. I specialize in-

Droid Receptionist: I didn't ask for your life story. Tell me what you do.

C3PO: Well, I am a protocol droid. I am fluent in-

Droid Receptionist: Good. We've been in need of a new protocol droid ever since the last one inexplicably broke down.

The droid receptionist motions toward a rack holding Jabba's last "protocol droid" - a stormtrooper.

Stormtrooper Kill Count: 2

C3PO: That doesn't look like a protocol droid.

Droid Receptionist: Strangely enough, it kept saying the same thing.

The droid receptionist turns to R2.

Droid Receptionist: And what do you do?

R2 responds by giving the receptionist a raspberry.

Droid Receptionist: Fine. Fit it with a restraining bolt and make it a waiter on Jabba's yacht.

Back in Jabba's throne room, the Hutt and his gangster friends are enjoying some sing aliens and a dancing Twi'lek.

C3PO: Does Jabba actually find Twi'leks attractive?

Bib Fortuna: No. He's more interested in, well...

Fortuna points to a Beach Trooper (a la LEGO Star Wars II).

Jabba eventually gets bored with the dancer, and he slams his fist against a button, opening a trapdoor...underneath the beach trooper.

Stormtrooper Kill Count: 3

Bib Fortuna: He...has a habit of forgetting where the trapdoor is. I'd suggest you avoid that spot.

Everyone in the throne room turns toward the entrance when a bounty hunter arrives with Chewbacca in chains.

Jabba: Ah, the mighty Chewbacca.

C3PO: Oh no...

Jabba laughs and offers the bounty hunter 25,000 credits for Chewbacca.

C3PO: The mighty Jabba offers the agreed-upon bounty of 25,000 credits.

Boushh: *[In Ubese.]* 50,000. No less.

3PO translates for Jabba, which results in the Hutt knocking him over.

C3PO: I used to work for diplomats! Oh, where did I go wrong?

Jabba: *[In Huttese.]* Why should I pay you 50,000?

Boushh replies by drawing and activating a thermal detonator.

C3PO: I suggest you reach an arrangement, Jabba.

Jabba: *[In Huttese.]* This is my kind of scum.

C3PO: Suicidal?

Jabba: *[In Huttese.]* Inventive.

C3PO: Well, that's another word for it.

Jabba: *[In Huttese.]* 35,000. No more.

C3PO: 35,000. Final offer, and please take it.

After a brief pause, Boushh deactivates the detonator, and Jabba's guests go back to enjoying the entertainment. Gamorrean guards drag Chewie into a cell.

Meanwhile, outside the palace, Tatooine's twin suns are setting. And a frog-like cannock extends its tongue to snatch an insect, after which the cannock explodes.

Later, it's night in the palace, and Boushh is sneaking up on Jabba's favorite piece of furniture. The bounty hunter pushes a button on the side of the carbonite slab. This unfreezes Solo, a process which mostly involves him glowing red and going temporarily blind.

Han: Wh- where am I?

Boushh: Jabba's palace.

Han: OK. Second question... why can't I see?

Boushh: Hibernation sickness. You've been encased in carbonite.

Han: Oh, OK. So it's not a hangover, then... Last question - who are you?

Boushh removes the helmet that's been hiding the fact that the dreaded bounty hunter is, in fact, Leia.

Leia: Someone who loves you.

Han: Well, that narrows it down a lot.

Leia: Can't you stop being sarcastic for just one second?

Han: I wasn't being sarcastic. I figure you're either Leia or Chewie.

Han and Leia's reunion is interrupted by deep laughter.

Han: What's that sound?

A curtain draws back, revealing Jabba and his entourage.

Jabba: *[In Huttese.]* The afterparty!

Han: Jabba, listen, I have the money. I just got sidetracked for three years. It's not my fault, really!

Jabba: I've had enough of your excuses. Tomorrow, you die!

Several guards take Han to a prison cell.

Jabba: Bring her to me.

Han's reunion with Chewbacca goes slightly better than Leia's introduction to Jabba. As Han arrives in the cell, Chewie hugs him and growls in his Wookiee language.

Han: What's that about Luke? A Jedi Knight? How long have I been out of it?

Chewie barks an answer.

Han: Several months? Well, what else is new? The Empire hasn't built a new Kill Sun, has it?

Instead of answering Han, Chewie starts petting his friend's head.

Han: OK, Chewie... I'm glad to see you, too. Or I would be if I could see.

Early the next day a cloaked figure enters the palace. Apparently, Jabba wasn't expecting company, since guards quickly move to stop the visitor. A hand motion stops the guards in their tracks, and the lone figure continues into the palace.

Bib Fortuna: Hey! What are you doing here? There's a sign outside that clearly says "No Solicitors."

Luke: You will take me to Jabba now.

Bib Fortuna: I will take you to Jabba now.

Luke: You will give me a bagel.

Bib Fortuna: I will give you a bagel. *[Raises hand, which now holds a bagel.]*

Luke and the brainwashed Fortuna enter Jabba's throne room.

Luke: You have served your master well.

Jabba: *[In Huttese.]* Who is this? Did you put up the sign?

Bib Fortuna: Yes, Jabba, but it's imperative that he speak to you.

Luke: You will speak to me now, Jabba.

Jabba: Fool! I'm immune to your Jedi mind tricks.

Luke: These aren't the droids you're looking for?

Jabba: Leave now or else.

Luke: No! I'm supposed to be the one issuing ominous threats!

Jabba simply laughs and slams his fist down on the trapdoor button, sending another trooper into a large pit. Noticing that Luke is standing in the wrong spot, one of the guards pushes the Jedi into the newly-opened hole in the floor.

In the pit, a huge door opens, revealing what is quite possibly the ugliest creature in this entire trilogy: a rancor. The beast lurches forward, grabs the hapless trooper, and swallows him whole.

Stormtrooper Kill Count: 4

Luke: Why do gangsters have to have such exotic pets?

The rancor roars and lumbers toward Luke. The Jedi quickly looks around the pit for a weapon to use against the rancor while C3PO offers a piece of advice from above.

C3PO: Use your lightsaber, Luke!

Luke: I forgot it!

Just as he's about to be snatched up and devoured by the rancor, Luke grabs a large bone, which he then rams into the rancor's mouth. While the rancor is preoccupied with the bone, Luke runs to the far side of the pit.

Luke: Let's see... where's the "make the rancor go away" button?

C3PO: Try the red one, Master Luke!

Luke pushes a huge, red button, causing the aforementioned huge, metal door to come crashing down on the not-quite-as-huge-but-nevertheless-really-huge rancor. The door to the pit opens, and a fat guy comes rushing in, sees the rancor dead, and starts crying.

Luke: Why is he so sad?

C3PO: Actually, Master Luke, I believe those are tears of joy. By all accounts, rancor steaks are quite delicious.

Jabba: *[In Huttese.]* Aw, forget it! Let's just do what we always do and throw the lot of them into the sarlaac!

Guards take Han, Luke, Leia, Chewie, and the droids to Jabba's sail barge.

Han: So, how are we doin'?

Luke: Just like the good old days.

Han: That bad?

Luke: Nope. I have a plan this time.

Han: Oh, that's even worse.

On board the sail barge, R2 is serving drinks and Leia is chained to Jabba. Luke, Han, and Chewie are standing on a skiff above the sarlaac pit.

Han: Oh, well. How bad can it be?

C3PO: The mighty Jabba says that this is the Pit of Carcoon. In it, you will suffer beyond all reason as you are digested for... one thousand years. Oh, dear.

Han: Ah. That bad.

C3PO: He also says that you still have a chance to beg for mercy.

Han: Has that ever worked?

C3PO: Not yet, but he says it might this time!

Han: I think I'll pass.

Jabba: Move them into position!

Guards on the skiffs push Luke onto a narrow plank directly over the sarlaac. Is it a plank if it's metal? I don't know.

As Luke is pushed off the skiff, he turns and grabs the plank, using it to spring over the guard. At the same time, R2 fires a projectile high into the air, which Luke catches.

Luke: R2! This isn't my lightsaber, it's a drink!

Luke breaks the drink over the head of the nearest guard, who plunges into the sarlaac pit. Then R2 gets it right and gives Luke his lightsaber. After igniting his lightsaber, Luke immediately starts taking out guards. He's interrupted when a blaster bolt from the sail barge knocks Lando off the skiff. Seeing that he's missing out on all the fun, Boba Fett uses his jetpack to jump onto the skiff, where Han is trying to reach Lando with a pole. Seeing the bounty hunter, Chewie growls a warning to Han.

Han: Boba Fett? Where?

Han turns around, and the pole catches Fett in the legs, knocking him on his back - which triggers the jetpack, sending him flying straight into the side of the barge. As a final insult, he falls into the sarlaac pit.

Luke: You see that? He's dead. Boba Fett is dead. We won't be seeing more of him. Because he's dead. Got it, Karen Traviss?

Karen Traviss: Not really.

Luke jumps onto the side of the barge, where a hatch opens.

C3PO: Oh, Master Luke, I'm so glad to-

Luke yanks 3PO out of the barge, then climbs onto the deck. Inside the barge, Leia turns off the power and uses her chains to strangle Jabba.

Jabba: *[In Huttese.]* Somebody help! I'm dying, you idiots!

Bib Fortuna: I know.

Jabba: *[In Huttese.]* What kind of minions are you?

Bib Fortuna: Apparently not good ones.

After killing Jabba, Leia goes onto the deck, where Luke is busy sabering guards - and a trooper.

Stormtrooper Kill Count: 5

Luke: Aim that blaster at the deck!

R2 knocks a trooper off the barge before plunging over the side himself. The trooper, of course, falls into the sarlaac.

Stormtrooper Kill Count: 6

Luke and Leia use a cable to swing to the skiff, where Han has recovered Lando, just before the barge explodes. They retrieve the droids and hover off into the twin sunset.

Back on board the Kill Sun 2.0, the Emperor has arrived.

Vader: The Kill Sun will be completed on time, master.

Emperor: Excellent. Soon our victory will be complete, and Skywalker will join us.

Vader: But... I thought there were only two Sith at a time.

Emperor: Yeah, so? The point is that everything is proceeding as I've foreseen.

The Emperor trips on his robes.

Stormtrooper #9: Ha! Did you foresee that?

Vader immediately ignites his lightsaber and kills the trooper, who leaves no body.

Stormtrooper Kill Count: 7

Stormtrooper #2: Well, that was odd.

Stormtrooper #1: Nah, he was just becoming one with the Really Big Power.

Stormtrooper #2: I thought only Jedi could do that.

Stormtrooper #1: Who says he wasn't a Jedi?

Stormtrooper #2: Good reasoning.

Stormtrooper #1: Thanks.

On Dagobah, Luke is in Yoda's little mud hut.

Luke: I've come to finish my training.

Yoda: A little late you are. Dying I am.

Luke: Master Yoda, you can't die.

Yoda: Nonsense.

Luke: No, I'm serious.

To emphasize his point, Luke draws a blaster and shoots Yoda, who merely seems annoyed.

Yoda: Hmm... crap.

Luke: I need more training.

Yoda: Complete your training will be when you confront Vader.

Luke: But-

Yoda: Just let me die already!

As Luke watches, Yoda fades away into Jedi ghosthood. Luke then goes outside to talk to Obi-Wan's ghost.

Luke: Hey, Obi-Wan. Why did you lie to me about my father?

Obi-Wan: Because from my point of view I was telling the truth.

Luke: Well, from my point of view, you're a crotchety old liar.

Obi-Wan: Fine, go get yourself killed. We can always train the other one.

Luke: I thought I was the last hope of the Jedi.

Obi-Wan: From a certain point of view.

Luke: Well, who's the other hope?

Obi-Wan: Your sister - Leia.

Luke: Huh? I don't have a sister.

Obi-Wan: You were separated at birth.

Luke: Was our mother OK with that?

Obi-Wan: Actually, she was dead.

Luke: What?

Qui-Gon: Hey! Obi-Wan! How are things going?

Obi-Wan: Great. Everything's fine.

Qui-Gon: "From a certain point of view," I assume.

Obi-Wan: Shut up. Luke, you don't need any more training. You're ready to fight the Emperor.

Luke: Really?

Obi-Wan: Really.

Excited, Luke runs back to his X-Wing.

Luke: Hooray!

Qui-Gon: You're really counting on that backup plan, aren't you?

Obi-Wan: Ooh yeah.

On board a Mon Calamari cruiser, the heroes are planning the attack on the new Kill Sun.

Admiral Ackbar: As you can see in this hologram, the Empire has removed the exhaust port that was the one weak point of the original Kill Sun. Fortunately, they've replaced it with an even larger weak point: a whopping big shaft that we can use to get fighters within firing range of the Kill Sun's main reactor.

Han: So, why don't we just attack now before they board up the opening or something?

Ackbar: Because they have a shield projected from the surface of the forest moon of Endor.

Han: Of Ender?

Ackbar: What?

Han: Never mind.

Ackbar: Ah, yes... anyway... I'd like to ask you to command a team of commandos who will go to Endor and destroy the shield generator, thus allowing our fleet to attack the Kill Sun.

Han: OK. Who wants to go blow up some stuff?

Chewie growls an affirmative.

Leia: I'm in, too.

Luke: *[Entering the room.]* So am I.

Han: When did you get here?

Luke: Just now.

Han: So, do you even have any idea what you're signing up for?

Luke: No, but how bad can it be?

Ackbar: If your team is assembled, Solo, then I suggest you leave immediately. We have a captured Imperial shuttle that should allow you to get through the Kill Sun's defensive perimeter.

Han: So, why can't we just fly the shuttle into the Kill Sun's main reactor and blow up the whole thing that way?

Ackbar: Are you volunteering for that suicide mission?

Han: Uh, no...

Han's group leaves the bridge, and Ackbar turns to Lando.

Ackbar: Solo's suggestion has given me an idea...

Lando: I don't like the sound of this.

Vader and the Emperor are having a nice chat in the Emperor's throne room on the Kill Sun.

Emperor: I sense that something is troubling you, Lord Vader.

Vader: Indeed. You said that you wanted to turn Skywalker to the dark side. But, as we both know, there are only two Sith at a time, and you have a penchant for, well... losing your current apprentice and replacing them with a better one.

Emperor: Yes. And?

Vader: Well, that doesn't bode well for me.

Emperor: The universe doesn't revolve around you.

Vader: I wasn't aware that the universe revolves. Pray tell, just what does it revolve around?

Empror: See? See? That right there is why I want to get rid of you. I have no idea how the Jedi put up with you when you were a teenager. Maybe getting two legs and an arm chopped off mellowed you out somehow.

Vader: Whatever. I'm leaving.

Emperor: Don't you talk that way to me, young man! Oh, by the way, can you find someone to fix that giant hole in the middle of my throne room?

Vader: Yeah, sure. I'll get riiiiight on that.

Nearby, the rebels are approaching the forest moon in their captured shuttle.

Imperial Officer #1: Shuttle Tiberian, state your intentions.

Han: Did he just say "Shuttle Tiberium"?

Leia: Just give him the code.

Luke: You know, I was worried that I'd be the one endangering the mission, but Han's doing a good enough job on his own.

Han: Shut up, kid.

Officer #1: Hmm... well, that code checks out. Go ahead and land.

Officer #2: Wait, that's an older code. They must be rebel spies!

Officer #1: Oh, you say that about everybody. Besides, what's the worst that could happen?

Officer #2: They could destroy the shield generator, exposing the Kill Sun to a massive rebel assault.

Officer #1: Come on, what are the odds of that happening?

The rebel shuttle lands on Endor - directly on top of some troopers.

Stormtrooper Kill Count: 17

Luke: Good one, Han!

Shortly afterward, rebel commandos are trekking through the Endorian forests. Han spots a pair of scout troopers and orders the rebels to halt while he thinks up a plan.

Han: OK... what if I have Luke dress up like a female trooper to distract them while-

Luke: Wait, how could they even distinguish a female trooper?

Han: You should know. Wasn't there an Imperial academy on Tatooine?

Leia: Looks like Chewie's taking care of the problem anyway.

They look into the small clearing, where Chewie is beating the troopers with one of their own swoop bikes.

Stormtrooper #20: What did the Empire ever do to Wookiees? Oh, right...

Stormtrooper Kill Count: 18

Another pair of troopers sees the fight, and takes off on their swoop bikes. Fortunately, there's a third one, which Leia and Luke use to pursue the troopers.

Luke: Try to catch up to them!

Leia: Oh, great plan. I was thinking I'd just let them escape. Thanks for clearing that up.

Luke: You're welcome.

They close in on the troopers, one of whom Luke takes a swing at with his lightsaber. This results in the scout trooper panicking and swerving away from his attackers and straight into the path of several huge trees. After desperately, miraculously dodging his way through, he looks over his shoulder. Luke and Leia are nowhere to be seen. Having taken his eyes off the proverbial road, the scout trooper then runs smack into a sandcrawler, causing severe consternation for nearby Jawas and giving new meaning to "Only stormtroopers are so precise."

Stormtrooper Kill Count: 19

The surviving trooper meets his end when he tries to get behind Luke and Leia by slowing down, but accidentally shifts his swoop into reverse. The result is the inevitable Pinto-esque fireball, as a tree gets in the way of the trooper's plan.

Stormtrooper Kill Count: 20

Two more troopers on swoops take the place of the last two - except these are following Luke and Leia.

Luke: Slow down! I have an idea.

Leia sighs but actually does slow down, giving Luke a chance to kick one of the troopers into a tree and take his swoop for himself.

Stormtrooper Kill Count: 21

Luke smiles but, seeing he's on a collision course with a tree, and also seeing that that's a contest the tree would probably win, jumps off his swoop. The remaining scout trooper uses a holdout blaster to damage Leia's swoop, forcing her to jump off. The trooper then swings around to finish off Luke. The front section of the trooper's swoop bike quickly becomes acquainted with Luke's lightsaber, sending the remainder of the swoop into an out-of-control corkscrew.

Stormtrooper #24: Oh, well. They survived jumping off, and they don't even have armor.

The trooper succeeds in jumping off his swoop, but he discovers too late that he bailed out on a cliff. He rolls over the edge, and a Wilhelm Scream is the last we see of trooper #24.

Stormtrooper Kill Count: 22

After that run-in with the Empire's "elite legion," Luke has joined up with the rebel commando team.

Han: Where's Leia?

Luke: You mean she didn't come back? Well, there's no way the troopers could have gotten her.

Han: What do you mean? They got me back on Cloud City! Remember? You spent the first half of this movie dealing with the aftermath of that.

Luke: Oh, right.

Han: All right, let's go find her while the commandos go ahead to the shield generator.

In another part of the forest, Leia is unconscious but otherwise unharmed. However, something is approaching her through the dense plant growth. It reaches out with a spear and pokes Leia until she wakes up.

Leia: What?

Stormtrooper #25: Come with me.

Instead, Leia draws her blaster and shoots the trooper.

Stormtrooper #25: Why do they never cooperate? ARG!

Stormtrooper Kill Count: 23

Leia turns to see... an Ewok.

Wicket: JUB JUB! *Subtitle*: KAN I HAZ LEITSAABR?

Leia: Wha? A teddy bear? OK...

The Ewok jumps off the log to retrieve the spear trooper #6 was holding.

Wicket: Jub jub!

Leia: I'll give you a protein bar if you go away. Here.

The Ewok snatches the bar, sniffs it suspiciously, then scarfs it down. Hearing something in the distance, he then runs off.

Leia: About time.

A blaster bolt narrowly misses Leia, who takes cover behind the log.

Stormtrooper #27: Gotcha!

Leia turns to see another trooper behind her. Another approaches through the woods.

Stormtrooper #27: Good job, Sniper Joe!

Stormtrooper #26: Why does everyone keep calling me that?

While the two are distracted, Wicket whacks #27 with his spear.

Stormtrooper #27: Huh?

Having gained #27's attention, Wicket raises a blaster.

Stormtrooper #27: Aww, crap. And yet, it's soooooo cute-

Trooper #27 is quickly dispatched to the trooper afterlife.

Stormtrooper Kill Count: 24

Trooper #26 runs to his swoop bike, which came out of nowhere.

Stormtrooper #26: All right! Finally, we get a plot device!

A well-aimed spear throw incapacitates the swoop... by making it explode.

Stormtrooper Kill Count: 25

Meanwhile, in another chat between Vader and the Emperor...

Darth Vader enters the Emperor's throne room, trips over some stairs, and quickly struggles to get back on his feet.

Emperor: Vader, I thought I told you to fix that gaping hole in the floor.

Vader: Some contractors are coming. I can sense it.

Emperor: Strange that I have not. I wonder if your your feelings on this matter are clear, Lord Vader.

Vader: They are clear, my master.

Emperor: Then you will go to the docking bay and wait for them.

Vader: They will come to me?

Emperor: I have foreseen it. They will come to you and then you will bring them before me.

Vader: As you wish.

On its way to recover Leia, Han's group stumbles across a Bunyan trooper... a stormtrooper wearing a plaid Paul Bunyan outfit over his armor and wielding an axe.

Han: Hey, seen any rebels around here?

Stormtrooper #28: Other than you?

Han: Uh... crap.

Stormtrooper #28: Nah, it's all good.

A few seconds later, trooper #28 meets his doom when a falling tree crushes him.

Stormtrooper Kill Count: 26

Han: Huh. I guess you were right about that Really Big Power Karma thing, Luke.

Luke: Hey, look at this.

Luke leans over to pick a cap off the ground.

Luke: Wasn't Leia wearing this?

Han: Like I'd know.

Han glances over to see Chewbacca inspecting a carcass hung from a rope.

Han: Aww, Chewie, how many times do I have to tell you to leave that kind of stuff alone?

Chewie protests, and Han steps closer to the Wookiee.

Han: No. NO, Chewie! Leave the dead animal alone!

Chewie shakes his head and puts one hand on the corpse.

Han: This is your last warning.

After a few seconds, Chewie sighs and steps away from the carcass. It's at this point that he and Han notice a blaster suspended from a rope. Chewie growls a question to Han.

Han: Yeah, go ahead.

Chewie grabs the blaster, causing a net to rise from the forest floor, capturing the group of rebels.

Luke: Han, can you reach my lightsaber?

Han: Sure. Just tell me which end kills things.

Luke: Never mind.

Chewie starts gnawing on the ropes, but thinks better of it after a few seconds. Fortunately, R2 has a plan, and a mini-buzzsaw emerges from one of the droid's compartments.

C3PO: I don't think that's a good idea, R2. I know I don't really think anything is a good idea, but this in particular is-

The net breaks, and the group falls to the ground. Then they realize they're surrounded by several dozen... Ewoks. The Ewoks are wary of the rebels until they notice C3PO. The teddy bear-like creatures then start bowing and chanting.

Han: All right, what's going on here?

C3PO: Just a moment.

3PO talks with one of the Ewoks in their native language, then turns back to Han. The Ewoks are now

C3PO: They seem to be under the impression that I... am a god.

Han: So, we're surrounded by armed teddy bear cultists? Great. Well, at least you can use your divine influence to get us out of here.

C3PO: Oh, no. It's against my programming to impersonate a deity.

Han: Well, what were you planning on doing, then?

C3PO: I was going to let the Ewoks go ahead with their original idea of cooking and consuming you.

Han, understandably upset, lunges toward 3PO and gets the droid in a nasty headlock.

Han: Who's the deity now, goldenrod?

Shortly afterward, a procession of Ewoks is marching through the forest, Han, Luke, Chewie, and R2 tied to poles and carried by Ewoks. 3PO is being carried on a litter. They soon arrive at a village of huts connected by walkways. As they enter the village square, Han voices his feelings.

Han: I have a bad feeling about this.

Luke: What makes you say that?

They look towards a large, water-filled pot with a slowly-roasting trooper in it.

Stormtrooper #29: You savages! A curse upon your arteries!

Tired of #29's complaining, one of the Ewoks whacks him with a spear.

Stormtrooper Kill Count: 27

An Ewok approaches 3PO while others pile firewood in pits underneath Han, Luke, Chewie, and R2.

Han: I don't like the looks of this, 3PO.

C3PO: Oh, don't worry, they assure me that their intentions are quite reasonable.

Han: What are their intentions?

C3PO: They intend to...

One of the Ewoks, Logray, says something to 3PO.

C3PO: Oh. Oh, dear.

Han: What?

C3PO: They're going to throw a banquet in my honor.

Han: That's not so bad.

C3PO: And you're the main course!

Ewoks start beating drums rhythmically, earning another comment from Han.

Han: Huh. Dinner and a show.

C3PO: Actually, you were going to be this evening's entertainment, Master Han, but apparently they believe you don't look talented enough.

Han: Thanks. Thanks a lot.

Leia emerges from a nearby hut to see the source of all the commotion.

Luke: Leia! What are you doing here?

Leia attempts to get closer to Luke, but Ewoks block her path.

Leia: Hey! Those are my friends! 3PO, tell them to set them free.

C3PO: Oh, but that would be an offense to their gods.

Han: You're one of their gods, remember?

Luke: 3PO, tell them that if they don't set us free, you'll get angry and use your magic.

C3PO: But, Master Luke, I don't know any magic!

Luke: Just do it!

3PO speaks to the Ewoks, which disturbs them for a moment. Then, Logray motions to some Ewoks, who start applying sauce to the heroes. Luke manages to concentrate despite this, and uses the Really Big Power to levitate 3PO's throne.

C3PO: Oh! Put me down! Master Luke, do something! Fine! Fine, I'll impersonate a god! Just put me down!

Chief Chirpa orders the Ewoks to set the heroes free. R2 is less than appreciative, and gives one of them the droid equivalent of a raspberry. And then tases him. Chewbacca is slightly more restrained, and merely growls at the five or so Ewoks clinging to his arms and legs. And Luke finally sets 3PO down.

Later, at night, 3PO is telling the Ewoks the story of the Galactic Civil War and the destruction of the Kill Sun. After he reaches the present, the Ewok tribal leaders confer with each other. They finish and make an announcement, and the rest of the tribe cheers.

C3PO: Good news!

Han: They're not going to try to eat us again, are they?

C3PO: No, we're now part of the tribe!

Han: I always dreamed that one day I could be an Ewok.

An Ewok enthusiastically hugs Han.

Han: OK... OK, I can't feel my leg...

C3PO: Oh, and their scouts have offered to show us the shortest way to the shield generator!

Han: Good. I was wondering when we'd get to shoot something.

Leia catches up to Luke on one of the village walkways.

Leia: Luke, what's wrong?

Luke: Leia... do you remember your mother? Your real mother?

Leia: I want to say yes, but that would contradict the prequels.

Luke: Oh, right... well... if you did remember her, what would it be?

Leia: Just... feelings, I guess. Luke, what's bothering you?

Luke: Vader's here. On the moon.

Leia: What makes you say that?

Vader passes behind them on the walkway, preoccupied with his own conversation.

Vader: *[Thinking.]* What am I going to say to the boy? "Hey, come to the Kill Sun with me! It'll be fun!" Like he'll fall for that. Or maybe he will. Gah, I don't even know my own son. Stupid Obi-Wan. It's all his fault.

Obi-Wan: Hey, Anakin.

Vader: 'Sup.

Back to Luke and Leia...

Luke: I'm going to have to face him.

Leia: Why?

Luke: Because he's my father.

Leia: Your father?

Han: Your father?

Luke: When did you get here, Han?

Han: Just now. Sorry.

Han ducks back into the hut.

Luke: Anyway, I'm going to go confront Vader now.

Leia: But what if you don't make it back?

Luke: Then you'll be the only hope for the Alliance.

Leia: But-

Luke: Oh, and you're my sister. Bye!

Luke runs off to find Vader.

Luke: There's still good in him!

A shuttle is parked on an Imperial landing pad in the midst of the forest. Vader is pacing, still trying to figure out what to say to Luke when two stormtroopers and an officer bring the young Jedi to him.

Officer #3: This is a rebel who surrendered to us. He denies there are more, but we're conducting a search anyway. I'm proud to say that we've only lost a dozen troopers so far.

Stormtrooper #2: It's kind of dark, so we think a lot of them just got lost. You know, aside from the panicked screaming followed by blaster shots-

Trooper #1 elbows #2 in the ribs.

Officer #3: Uh... oh, and the rebel was armed only with this.

The officer hands Vader Luke's lightsaber.

Vader: Good work, commander.

The officer and troopers leave.

Vader: The Emperor is expecting you.

Luke: I know, father.

Vader: So you've accepted the truth?

Luke: From a certain point of view.

Vader: Oh, not that again.

Eager to change the subject, Vader looks at Luke's lightsaber.

Vader: I see you built your own lightsaber. Your skills are complete. But you don't know the power of the Bad Side.

Luke: If it was so great, why would it be called that?

Vader: Because... because I have to do what the Emperor commands. It is my destiny. Just like stormtroopers are destined to be disposable cannon fodder. They learn to accept it.

Luke: No. Search your feelings.

Vader: I don't wanna!

Luke: Then my father is truly dead.

Vader: From a certain point of view....

The rebel commandos are on a ridge overlooking the Imperial shield generator.

Leia: The main entrance is on the other side of the landing platform. This isn't going to be easy.

Han: Come on. Chewie and I have gotten into a lot of places more heavily-guarded than this. Remember the Kill Sun?

Leia: You're not exactly inspiring confidence in me.

C3PO: Good news! The Ewoks say that there is a secret entrance on the other side of the ridge!

The rebel fleet is preparing for the assault on the Kill Sun 2.0.

Lando: Admiral, we're in position. All fighters accounted for.

Ackbar: It's a trap!

Lando: No, I mean all our fighters are accounted for. We're not in combat yet.

Ackbar: Oh, I know. I was just practicing.

Lando: That's not very reassuring.

Ackbar: Oh, it's part of standard combat preparations. You know, like, "That thing is operational! We're all going to die!"

Lando: Don't worry, my friends will have the shields down in time.

Nien Nunb: *[Says something in an alien language.] Subtitle: This idiot's going to get us all killed.*

Lando: See? Nien agrees with me.

Ackbar: All ships, prepare to jump into Überspace.

Back on the moon...

Han: There's only four guards. This should be easy.

Leia: Only takes one to sound the alarm.

Han: Then we'll do this real quiet-like.

Han tiptoes towards the guards. Naturally, they spot him, but can't decide what to do.

Stormtrooper #30: Look, a rebel.

Stormtrooper #31: What? Where?

Stormtrooper #30: [*Points at Han.*] Right there, in the open.

Stormtrooper #31: I still can't see him. This isn't like that stupid "Magic Eye" thing, is it?

There's a long pause while Han continues to slowly approach the troopers.

Stormtrooper #32: I'm guessing we should do something.

Stormtrooper #31: I would if I could see the rebel.

Trooper #33, who has not been part of this conversation, notices that one of the Ewoks is in the process of stealing a speeder bike.

Stormtrooper #33: Hey!

Three of the troopers get on their speeder bikes and chase the Ewok, leaving one guarding the shield generator bunker. All three of them crash into a tree upon their departure.

Stormtrooper Kill Count: 30

Stormtrooper #31: I still don't see the rebel.

As Han enters a code on a keypad next to the bunker door, Chewie sneaks up behind trooper #31 and taps him on the shoulder. The trooper turns around and lets off a scream that's cut short when Chewie snaps the trooper's neck.

Stormtrooper Kill Count: 31

Leia: I thought that only worked in movies.

Han: He is a Wookiee, you know.

The three enter the bunker, which is surprisingly empty.

On the Kill Sun 2.0, Luke and Vader enter the Emperor's throne room.

Emperor: Welcome, young Skywalker. I have been expecting you.

The Emperor uses the Really Big Power to remove Luke's shackles.

Emperor: Guards, leave us.

The Emperor's guards, who are dressed in full Catholic bishop regalia, exit the chamber.

Emperor: In time you will call me master.

Luke: No I won't.

Emperor: Yes you will.

Luke: No I won't.

Emperor: YES YOU WILL!

The Emperor settles back into his seat and calms down.

Emperor: You will find that you are mistaken about a great many things, young Jedi.

Vader hands the Emperor Luke's lightsaber.

Emperor: Ah, yes, a Jedi's weapon. I turned him to the Bad Side, and I will do the same to you.

Luke: No you won't.

Emperor: Oh, shut up already. You're taking all the fun out of being the smug villain. The rebel attack will fail. Oh, yes, I know about that. And I assure you that I am quite safe from your friends here.

Luke: You're overconfident.

Emperor: I'm in a 900-kilometer-wide battlestation. I'd say I have a right to be confident.

Luke: We blew up the other one!

Emperor: Oh, please. Do you really think history will repeat itself?

Luke: Yes... maybe.

Vader: It's hopeless... son. It is useless to resist. You will be assimilated.

Emperor: You think your friends can save you? The shield will stay up. I have an entire elite legion of stormtroopers on the sanctuary moon. It'll take hours for your friends to grind through that many redshirts.

Back to the shield generator...

Han, Leia, Chewie, and the commandos burst through a door and into the bunker's command room. They begin placing demolition charges on equipment.

Stormtrooper #34: Well, I guess this means we're doomed.

Trooper #15 jumps into an inexplicable electrified pit of doom.

Stormtrooper Kill Count: 32

Leia: Hurry! The fleet will be here any minute!

Han: You worry too much.

Leia: But what if more troopers arrive?

Han: So? I put 3PO on lookout duty.

Outside the bunker, 3PO watches as troopers rush inside.

C3PO: Oh, I do say! Stop, please!

Wicket runs off into the forest.

C3PO: And where are you going?

Inside the bunker:

Han: We're about done here. Chewie, go keep an eye on the shuttle.

Chewie leaves through a side door seconds before troopers storm the bunker, disarming the rebels and removing the charges.

Stormtrooper #35: We're winning, we're winning, we're winning!

Trooper #35 does a victory dance, which Han interrupts by tripping the trooper. The latest unfortunate victim of the Kill Count plunges into the same electrified pit that claimed #34.

Stormtrooper #35: This wasn't funny the first time!

Stormtrooper Kill Count: 33

In space, the rebel fleet arrives near Endor.

Lando: All wings report in.

Red Leader: Red Leader, standing by.

Green Leader: Green Leader, standing by.

Gold Leader: Gold Leader, standing by.

Pink Leader: Do I really have to say it?

Lando: Yes.

Pink Leader: [*Sighs.*] Pink Leader, standing by.

Ackbar: We're borked.

In the Millennium Falcon, Lando sees a sensor reading and gives an order to the other ships.

Lando: Break off the attack! The shield is still up!

Red Leader: Are you sure? I'm not getting a reading.

Lando: Pull up! All craft pull up!

Red Leader: Technically, since this is space, couldn't we pull away in any direction equally well?

Lando: Shut up.

Mon Calamari #1: We have enemy ships in sector 47.

Ackbar: Say it with me.

Both: It's a trap!

Lando: Fighters coming in.

The battle can be seen through the window in the Emperor's throne room.

Emperor: Come, boy, see what Sith Lords do for a living.

Luke glances at his lightsaber.

Emperor: Ah, you want your weapon, do you? Go ahead, kill me. I can always reincarnate in a clone body.

Luke: No! That's non-canon!

Emperor: It's C-Canon! Deal with it!

Luke: Noooo!

The rebel commandos are led out of the bunker by the troopers. The forest is crawling with more.

Stormtrooper #36: All right! Only our own ineptitude could defeat us now!

C3PO: Hello! Over here!

Stormtroopers march off to capture 3PO.

C3PO: Are you sure this was a good idea, R2?

R2 whistles at 3PO and the two head deeper into the forest.

Stormtrooper #1: Why are we chasing these droids, anyway? It's not like they pose a threat.

Stormtrooper #36: Wait... I think I head something.

An Ewok leaps right in front of trooper #36's face.

Ewok: Jub jub!

Trooper #36 screams as a spear hits him square in the chest.

Stormtrooper Kill Count: 34

Stormtrooper #2: Oh no! Spears! Our only weakness!

Stormtrooper #1: We're weak against everything, you moron.

The troopers start firing into the forest randomly. Spears and rocks fly out of the brush, taking down another four troopers.

Stormtrooper Kill Count: 38

A trooper on a swoop bike tries to come to the rescue, but an Ewok swinging on a vine knocks him off and commandeers the bike.

Stormtrooper Kill Count: 39

Another Ewok is tenaciously clinging to a trooper's helmet while bashing the trooper on the head with a rock.

Stormtrooper #42: Somebody get this freakin' Ewok off me!

Trooper #42 runs into a tree, which dislodges the Ewok. However, seconds later a swoop bike crashes into the tree.

Stormtrooper Kill Count: 40

Stormtrooper #2: Everybody run away!

Stormtrooper #1: Way ahead of you!

Trooper #1 is climbing into an AT-ST. The officer inside objects, so 'trooper #1 throws him out of the walker.

Stormtrooper #2: Wait for me!

Trooper #2 latches onto the AT-ST's leg before it starts moving toward the shield generator bunker at full speed. The other troopers are also running, except for one who is frozen in terror as hundreds of Ewoks swarm forward. He is so terrified, in fact, that he spontaneously explodes.

Stormtrooper Kill Count: 41

C3PO: Is it safe to come out yet?

Han and Leia are sheltering themselves from the battle at the bunker entrance. Leia calls for R2 on her comlink.

Leia: Where are you, R2? We need you right now.

3PO and R2 are hiding behind a log while the battle rages around them.

C3PO: I don't think that is advisable, R2.

R2 sets out for the bunker anyway.

C3PO: Well at least use your rockets, R2!

R2 beeps at 3PO.

C3PO: What do you mean, "The Jawas removed them"?

Elsewhere in the forest, the troopers have regrouped and have walker support. A group of Ewoks have moved a catapult into position. They launch rocks, which have no effect, so they load a stormtrooper, who ends up smacking square into the side of an AT-ST, knocking the walker over and creating an explosion which takes out three troopers.

Stormtrooper Kill Count: 44

Ewoks in primitive hang gliders are also attack the walkers by dropping rocks on them. However, this is having little effect, so they break out the heavy weapon: a boulder carried by several glider-borne Ewoks. They release it, crushing a walker completely.

Stormtrooper Kill Count: 48

Ewoks cut vines restraining two logs that swing down and bash a trooper in the head.

Stormtrooper #51: OW! That really hurt!

And then trooper #51 is crushed underneath the foot of a walker.

Stormtrooper Kill Count: 49

Two speeder bikes chase Ewoks, their drivers confident despite the surely astronomical casualty rate they've suffered so far. As they round a tree, they encounter an Ewok clothesline and are knocked off their bikes. Ewoks quickly surround them.

Stormtrooper #52: Oh, come on! We were just kidding!

An Ewok pulls a lever, dumping the troopers into a rancor pit.

Stormtrooper #52: Huh. How do you suppose this got here?

Stormtrooper Kill Count: 50

In space, the Empire is doing much better.

Wedge: Their fighters are heading for the medical frigate!

Lando: Medical frigate?

Wedge: You heard me right.

Lando: And we took it, unarmed, into the middle of a battle.

Wedge: Yeah. So?

Lando: I'm just trying to figure out the logic here.

Wedge: Well, we have to take care of the wounded.

Lando: And couldn't we do that just as well on, I don't know, the giant Mon Calamari star cruiser? You know, that big ship that has actual weapons?

Lando's copilot makes an observation.

Lando: You're right. They are only attacking with fighters. I wonder what those Star Killers are waiting for.

The Emperor, Vader, and Luke are watching the battle from the throne room.

Emperor: As you can see, your friend have failed. Now witness the firepower of this fully armed and operational battle station.

Luke: Do I have any choice in this?

Emperor: No.

Deep inside the Kill Sun, technicians are working on the superlaser's firing sequence. And one of the stormtroopers falls into an arbitrarily-placed bottomless pit moments before the laser shoots down the shaft.

Stormtrooper Kill Count: 51

One of the rebel cruisers is hit by the superlaser.

Lando: That blast came from the Kill Sun! That thing's operational!

Pink Leader: At least they didn't get the medical frigate.

Ackbar: All ships prepare to retreat.

Lando: We won't get another chance at this.

Ackbar: At getting killed?

Lando: Han will have that shield down. We've got to give him more time.

Ackbar: But our firepower can't repel cruisers of that magnitude!

Lando: I think you mixed up a couple words there.

Ackbar: I don't care what you say, drunk, I am not Calrissian.

Lando: I never accused you of-

Ackbar: Shut up! All of you just shut up! You don't understand me!

On the forest moon, 'troopers #1 and #2 are trying to get into the bunker.

Stormtrooper #1: Open the door!

Officer #4: We can't! There are rebels outside!

Stormtrooper #1: I know! That's why I want inside!

Officer #4: I can't open the door. The risk is too great.

Stormtrooper #1: I know. The risk of me getting killed!

Officer #4: Now you're just being difficult. I'm not opening the door.

Stormtrooper #1: Oh, yes you are. You're going to open that gorram-kriffing door!

Stormtrooper #2: Do you think swearing is going to help? He seems like he's made up his mind.

Stormtrooper #1: I don't know if it'll help, but it's making me feel better. Now get off your shebs and open that frakking door, or I'll blow the kriffing thing open myself. Understand, you gorram barve?

Officer #4: And just what are you going to use to blast the door open? Your fearsome plastic rifle?

Stormtrooper #1: I'll use my kriffing laser cannon, thank you very much!

The troopers fire the walker's main cannon at the bunker door, blowing it to pieces.

Han: Told you we'd get in one way or the other.

Leia: No, you didn't.

Han: Well, I was thinking it. Now let's blow some stuff up!

Meanwhile, Lando is advocating a new plan.

Lando: Get closer to those Star Killers!

Ackbar: Are you trying to get us killed?

Lando: We'll last longer against them than we will against the Kill Sun.

Ackbar: Or we could retreat. That way we'd all last a lot longer.

On the Kill Sun...

Emperor: Your fleet has lost. Your friends on the moon have lost. Your whole rebellion is full of losers. When was your last

victory? Yavin, right? That was three years ago. You might as well be the Cubs, for crying out loud.

Vader watches the confrontation, but doesn't say anything.

Emperor: Good. I can feel your anger. Take your weapon and strike me down. I'm tired of being corporeal, anyway.

Luke's lightsaber flies into his hand. He ignites it and swings at the Emperor, but is blocked by Vader's lightsaber.

The battle between the Ewoks and stormtroopers is in full swing. A walker marches through the undergrowth, blasting Ewoks. A group of Ewoks lassoes a stormtrooper, sending him flying off his speeder bike. Momentum carries the bike into one of the walker's legs, knocking it over. It lands on a group of troopers and explodes.

Stormtrooper Kill Count: 55

Troopers #1 and #2 are running toward the bunker entrance when #2 is hit in the shoulder by a blaster shot.

Stormtrooper #1: Are you all right?

Stormtrooper #2: It's not bad.

A pair of rebel commandos approach the troopers. #2 slowly activates a thermal detonator.

Stormtrooper #1: I love you.

Stormtrooper #2: What?

Stormtrooper #1: You know, as a comrade-in-arms. It's platonic. I really love grenades. I was caught up in the moment. Aww, just throw that thing already.

Stormtrooper #2: I know, I know.

Trooper #2 throws the detonator. It lands at the feet of one of the rebels, who kicks it toward a group of stormtroopers.

Stormtrooper #57: Don't worry, I'll shield it with my body!

Trooper #57 grabs another trooper and throws him on the detonator.

Stormtrooper Kill Count: 55

Stormtrooper #57: HA!

An Ewok spear hits #57 in the neck.

Stormtrooper Kill Count: 56

Troopers #1 and #2 run inside the bunker.

Stormtrooper #1: It got weird back there, didn't it?

Stormtrooper #2: The weird thing is that we're both clones of the same guy.

Stormtrooper #1: Quiet! They're not supposed to know that yet.

Stormtrooper #2: Who is "they?"

The two pause and #1 jerks his head toward the camera.

Stormtrooper #2: Ohhhhhh...

Elsewhere in the bunker:

Leia: Just how are you planning on capturing an entire bunker full of Imperials?

Han: Relax. I have a plan.

Han turns and sees #1 and #2.

Han: I'd like to make a trade with you.

Stormtrooper #2: What kind of trade?

Han: You give me your armor and I don't kill you.

Stormtrooper #2: That's not a good bargain. These things are flimsy and they don't fit well at all.

Stormtrooper #1: Just do what he says.

#1 and #2 remove their armor, revealing...that each of them is wearing another set of armor.

Stormtrooper #2: We dressed in layers.

Han and Leia put on the discarded armor and move towards the bunker's control room.

Back to the big lightsaber duel:

Luke is forcing Vader back and knocks him down some stairs.

Emperor: Use your aggressive feelings! Let the hate flow through you!

Luke looks at the Emperor, then Vader, and turns off his lightsaber.

Vader: Just let me do my job, OK? You want him turned to the Bad Side, don't you? You've really lost your subtle touch.

Emperor: Silence.

Vader: Come on, man! At least use a little nuance! All you're doing now is cackling and saying, "Yeeeeeeessss, young Skywalker. Geeeeeeve into your haaaaate." There's no way you're turning him unless you get your act back together.

Emperor: Fine. Show me how you'd turn him to the Bad Side.

Vader: I was doing a great job until you made him realize he was turning evil.

Vader turns toward Luke.

Vader: Now, where were we? Oh, right. Obi-Wan has taught you well.

Luke: I won't fight you.

Vader: See what you did, Sidious? You took his mind off the fight. This is why you stay in your palace all day and I do all the fighting.

Vader approaches Luke.

Vader: You are unwise to lower your defenses.

Vader swings at Luke, who back-flips onto a catwalk.

Luke: I feel the good in you.

Vader: There is no good.

Luke: There's conflict.

Vader: There is no conflict! I'm going to kill you, boy!

Luke: You couldn't bring yourself to kill me before, and I don't believe you'll do it now.

Vader: You underestimate the power of the Bad Side.

Vader throws his saber, causing the catwalk to fall to the ground.

Emperor: Good, good...

Vader: What did I tell you?

Emperor: What? I was just making an observation.

Vader: No, you're getting ready to push him back from the brink again. Now, where'd the boy go?

In the shield generator bunker, Han is executing his brilliant plan.

Han: Hey, everybody! The rebels are defeated! They're running for it! [*Fires his blaster rifle in the air.*] Woo-hoo!

Stormtrooper #59: All right! Let's go get them!

All the Imperials rush out of the bunker.

Stormtrooper #60: Wait, shouldn't someone stay to watch the bunker?

Han: That's what we're here for.

Trooper #60 leaves, and Han sets demolition charges on the control panels.

Outside, the troopers dash out of the bunker before noticing that they're surrounded.

Stormtrooper #59: Do you think this would be a good time for an ill-advised heroic sacrifice?

Stormtrooper #60: It would be if we weren't the evil minions.

C3PO: I suggest fighting anyway. The Ewoks have no concept of surrender.

Stormtrooper #59: Oh-

Stormtrooper #60: Fun.

Vader walks around the throne room, searching for Luke.

Vader: You can't hide forever.

Luke: Yes I can.

Vader: Why don't you make this easier for everyone involved and give yourself over to the bad side? It's the only way to save your friends and we have a great dental plan.

Luke: No! It's a lie!

Vader: Your thoughts betray you. Your feelings for them are strong. Especially for...huh, how about that? A twin sister. Obi-Wan was wise to hide her from me.

Luke: Hide? She was adopted by a prominent supporter of the rebellion.

Vader: Yeah, well, we blew up her planet! I imagine that would induce enough angst for her to turn to the bad side.

Luke: Never!

Luke ignites his lightsaber and attacks Vader, forcing him back towards the bottomless shaft.

Vader: See, now that's the kind of aggression we could use in an operation like this. Remember when I offered to co-rule the galaxy with you? It's still on the table.

Luke slices off Vader's hand.

Vader: I'm just sayin'.

Emperor: Good! Your hate has made you powerful.

Vader: Hey! What did I tell you about premature gloating?

Emperor: Now fulfill your destiny and take your father's place at my side!

Luke looks at Vader's wrist, then at his own hand.

Luke: That doesn't look like a very attractive offer at the moment.

Luke tosses his lightsaber away.

Luke: I'll never turn to the bad side.

Emperor: So be it... Execute Order 67.

The Emperor looks around the room, confused that none of his minions are at hand.

Luke: You told them to leave, remember?

Emperor: Oh, right.

Han and several rebels run out of the bunker and race across the clearing. The Ewoks turn and follow them.

Stormtrooper #59: What's the big deal?

The bunker explodes, wiping out the troopers assembled outside.

Stormtrooper Kill Count: 74

Stormtrooper #59: Wha? I'm alive! I'm the last trooper on Endor!

The bunker's radar dish, thrown in the air by the blast, comes crashing down on trooper #59.

Stormtrooper Kill Count: 75

In space...

Ackbar: The shield is down! Commence retrea- I mean, attack on the Kill Sun's main reactor.

Lando: We're on our way. All fighters follow me. Told you they'd do it!

The Emperor slowly walks down the stairs and raises his arms toward Luke.

Emperor: Fine. I'll just kill you myself.

Lightning shoots from the Emperor's hands, knocking Luke to the floor. Vader struggles to his feet and moves to the Emperor's side.

Emperor: Young fool. Only now, at the climax, do you understand. Your feeble skills are no match for the power of the bad side.

The Emperor turns to Vader.

Emperor: Is this some top-notch gloating or what?

Luke: Help me...

Vader looks from the Emperor to Luke.

Emperor: You have paid the price for your lack of vision.

Vader: And now you'll pay the price for your lack of floor!

Vader grabs the Emperor, lightning arcing back to strike Vader. At first he tries to half-carry, half-drag the Emperor to the bottomless pit, but is unable to get the Emperor over the railing. He then struggles toward the wall, where he manages to push a button while holding onto the Emperor. An opening appears in the wall, and Vader throws the Emperor into it before closing the hatch and pressing another button.

Luke: What was that?

Vader: Trash compactor.

Fighters follow the Falcon into the unfinished portion of the Kill Sun.

Wedge: I'm going in.

Lando: Here goes nothing.

Porkins: Right behind you.

The fighters race through the interior of the Kill Sun, TIE fighters close behind.

Meanwhile, fighting between other rebel ships and the Imperial fleet continues.

Ackbar: Concentrate all fire on that Deluxe Star Killer.

On the bridge of the huge Imperial ship, Admiral Piett and a subordinate are watching the battle.

Controller: Sir, we've lost our bridge deflector shield.

Piett: Intensify the forward batteries. I don't want anything to get through.

The officer looks out the window as a damaged A-Wing heads directly toward the bridge.

Piett: Intensify forward firepower!

Officer #5: Too late!

Piett: Reverse the polarity!

The fighter crashes into the bridge, disabling the ship. To add injury to insult, it then plunges into the Kill Sun and explodes.

Inside the Kill Sun, Imperial personnel are panicking. Troopers rush in all directions, including one group of men running in a circle.

In the midst of this, Luke is trying to carry Vader to an Imperial shuttle. He eventually collapses from the strain.

Vader: Luke, help me take this mask off.

Luke: But you'll die.

Vader: Nothing can stop that now. I just want to look on you with my own eyes.

Luke slowly removes Vader's mask.

Vader: Now go, Luke. Leave me.

Luke: I can't leave you here. I've got to save you.

Vader: You already have.

Luke: I won't leave you.

Vader closes his eyes and Luke realizes that his father is dead.

Luke: Why does everyone die when I'm trying to talk to them? Am I that boring?

The Millennium Falcon flies into the Kill Sun's main reactor chamber, followed by several TIEs.

TIE Pilot: I have you now.

The TIE fires on the Falcon, which swerves out of the way. Instead, the TIE's lasers hit the main reactor, setting off a chain reaction.

TIE Pilot: My next performance review is going to be a real pain.

Lando pilots the Falcon through the Kill Sun's superstructure just ahead of a series of explosions.

A shuttle, with Luke in the cockpit, flies out of the main docking bay as that section of the Kill Sun is blown away.

The explosions start to close in on the Millennium Falcon. One of the X-Wings gets rocked by the blasts and crashes.

Wedge: We lost Porkins! Again!

The Falcon and Wedge's X-Wing escape the confines of the Kill Sun and fly toward the sanctuary moon just before the entire Kill Sun explodes.

Stormtrooper Kill Count: 1,000,075

The rebels on the moon watch the explosion and cheer.

C3PO: You really should be wearing some sort of eye protection.

Han looks concerned as he watches the explosion.

Leia: I'm sure Luke wasn't on that thing. I can feel it.

Han: Forget Luke, I want to know if the Falcon's OK.

It's night, and everyone is back on the moon. Luke sets a torch to the funeral pile where Vader's body lies.

In the Ewok village, a huge bonfire is the centerpiece of a celebration. Ewoks sing and beat drums made of stormtrooper helmets.

Luke looks off to the side and sees the smiling ghosts of Obi-Wan, Yoda, and Anakin Skywalker. Suddenly, a new ghost appears.

Hayden Christiansen: What are you doing here?

Anakin: I'm Anakin Skywalker.

Hayden: No you're not. This is my gig!

Hayden grabs Anakin and throws him off the walkway, taking his place next to Yoda and Obi-Wan.

Obi-Wan: What was that about?

Hayden: Just smile and wave, boys, smile and wave.

Back in space, a lone ship moves through the wreckage of the Kill Sun as it leaves Endor. Troopers #1 and #2 are sitting in the cockpit.

Stormtrooper #1: Good thing we found this shuttle, or we'd be down there with that collection of walking throw pillows.

Stormtrooper #2: Yeah. It feels good to know that the war is over. We're finally safe.

Stormtrooper #1: Finally safe...

Chewbacca, standing behind #1 and #2, cracks his knuckles.

Stormtrooper #1: What was that?

Cut to Credits.

Coming When Proofing is Finished:

Jar-Jar: Meesa feel soooooo stupid!

Obi-Wan: What's podracing?

Anakin: Well, you take an open cockpit, use string to attack a couple of jet engines, and then race through an obstacle course while sand people are shooting at you.

Obi-Wan: That sounds...remotely possible.

Anakin: And you have to do three laps.

Qui-Gon: Being enslaved by Watto is starting to look like the attractive option.

Maul: I'm Darth Maul. I get two lines in this whole movie.
[Awkward silence.] Aww, crap.

Boss Nass: You must go through the...planet core.

Obi-Wan: Planet core?

Qui-Gon: I'm sure he's just speaking figuratively.

Boss Nass: No, I'm not. We have unique geology. The inside of our planet issa made of water.

Qui-Gon: But...how?

Boss Nass: Wesa took out all the rock and metal, sold it offworld, and replaced it with lotsa water.

Qui-Gon: Where could you possibly get that much water?

Boss Nass: Some place called, uh, Tattooine.

Qui-Gon: Oh. That explains a lot.

Boss Nass: Yes. Now, yousa be takin' a bongo.

Qui-Gon: Excuse me?

Space Wars: Episode I: The Gungan Menace



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