

S T A R W A R S
E P I S O D E V I I

T H E C R E V A S S E R E A C H E S

by Daniel Viau

based on the universe created
by GEORGE LUCAS

INTENDED as a WRITING SAMPLE
copyright, all rights reserved 2014

thelastfountain@gmail.com

FADE IN:

OPENING TITLE CRAWL:

A LONG TIME AGO IN A GALAXY FAR, FAR AWAY...

STAR WARS

EPISODE VII

THE CREVASSE REACHES

In the decades following the destruction of THE EMPIRE, the REBEL FORCES have spread further out into the galaxy. Their peaceful reach extends into unexplored territory.

The NEW ALDERAAN PEACE COUNCIL, led by QUEEN LEIA ORGANA-SOLO, is currently en route to the recently discovered planet, NOTRHUPA, undergoing atmospheric conversion.

HAN SOLO, pilot of the infamous MILLENIUM FALCON, accompanies his wife, leaving his lucrative smuggling enterprise in the hands of his young protégé, MeCOULM TETHUR.

Unbeknownst to THE REBELLION, this newly discovered solar system is already occupied by an extremist sect of specialized warriors known only as THE CREVASSE, a splintered faction of the supposed FALLEN EMPIRE.

The long clawed reach of THE CREVASSE, led by the ruthless DARTH SYNDOOR, grasps for the Royal ORGANA LEGACY, hoping to crush the future of the REBELLION at its very conception...

EXT. SPACE

The CRAWL comes to an end over a field of brilliant stars.

VRRRRAAMMM! A TIE FIGHTER whips across the stars, quickly followed by a new harshly angled model BLACK TIE FIGHTER.

Lasers BLAST between the TIE fighters. An X-WING whips across the starfield in pursuit. The TIES split away.

INTERCUT: COCKPIT

A young pilot, THRESH, yells into his communiqué.

THRESH

You heard me. TIE fighters. Over.

RADIO

Repeat. Carbon Squadron 6. Say again.

THRESH

Dammit. I'm not seein things, Cap.

Thresh chases the grey TIE. The Black TIE is too agile.

RADIO (OS)

How is that possible? The Empire fell decades ago.

THRESH

(obnoxious)

You want me to ask? I'll be polite.

The grey TIE approaches the large mothership of the New Alderaan Peace Council [NAPC; nay|pack] in the distance. Thresh follows.

The Black TIE circles him, RIPPING away at strange angles.

Three X-Wings and two large defensive ships, known as STEWARDS, protect the NAPC. An X-Wing launches after the Black TIE.

THRESH

I lost visual.

Thresh keeps close, even though the TIE tries to evade.

The other X-wing pilot spots the BLACK TIE fighter. It quickly alters course, up and up. The X-Wing follows.

RADIO

Carbon 9 found the Black TIE Fighter. Commander says if they get too close to the NAPC, take em out.

THRESH

(obnoxious)

How close is too close?

The grey TIE gets closer and CLOSER to the mothership.

The Black TIE loops back down, facing the X-Wing, BLASTING.

Thresh notices the X-Wing EXPLODE, then whips his attention back to the enemy in front of him. He yells in anger and BLASTS away. The TIE is struck, but keeps going.

The STEWARDS shift to defend the front and rear of the NAPC.

The remaining X-Wings leave the NAPC's side and rocket towards the Black TIE. They blast away as the TIE leads them further away from the NAPC mothership, into deep space.

Thresh CHASES the grey TIE. They BLAST and dodge, back and forth, until Thresh EXPLODES the TIE. He hollers and CHEERS.

The other X-Wings pursue the Black TIE.

BAMF. It escapes, WARPING into hyperspace, leaving the Rebels far from the NAPC.

INT. MOTHERSHIP - REGAL CHAMBER

A uniformed operator, ABRAMS, swipes at a tablet-device.

ABRAMS

The Stewards have shifted their stance to protect us. We lost a few X-Wings to battle before the enemy disappeared.

Abrams turns, holding the tablet, displaying the skirmish. He walks across the regal Victorian-style chamber.

LEIA sits in a modest throne, cross-legged and casual. Her hair is elaborately woven atop her head, like a tendrilled bee-hive. She still has that air of stubbornness about her.

LEIA

(unapologetic)

We have more. Tell me, Abrams, the way they move - are those TIE fighters?

ABRAMS

Private Thresh confirms it is.

LEIA

I knew it.

ABRAMS

What? Queen Organa, if I may, the Empire fell long ago. Perhaps there is another, more rational, explanation.

LEIA

You don't know the Empire like I do. I knew there would be others. Somewhere. Our mission here is still a success, Abrams.

ABRAMS

I thought we were exploring undiscovered territory? To shine
(MORE)

ABRAMS (cont'd)
the light, into the darkness. A
peace mission, you said.

LEIA
As you should, Operator. Not all
should know of the Empire's reach.
Panic spreads more easily than
Hope. The New Republic would never
grow to this size if we were all
afraid. Alas, we feared this day
would come. And the day is not yet
over. It has just begun.

ABRAMS
Are you quite certain there will be
more, Queen Organa?

LEIA
(looks away)
There's always more.

EXT. SPACE

BAMF. Two massive Empire Motherships exit light-speed.
SWARMS of GREY TIEs escape from the black hulking exterior.

A structure extends from the Stewards, unfolding. Drones are
released from ports. They fly along the extended structure,
pulling a metallic fabric across like a sail.

The Stewards' fully shield the NAPC from the TIEs.

X-Wings exit from the Mothership and form squads behind the
shields - then RUSH the enemy.

X-Wings dogfight the TIEs in the strange dimensions of
space. WHAAZAAAM. An X-WING explodes. It's all-out WAR.

Squadrons split away, engaging enemy formations. The TIEs
are more agile, but the X-Wings can take more damage.

INTERCUT: COCKPITS

Thresh, leading a squad, CHEERS as he destroys a TIE.

The Imperial Motherships (IMS) slowly advance, like rolling
clouds of thunder - impending their way towards Leia's ship.

TIEs pelt a Steward's shield. No damage - just flaring.

Two X-Wings squads form on the TIEs. That BLACK TIE appears
behind them. It BLASTS the squad, exploding two X-Wings.

The massive Empire ships hulk over the smaller dogfight
below, casting a large shadow over the laser battle.

A small sleek black ship, JETTISONS from an IMS. It zips
away, stealthily, avoiding any skirmish.

The other IMS launches a pulse missile. It PLUMES liquid fire in its wake, like some twisted oil spill in zero gravity.

KA-THRAAM! It explodes against the Steward shield, a hole grows like insects chomping through a leaf in fast forward.

The other IMS fires a missile. It EXPLODES into the vulnerable Steward, EVISCERATING it from within.

Lasers fill the stars, until only a few fighters remain.

Thresh looks out at the hopeless battle. He CARVES away, changing course, and ROCKETS towards an IMS.

RADIO

Thresh?! What are you doing?

THRESH

What needs to be done. You saw how powerful they are.

He RUSHES the cockpit of the IMS, dodging lasers as he goes.

THRESH

We aren't ready for this.

An X-Wing joins him, a young man with a moustache, TAIL.

TAIL

I'm right behind you, Thresh.

Another X-Wing picks off a TIE pursuing Tail.

THRESH

Tail? What took you so long Antilles?

TAIL

Let's finish this before it starts.

THRESH

Affirmative.

They get closer and closer to the enemy's Mothership.

Thresh DODGES blasts from cannons mounted on the IMS hull.

Tail BLASTS the cannons, while Thresh aims for the cockpit. He sees inside - pilots run from the impending collision.

A squad of TIEs blasts at Thresh and Tail. An X-Wing squad chases these TIEs. It doesn't look good for anyone.

THRESH

(yelling)

Long live the Rebellion...

THRESH / TAIL
Long love the Queen.

Thresh kamikazes, DEEP into the cockpit, FIRING as he goes. He breaks through the interior. Tail follows. They EXPLODE, setting off a chain reaction of nuclear events.

TIEs battle X-Wings, as the massive whale of the IMS, sinks through space like a smoking Titanic, in the background.

Only two X-Wings and a lone TIE fighter remain. They trick the enemy into their firing lane - and BLAST it away.

MEANWHILE, that small JETTISONED enemy ship, appearing so small against the massive NAPC, enters an open hangar bay.

The remaining Imperial Mothership, finishing its mission, instantly BLIPS out of existence, through time and space.

WIPE:

INT. NAPC MOTHERSHIP - SMOKY CHAMBER

A chamber room filled with starmaps and ancient artifacts.

A grey haired man, the GENERAL, hunches over a desk. A small-scale holographic alien, a BOTHAN, "stands" on a holo-tablet before him.

BOTHAN

General, I fear it is so. The Cartesian Ring won't let the cargo loose. This course of action could injure our relationship with them.

GENERAL

Relationship? Come on, I don't wanna hold their hand. Are you telling me the Enterprise I've worked so hard for. So long for. Doesn't earn US more respect than that?

BOTHAN

Never-the-less, the Cartesians will not listen.

GENERAL

I don't need to tell ya how smuggling works, now, do I, pal? So... TAKE the provisions. Re-distribute them amongst the Rebel Flotillas. Like the plan.

BOTHAN

Perhaps you should lend your name to the operation. Surely, they will listen then.

GENERAL

Keep my name out of it. That's it,
that's all. Now, make it known.

BOTHAN

I should refrain, but General SOLO,
sir. If the Cartesians knew who we
represented th---

GENERAL

You heard me... Make it known.

BOTHAN

(bows)
General.

GENERAL

(aggressive)
Off.

The holo bursts away with STATIC.

The General reaches and grabs a long thin glass straw from a
richly ornate hand-carved box. He CRACKS the tip, and
inhales. Smoke creeps around his silhouette.

It's HAN SOLO - aged and grey, but with that same sly smile.

HAN

Han Solo? The name still means
sumthin.

WIPE ACROSS:

EXT. SPACE

A swimming green planet, NOTRHUPA, swirls with atmospheric
gasses. A Steward and a few X-Wings, protects the NAPC.

A boxy CARRIER exits the NAPC and enters the atmosphere.

EXT. NOTRHUPA - DAY

A large green ocean covers most of the planet. The solitary
continent's interior thrives with lush plant life. A habitat
of bunkers and domes lines the coast.

Atomspheric conversion machines send pulse waves into the
planet's core. Others gather water from the ocean.

Terranauts look to the sky, as the carrier lands nearby.

A greying officer, Captain CHADWICK, exits. He is met by a
formally dressed alien with numerous eyes, VILACQUA.

VILACQUA

Captain Chadwick? What happened?

CHADWICK

Vilacqua. Now is not the time.

VILACQUA

But the battle. We all saw. What happened? Who were they?

CHADWICK

I'm not here to discuss the momentary skirmishes of the stars. I'm here to inspect the Queen's accommodations. She wants to be on soil for this important event.

VILACQUA

But Captain, if WE just discovered Notrhupa, how'd the enemy find us?

CHADWICK

Commander Lucas destroyed the enemy. That is all that matters. Now, show me the Queen's Chambers.

VILACQUA

You're right. Commander Lucas gives us hope, in these dark unexplored corners of the galaxy... This way.

The officers pass several terranauts, with official salutes.

CHADWICK

Quite right, Vilacqua. He protects us again. Notrhupa is to be a shining beacon for the New Republic. And birth-place of a new Royal Legacy.

VILACQUA

Long live the Rebellion. Long love the Queen.

Surrounding terranauts repeat the mantra with salutes.

WIPE:

EXT. SPACE

The NAPC mothership is protected by its defensive flotilla.

INT. NAPC MOTHERSHIP

Han Solo marches down a hallway, passing a tall droid.

DROID

General Solo. Queen Leia eagerly awaits your presence.

HAN

Tell me something I don't know.
How's the arm?

DROID

(bends arm)

Fully operational now. Thank you.

HAN

I tried to warn ya, pal. It's
unwise to upset a Wookiee.

DROID

Quite right, General. My
programming has been modified
accordingly.

HAN

What? Let the Wookiee win?

DROID

Affirmative. This method of action
proves beneficial to this one. May
I accompany you to the Queen's
chambers.

HAN

No. I'm fine on my own. Is SHE
alright though? Is it happening?

DROID

The Maidens are at her side.

HAN

That's not what I asked.

DROID

The signs are clear. Very soon,
General.

HAN

Thanks. I think. Isn't it early?

DROID

General, your vital signs show
irritation. Your heart rate has
accelerated 17 percent.

HAN

Dunno if I'm ready for this. Can't
be nine cycles already? Can it?

DROID

From what I understand of human
reactionary systems you should be
quite pleased. General, perhaps I
could relieve your stresses. I am
fully automatized for emotional--

HAN
Didn't I say not to follow me?

The droid stops walking alongside Han. It waits a moment.

DROID
General Solo? I'm not sure I und--

HAN
(looks back)
Sorry. Let me to it. I'm not used
to this... this...

Han trails off, creating a small distance between them.

DROID
Emotion?

HAN
(smirks, over shoulder)
I heard that.

WIPE ACROSS:

INT. BEDROOM

Leia's hive of hair reaches high to the ceiling. She paces the bedroom as several maidens prepare a lounge-like chair.

Leia watches them. Suddenly, her face SCRUNCHES up in pain.

ROBOT
Are you alright?

LEIA
It's Han. I sense him. Unusual.
He's... anxious... and afraid.

Leia WINCES. A maiden rushes to her aid, holding Leia.

LEIA
It's coming. Make sure--

FSSSH! The bedroom door slides open. Two robot guards stand outside the entrance. Boots barge in. Han.

HAN
(concerned)
Leia.

Leia turns to Han, revealing her very large PREGNANT tummy.

Han rushes over. They look in each other's eyes. They kiss.

DROID
Preparing the birthing pool.

The droid slides it hand along the lounge. Machinery UNFOLDS from within. A circular foundation builds.

Han helps the maidens lower Leia to the lounge.

HAN
I love you, Princess.

LEIA
(smirks)
That's Queen, now... General.

HAN
Not to me. You'll always be my---

Leia grabs his arm. Grinds her teeth. Winces.

ROBOT
Please. We are ready.

The robot places its hand on Han's shoulder. Leia musters a smile, from within all that pain. Han steps back.

Liquid quickly rises in the created birthing pool, around the maiden attending to Leia. The lounge reclines.

HAN
What can I do?

LEIA
Shh. It's alright. See to our baby.

MAIDEN
It is time.

HAN
Will she be alright?

The droid advances with some birthing equipment.

DROID
The process has been altered due to the Queen's age. Worry not, Solo.

Leia yells out. She claws the droid's arm. She closes her eyes. Han gently rubs her face. She gasps. Eyes snap open.

LEIA
It's. Coming.

HAN
I know. Shhh.

LEIA
No. Han. The Empire.

HAN
What's she talkin about?

DROID
The attack on the NAPC. Only moments ago. Surely you must---

HAN
Attack? Why didn't anyone tell me?

LEIA
(straining)
I was wrong. I thought it was Luke.

HAN
What? Leia? Tell me.

LEIA
(struggles)
The Force. I felt it. Pulling me.

Han looks to the maidens suspiciously. The droid. They help.

HAN
No. No. Shhh. It's the stress.
You're worried. That's all, Leia.
(to droid)
Don't just stand there.

DROID
We cannot sedate her during
birthing.

MAIDEN
All is well, Solo. The pain is part
of the process.

Leia pushes hard. Screaming. Han watches, intently, as Leia struggles. Finally, the baby is coming.

A maiden pulls the baby out of the water and hands it to another maiden who wraps it in a blanket.

Leia smiles. Han holds her face. A tender moment, as the maiden hands the bundle to Leia. Han looks on in amazement.

HAN
(soft)
We did it.

LEIA
(smiles wide)
We DID.

MAIDEN
It's a boy.

HAN
A boy? You hear that, Princess. A
BOY!

Han hollers in celebration. He even grabs a maiden and twirls her. Leia watches with fond eyes, as a maiden takes the child.

KA-ZAAM! Blaster fire - from the hallway outside.

The door slides open. A tall dark caped silhouette fills the doorway. Two fallen robots smoke and SPARK at his feet.

Han DARTS his attention to the door. He PUSHES away the maiden to safety and reaches for his holster.

The droid RUSHES the dark figure and is shot by a blaster hiding in the cape's shadows. The droid falls, SPARKING.

Han returns fire. The BLASTS ride their way up the BALD assassin, sparking his thin black Samurai-like armour.

The assassin BLASTS a maiden in the line of fire. She FALLS.

Han rushes the bald man. The assassin reaches for him. Han goes FLYING into a desk, THROWN by the invisible FORCE.

In that same brief moment... Han watches the...

Assassin BLAST Leia! Then he blsts, a nearby maiden. The maiden with the baby ducks for cover, as Leia is shot again.

Leia is stunned, standing in the pool, dripping wet. FRRZZAK. Another blast STRIKES her. She falls with a splash.

MEANWHILE... Han RUSHES the cloaked villain.

The assassin blasts the tank. It SHATTERS. Water floods out.

Han TACKLES the bald man over a desk. Heavy ornaments CRASH with them. The nose of Han's blaster makes contact with the armour. Han blasts away, the shots burn their way through.

The assassin GROANS. His shaky hand reaches out. Han grabs a fallen statue and SMASHES the bald head.

Han rises over the unconscious assassin. He looks to a maiden trying to revive Leia. Another maiden runs with the bundled baby towards the exit.

TSSKRAAM. A heavy plasma blast from the assassin below BURIES into Han's side. He falls, crippled in pain.

The maiden runs for the door.

The assassin admires his handiwork with his one good eye.

He shoots at the fleeing maiden. The shots BLAZE across the wall, missing. He USES the Force and WHIPS a maiden HIGH into the ceiling. And DOWN hard to the floor.

He blasts another maiden with several shots to the back.

And before the maiden with the baby can escape, she is BLASTED in the arm. She crumples to the ground.

He steps towards her. She rises and shuffles for the exit. Scared. The assassin tilts his head, toying with his prey.

THWACK! Han strikes the assassin with a statue. He huffs and puffs, standing over the fallen man. Han YELLS in RAGE, raising the statue and pummelling the assassin. Again. And AGAIN. Until the statue breaks.

Han looks at the dead man. His fury lifts. It shifts to awe.

HAN
(puzzled)
But... the Force?

The caved-in head SPARKS. Underneath the skin are WIRES.

INT. HALLWAY

PSSH. The door slides open. Han, with Leia's blood on his shirt, advances - wounded, with his blaster at the ready.

The maiden lies on the floor, shot and injured. No baby.

She feebly points down the long hall. Han follows her shaky hand. At the end of the hallway, he sees...

A WOMAN runs with a bundle in her arms. Her long BRAIDED hair WHIPS in the air, as she disappears around a corner.

WIPE:

EXT. MOTHERSHIP

The NAPC hovers in orbit over, Notrhupa. No sign of the Empire presence.

THEN... that sleek black SHIP escapes the NAPC and SLIPS past the defensive flotilla unseen. BAMF. It's gone.

INT. HANGAR

Han RUSHES through, knocking over pilots, pushing mechanics.

HAN
Where is she?

The hangar crew looks to each other, confused, puzzled.

HAN
Someone answer me.

A crew member close to Han, takes a step back. Intimidated.

HAN
You! Ready an R2 Unit.

He rushes past cruiser ships, X-WINGS, a trade ship.

HAN (CONT.)
You! Check the starfield for recent jumps. Send it to the R2.

Han stops. Grimaces. His bloody hand. His wounded ribs. Then he looks up, to the MILLENIUM FALCON. No fancy upgrade here.

HAN

You. Prep the first aid station.

The anxious crew studies Han. He turns and looks to them.

CREW

Who? General? Who do you look for?

HAN

The assassins. Who let them in?

They're all confused. Han grabs one by the collar.

HAN

SPILL! Who killed my wife?

CREW

Queen Leia? No. No.

Han looks around. They're scared. He lets the crew mate go.

CREW

All the ships went for battle.

HAN

When I find out who did it. You're dead. I don't care who. Or why. You're mine.

PILOT

The Falcon is ready. I'll co-pilot.

HAN

Who are you?

PILOT

Han, it's me. WEDGE. The Death Star? I flew with Luke. Now? Well, I run this hangar.

HAN

Then why should I trust YOU?

WEDGE

I lost m-my son in the battle... I'm Captain Wedge An--

HAN

Antilles? Alright. Get her ready.

WEDGE

Leia? Are you sure?

HAN

(looks away)
I wish I wasn't.

WIPE:

EXT. TATOOINE - NIGHT

A blonde cracked desert sprawls on and on. Two bright moons rest in the horizon. A falling star, smears across the sky.

Hidden in the crevasses of the canyon, lies a small entrance. Plants grow along cracks. Firelight glows from within the cave.

INT. CAVE

Flames flicker. Shadows dance along the cave walls. A robed figure sits cross-legged at a campfire in the distance.

The bearded man's eyes are closed, deep in concentration.

A multi-winged insect flutters across the shadows and between the embers floating up from the fire.

His eyes SNAP open.

Suddenly, an invisible Force PUSHES the insect over the fire. It is SCORCHED and instantly engulfed.

He gasps. He holds his head, grabbing at an unseen pain.

OLD MAN

Leia!

He SLAMS his fist onto the ground, and instantly RISES like he were repelled magnetically. He whips out a weapon with one hand.

The grey hilt of a lightsaber. SNAP-HISS. It ignites, with crackling green energy.

This is LUKE SKYWALKER. He yells, full of a furious anger. And SLASHES the cave wall. The gashes drip lava.

The saber retracts. Luke crumbles to the ground. Infantile. He sobs into his hand, bringing up his other sleeve, revealing his severed arm from long ago.

LUKE

Leia? No.

Another insect flutters by, and settles on Luke's knee.

LUKE

I'm sorry.

He looks up, through tears. He notices the insect calmly resting on his knee, licking it|s feelers. A soft smile grows from within the unkept silver beard.

WIPE:

EXT. SPACE

Space stations surround the giant ringed planet of TYRANNUS. There is significant activity as ships come and go.

INT. SEEDY CLUB

Ornate cards are SLAMMED onto a felt-lined table.

MAN (OS)

Read em and weep, fellas.

A smiling joker brings his hands behind his head. Relaxed. This is MeCOULM TeTHUR, a charismatic young man (think MICHAEL B. JORDAN) with a thin goatee and trim afro.

MECOULM

I know it's an emotional time for you right now. You lost a lot of creds. I understand.

(smirks)

That's why I love comin to Tyrannus. Easy money. Get over it, pal. This is how the galaxy works. You play me, you lose.

A gnarled twisted alien face GLARES back at the joker.

GNARLED

You cheat. I hear of you. Cheata.

MECOULM

I think you got me confused. Ask around. I whooped all their asses.

GNARLED

No! I count cards. You no have that one. Single one in deck. And it's--

He flips the next card. Face up - the same winning card.

GNARLED (CONT, OS)

Right here.

The gnarled alien SLAMS his THREE fists on the table. The table SHUDDERS. Tokens bounce from the impact.

MECOULM

(laughs nervous)

Heh, Gnarly 3-Hands. I can explain. Gimme a parsec. This is all a Jabba-size misunderstanding.

GNARLED

Me no laugh. Now. You. Pay.

MECOULM

Pay? Me? See, I don't travel with that kinda cash. You know, space ruffians and what not. I might get robbed.

GNARLED

No, no. MeCOULM TeTHUR. Today? You die.

MECOULM

I had a baaaad feelin about this. Shoulda paid more atten---

McCoulm FLIPS the table. Tokens fly. Drinks shatter. The Alien reaches for his gun. McCoulm ALREADY has his drawn.

MECOULM

Aren't you gonna shoot first?

GNARLED

Shoot?

McCoulm smiles and FIRES. Several times. Into the alien.

MECOULM

I tried to warn him.

The alien falls to ground. Bleeding. He gurgles.

McCoulm looks to the shocked crowd. Some reach for their weapons. Others resume their drinking. One points a blaster.

MECOULM

Ah ah ah. Didn't you just see what I did there, buddy. D'you really wanna test me?

The alien relents, and puts his tentacles up. Surrendered.

MECOULM

Anyone else?

No one budes. McCoulm smiles. This joker.

MECOULM (CONT.)

What I thought. Now, if you'll just pick that up for me.

The tentacled alien points a tendril at himself.

MECOULM

Ya, you. Come one, you got eight arms. Lend me one or two.

The alien goes about gathering the tokens. As McCoulm stands grinning, with his smoking blaster raised to his shoulder.

WIPE:

EXT. CLUB - DAY

McCoulm straddles his speeder bike. RRWWOAR. He turns - face-to- face with a wall of hair. It's CHEWBACCA.

MECOULM

Geeze. Ya scared me, big guy. Now I KNOW I spend way too much time with ya. I didn't even smell ya comin.

Chewie growls, as he loads a crate into his wide speeder.

MECOULM

You find any new parts this time?

Chewie shakes his head. Angry. He roars and slams a crate.

MECOULM

Next port. You'll find him. Come on, Chewie. Cheer up. You hungry? I won at cards.

MECOULM flashes the credits at him. Chewie tilts his head and roars again. He points to the club behind.

MECOULM

Well, ya, while you were doin all the heavy lifting. And Han wouldn't care. It's my creds now. You smell that nerf herder meat or what?

Chewie raises his nostrils and takes a whiff. He growls.

MECOULM

Let's go. I'll pay.

WIPE:

EXT. SPACE

A series of satellite moons orbit the massive temperate planet of PEL'N DRYM. The top half of ice and snow is separated from the bottom tropical half by layers and layers of wispy clouds.

Some of the moons are smashed apart. Debris floats in their own orbits - hinting at an ominous history of the planet.

EXT. PEL'N DRYM - MORNING

The shattered moons of Pel'n Drym hover high above the frozen tundra, stretching for miles and miles. Occasional shards from the large ice sheet break the flat horizon.

A strangely angled ship flies overhead. A small drone follows closely, emitting a searchlight. It examines a long trail in the snow leading to the cloudy partition of the tropical side.

The ship races towards a large ice shard that rises high above the ice sheet. The snowy trail stops at the shard.

The ship lands. The orb advances ahead, finding an opening in the iceberg near a pile of chopped trees.

INT. CAVE - SAME

A large icicle melts. A thick drop of water gathers at its tip. It drips. Another drop builds. It drips.

A large cavern dug into the ice. Tunnels split away into different directions. The ice GROANS and CREAKS.

TUNNEL

An ALIEN dressed in animal hide carries a blazing torch down a long tunnel. He has a thick beard, and insect-like mandibles. This is KAZ'MUR. His breath forms in the air as he walks.

The dripping sounds get louder and louder.

Kaz'Mur touches the scars of slashes in the ice wall. He peers into the darkness. His boots nearly slip on the icy floor. He's startled, seeing a bonfire ahead. The iceberg groans again.

A silhouette is cast into the tunnels. A man sits at a fire.

CAVE

Smoke travels high to the shadows of the ceiling. Drip drop.

The man stares into the fire. His amber eyes glint with the reflection of the flames. This is DARTH SYNDOOR.

His black COLLAR reaches high up to his sharp cheekbones, like a PRIEST collar with an empty gap where the white would show through. The gap shows his hooked nose and pursed lips.

Kaz'Mur sets his torch in a cradle of the ice wall as he enters. He pulls something from his waistband. It SHINES.

He looks to Syndoor. The high collar has that same gap in the back, where a long BRAID of hair drips down his cloak.

The dripping is louder. Each drop is followed by a SIZZLE.

Syndoor looks to the ceiling. The drops sizzle on the hot coals. They momentarily flare orange then return BLACK. Over and over.

Syndoor doesn't turn to Kaz'Mur. He stares into the fire.

DARTH SYNDOOR

It's amazing isn't it?

Kaz'Mur is silent. He stops. And SHEATHES his blade.

DARTH SYNDOOR

Do you see it?

Kaz'Mur holds his breath. His mandibles click anxiously.

DARTH SYNDOOR

I can still feel your hearts beat.
The vibrations in the air. You're
stirring the invisible... friend.

KAZ'MUR

(in alien tongue)

See what, my lord.

DARTH SYNDOOR

How one element can be expressed in
such a variety of ways.

KAZ'MUR

(sub-titled)

I mean you know harm, Darth
Syndoor. I didn't know who was down
here.

DARTH SYNDOOR

I can sense more than vibrations,
thin man. I'm not concerned with
your misguided attempt. Did you
find him?

KAZ|MUR

My lord, the Crevasse reaches. It
grasps at the unknown. It splays
its fingers across---

DARTH SYNDOOR

Save me the propaganda, child. You
come HERE in on your ship. Tell me,
for what purpose? Has he faded from
existence? Or have you found him?

KAZ|MUR

The Crevasse. Every strain. They
are at work. Are you sure he still
lives?

DARTH SYNDOOR

I would know if he faded to the
next world. He's out there.
Somewhere. Now tell me, why are you
here. If you deliver not the news
of his discovery, then why do you
search the darkness with a blade?

Kaz'Mur CLUTCHES at his throat. The FORCE is at work.

Syndoor waves his hand, THROTTLING Kaz'Mur through the air.

DARTH SYNDOOR
Come, ye man of little faith.

Kaz'Mur lands at Syndoor's bench. The ICE groans again.
Syndoor points to the fire. The drops sizzle on the coals.

DARTH SYNDOOR
Do you see it?

KAZ'MUR
(coughs)
The ice? It melts.

DARTH SYNDOOR
Yes. Continue.

KAZ'MUR
It burns.

DARTH SYNDOOR
Go on. What else do you see?

KAZ'MUR
(confused)
My lord?

DARTH SYNDOOR
That element. It's many forms.
Liquid. Solid. Gas.

KAZ'MUR
Lord?

DARTH SYNDOOR
So is the Force. The dark, the
light.

KAZ'MUR
And what? Something else? Another
form?

DARTH SYNDOOR
If one could harness each
component, one would be
unstoppable.

KAZ'MUR
The Jedi legends? From the Old
Republic.

DARTH SYNDOOR
Further yet. They speak of an
imperfect balance. A mutation. A
chimera of the Force. It's out
there. I'm sure of it.

KAZ'MUR

He's dead, my lord. Our maps far extend the universe beyond those of the Rebel's.

DARTH SYNDOOR

You listen to HER, when you should BELIEVE, as I do. I know he's out there. The old one, the true one, promised to us all.

KAZ'MUR

My lord, those are myths. What makes you have faith in those old tales?

DARTH SYNDOOR

It's too late for you. She has infected you with REASON. I know why she sent you, slave.

KAZ'MUR

The Empress is right, you've gone crazy out here. All alone.

DARTH SYNDOOR

Abandon all reason, bladed man. I will show you something void of logic. I will guide you to another form. Fly, without the aid of your ship.

Syndoor reaches with the Force. Kaz'Mur ROCKETS high to the pointed ends of icicles. He STOPS. Inches away from his end.

His mandibles SNAP open and SLAM shut. Scared. He reaches for his bracelet. Makes a series of swipes. Then laughter.

Ka-BooOOom! From outside the cave.

KAZ'MUR

The ship is gone. You will not escape. She was right, your religion is infantile.

DARTH SYNDOOR

Blaspheme!

Kaz'Mur's eyes are slowly but steadily FORCED towards the piercing tip of a long icicle.

Syndoor stares into the fire. Shadows dance across his sharp features. The alien SCREAMS. Blood drips down to the coals and SIZZLE. Red drop, after red drop.

DARTH SYNDOOR

I know you're alive. I will find a way out of here. A way to the

(MORE)

DARTH SYNDOOR (cont'd)
 clouds. To you. Ancient one. The
 saviour. The...

A cold stare. He inhales, as STEAM swims across his face.

DARTH SYNDOOR (CONT.)
 ...Sky Walker. I believe in you.

WIPE:

EXT. SPACE

The Millenium Falcon cruises through dark space.

INT. MILLENIUM FALCON

Alone, in the cockpit, Han rubs his temples. He pulls out a glass straw from his vest pocket. Cracks it and inhales. He relaxes into the chair, staring out at the starfield ahead.

Han swings a monitor over. A list of hyperjumps, ship codes, and coordinates. He swipes through them. He stops and swings the monitor over, bringing it closer.

HAN
 (perplexed)
 What?

Han punches a button. An image pops up: an anxious crewmate.

HAN
 I was checkin the scans from my R2.
 I found an anomaly. A jump back and
 forth from Notrhupa. It doesn't add
 up.

CREW
 It so happens that as we were
 boarded there was a carrier sent to
 Notrupha.

HAN
 Carrier? The cargo bay. No, it
 can't be. I've known Chadwick for
 decades.

CREW
 Rumours, General. All those
 whispers. The Captain must have let
 the assassins board.

HAN
 Why would he do that? Notrhupa is
 so close why waste fuel cells.

CREW
 To hide his tracks. He didn't
 expect you to find out.

HAN
(realizes)
Someone's hiding. The Empire?

CREW
But General, that's craz---

HAN
(impatient)
Don't leave the NAPC. Stay off that planet.

CREW
What?

HAN
You heard me. Off.

Han PUNCHES a button. Wedge STARTLES him, appearing from behind. Han tucks the glass straw back into his pocket. Wedge notices.

WEDGE
General. Let me handle the comms.
Get some rest.

HAN
No, Wedge. I still haven't found THAT ship. I can't stop.

WEDGE
I didn't say that. We won't stop.
You're not the only one who lost someone today.

HAN
Sorry. Wedge. I didn't...

Han brings his fingers to his lips, like he's smoking.

WEDGE
(cautious)
How many of those have you had?

HAN
(looks to pocket)
Not enough.

WEDGE
Those aren't for humans, Han.
They're dangerous.

HAN
(laughs)
Dangerous? I don't need to be told about danger.

Han punches buttons. He looks to a monitor. Wedge watches.

WEDGE

Go. REST. I'll handle this. We're not as young as we used to be.

HAN

I'm not sprinting a marathon, Wedge. I'm flyin a ship. THAT, I can do.

WEDGE

That's not what I'm talking about.

HAN

The glass? Not another word.

WEDGE

Noted. But, not that either. Han?

They share a sombre glance. Sad. Wedge|s about to talk.

HAN

(points)

Don't. Don't you say her name.

Han SLAMS his armrest. He barges out. He looks back to Wedge.

HAN

(sincere)

Keep looking... Captain.

WIPE:

EXT. STREETS OF TYRANNUS - AFTERNOON

The cobblestoned streets of Tyrannus. Filled with vendors and market activity. VRRRRRRM. McCoulm RIPS down the street in his speeder bike. He takes a look behind.

Two gnarled three-armed aliens pursue McCoulm on their Harley-type speeder bikes. They BASH into vendors and dodge customers as they chase our hero.

FZZAK! McCoulm ducks a laser from the aliens. Two hands drive, one shoots. He carves his bike around the blasts.

The chase takes to another street. They trade blasts back and forth, while in pursuit. McCoulm looks back ahead.

Almost too late... SKKKREEE! McCoulm swerves to avoid a large beast RIGHT in front of him and CRASHES the bike into a stall. The alien owner curses at McCoulm and BEATS him with a rag.

MECOULM

Heh, no. Me friendly.
(makes a happy face)
Them. Not friendly.

McCoulm makes a frown, pushes the owner to safety, then DUCKS a blast. The gnarled aliens approach. Quickly.

MECOULM

See.

McCoulm mounts his bike. KKTT-KKTT. It's busted. He fires at one of the Harley speeders. A few BLASTS. It EXPLODES.

McCoulm takes off running, down a narrow alley. The alien stops, his bike won't fit. McCoulm blasts his crashed speeder. It EXPLODES, throwing the alien off of his bike.

INT. RESTAURANT - SECONDS LATER

The door BURSTS open. McCoulm rushes in.

MECOULM

I'm baaaack. This is a buffet, right.

A shot enters the door. McCoulm ducks. The crowd gasps.

McCoulm RUNS through, as tables and chairs are BLASTED apart in his wake. The gnarled alien chases. He FIRES with one hand, FLIPS tables with his other two - clearing debris.

Chewbacca talks with a cute alien waitress, while he pays the bill across the restaurant.

MECOULM

Come on, Chewie. Get her number and go.

McCoulm rushes for a side exit, pushing his way through the startled crowd. Two more gnarled aliens join the chase.

He reaches the exit. When, YANK, he's grabbed. He struggles, his jacket is pulled off by 3 hands. He shoots the alien.

MECOULM

(smirks)

I claim self defense on that one.

He looks to Chewbacca MANHANDLING the other two aliens.

McCoulm picks up his jacket. He looks to panicked people, stunned waitresses and all the damage. He opens the door.

MECOULM

(smiles)

Make sure to tip your waitress.

EXT. BACK ALLEYS - MOMENTS LATER

McCoulm runs, putting on his jacket as he goes. Chewbacca soon follows, firing his bowcaster behind them. He roars.

MECOULM

How was I to know that gnarly dude
had friends. Did you SEE his face?

They run down the alley. Two gnarled aliens round the corner
and give chase. They shoot, when they spot our heroes.

McCoulm taps on his silver bracelet. It pulses with light.

MECOULM

Nova! Prep The Bird. We gotta fly!

FZZAAK! A blast nearly strikes McCoulm as he runs. He fires
back. Another shot GRAZES his jacket.

MECOULM

No. Han gave me this jacket for
gradua-SHI---

FRRZAAK. Another laser interrupts him from swearing.

MECOULM

Cover fire, Chewie. Cover FIRE!

The Wookiee growls. He pivots, grabs a grenade from the belt
across his chest, and throws it.

KA-BOOM! One alien is disintegrated. The other one flies
into a market stall.

The bracelet comm activates. A small image of NOVA appears -
a wide and burly alien face.

NOVA (BRACELET)

Calm. We are a: go for flight.
What's the hurry?

MECOULM

If you could see what I see, Nova.

NOVA (BRACELET)

Ummm. I CAN see what you see. So,
should I send K'SOL to the guns er
what?

Chewbacca fires a bowcaster bolt into the alien. And roars.

NOVA (BRACELET)

Guess not. Way to go, Chewie.

McCoulm grins. He pats Chewbacca on the shoulder. They look
at the damaged market. Chewie roars. No more aliens.

MECOULM

(obnoxious, quick)

So, THAT happened. Now. How was
lunch? Did you get enough? I really
liked those squiggly crunchy
things. What were those?

Chewie laughs, explaining to McCoulm.

MECOULM
(grossed out)
Ugh. No way. Forget I asked.

Chewie keeps going, roaring out juicy details.

MECOULM
(disgusted)
I get it. I get it.

Chewie's back is to the fallen aliens as he jokes with McCoulm. THEN, McCoulm notices something.

The fallen alien has THROWN a grenade, with his last breath. It ARCS in the air TOWARDS them.

He yells, REACHING out with his hand. Amazingly, the grenade FLIES back and EXPLODES the alien. McCoulm USED the FORCE?!

Chewie roars. McCoulm stares at his trembling hands.

MECOULM
(confused)
What?

The Wookiee talks to him. He grabs McCoulm's hands. He growls, as he shakes them. Then he jabs McCoulm in the chest with a fist.

MECOULM
I didn't know. Chewie. I didn't.

Chewie tilts his head, growls sad. Then does the unexpected: he hugs his friend. His boots dangle above the sand.

MECOULM
Thanks. But. Heh, Fuzzbucket. Need.
Air.

WIPE:

EXT. SPACE

The Millenium Falcon continues its travel through space.

INT. FALCON

A personal den lined with shelves of ancient scrolls and hand painted ornaments, some look like EWOK culture. There is a holo-still of a young Luke and Leia on ENDOR.

There's also a framed comic book with bright colours: STARKILLER vs. THE EMPIRE. Luke swings, holding Leia.

Han lays on a couch, inhaling on glass straws. A pile of them are discarded on the rug below. He looks to a saucer shaped device resting on his chest.

HAN

Again.

The saucer bursts with static. The distorted holographic image of Leia appears - home videos from another galaxy.

HAN

Forward.

The images fast forward. It's their wedding. Chewbacca stands next to C3PO, beside the large wedding cake. Lando Calrissian raises a glass. Han smiles with Leia, holding her in his arms. He dabs some cake on her nose. She giggles.

HAN

Freeze.

The image freezes. A younger Han holds a younger Leia.

Han exhales. Tilts his head back. Closes his eyes. A tear falls from behind his eyelids. He brushes away the tear and covers his eyes with his hand.

His other hand slowly reaches out and covers the saucer with an open palm, CANCELLING out the holographic image.

HAN

You weren't there. Some Jedi. And today? Didn't you sense it? Luke Skywalker, saviour of the galaxy, abandons his sister to die. Some hero.

LEIA (OS)

He is.

Han SNAPS open his eyes. He searches for her voice.

HAN

Leia?

LEIA (OS)

I feel his pain. He suffers. He is lost.

HAN

Luke? I'm sorry. I just---

LEIA (OS)

Need someone to blame. It's alright, Han. Our son lives. I'm not with him, he's with you.

HAN

What?

LEIA (OS)

I'm not here, but you are.

Han turns. She IS behind him - a spectre. Tears well up.

LEIA

My sad prince. Do not give up hope.

HAN

(sad)

Are you real?

LEIA

(ignores)

Our son lives. Out there.
Somewhere.

HAN

I can't believe I let that happen.
Leia...
(struggles)
I never even held him.

LEIA

Han Solo. You're a survivor. The
carbonite. The Empire. Your home.
Do not forget your place in
history, my love.

HAN

Tell me what to do.

LEIA

The Empire has survived. It took
decades, but small factions
eventually grew larger. They call
themselves the Crevasse.

HAN

Lemme guess. They're on Notrhupa.

LEIA

Yes. Quite right. The Force pulled
me to the green planet. I thought
it was Luke. I was wrong. They
tricked me.

HAN

Where is he then?

LEIA

I don't know. From here, I only
sense the Crevasse, reaching across
the galaxy. They must be stopped.
You must find Luke and give him
what I've prepared.

HAN

Prepared?

LEIA

Yes, just in case. I hid it in your secret spot.

Han reaches down for the ornately carved box of glass straws. He exams the seams. He realizes. He pulls on the edge of the lid. It slides away. Revealing a holo-disc.

LEIA (OS, CONT.)

There. Contained within are the original plans that Mon Mothma retrieved.

Han flips the disc over in his hands. He looks to Leia.

LEIA (CONT.)

We eventually deciphered their codex discovering a more elaborate plan than even the Death Star. Make sure he gets it.

HAN

I'll do it. I'll find him somehow. Are you sure the Empire will come for Luke?

LEIA

They follow the ancient prophecies. They believe in the chosen one. A Jedi Knight born of the clouds with immeasurable power. They think it's Luke. And they'll do anything to draw him out of hiding. Including stealing away his nephew. Our son.

HAN

Does he know all this... scroll stuff?

LEIA

It matters not. I believe. Now Han, please continue my work. Will you find my brother?

HAN

(smirks)

Yeah, I got an idea. I'll find him where I found him. The most obvious spot.

LEIA

Perhaps. Go to him. Set the plan in motion. Stop the Crevasse.

HAN

If I do all this? Will I see you again?

LEIA
Some day. Somewhere.

HAN
Princess. That's not good enough.

Leia smiles. So does Han. They embrace and kiss.

WHAM! Han snaps awake in the couch. Alone.

He swings his legs around and CRUNCHES the pile of glass straws with his boots.

He catches his breath. Thinking.

He opens the carved box and removes the disc, staring at it.

WIPE:

EXT. SPACE

There are several small ship flotillas over the sandy planet below. There is a toll station of sorts in orbit.

BAMF. A sleek smuggling vessel appears out of hyperspace.

INT. VESSEL

McCoulm stares out the cockpit, sitting next to Chewbacca.

MECOULM
This is it. We gotta hurry. It's a
race. I bet Han my Cynthia Page
holo-disc.

Chewie growls and points to the planet below.

MECOULM
Oh. You've been here before? Me
too. S'why we need an alias.

Chewie replies.

MECOULM
(smirks)
What? Blame Mos Eisley. A most
retched hive of scum and villainy.

Chewie talks, some sad notes in there.

MECOULM
With him? Oh. Maybe you'll find him
here. Like I said, we'll check
every port, every planet.

Chewie replies. Then the comm sparks alive.

COMM

Welcome to destination Tattooine.
State your purpose.

McCoulm clears his throat. Chewie reaches out with his paw. Encouraging. McCoulm presses the comm button. Looks to Chewie once more. Then reaches out, trying to use the Force.

MECOULM

This is the cargo outfit KOBAYASHI.
Requesting approval for landing.

McCoulm shrugs, unsure if their ruse will work.

COMM

Kobayashi. Your manifest checks.
Permission approved for landing at
the Mos Eisley spaceport.

MECOULM

Roger that. Kobayashi, out.

The comm sparks off. The Wookiee growls. McCoulm laughs.

MECOULM

It worked? Guess I owe you a pint
now.

WIPE:

INT. MOS EISLEY CANTINA

A bubbly frothing PINT slides (with the WIPE) across the counter. Chewbacca catches it, and takes a big swig.

McCoulm sips from his own. He wipes the froth away. They both swivel their stools around. In sync.

MECOULM

You see him?

Chewbecca has a large frothy moustache. He growls.

MECOULM

(points)

You have a little something.

Chewie wipes the froth, and smacks McCoulm in the arm. They look to the crowd. Aliens pass by, a variety of species.

A scantily clad Twi'Lek sings on stage. Her tentacles (pierced at the tips) run from her head down her chest.

Her guitarist's tendrils reach down from a tall hat like Slash from GUNS N ROSES. He smokes a glass straw casually held in his lips.

A humanoid with SPIKES across his brow, bumps into McCoulm.

MECOULM
 (sarcastic)
 Excuse me.

The alien grunts and keeps advancing. Chewie disapproves.

MECOULM
 No scenes. Han wouldn't approve.
 We're not trying to draw any
 unwanted attention.

Amongst the many faces, blends in a beautiful Asian woman with long BRAIDS. A thin violet VEIL drapes over her face. Her nose is pierced with a SHINING stud. It's the ASSASSIN.

The slimy and dishevelled barkeep turns to the entrance.

BARKEEP
 We don't serve your kind, here.

A floating robot hovers over. McCoulm and Chewie watch.

ROBOT
 This seat taken?

McCoulm shakes his head, no, and waves the metal orb to sit.

EXT. CANTINA - DAY

Parked vehicles, and parked animals. A line of robots chatters. A tram pulls up. The tram is full of whispers. Boots step out. It's Han. He walks by GOSSIPING aliens.

An alien boy walks up to Han with a tablet and a marker.

ALIEN
 (nervous)
 Mr. Han Solo, sir. Can I? May I?

HAN
 Sure thing, kid. Anyone else? 5
 minutes.

The gathered crowd CHEERS. Han can't help but smile.

INT. CANTINA - SAME

McCoulm and Chewie stare at the floating robot. Then to the scuzzy human barkeeper, who WHIPS his rag on the counter.

BARKEEP
 Are you defective? I said, we don't
 serve your kind.

ROBOT
 One moment, sir. If you'll allow
 me.

PSSH. The robotic shell HISSES with steam. A portal opens.

A wafting thick plume of smoke BLOOMS from within, hiding a large FACE, with inquisitive eyes. No body. No appendages.

ROBOT / ALIEN

As you see, barkeep. I am no robot.
I am a sentient being such as
yourself. If I doth profess, and as
I do, I feel it slightly prick at
my flesh. For you and I are far
apart from being equals. Alas, I
digress. I seek a glass---

BARKEEP

No arms. No legs. But you gots
ears. So, didn't you hear me? No
drink. Metal man.

McCoulm looks to Chewy. They eagerly watch the argument, hoping it will escalate. They drink their pints in sync.

ALIEN

At what point, precisely, do I then
deserve equal treatment, I doth
propose? Is it the moment I express
emotions and desires? Pains and
pleasures? Empathy and love? When
is it enough, o man? Artistic
expression? Surely, then.

McCoulm looks to the barkeep, who folds his arms, unimpressed. The crowd around the bar is silent and watching. Curious.

One alien with robotic legs, takes a metal step closer.

ALIEN (CONT.)

Artificial Intelligence in this
galaxy has already achieved these
remarkable feats. What then is
acceptable, barkeep? The robot with
the mind of man? Or the man with no
mind at all?

The barkeep is slack jawed and stunned. He drops his rag.

ALIEN (CONT.)

Now, serve me my spirits.

Some of the crowd chuckles. McCoulm watches, with a smirk.

MECOULM

(to bartender)

You heard the man. Give him his
drink.

The 3-foot long face lowers to a stool. He looks at McCoulm.

MECOULM

You got a way with words. You a Jedi or something?

ALIEN

Greetings and salutations, my name is Elix Shakur from the Shattered Moons of Minerva-3h in the Enoch Hyerdaal System.

(beat)

Is it always this hard to get a drink?

MECOULM

(smirks)

I know, eh. Pleased to meet ya, Elix. Name's MeCoulm TeThur.

ELIX

From?

MECOULM

(laughs)

From... a lil bit of every-where. This is my silent hetero life-mate: Chewbacca.

ELIX

The great and mighty Chew-bach?! I've heard great tales about you.

MECOULM

Nope, just hairy. No tail.

ELIX

Amusing.

MECOULM

Really?

ELIX

Not really.

Chewie growls.

MECOULM

Ya. I like him too.

The barkeep serves a glass straw, it smolders with smoke.

ELIX

Obliged, I'm sure.

A mechanical arm FORMS from the hovering pod. NANO-machines assemble delicate pinchers at the tip. Elix grabs the straw.

MECOULM

So, Elix? What brings you to this
bunghole of the galaxy? You play
cards?

ELIX

Cards? Surely not. I'm a third
generation belief historian.

MECOULM

A what now?

ELIX

The Force? You've heard of it?

MECOULM

(hesitates, nervous laugh)
Well, ya. Who hasn't?

ELIX

But you? You believe it. Don't you?

MECOULM

(deflective)
Heh, what do you mean?

ELIX

You complimented me so, only
moments ago.

MECOULM

Ya. Right. Of course. So, what, are
you one of those guys who quests
his whole life looking for a real
life livin breathin Jedi?

ELIX

I am a third generation "one of
those guys", I doth profess. I've
seen them. The Jedi are real. Many
forms have I taken to travel the
univ---

MECOULM

I guess so. Since you're a... face.

ELIX

Bodies are only made for movement,
human. Manipulation of the
surrounding environment. I
accommodate depending on the worlds
I traverse. Am I not adequately
prepared for this desert planet?

MECOULM

No. Ya. Of course. You know, Elix,
we're always looking for crew.
Interested?

ELIX

I work alone, McCoulm TeThur. Will you be able to follow me wherever I go? I can go anywhere. Your body? Your arms and legs. They won't always help.

MECOULM

(smirks)

Sure thing, Elix. You coulda just said no.

ELIX

I didn't say no. I merely said I work---

VOICE

Solo! It's him.

The crowd gasps. Chewie roars. McCoulm's smirk fades.

MECOULM

Hang on, Chew. Let him enjoy his fanfare.

Han walks through the swinging Wild West doors, smiling sly.

HAN

(sarcastic)

Not all at once, now.

The crowd cheers and gossips as Han makes his way through.

ELIX

Do you know who that is? General Han Solo, legendary commander against---

MECOULM

Ya ya. I just call him boss.

ELIX

Boss? Perhaps I AM more interested in your mission, after all.

MECOULM

He has that effect on people.

Han walks past his FANS: this alien, that human. The singer points and WINKS at him. He loosens his collar and smirks.

A GREEDO-looking alien elbows his friend. He chuckles.

ALIEN

(sub-titled)

Han Solo. It's all lies. Jabba faked his death to get away from his enemies.

FRIEND

(subbed)

What about the Death Star? They say Solo saved the day. He's a hero.

ALIEN

The Rebels lie.

Han walks by, UNDERSTANDING the alien language and amused.

FRIEND

And the great Greedo?

ALIEN

(laugh)

Han was saved by a Jedi. Lucky too. Greedo was the fastest laser in the galaxy. Greedo shot first.

Han whips around to the alien, with a threatening finger.

HAN

That's not how I remember it.

The strange aliens GULP. Han steps RIGHT into their faces. The crowd GASPS. Watching.

Han reaches out. The alien FLINCHES. Han grabs a hair off the alien's shoulder. He drops it to the floor.

HAN

Those aren't rumours, friend. The stories are real. You wanna find out how real? I'll be riiiiight over there.

Han points to the bar. The crowd gasps and cheers. Taunting.

HAN

(obnoxious smile)

Later.

Han approaches Chewie and McCoulm. Chewie roars. Excited.

HAN

Look at this place. Just like I left it.

Chewbacca rises and embraces Han, jabbering away.

HAN

I missed ya too, old friend.

A crowd of fans edges towards the bar. Gossiping.

CROWD

How'd he get so old? He's gone grey.

Chewie laughs at Han. Solo is not impressed.

HAN

Laugh it up, fuzzball. I'm not the only one. You're goin grey yourself.

Chewie stops laughing. He strokes a grey patch on his chest.

MECOULM

You're late.

HAN

I know. All those autographs.

MECOULM

You lost. Pay up.

HAN

(reaches into vest)

Here. Grace K'lei. Vintage holo.

Chewie interrupts, growling. As MeCoulm activates the holo-disc. A black and white burlesque act. A dancer seductively sways.

HAN

What? Calm? You're recruiting now?

MECOULM

Somethin like that.

Chewie roars and points to Elix staring, with a fanboy grin.

HAN

That guy? The, uh, face? Does anyone else know about our mission?

MECOULM

No. I barely do.

HAN

Later, kid. Right now. Well. You hear?

MECOULM

(closes holo)

Hear what?

HAN

I didn't know. I told them I wanted to tell ya. Well.

(drinks)

Leia.

MECOULM

What?

Han can't answer. Tears build up. He puts his hand on McCoulm's shoulder. He nods. McCoulm shakes his head. No.

MECOULM

I didn't tell her. I... She's like a mom to me. Han?

HAN

Shh. I know. Kid. I know.

The crowd watches. Han shoos them away. He doesn't notice the braided admirer. But she notices him.

Han looks to Elix.

HAN

This seat taken?

ELIX

No. After you, General. It pleases this one.

HAN

(puzzled)

Good.

Han sits, and swigs his drink. He looks to McCoulm.

MECOULM

(tearful)

Your baby?

HAN

Alive. Somewhere.

MECOULM

What?

HAN

I can't. Who knows who's listening.

Elix listens suspiciously. McCoulm sniffs away some sadness.

HAN

I know, kid. I'm not the best with... emotions, either. I don't know what to do. I don't know how to deal. All I know is... I'm mad. Aren't you?

McCoulm nods. Han leans in and whispers behind his hand.

HAN (CONT.)

So, whadda ya wanna do about it?

MECOULM

Just point me in the right direction.

Han smirks. He downs his drink. He looks to McCoulm for a beat. Then JABS his finger into the bar. Pointing. HERE.

WIPE:

EXT. CANYON TOP - DAY

The jagged canyon walls dwarf the desert below. The HUD of binoculars scans the area, ZOOMING in on a crevasse.

The long BRAIDED ASSASSIN lowers her binoculars. A scarf over her lower face RUFFLES in the wind.

The piercing in her nose shimmers as she removes a camouflaged TARP covering her long thin speeder.

INT. CAVE - SAME

A dusty wooden box is opened for the first time in decades. Inside is an artificial BLACK HAND.

Luke raises his stump and attaches the hand. He adjusts several small straps.

Then extends his fingers and makes a robotic fist. A knife FLIES into his grip, by aid of the Force.

LUKE

How far are they?

BEERRROOOO. The familiar whistle of R2D2 as he wheels into the campfire area as Luke cuts vegetables.

LUKE

Already? R2 lend me a hand.

R2 whistles.

LUKE

(laughs)

Another hand.

WIPE:

EXT. DESERT - SAME

A speeder rips through the barren desert. McCoulm drives the crew: Han, Chewie, and an R2 unit. The R2 whistles.

HAN

We're close. Wedge was right. Luke kept his R2.

MECOULM

So which crevasse is his?

HAN

Good question, kid.

CANYON TOP

The assassin sits on the hood of her speeder. Her long legs reach the ground. She scans the valley.

Almost hidden, clipped to her belt, is the unmistakable hilt of a lightsaber.

She watches the speeder below, then lowers her binoculars and squints against the blowing sands. Thinking ahead.

VALLEY

The speeder crawls along. An R2 whistle echoes. Chewie growls. Han searches for the familiar trill. He points up.

R2D2 stands outside the cave entrance with Luke.

EXT. CAVE - BIT LATER

The crew finishes their ascent to the cave. Luke awaits, his arms folded into his robe.

Chewie growls happily. He hugs Luke. McCoulm looks to Han, who appears apprehensive.

LUKE

I made us lunch.

HAN

From what? You don't got a lot of options out here.

LUKE

I have a garden.

Han looks down to the weeds growing between the cracks.

HAN

What, these weeds?

LUKE

Good to see you too, Han.

HAN

This is my protégé, McCoulm TeThur.

McCoulm shakes hands. Luke uses his human hand.

LUKE

Pleased to meet you. I never thought YOU'D have an apprentice, Han.

First, Han takes this as an insult. Then his frown, smiles.

HAN

You're right. My apprentice.

They share a brief laugh. Then Han gets a good look at Luke.

HAN

Wow. Do you ever look like Old Ben.
You been in this cave the whole
time?

LUKE

I don't want to hurt anyone else.

HAN

Too late. Did you hear?

Luke looks to his feet, his face hidden in the shadows
beneath his hood. He doesn't answer. McCoulm looks to Han.

HAN

(aggressive)

Did you hear?

LUKE

(it's worse)

I felt it.

HAN

So why didn't you stop it? Some
Jedi Knight you are.

Luke looks up from the ground. His face exits the shadows.

LUKE

(cold)

I thought YOU could take care of
her.

HAN

(pissed)

That's it.

Han LUNGES. Luke doesn't even flinch. Chewie roars. He holds
back Han. McCoulm steps to Luke.

Han relaxes. Chewie releases.

HAN

Forget it.

Luke casually, cordially, waves them towards the entrance.

LUKE

This way.

HAN

(points)

You're lucky you're her blood, kid.

LUKE

Our blood knows no luck.

He turns and enters the cave. Han thinks on this.

For a moment, a strange sound faintly echoes from within the cave - the familiar breathing of DARTH VADER: Whoo-pah.

WIPE:

EXT. PEL'N DRYM - DAY

The frozen tundra of Pel'n Drym. Smoke still billows from the exploded spaceship at the cave entrance.

Syndoor walks along a canyon, overlooking a strong blizzard in the valley below. The drone orb follows him like a pet. His breath streams out from the gap of his high collar.

Slowly, a shape becomes visible through the blinding storm.

Syndoor arrives at a communication beacon, partially buried in snow. He clears some frost, revealing a panel. He uses the Force and the panel opens. Frost CRACKS off.

He navigates menus. Then grabs a nob from the panel and pulls down a thin semi-transparent sheet to the base of the beacon.

FZZZK. A live image projects onto the sheet. NEPHTYS, 30s, wears a dark gown with high sharp collars.

The blizzard muffles out her voice. Syndoor STRIKES his hands together and makes an arced motion over his head. The Force stops the blizzard, like a snow-globe.

DARTH SYNDOOR

You were saying.

Her dreadlocks reach past the plunging neckline. She has a shiny piercing in her clavicle and one between her cleavage.

NEPHTYS

(smiles)

Is that a new trick you learned out there in the cold? Darth Syndoor. To what do I owe the pleasure? The Crevasse brings me no news of the Sky Walker. What is it you know, that I don't?

As she paces her regal chamber, her SHINY piercings SPARKLE.

DARTH SYNDOOR

I ask of the child, Nephtys. Have the Rebels seeked him out?

NEPHTYS

Not as of yet. They must suspect another.

DARTH SYNDOOR

Was she seen?

NEPHTYS

SHE never leaves your mind does SHE?

DARTH SYNDOOR

She WAS my apprentice, my lord.

NEPHTYS

These bonds are strong. But as you know they are made to be broken. By the way, how's Pel'n Drym? I see you have a new toy.

DARTH SYNDOOR

You sent him didn't you? It didn't work.

He shows the bracelet he took from Kaz'Mur. Nephtys frowns.

DARTH SYNDOOR

(lying)

I kept the ship. I altered its programming. I can now leave this rock. Empress, won't you allow me to return?

NEPHTYS

It's over. Banishment is yours.

DARTH SYNDOOR

Then I ask of the child's capture. AGAIN. Tell me. Was SHE seen? Is she with you?

NEPHTYS

Me? No. She was quite upset.

DARTH SYNDOOR

You told her? That wasn't the plan.

NEPHTYS

Oh. She knows. I have sent an outfit to retrieve her.

DARTH SYNDOOR

Empress. Let me handle her.

NEPHTYS

I'm afraid not, Syndoor. Her plans now differ from ours. Strongly. Magnetic. My special officers of night will find her.

DARTH SYNDOOR

Where did she go?

NEPHTYS

She didn't say.

DARTH SYNDOOR

WHERE?

NEPHTYS

Priorities, my apprentice. Do you want KUWANI SAEWA or do you seek the true one. The ancient one. The Sky Walker.

DARTH SYNDOOR

I've searched the Force for years. If he wants to hide, we'll never find him. But if he learns of the Crevasse, if he learns of you, we won't need to find him. He'll find us.

NEPHTYS

Quite right. And according to plan.

DARTH SYNDOOR

He's coming for you, Nephtys.

NEPHTYS

You first. There is a reason we Jedi Masters have Apprentices. Isn't there? How does it feel being my decoy?

DARTH SYNDOOR

You should fear me, Empress. I have learned much.

NEPHTYS

Much? Alone? Exiled in a frozen desert?

(laughs)

You'll do as your told, like a good little Tauntaun. I know a lot more than you do about this magical Force you so believe in. Now. Be a good little martyr. Find me the Sky Walker.

DARTH SYNDOOR

I do have ideas. If I can tune myself to his energy. His life force. Perhaps I---

NEPHTYS

I need more proof than your useless religion offers me.

Darth breathes heavy. Angry. His brow is furled.

NEPHTYS (cont.)

Do as your told, believer, and
fetch me my legen---

Syndoor PUNCHES the panel. The beacon SPARKS. The Force-dome fades. He is pelted by the blizzard once again.

The projector's image fragments, but still shines against the snow and the scruffy animal hide of Syndoor's cloak.

The distorted image of Nephtys laughs and laughs.

WIPE:

INT. HANGAR - DAY

Several ships fill this large hangar. Crews attend to them.

Elix hovers into the entrance, in robot form.

The spiked brow humanoid from the bar, that bumped into McCoulm, examines the ships as he casually walks the hangar.

Elix floats along, FOLLOWING the spiky alien.

The open roof streams sunshine across the hull of the Millenium Falcon, parked in the back corner.

Next to it is the slender ship of McCoulm's. Its orange body has red paneling. Cyan stripes dash across the wings, looking like feathers. Handwritten letters near the cockpit read: THE BIRD.

Wedge strokes his moustache as he looks over his cards.

NOVA, a wide alien with a wide cigar, chuckles as he shows his cards to K'SOL: blonde hair, blue eyes. A small circular tattoo where her Third Eye would be. Her long legs stretch across a crate, as she sharpens a blade.

K'SOL

I dunno, Wedge. You sure? Nova's
hand is stacked.

WEDGE

You want me to fold. How do I know
it's not a bluff.

NOVA

(stern)

K'sol don't bluff.

WEDGE

It's not her I'm worried about.

K'SOL

(flippant)

Do what you like, it's your creds.

WEDGE
 (hesitant)
 Fine. You got me, Nova. I fold.

Wedge SLAMS his cards on the table. Folding. Nova slides the credits towards himself. A laugh escapes. Wedge is confused. Nova reaches back and bumps fists with K'Sol. They smile.

WEDGE
 Sol? I thought you didn't bluff?

K'SOL
 I don't. Nova does. I back up my crew. Be thankful for it on the starfield.

WEDGE
 That's the last time I play cards with you smugglers.

NOVA
 Smugglers? You trust Han don't you?

Wedge raises a pointed finger to respond but is interrupted.

FZZAK! A laser blast STRIKES the card table. Followed quickly by a SPATTER of blue blood. The crew WHIPS around.

The spiky alien stands there, SURPRISED. His blaster aimed at them. It FALLS from his grip. He looks down to the crater in his chest. He falls, dead, revealing ELIX behind him.

Wedge just stares. Nova reaches for his holster. K'Sol jumps off the crate, blade drawn and ready for battle.

ELIX
 A moment. I am here to help. I am Elix Shakur from the Shattered Moons of Minerva-3h.

The mechanical shell cracks open. Steam vents out. Thick clouds part and reveal the large smiling face of Elix.

This time, the large face is the same alien species as Nova, rather than a human. It MIMICS the subject addressed.

ELIX (CONT.)
 I observed this cretin as he bumped into your pilot McCaulm TeThur, whom I had the pleasure of making acquaintance after this thief stole his starter for the smuggling vessel aptly known as the Bird. Upon pursuant of employ by your pilot, I perceived it as beneficial to retrieve said starter.

The crewmates look to each other. Confused.

ELIX (CONT.)

Is McCoulm back yet?

NOVA

Um. He's out at the moment. If you like I can take a... message?

K'SOL

(points with knife)

Wait over there.

ELIX

(smiles, weird)

Fear me not. Check its pockets. I doth profess, this is why I switched my phasers to NOT disintegrate.

K'Sol checks the pockets with a blade. She finds the starter on a ring, with a little yellow toy bird attached.

She holds it up.

WIPE:

EXT. DESERT - DAY

The two R2 units chatter to each other outside Luke's cave.

INT. CAVE - SAME

Empty bowls lined with broth. McCoulm exhales, stuffed. Chewie has his arms folded behind his head.

HAN

Turns out that garden ain't so bad.

LUKE

Told ya.

Luke reaches into a box, resting on a desk of knick knacks.

HAN

Whatcha got there?

LUKE

Something special. During their travels the Jawas found me what I asked for. This.

Luke hands something to Han. Chewbacca notices and growls.

LUKE (CONT.)

C3PO. His mind. Is in your hands.

Chewie roars. He rises and pumps his fists. Excited.

HAN

I've never seen a Wookie so happy.

Chewie opens his palms like communion. Han places it in his friend's large furry hands. The Wookiee stares in wonder.

LUKE (OS)

I was hoping to give R2 a companion, for once I passed on.

Luke smiles. He removes his robotic hand, rubbing the stump.

MECOULM

You found him, buddy. I told ya. Every port he looks for parts of that droid. I hope I get to meet this C3PO. He's the stuff of legend.

(beat)

Speakin of which. Heh, Luke? Maybe you can clear this up? Han said you guys met here. Tatooine.

LUKE

(reflective)

Long, long ago.

MECOULM

So... did Greedo shoot first or what?

They all laugh around the table. Even Chewbacca.

HAN

(smirks)

I told ya. I'm the stuff of legend.

Han grabs a glass straw. He cracks it and inhales.

MECOULM

I mean Han's a quick draw. But some say Greedo was the---

HAN

(laughs)

What's really worth tellin about that day was Old Ben. That mad man.

Luke shakes his head. Chewie growls. MeCoulm perks up.

MECOULM

What? Who's Old Ben?

HAN

It's a long story. But if you wanna know what he was like, look no further than the end of the table.

MECOULM

A Jedi Master?

HAN

Ya. An old wizard living in a cave while the whole galaxy spins around him.

LUKE

Old Ben seeked solitude in the mountains. The Force is a dangerous energy. It can rip worlds apart.

HAN

Forget that religious stuff. So. Anyways, Old Ben, bumps into this real ugly alien covered in hair. Like hair all over.

Chewie protests with a roar.

HAN

No. Not like you, Chewie. You make all that hair look good. Well, needless-to-say, the guy can't clap anymore if he wanted to. Old Ben chopped his arm off.
(laughs)
Just whips out his lightsaber, SNAP
HISS!

MECOULM

There, in the bar? Shoot. You think they wouldn't serve HIS kind in there.

HAN

I know. And no one ever ASKED if that hairball shot first.

They all laugh.

HAN (CONT.)

It's like one drink and the man went nuts. I hope you can handle your spirits a lil better there, Luke.

LUKE

(sips)
Don't test me.

HAN

Oh, you've gotten surly in your old age. I like it.

Luke enjoys a spoonful of dessert, it floats in the air, as if an invisible hand holds it. MeCoulm stares, in amazement.

MECOULM

Did you always have the Force?

LUKE
You didn't tell him?

MECOULM
What?

LUKE
I never knew my family. I wasn't aware of the Jedi legacy.

MECOULM
So... how did you learn the Force?

HAN
Enough questions, kid.

LUKE
No. Han. It's okay. My aunt and uncle raised me. The Empire killed them, while I was off with Old Ben.

MECOULM
(sad)
Ohhhh. Like me. And Han. Our families killed. Lone survivors of war torn planets.

Luke looks at Han with a puzzled face. Han chugs his cup.

LUKE
Old B--- Obi Wan Kenobi died by the hand of Darth Vader. Our worst enemy. The father that neither of us knew. They all lied to us.
(beat)
Why are you here, Han?

HAN
I'm not hiding anything, Luke. It's Leia. She came to me. In a dream or--- You ever see something like that before?

LUKE
Yes. A long time ago.

HAN
Will I see her again?

LUKE
I don't know. Yoda. Obi Wan. My dad. No matter how bad I want to see them again. They never show. They abandoned me.

Luke stares out blankly. Remembering. The crew watches. Sad.

HAN

When she came--- Leia told me that
I needed to find you. You know...
To stop the bad guys. She gave me
this.

Han retrieves the holo-disc from his vest. Luke lights up.

LUKE

R2!

The R2 unit whistles from outside of the cave.

WIPE:

EXT. CLOUD CITY - SUNSET

Sunlight basks the wispy clouds surrounding the OPULENT floating Cloud City. The warm sunset SPARKLES across the shining towers.

A ship departs from one of the many floating hangars. It streams across the clouds and higher into space.

The clouds re-settle. A moment.

THEN, stealthily from within, three sleek ships appear, SHIMMERING with adjusting colours, and maintaining a chameleon-like invisibility.

Dark storm clouds roll in with the ships, overwhelming the brilliant pastels and filling them with rain and lightning.

EXT. HANGAR PORT - SAME

A crew navigates ships to and from port. One member points up and YELLS, as a sleek ship FIRES into the hangar.

Panicked crews run. A departing ship EXPLODES.

The jet deactivates its cloak - its sleek body goes black - as it BLASTS apart the crew and lands on the empty hangar.

INT. CLOUD CITY TOWER - SAME

A cloaked man rushes down a long hallway, flanked by armed guards. It's LANDO. He talks to his earpiece as he struts.

LANDO

Who? What do you mean you don't
know? Do you know how many
diplomats from across the galaxy
are here?
(listens, smirks)
A lot. So. Protect them.

Lando enters ANOTHER hallway. The doors SLIDE closed behind.

A bald cloaked assassin approaches. He THROWS one of the guards with the Force. He BLASTS the other.

The thrown guard quickly returns fire. It SPARKS the armour.

Lando BLASTS the bald head. Flesh PEELS off. SPARKS. But he keeps advancing. The blasted guard FIRES from the ground.

The assassin REACHES out and sends the guard flying into the door. It SLIDES open just after he clumps to the ground.

Lando arrives at the other guard, who's passed out. Lando grabs a grenade from the guard's belt.

FZZAK. A blast GRAZES Lando's arm. He WHIPS the grenade. KA-BLAM. The enemy explodes. SPARKS.

LANDO

At least THAT worked.

Lando rises. Holds his shoulder. He looks out the window.

INTERCUT: EXT.

The enemy's BLACK ships fight ships visiting Cloud City.

LANDO (OS)

Send all available units to the hangars. We got trouble.

Lando leans against the glass, holding himself up, while he watches the ships fire lasers in the dark storm.

LANDO (TO COMM)

Scan their ships. Find out where they came from. And who's with em.

WIPE:

EXT. CAVE - AFTERNOON

A long thin speeder cruises the desert. It slows at the cave. The droids aren't standing watch anymore.

The braided assassin, KUWANI SAEWA, parks her long speeder next to McCoulm's at the bottom of the cliff.

INT. CAVE

McCoulm taps the R2 unit on its domed head. R2D2 whistles.

MECOULM

Um, the R2's ready. Are you? Guys?

Luke and Han lean in, curious. They look to another.

PSSHT. A holographic image spotlights from R2 onto the cave floor. It's Leia. Chewie groans a sad howl.

LEIA

Luke. If you're watching this, the worst must have happened.

The image of Leia paces. She holds her smaller pregnant belly. McCoulm wells up. He looks to the solemn faces of Luke and Han.

MECOULM

Uh, should we be here for this?

LUKE

Stay. No more secrets.

LEIA

--- new planets searching for some remnant of the Empire. Our intel points to the solar system, KASDAN-77, named for its recent discoverer.

Han grabs a glass straw. Cracks. Inhales.

LEIA (CONT.)

The Empire survives. Palpatine has woven quite an elaborate plan far beyond the Death Star. Beyond Vader.

Luke flexes his robot hand, now re-attached.

LEIA (CONT.)

His contingency plans sprawl far into the future. The Empire has prepared for nearly 40 years. If you're hearing this message, they must have returned.

McCoulm looks to Han. This is bad news. Han doesn't seem so concerned with that. He's intently watching Leia. Just her.

LEIA (CONT.)

Fear not, the Republic has a plan. Lives were lost retrieving important data. The Empire has small concentrated cells spread throughout the galaxy, operating under the moniker of THE CREVASSE.

LUKE

Did you know this, Han?

Han stares at Leia. Sad. Lost. He nods his head, negative.

LEIA

They believe in the Jedi legends of the chosen one. The saviour. If they absorb his blood, his energy,
(MORE)

LEIA (cont'd)
they will be all-powerful and
never-ending.

MECOULM
That's some crazy stuff right
there.

LEIA
As unbelievable as this all sounds,
THEY believe it. That legend has a
name. They call him the SKY WALKER.

Luke gasps. Han inhales on the glass straw.

LEIA (CONT.)
They look for you, brother. As do
I. The Force tugs at me. I can feel
it at night, as I fade to sleep. It
pulls. It reaches. I don't know how
it works. I don't know what it
means. I can only hope it's you...
Luke.

HAN
Was it? Luke? Was it you?

McCoulm and Han look to Luke. Hopeless. Luke just shakes his
head no. He looks to his black robot hand.

LEIA
The resurrected Empire must not
find you. Our lives. The new Rebel
Republic. All depends on you.

MECOULM
No pressure

LUKE
Why me?

HAN
Don't you get it? My boy's a
Skywalker.

LEIA
If you find them, don't go alone.
It's too dangerous. A Jedi lives
and dies by other Jedi. And they
will have many.

Luke's hood falls over his face, creating heavy shadows.

LEIA (CONT.)
Join us. Help save the SKYWALKERS,
Luke. You're our only hope.

HAN
 (acidic)
 Only?

Han rises to leave. McCoulm and Chewie join him.

LUKE
 Han? Wait.

HAN
 I've heard enough. I'll be outside.

They leave. R2D2 whistles to the other R2. It spins to stay.

LEIA
 I have encoded the starmaps on the disc. We suspect the Crevasse in several unexplored regions. Together we will find them and cancel their reach. Han will assemble a crew.

Leia looks over her shoulder, and bends towards the R2.

Han secretly listens from the cave tunnel. Alone.

LEIA (CONT.)
 Luke, watch after Han. I worry of him. It wasn't the first miscarriage. Or the second. It was the third. A boy. It sent him over the edge. He took to the glass. I'm worried, Luke.

Han thinks a moment. Nods, affirmative, with a sigh.

Luke lowers to his sister. He reaches out with his human hand. The hologram is disturbed. He retreats his hand.

LEIA (CONT.)
 Since I am no longer here, help keep my family together. If I should have a baby, take it and raise it as your own. I don't care what Han says. This Skywalker MUST be tended to with careful hands.

Han is STUNG by the words. He leaves the tunnel.

LEIA (CONT.)
 Save us, Luke. Save yourself.

Luke edges his face closer and closer to the hologram.

LEIA (CONT.)
 May the Force be with you.

The hologram BLIPS out.

LUKE
And also with you.

Luke stares. Thinking. Wondering. THEN, he SENSES something.

WIPE:

EXT. CLOUD CITY - (DARK) SUNSET

Ships have taken to the clouds to defend Cloud City, whether they are equipped for combat or not.

A sleek black enemy jet attacks. It bobs and weaves through lasers, easily BLASTING apart several ships in mere seconds.

Another jet land closer to Lando's building. It clears the runway with its nose, running OVER crewmates.

A plank extends from the black ship. A cloaked figure exits. A BALD head pelted by rain.

Then a step behind, boots with high collars exit. A tall cloaked Hispanic man, DA'LYK.

A crewmate FIRES a heavy blaster. SNAP HISS. Da'Lyk ignites his bright ORANGE lightsaber and BATS the lasers right back.

DA'LYK
Go. Spread fear amongst the Rebels.
Tell them of our mission. Find the
promised one amongst the Clouds.

INTERCUT: INT.

Lando stares out of the window. The chaos below. AND, the GLOW of an orange lightsaber, held by Da'Lyk, walking down the hangar in the distance. Batting lasers away, casually.

Da'Lyk STOPS in his tracks, SENSING something. He CRANKS his neck, pelted by the wind and rain. He looks up to Lando, staring out through the window.

Lando GULPS. The Jedi definitely sees him.

LANDO (TO COMM)
We need help. Find me General Solo.
Prepare for a batch communiqué
across the Rebel Network.

WIPE:

EXT. CAVE - DAY

Han exits Luke's cave, a glass straw dangling from his lips. He looks down to the valley below.

McCoulm and Chewie attend to their speeder. Chewie roars. McCoulm scratches his head.

Han can't quite see what they're doing - grabbing something?

McCoulm PULLS a camouflaged tarp off of a long thin speeder.

Han notices. Two speeders. Too late. WHAM! He falls. Struck from behind. He spits out the broken glass straw.

Kuwani Saewa stands over him. Scarf covering her face. Her BRAIDS whip in the wind.

She puts a finger to her scarf. SHHHH.

HAN

You? My SON?!

Faintly, the sound of Vader breathing echoes from the cave. SNAP HISS! A green saber GLOWS from within the shadows. Slowly, an outstretched BLACK hand becomes visible.

FWOOM. The assassin is thrown off the cliff by the Force.

LUKE

You alright?

HAN

Look out.

Kuwani rises from the cliff. Her violet lightsaber ignites.

KUWANI

I did not come to fight.

HAN

Too late.

Han WHIPS out his blaster. SHOOTS. She deflects the laser with her saber. And PULLS the blaster from Han's grip, through the air, to her hand. She AIMS it at Han.

KUWANI

DON'T.

LUKE

Han. Let me.

Luke stands his ground, two-handing his saber.

Kuwani tucks Han's blaster away, close to her holstered blaster. And two-hands her glowing saber.

HAN

Do it. She took my son. I saw her.

Luke and Kuwani duel.

He moves fast for his age. She is faster.

KUWANI

It's not what you think.

HAN

Kill her, Luke!

The Jedi fight. They trade SWIPES and STRIKES for a while.

Her scarf unravels during the melee. She has a pierced hoop in her lower lip.

They fight face-to-face, no bouncing around.

They lock sabers, the energy CRACKLES loudly.

LUKE

Who are you?

The Jedi separate. And stand their ground.

Chewie and McCoum have traversed the cliff. They rush to Han. The Wookiee growls.

Han takes a blaster from McCoum. He aims it.

HAN

She's with the Crevasse. Kill her.

Luke reaches out and PUSHES Han with the Force. Just enough. Han stumbles back, lowers the blaster. He scowls at Luke.

LUKE

No. Han. I need to know.

KUWANI

I am KUWANI SAEWA. I was lied to by my master. He of the Crevasse. If you want to stop them. I will show you how.

HAN

You can't trust her.

McCoum and Chewie stand in front of Han, protecting him.

KUWANI

I lived my whole life unaware of the Republic. I only just learned of you. The man. I was only taught of the myth. I was told you were our saviour. The Master of all Masters.

LUKE

What is it you want?

KUWANI

To ensure your success against the Crevasse. They reach for you. They hope to hold you in their grasp. And crush you.

HAN

It could be a trap. Can't you use the Force and scan her mind or something?

KUWANI

I will tell you what you would find there. I know of their stations. The location of their cells. The base of the Empress. She who leads the Crevasse.

Luke watches her patiently. He momentarily closes his eyes.

HAN

You believe this, Luke? Is it true?

KUWANI

Notrhupa. Home to your new colony. I am quite certain.

HAN

(realizes)

Notrhupa? No. Just great. Whadda ya think, Luke?

LUKE

I believe.

Saewa nods affirmative. SNAP HISS. Her saber retracts.

McCoulm looks to the scene. Han stunned. Chewie confused. Luke passively retracts his saber.

LUKE

Leia was right. I can feel it now. Somewhere in the distance. A great beacon. She speaks the truth.

Kuwani steps towards Han, BENDS to a knee.

He watches. Cautious.

She lowers her head, pulls aside her braids, revealing her neck. She holds out her saber. Flips it. Offering her saber to Han. He is puzzled, but contemplative.

KUWANI

Allow me to repent, Solo. I was betrayed. I wish to make amends.

HAN

(thinks)

Alright. I'll give her a chance. But, Luke, don't ever use the Force on me again. For anything.

Luke nods. He lowers his head. Then jolts with pain.

LUKE
(sensing)
There's. Something. Coming.

Kuwani looks to the sky, and rises, searching the clouds.

BRRRRP. Han's bracelet blinks with light. Same with McCoulm's. The R2 units begin to whistle too.

HAN
A batch communiqué. Let me. Your R2
gave me a headache.

Han's red and orange R2 whistles. An updated hologram beams out. A black window forms in the air. The image shows back and front.

INTERCUT:

It's LANDO CALRISSIAN, hunched over a console, a bloody rip in his shoulder. He's out of breath.

LANDO
This message is intended for transmission across the Rebel Network.

The group looks to the image with concern, especially Han.

LANDO (CONT.)
Cloud City is under attack. The Empire strikes back. Again. After all these years. They came outta nowhere.

Kuwani looks on with concern. McCoulm eyes her suspiciously.

LANDO (CONT.)
I can't believe it. You guys know me. I'm Lando Calrissian, diplomat, mediator, protector of the New Rebel Republic.
(smirks)
Ladies man. I'm not one for the scrolls. But. Well. They have Jedis. They look for a legendary saviour born of the clouds. They call him the Sky Walker.

Luke looks to Kuwani, with wonder.

LANDO (CONT.)
Hurry. If they destroy this outpost, the Republic will be crippled. If it happens. If the city falls. Just know. I'm sorry I couldn't protect the center of the Republic.

Lando looks away, struggling with emotions. An explosion rocks the room. He looks back to the console.

LANDO (CONT.)

Tell the Queen... I meant to.

The image disappears. The group is stunned. Chewie yells.

KUWANI

The Crevasse reaches. Now they attack.

MECOULM

(realizing)

They destroyed Cloud City to find you.

LUKE

I'm sorry.

HAN

That's just the beginning, McCoulm. You? Jedi. What's their plan?

KUWANI

The child, Solo. YOUR child. His birth has lit a fuse of events, that will explode one after another.

MECOULM

They're using Han's kid to lure Luke?

HAN

(distracted)

Something like that.

MECOULM

Then what?

KUWANI

We cut the fuse. That is why I am here.

MECOULM

I'll comm Nova to get the ships ready.

Han nods. McCoulm and Chewie rush down the trail from the cave to the speeders.

Luke and Han walk behind Kuwani and the droids.

HAN

How did you board the NAPC, Jedi?

KUWANI

I was sent by the Empress, with a PRIME Jedi. They can manipulate machinery and hack any network.

HAN

The bald Jedi. The robot?

LUKE

Robot? With the Force?

KUWANI

The Empire has been developing the tech for decades. Since Vader.

Luke stares at his black robot hand. Wondering.

HAN

I knew it wasn't Chadwick. You hacked the cargo bay. And warped so we wouldn't see you leave from right under our noses.

KUWANI

(lowers head)

I beg forgiveness, Solo.

HAN

It's only words.

KUWANI

Precisely. I am moved to action.

HAN

The hangar first. Then you prove yourself.

They arrive at the speeders. McCoulm talks on the comm. Chewie loads the droids into the back of a speeder.

LUKE

Kuwani? I'll ride with you. Tell me more.

KUWANI

Yes, Skywalker. You must know of my master.

LUKE

I feel him. The dark side is powerful.

KUWANI

Darth Syndoor. A spiritual man, hidden in exile, haunted by you. He believes.

WIPE:

EXT. PEL'N DRYM - DAY

The never-ending blizzard continues. The large iceberg shelters Syndoor, as he kneels next to the drone, at the entrance to his carved cave. His braids are wrapped around his neck.

He works away at a panel on the drone. He swipes his bracelet.

He rises and looks up to the sky. The shattered moons. He points his finger in the air, imagining measurements. He works through the bracelet menu. TSSSH.

A bay OPENS on the underside of the drone. Three missiles rest in a cradle, next to an empty one. He swipes the bracelet.

A missile rotates in the bay, from the cradle to the launcher. The missile LAUNCHES out, across the tundra, trailing fire through the storm. And UP through the sky.

DARTH SYNDOOR

(laughs)

You're move, Empress.

Syndoor cranks his neck, looking out from under his shaggy hood. The missile EXPLODES against some debris from a shattered moon.

A lascivious smile REACHES across his face. Then, SUDDENLY, he WINCES in pain, sensing something. He searches the sky.

DARTH SYNDOOR

Cloud City is no more. Soon, my believers will bring ME the Skywalker.

WIPE:

EXT. SPACE

The green marble, of Notrhupa, rotates in vast space.

EXT. NOTRHUPA - MORNING

The lush rainforest canopy rises far above the ground. Busy alien life pollinates flowers and scavenges the forest.

VILACQUA, the many eyed alien from earlier, SLAMS a spike into the ground. A dish SPIRALS out from the top. Branches EXTEND and grow, then DROP a curtain of glass beads.

VILACQUA

Atmospheric blend installed.
Quadrant SG-8. Animal life
observed. Mark as habitat ward 6.
Heat scans are employed.

Vilacqua waves to a crew on a peak and points to his ear.

CREW
(staticy)
There. It works.

VILACQUA
(annoyed)
Finalizing report. What did you see?

CREW
You didn't hear me? That whole time? Over there. The heat scan shows life.

VILACQUA
(smacks insect)
I can see that.

CREW
No. The caves. Hidden. Behind all those trees.

Vilacqua looks to the trees. BATS zip out from within.

VILACQUA
What did you see, foreman?

CREW
Humanoids. A whole lot of em.

VILACQUA
Did you comm Chadwick?

CREW
Chadwick?

VILACQUA
Forget it. Just get out of there.

The crew looks to the trees. Suddenly scared.

WIPE:

EXT. TATOOINE - MOS EISLEY CITY - AFTERNOON

Two speeders traverse the desert. Kuwani drives with Luke. McCoulm drives with Han, Chewie, and the two R2 units.

HAN
No answer. Cloud City can't be gone.

Han's bracelet lights up. He holds it up to the dash. FZZZ. A video panel opens. It's Lando, in the cockpit of a ship.

LANDO

Our comm is damaged. We can ride exterior signals. So, if I know you, like I think I know you, Han. I KNOW you wanna come in like gangbusters and save the day. But don't.

HAN

What?

LANDO

You heard me. Don't. It's all gone. I'm going somewhere safe. Somewhere I can hide. It's where you won the Falcon.

MECOULM

(smiles)

Cards? You KNOW that's MY mission.

LANDO

Sumthin tells me you can't forget about that. Now, go. Meet me there, ol friend.

The comm ends. Han thinks. Chewie growls. Han looks up and notices Luke, pointing to the skies. Han looks up. Amazed.

HAN

(sarcastic)

Great. Just great.

MECOULM

(obnoxious)

Lemme guess, the Crevasse reaches.

NIGHT REACHES out over the desert sprawl. High above the clouds, in the stars, an all-out space battle is underway.

INTERCUT: EXT. SPACE / EXT. TATOOINE

SPACE

Trading vessels are THRUST into war as the Empire unleashes an offensive flotilla, including two IMS. The sleek black fighters SHRED any ship in their way. Lasers fill the stars.

INTERCUT: Communication console.

An operator is rocked by explosions, as the Empire attacks.

OPERATOR

Tatooine is under attack. Send help immediately. Rebels save us.
PLEASE!

The toll station above Tatooine is under HEAVY FIRE.

CITY OUTSKIRTS

The speeders near the city limits, under the dark sky.
Luke's speeder is BLASTED by fire from the SKY. It EXPLODES.

McCoulm notices the explosion. Their speeder SWERVES.

HAN

Focus, kid. Get us to the hangar.
Luke can take care of himself.

Kuwani lands delicately, like an acrobat. And ignites her
violet lightsaber. Luke slowly hovers to the ground.

KUWANI

They came for me. They must have
hacked my nava. Like I did to Han.

LUKE

You what?

KUWANI

I'm sorry. I knew he would come for
you. I needed YOU.

LUKE

Alright. Kuwani. At my side. I need
to focus all of my energy.

KUWANI

I will shield you.

Kuwani BATS enemy blasts away, shielding Luke as he sits
cross-legged and meditates.

CITY ENTRANCE

Han's speeder arrives at the city walls.

MECOULM

(pointing)

K'Sol!!

K'Sol stands side-by-side with Nova. They BLAST away
enemies: Empire soldiers, of various species, dressed in
BLACK armour, with a RED pinstripe along the seams.

K'SOL

Cover me, Nova.

NOVA

No. There's too many.

K'SOL

(she clicks her blades)

I'll make it quick.

NOVA

Hurry.

Nova gives K'Sol cover fire as she quickly DARTS from one soldier to the next. She uses dual-wielded ringed blades and martial arts to dispatch her multiple combatants.

SPACE

The toll station gets rocked by Imperial fighters.

BAMF! A Rebel squadron exits lightspeed and joins the battle.

Several BLACK enemy ships with RED pinstripes, exit the large body of an Imperial Mothership. They chase down Rebels and their alien allies. A massive dogfight ensues. Lasers fill the stars.

BAMF. A Rebel Steward appears. An X-WING squad exits from it. The Rebel numbers grow. The fight becomes more balanced.

The alien Rebels leave the toll station and form a squadron to attack the enemy's heavy ship. A few Rebels die, as they swarm and EXPLODE the enemy.

KAZAAAM! The toll station is blasted apart by black jets following the lead of THAT harshly angled BLACK TIE FIGHTER.

CITY OUTSKIRT

Kuwani reaches out and Force-throws part of their crashed speeder at a group of enemies. It explodes with them.

Luke meditates amongst all the carnage. The sounds of war slowly FADE. He opens his eyes. And rises. He REACHES for an Imperial mothership high in the stars. He PULLS.

ENTRANCE

Han and McCoulm join the fight. Chewie delivers heavy fire. He follows them as they go for Nova and K'Sol.

HAN

No Chewie. Stay. Protect the droids.

Chewie howls, agreeing. He back-steps and continues to fire.

Han joins K'Sol and Nova, while McCoulm provides cover fire from behind an alley wall. Han and friends blast and dodge.

ALLEY

McCoulm shoots down another soldier. He spots a gap. FZZAK. Blasts from behind. He takes COVER. Sneaks a peak. It's four of those 3-armed gnarly aliens.

MECOULM

How'd they found me HERE?

A blast SCORCHES nearby. He blindly returns fire.

ENTRANCE

Han and his crew blast away, as pilots, crew, and civilians join the battle in the streets.

NOVA
You find him?

HAN
Who?

K|SOL
Luke?

HAN
Well. Yeah.

Han nods to Luke at the city outskirts. K'Sol's jaw drops.

NOVA
(amazed)
Wow. He can DO that?!

K'SOL
Ohhhh, fuuuuuu-N.

OUTSKIRTS

Luke concentrates. Struggling. He PULLS the IMS through the upper-atmosphere, WIPING OUT enemy ships as it goes.

ALLEY

The aliens BLAST away. Dirt BURSTS at McCoulm's feet.

MECOULM
Guess I backed myself into this corner.

He PEAKS. The aliens hide behind a fallen wall. One notices McCoulm. FZZAK. McCoulm notices too, and QUICKLY ducks back.

MECOULM
(calls out)
Sorry, guys. It was just a card game. Nothing personal.

ALIEN
Shut up. Cheata. You kill our father.

OTHER ALIEN
On Tyrannus. Die Rebel scum.

MECOULM
Oh. I see. In that case... He asked for it. You ugly bastards.

They yell in and fire. McCoulm scrunches up. Debris flies.

MECOULM

Not good. Not good.

McCoulm takes to a ROLL - rushing to cover on the other side. He fires around the corner, killing one alien.

Another looks to his fallen brother. He CHARGES, VAULTING over the fallen wall with two hands, and FIRING with the other. McCoulm fires several shots. The alien FALLS dead.

The other THROWS a grenade. McCoulm RUNS for the other side, firing as he goes.

FZAK. He's shot in the arm. DROPS his blaster. The grenade explodes, ROCKETING him into the wall.

The lead alien waves his partner to the other side.

McCoulm looks to his blaster, across from him. He spots Han in heated battle.

McCoulm can't be helped. ALONE. CUT UP.

MAIN STREET

Families and vendors run from the carnage. Some get shot. Civilians fight soldiers. Pilots fight the Empire. Outranked. Overpowered. This is a losing battle.

Smoke streams over destroyed vehicles and exploded market stalls. Unleashed beasts of burden run by.

ALLEY

McCoulm sees it all. He lowers his head in defeat.

MECOULM

Not again. No. We're all dead.

The aliens blast APART the wall. Blood TRICKLES from his cut forehead. He tucks his legs into his chest. Infantile.

LEIA'S VOICE

Use the Force, son of TeThur.

McCoulm looks around. No Leia. Just WAR.

LEIA'S VOICE

I believe in you. I always did.

MECOULM

Leia?

He can't find her, BUT he does spot his blaster, across the alley. He REACHES out. Nothing. He continues to reach.

The enemy's shots land closer and closer. One RUSHES ahead.

MECOULM

(scared)

I can't.

LEIA'S VOICE

Use the Force, McCoulm. You're more powerful than you believe.

He STRAINS with effort. The blaster handle begins to move SLIGHTLY. The rubble STIRS. He keeps trying. Almost. ALMOST.

LEIA'S VOICE

Use the Force.

WHOOSH. The blaster FLIES into McCoulm's grip.

He rises. Empowered. He steps into the alley. And takes two deliberate, FOCUSED, shots. The aliens fall in SYNC - foreheads smoking. McCoulm stands confident, pistol gripped.

SPACE

The black TIE fighter battles an A-Wing and defeats it. The TIE WHIPS around, turning on a dime, continuing the fight.

An alien Rebel ship rises up. A grey TIE follows. Three friendly ships close in. One has the Republic insignia. They swarm the TIE, which SWERVES to evade. Too late. KAZAAAM.

The black TIE blasts apart this Rebel squad. One by one.

ALIEN

What? That Black TIE doesn't show on radar. How---

WHAZAM. The alien explodes, yelling through fire. The black TIE zips away - agile and destructive - to a new combatant.

The mothership continues to crash through the atmosphere.

OUTSKIRTS

Luke exhales, tired. The IMS continues its descent to destruction. Parts break off in the atmosphere and BURN.

KUWANI

You finished with that?

LUKE

Gravity takes over.

KUWANI

Good. We have company.

Two bald PRIME Jedi, and a human Jedi advance. Rebels shoot them. They Force-throw them or RIP their guns away.

Kuwani looks from the soldiers, to the IMS crashing fast.

KUWANI

Who taught you how to do THAT?

LUKE

My master. On Dagobah.

KUWANI

Yoda? YOU were trained by---

LUKE

(nods)

They're getting closer.

Kuwani uses the Force and pulls a Prime towards her.

LUKE

(smirks)

And closer.

She keeps PULLING - saber aimed out. It SLIDES THROUGH him.

The human Jedi, ignites his orange saber, and advances.

Luke reaches for the remaining Prime. He motions with his hands like he's balling up a wad of paper.

The bald android's body CAVES IN. His arms and legs FOLD into a MANGLED twisted ball. It SPARKS a moment, then FALLS.

Kuwani BATTLES the Jedi, as the IMS crashes in the background. Their sabers CLASH.

An even fight, until Luke joins in.

The Jedi bounces, avoiding swipes and clashing sabers.

Kuwani and Luke share a look. They nod. Kuwani SWIPES low, the Jedi jumps, into Luke's HIGH swipe. BBZZAAASSH.

The Jedi is SLICED apart. Kuwani stands over him, and stabs.

LUKE

Was that necessary?

KUWANI

(smirks)

Empire technology. You never know.

The IMS crashes. KAAZZZAAM. It explodes. Real pretty-like.

KUWANI

(smirks)

And I suppose THAT was necessary.

ENTRANCE

Han, K'Sol, and Nova look to the IMS explosion. Amazed.

HAN
Impressive.

ALLEY

McCoulm reaches out with Force. His hands aimed at the sky with the Imperial Mothership exploding.

He looks to his hands - like HE did it.

MECOULM
(smirks)
Most impressive.

INT. HANGAR - BIT LATER (DARK SKIES)

Elix DISINTEGRATES black-armoured soldiers. Crewmates defend their positions, INCLUDING Captain WEDGE Antilles with an old fashioned blaster. They finish off the enemy. Then...

WEDGE
(points)
Luke!

ELIX
(surprised, excited)
Skywalker??!!

Luke and the other heroes BARGE into the hangar.

LUKE
Back away.

HAN
NOW!

An Imperial soldier FLIES through the entrance. A speeder SMASHES several soldiers off its hood, CRASHING into a wall. Chewbacca's driving. R2D2 whistles an insult from the back.

MECOULM
Elix?

ELIX
McCoulm TeThur. I was thinking of your previous offer of employ.

MECOULM
How many of those guys you kill?

ELIX
Many. The winds will surely stir their dust this eve.

MECOULM
(smirks)
Riiight.

HAN

Cut the chatter. There's more
comin.

NOVA

How do ya know that?

K'SOL

There's always more.

Chewie runs to the crew with the R2 units. The red R2 is
blasted. It whistles a high pitch shrill as it sparks apart.

Chewie turns to see a pinned soldier firing at the R2.
Another rises from the crash. Chewie FIRES two bolts.

All the enemy soldiers have fallen.

HAN

Prep a launch for Notrupha.

WEDGE

What?

HAN

You heard me. They hid right under
our noses.

KUWANI

Solo! Behind you!

Laser-fire NEARLY hits Han. He and Wedge turn and BLAST.

Empire soldiers pile in, climbing over the crashed speeder.
Chewie tosses a grenade. A few soldiers dive as it explodes.

Kuwani Force-throws a soldier over to Luke. He throws him at
Han's feet. ZAP. Han kills him.

The enemy fans out. Pilots and crews fight back. Some die.

Nova and K'Sol work as a team. He BLASTS. She SLICES.

Kuwani and Luke work back-to-back deflecting lasers and
striking down any soldier who gets close.

Elix ZIPS through the air, dodging, and firing back.

McCoulm shoots a soldier, dodging return fire, until he
strikes down the enemy.

New soldiers arrive with an artillery cannon.

MECOULM

CANNON!

Luke SQUEEZES his black fist. The cannon CRUMPLES.

Han and MeCoulm stand back-to-back and blast away. Chewie fires and ROARS. Kuwani sees it too. More soldiers. A floating DROID.

R2D2 whistles. He stands at a panel. A gadget extended. A sleek ship turns and fires at the enemy. R2 cheers.

Kuwani reaches for a jet. She THROTTLES it through soldiers and blocks the entrance.

Han smirks at MeCoulm. They're both aimed. They blast the jet, blocking the entrance, EXPLODING the remaining enemies.

The survivors cheer. Crew. Pilots. Our heroes.

HAN

You know your missions. Now, go on.
Get outta here. NOW!

LUKE

I should go for your son. They will
have Jedi.

HAN

No. I go for my son. You get the
Master.

LUKE

You heard what Leia said didn't
you.

HAN

You're not the only hope, Luke. My
son. My mission. I don't care what
she said.

LUKE

The Crevasse. They're strong, Han.

HAN

I'm a survivor. Always have been.
All those years ago. My family. Our
home. Our name will live on. I'll
see to it.

Luke relents. He reaches to shake with his human hand. Han smiles. Nods. They shake. Firm. Then part ways.

Nova, K'Sol, and Elix make their way for The Bird.

MECOULM

Before I go. I wanna tell you
somethin.

HAN

You heard me. Go on. Get.

MeCoulm looks down. Shuffles his feet. Han hesitates.

MECOULM

(struggles)

Han. Y-you're like. A father to me.
You always---

HAN

I know, son. I feel the same. We
both did.

McCoulm puts his hand on Han's shoulder. Han taps McCoulm in the ribs. This is as close to hug as they get.

Chewie interrupts with a sad growl.

HAN

You're with me. Calm's got his own
crew now. Let's go, Chewie.

Chewbacca howls. He hugs his friend, goodbye.

MECOULM

Take care of Han, now. Later, bro.

McCoulm walks over to The Bird. Nova, K'Sol, and Elix await.

MECOULM

You heard the man. We're outta
here. We got a card game to attend.

NOVA

(cheers)

That was fun.

K'SOL

I still beat ya.

NOVA

Is that so?

K'SOL

Bonus points.

NOVA

For looks? No fair. Of course yo---

K'SOL

(clicks blades)

No. STYLE points.

MECOULM

Game time, folks.

They enter the Bird. McCoulm waits at the entrance, looking to the destruction.

Then to Luke, getting caught up with Wedge. His gaze settles on Han, loading the Falcon with Chewbacca.

Elix floats over. The shell opens: a familiar human face.

MECOULM

Come on, Elix. We got room for one more. Good thing you're so small.

ELIX

McCoulm? If I may be so bold. I must tell you something in private.

MECOULM

This is private enough.

ELIX

McCoulm TeThur. I know.

MECOULM

Know what?

ELIX

Your secret. I AM a Jedi historian, after all. I can read the signs, just as well. It would be my privilege.

MECOULM

Privileged how?

ELIX

My cargo. I have crystals.

MECOULM

We're not on a trade mission.

ELIX

For your saber, Jedi. You must build it like the old ways. Like the scrolls. Like your father... son of TeThur.

McCoulm thinks a moment, is he serious?

Kuwani kicks at a fallen enemy. Making sure he's dead. Her blazing lightsaber held casually as she goes. HUMMING.

Han calls out to Luke, across the hangar.

HAN

Luke. You sure you wanna take her with ya.

LUKE

She knows more than we do. I don't have an apprentice, like you do. Besides, "I have a GOOD feelin about her".

HAN

(smirks)

Old wizard. Stay in touch this time.

LUKE
I will. Be careful, Han.

HAN
(smirks)
Aren't I always.

LUKE
Go on, old man. Get my nephew back.
And, Han? May the Force be with
you.

HAN
I hope so, kid.
(to himself)
I hope so.

WIPE:

EXT. MOS EISLEY PORT - AFTERNOON (DARK SKIES)

The Bird launches from the hangar, followed by the Falcon.

EXT. SPACE - ABOVE TATTOOINE

The space battle is still underway. Debris floats in orbit. Pieces of ships and the toll station. A squad of grey TIEs exits the IMS and LAUNCH straight for a squad of X-Wings.

KAZZACH. The Falcon shoots apart a few of the TIEs.

INTERCUT: COCKPITS

Han CHEERS, operating a CANNON in the gunner bay. He looks UP to Wedge, who cheers as well, at the other gun.

The Bird CARVES around, landing in front of the TIE squad.

MECOULM
K'Sol. This one's yours.

McCoulm pilots The Bird with Nova. K'Sol sits in a rear cockpit, facing the enemy. She laughs BLASTING them apart.

HAN
(to comm earpiece)
I saw that. Nice flyin, kid.

MECOULM
I learned from the best.

HAN
And don't you forget it.

Chewie roars from the cockpit. A BLACK TIE rushes right for them, blasting the Falcon. They turn sideways.

The Bird changes direction, not as fast as the Falcon, but more agile. It blasts the black TIE's force-field.

LUKE
Be careful with that one.

MECOULM
The black TIE?

LUKE
I sense the Force.

Luke stares out of his X-Wing. R2 whistles.

LUKE
Careful guys, they can hack too.

Luke joins a squad of X-Wings and heads for the IMS. They fire into the massive hull but don't cause much damage.

LUKE
Artoo. Find me a weak spot.

R2D2 replies. Kuwani's sleek ship appears next to the X-Wing squad. She tips her wings at Luke.

LUKE
Barely saw you, Kuwani.

KUWANI
These new ships won't show on radar. Like that black TIE fighter. Don't approach it.

LUKE
Why? Who is it?

Kuwani shakes her head, and RIPS her ship away.

KUWANI
She would never tell me.

She rushes away and saves a Rebel alien squad them from a heavy Imperial ship. She blasts a PULSE wave. It RIPPLES the enemy's hull, TEARING off panels like a shockwave.

The Falcon and the Bird DIVE and SWIRL around another as they BLAST. Firing lasers out of the front and the rear.

An enemy locks onto the Falcon. The Bird SHOTS it apart.

WEDGE
(to comm)
Whoah. Close call. That you, K'Sol?

K'SOL
Told ya, Wedge. I got your back.

WEDGE
And you're right, I'm happy for it.

The black TIE zooms for the X-Wing squad rushing the IMS. It takes out two jets next to Luke.

LUKE
Kuwani. Need help.

Kuwani looks up and sees Luke. She's upside down, relative to him. She flies close. They look to each other with WEIRD smiles. THRAAAM. Her PULSE shot ROCKETS towards the IMS.

LUKE
How do we stop it?

KUWANI
The mothership won't sink easily.

LUKE
Don't you have heavy weapons?

KUWANI
Not heavy enough.

LUKE
Wedge. Come in, Wedge. How did you guys top the mothership before.

WEDGE
My son. Tail. He-- The only weak spot is through the cockpit.

LUKE
How in the worlds do you do that?

KUWANI
Sacrifice. Allow me.

Kuwani PEELS away and THROTTLES right for the IMS.

LUKE
No. Kuwani. You're too important.

The final Steward is swarmed by TIEs. The Bird WHIPS around and SAVES the day. K'Sol yells as she BLASTS away.

Han CHEERS from the Falcon as they join in. Together they DESTROY the TIE squad.

Kuwani ZOOMS closer and CLOSER to the IMS.

An X-Wing CLIPS the black TIE's wing, and ZIPS away, damaged itself. The TIE SPIRALS out of control. SMOKING.

A squad of alien Rebels forms on the black TIE. Luke leads them, CHEERING. They BOMBARD the black TIE with blasts.

BAMF. The black TIE warps into hyperspace.

The battle in the stars dwindles down. The warm sunny skies return below. The final IMS takes a lot of fire from a Rebel

alien squad led by the Falcon and the Bird.

Kuwani looks into the IMS cockpit. Pilots run from the impending collision. She closes her eyes, bracing for impact. She yells, Kamikaze-style.

THEN-- A pilot runs and PULLS down on a large lever. BAMF.

The IMS BLINKS out of existence. ESCAPING. Chewie ROARS.

HAN

Yeah. No fair.

The Falcon shoots down the last remaining TIE fighter.

Kuwani YELLS, eyes closed, charging ahead. After a moment, she opens her eyes to discover the IMS has warped away.

Her shouts turn to laughter, realizing she survived.

McCoulm looks at the devastation. Ship-parts BURN up in the atmosphere below. FIRE rains on the planet. EXPLODING.

MECOULM

Gimme a sec, guys. It's too much.

NOVA

McCoulm? They made us do it.

Nova and Elix leave the cockpit, and enter the lounge area. K'Sol joins them from the gunner bay.

K'SOL

(excited)

We did it.

NOVA

Not yet we didn't.

K|SOL

What?

ELIX

It is only now that we may embark
on our real mission. I doth
profess, this is only the
beginning.

K'Sol's smile FADES as she looks out a window. The carnage.

McCoulm stares out, alone in the cockpit. Tears form. Sad.

HAN

(to comm)

You there, kid.

MECOULM

(clears throat)

Go ahead. You see this?

HAN

All those years you asked of the Empire. Who were they? What did they want? What did they do?

MeCoulm stares into the debris. A dead pilot floats by.

HAN (OS)

This is the Empire... Get a good look, son.

MECOULM

How can we stop them?

Han grabs a glass straw, looking at the destruction. He shakes his head, and throws the straw away.

HAN

A little at a time. Go on then. See what Lando and the Rebels have planned.

Chewbacca says goodbye.

MECOULM

You too, Chewie. And Han. Good luck.

HAN

You know luck has NUTHIN to do with it. Be good, kid. Now, punch it, Chewie.

Chewbacca roars, and pulls on the throttle. The starfield ahead extends, elongates, stretching to infinity. BAMF. They vanish into hyperspace.

Kuwani flies up to Luke. The Bird flies by and tips its wings. Luke waves back, tipping his wings as well.

BAMF. The Bird warps away.

LUKE

Kuwani, I think I found him. Narrowed it down to a system at least. Once we get there I'll find him. Does it show on your nava?

KUWANI

Luke? I'm not going with you.

LUKE

What?

KUWANI

I must do something first. The Empress. Han doesn't know how strong she is. It takes a Jedi to kill a Jedi.

LUKE

Then let me.

KUWANI

No. Syndoor. We have a history. She twisted us into a mass of thorns. Before I see my love again, I must end her.

LUKE

How do I defeat your master?

KUWANI

(surprised)

You won't stop me, then?

LUKE

No. Now, how do I stop Darth Syndoor?

KUWANI

He must join us to defeat the Crevasse. He is the most powerful Jedi I've ever seen.

LUKE

(clears throat)

Before today.

KUWANI

(smirks)

He is a good man, tainted by the Empress. He was raised on the OLD SCROLLS. You are the prophecy he believes in. They need you to reclaim the galaxy. Together you would be immovable. You must appeal to his higher senses. I will only cloud his judgement.

LUKE

Do you still love him?

KUWANI

Enough. To save him. Maybe, I will hold him again. My prince.

LUKE

What would Han think? If I let you go?

KUWANI

Trust me, I am for you. I will join your side again. First, I want to see the Empress' face when I tell her I found the Sky Walker.

WIPE:

INT. NOTRHUPA CAVES

Flames flicker shadows across the FROWNING face of Empress Nephtys. She is joined by several Prime. Her gown trails across the floor as she paces the well-decorated cave.

NEPHTYS

You said we were hidden.

ASSASSIN

We are.

Spikes hang from the high ceiling of the cave. Intricate rugs hang on the wall. Elaborate ornamentation throughout.

NEPHTYS

Do not lie to me. Their network is rife with chatter.

ASSASSIN

Every precaution was taken, my lord.

NEPHTYS

And our defenses? Are they primed?

The Prime bows to a knee. The other five mimic him, in sync.

ASSASSINS (IN SYNC)

We. Are. Primed.

The Empress grins at her obedient followers.

KAABLLAAM! The cave is rocked by an explosion. A spike from the cave's roof FALLS. Then another lands INTO the collar of a Prime, deep, down into his lungs. He SPARKS and falls.

The other bald robot Jedi look to the ceiling.

NEPHTYS

(smirks)

Don't just stand there.

EXT. CAVE - FOREST - DAY

An explosion clears the foliage covering the cave entrance.

Vilacqua stands meters away, next to Captain Chadwick.

CHADWICK

Again!

A terranaut slams his hand on a button. BLAAMMO. Trees and bushes are on fire. The entrance to the cave is cleared.

VILACQUA

(to comm)

We're ready for Solo.

WIPE:

EXT. SPACE

Space. Above Pel'n Drym. The frozen half. The warm half. An X- WING rockets into orbit and enters the atmosphere.

INTERCUT: COCKPIT

Luke stares down at this mysterious world. He closes his eyes.

VOICE

I sense him too.

Luke opens his eyes. He is alone.

VOICE

So powerful. The Dark Side.

He looks to his reflection in the cockpit. Strange colours rush by upon re-entry.

Somewhere in the swirling colours he sees QUI'GON JIN - the Jedi Master who found the young Anakin.

LUKE

Ben?

JIN

(smiles)

No. No. Luke. I am Qui'Gon Jin. Master of Obi Wan's. I once knew a young boy who was much like you.

LUKE

My father?

JIN

Yes. Little Ani. A kind soul. Before the Emperor found him.

LUKE

Why do you visit me?

JIN

Darth Syndoor. Do not be tempted by him, Luke. His beliefs are deeply rooted. He thinks you are the Chosen One.

LUKE

I know. What makes me so special?

JIN

You balance the dark with the light. This gives you access to the full potential of the Force.

LUKE

Anakin? He mastered all elements.
Maybe HE was the Skywalker of
legend.

JIN

There ARE several candidates. You
are but one.

EXT. PEL'N DRYM - SUNSET

The X-Wing enters the atmosphere above the frozen tundra.

LUKE

What do you mean?

JIN

The universe does not hang by a
thread, but a thickly woven cord.

LUKE

(realizes)

Our. Blood?

JIN

Syndoor believes the legend of your
sacred bloodlines. He will try and
absorb you.

LUKE

What? Into the Force? Like you?

JIN

The Empress lied to him. She said
if he kills you he will gain your
powers.

LUKE

How do I stop him?

JIN

You must appeal to his religious
beliefs. The old scrolls tell of
the original tribes who defeated
ancient invaders. Those tribal
bloodlines continue today. They are
the galaxy's only hope against the
invaders.

LUKE

Qui'Gon, which legends are true?

JIN

The Tribes were real. They saved us
all. Remind Syndoor of history.
There is still hope for him. I
believe in you, Luke. I always
believed in your family. Now, move.

LUKE

What?

JINN

MOVE!

Qui'Gon DISAPPEARS. A very REAL threat hides behind his image. A MISSILE comes right for Luke in his X-WING.

He CARVES away, watching the liquid fire plume in its wake.

It's Syndoor's newly acquired drone racing towards Luke. He ZIPS away, firing at the drone. It DODGES. It fires the LAST missile.

Luke SPIRALS away, DODGING. It keeps pace with the X-Wing, as Luke DARTS for a shard of ice. He LURES the drone. At the last second, he ZAGS away. The drone EXPLODES into the ice.

WIPE:

EXT. NOTRHUPA FOREST - DAY

Han Solo battles the Primes alongside Chewie. Terranauts blast the enemy. Chadwick barks orders.

The Prime Force-throw Rebels into trees. Through bushes.

Chewbie FIRES into a Prime from cover. He roars. Han smiles.

These bald Jedi exit through tunnels hidden on either side of the cave. Vilacqua sends off a troop of 5. They surround the Prime Jedi and attack using heavy blaster fire.

An Imperial carrier LANDS in the forest, BREAKING down trees. Foot-soldiers in black armour spill out. 50 of them.

Vilacqua joins Chadwick. Han cooks a grenade.

VILACQUA

(smiles)

Han Solo. I thought you retired.

HAN

This is me... Retired.

Han THROWS it at the carrier. Soldiers EXPLODE with it.

Terranauts fire heavy weapons, used to clear land, at the carrier. Han watches the boxy ship get destroyed. He pulls out a glass straw. Vilacqua blinks his many eyes.

VILACQUA

(confused)

What's that?

Han looks to the thin glass straw. He thinks a moment.

HAN

Dangerous.

He takes ALL the straws out from his pocket and STOMPS on the pile of them. FZZK. Chadwick shoots an enemy behind Han.

CHADWICK

So are they. Now. Come on.

A Prime lands behind Vilacqua. He SMASHES it in the face with his rifle. The wound SPARKS. The Jedi CROOKS his neck. And Force-throws Vilacqua, into the trunk of a giant tree.

Han shoots that Prime down. Vilacqua struggles to rise.

HAN

Send for reinforcements.

CHADWICK

This is it.

HAN

What?

CHADWICK

Sorry old friend. The NAPC was on a peace bringing mission. We only brought so many soldiers.

HAN

Still sarcastic after all these years, aren't ya, Chadwick.

CHADWICK

The more things change, the more I stay the same.

They turn and SHOOT the same soldier. He falls. They grin.

Others aren't faring so well. Two Primes work in tandem and Force-throw a terranaut back and forth between each other.

The wind suddenly STIRS. A squad of Imperial soldiers look up. A sleek black jet lowers - its flaming exhausts aimed right at them. They are all BURNT and CRUSHED.

Han grins at the ship. The hangar opens.

Kuwani Saewa steps out. SNAP HISS. She ignites her violet saber. And immediately goes about kicking some ass.

She Force-throws one soldier into another. They MASH together, and ROCKET into a terraforming vehicle. Ka-BOOOM.

A Prime Force-throws some atmospheric equipment. Kuwani counters, and WHIPS it right back. WAY stronger.

Chewbacca shoots one of two soldiers behind Kuwani. She ducks, spins around, and swipes, SLICING the remaining

soldier in half. She draws her blaster and SHOOTs a Prime behind Chewie. He ROARS, then savagely PUMMELS it with his bare paws.

Kuwani lands out of nowhere. Han looks up. Puzzled.

KUWANI
(smirks)
Sometimes you need a Jedi.

HAN
Where'd you come from? Where's
Luke?

KUWANI
He sent me. Solo. She's in there.

HAN
The Empress?

KUWANI
And your son. You'll need my help.

WIPE:

INT. ICE CAVE - PEL'N DRYM

DRIP DROP. A long dark tunnel leads to a cavern lit by fire. Darth Syndoor sits cross-legged watching the fire CRACKLE.

The faint sound of Darth Vader's breathing echoes through.

DARTH SYNDOOR
I had faith in you, Sky Walker. I
knew they would find you and bring
you to me. Even if we destroyed the
Clouds.

Luke steps from the shadows, arms folded in his robe. DRIP DROP. The iceberg groans as it slowly shifts.

LUKE
They didn't find me, Syndoor. I
FOUND YOU. There is still hope,
dark one. I feel it.

DARTH SYNDOOR
I feel it too. Sometimes. But the
scale tips. The balance of the
Force is uneven.

LUKE
Not always. I can teach you. Free
my nephew and I will relent.

DARTH SYNDOOR
Do you hear the babe? I know not of
its location.

LUKE

Lies.

DARTH SYNDOOR

Your senses betray you. The Empress holds the babe to her breast. She nurtures it. It's too late. She gets within and infests herself.

LUKE

Let her go. Join me. Set aside your feelings for her.

DARTH SYNDOOR

I've tried. I will bring you to her. The Old Ones have searched so long. I can make amends She'll forgive me.

LUKE

Control your emotions. And you can be just as powerful. There is no chosen one. The Jedi ALONE is the miracle.

DARTH SYNDOOR

They say he who slays the saviour receives unending life. The darkness scares me, Skywalker. I must not end.

LUKE

We're all scared. Time conquers all.

Drip drop. Syndoor slowly turns. The fire silhouettes him. SNAP HISS, his blue saber IGNITES.

DARTH SYNDOOR

We shall see.

Luke ignites his saber. It BLAZES an intense green.

Syndoor RUSHES over, above the ground several inches. They CLASH lightsabers. They SPARK and REPEL. They hum.

Syndoor meagrely Force-pushes Luke back a foot, instead of flying across the cave.

DARTH SYNDOOR

Impressive.

Luke Force-throws Syndoor across the cave. Through the fire. Embers stir. And WHAM into the icy carved wall.

DARTH SYNDOOR

The boy. It's too late for him. The babe of Solo-Organa is dead.

LUKE

No. It can't be. I would know.

DARTH SYNDOOR

Once the Empress found him, any hope, any light, was extinguished. Like your father before... Darth Vader.

LUKE

(yells)

No!

DARTH SYNDOOR

(mocks)

Yes. Our scrolls are different. We learn from another source.

LUKE

It can't be. My nephew---

DARTH SYNDOOR

---is gone forever. Engulfed by the Dark Side.

Luke yells in RAGE. Red LIGHTNING spews out of his black robot hand. It CRACKLES across the cave, SPLINTERING into Syndoor. Luke STRAINS.

DARTH SYNDOOR

Impossible.

The lightning WRAPS around Syndoor's neck, under the collar. He CLAWS at his throat, dropping his saber.

DARTH SYNDOOR

(surprised)

You're... KILLING me?

Luke BASKS in a red glow from the lightning. His hood FALLS over his face. Luke GRINDS his teeth. MENACING.

Luke lifts Syndoor higher to the ceiling. The red lightning highlights the SHARP POINTED ends of icicles.

The ghostly spectre of Qui'Gon APPEARS behind Luke. He leans in and whispers to Luke. Then SHIMMERS away. Gone.

Luke RELENTS. Realizing. The lightning STOPS. Syndoor falls, way down to the ice floor. He COUGHS. And gathers himself.

Luke is puzzled. Wondering, as Syndoor recovers.

LUKE

The Force is everywhere. In between. Don't you see it? Life. Creation? There is no chosen one. We are all chosen. We are ALL ONE.

DARTH SYNDOOR

Do not challenge my beliefs. If I defeat you, I am the Chosen One.

LUKE

It's a lie, Syndoor. There is only the balance. The Force. It pushes us to live.

DARTH SYNDOOR

No. The legends promise eternal life. Bliss amongst blisters. I must become forever.

LUKE

The Empress has infected you. She sent others to kill you. Did she not?

DARTH SYNDOOR

How do you know that?

LUKE

Kuwani told me.

DARTH SYNDOOR

Kuwani? My love?

LUKE

The Empress manipulates you. Remember the true legends. The original tribes. The invaders will return one day. Our ancestors bled for us. Their blood flows in our veins. Remember this.

DARTH SYNDOOR

She said the tribes are gone. If we are to defeat the invaders we need more power.

LUKE

Don't listen to her. SHE wants the power. She will simply absorb you next.

DARTH SYNDOOR

(realizing)

No... It can't be.

LUKE

Join us. Before you're consumed by the dark. I've seen it. Fight it. It is possible.

DARTH SYNDOOR

(sad)

I can't. I've tried... I'm trying.

LUKE
 (passionate)
 There IS no try... DO IT!

DARTH SYNDOOR
 I'm scared, Skywalker. Help me.

Syndoor reaches for help. Pleading. The sadness FADES to concentration. He's trying to pull Luke with the Force.

Luke closes his eyes. Concentrating. Fighting it.

Syndoor's concentration FADES to anger. He approaches Luke with DELIBERATE steps. He REACHES for his fallen saber. It FLIES into his grip. SNAP HISS. He SLASHES the ice below him. Thick gashes.

DARTH SYNDOOR
 LIAR! I believe the Empress. Your mind tricks will not work. I will absorb you!

Syndoor Force-throws a pile of chopped logs at Luke. He redirects them, splintering into the walls.

LUKE
 Don't do it, Syndoor.

Syndoor quickens his pace. He spits. YELLS. Several feet away now. Luke just stays CALM, arms folded into his robe.

SNAP HISS. Luke THROWS his saber. It SLICES through Syndoor's hand and the saber hilt. Blood and SPARKS.

Luke REACHES out with both hands, guiding the FORCE. The ice below Syndoor MELTS. The floor becomes slush. He sinks.

LUKE
 I told you. The Force binds all matter together. The Master can re-arrange the structure of any object. One element and it's many forms.

DARTH SYNDOOR
 No? It can't be? You ARE our saviour. Forgive me. Let me repent.

Luke keeps reaching. The faint breathing sounds of Vader echo. The slush turns to liquid. A deep pool slowly forms.

The bon fire is snuffed out and pulled into the water.

Syndoor swims, STRUGGLING. He sinks. Bubbles flood from his mouth. He KICKS at the water. He BURSTS through the surface.

DARTH SYNDOOR
 You can't... Kill? Me.

LUKE

The Apprentice balances anger and
rage, against love and compassion.
The Master controls them all.

DARTH SYNDOOR

Teach me, Skywalker.

LUKE

It's too late. You made me do this.
Solve the riddle and we may meet
again.

Luke is menacing as he uses the Force. The liquid SHIFTS to
ice - HARDENING around Syndoor's reaching hand.

Luke lowers his hands, brow furled, staring at the frozen
hand of Syndoor. His saber FLIES into his grasp. SNAP HISS.

The faint breathing sounds of Vader echo through the cave.

WIPE:

EXT. CLOUD CITY - NIGHT

Large hulking pieces of debris float in space. Some of the
towers are still suspended in the clouds. None are
unscathed. Some are torn in half. Some have giant ruptures.

The clouds part, as the nose of The Bird comes through.

INTERCUT: COCKPIT

McCoulm stares out at the devastation. His crew looks out
with him. Nova, K'Sol, Elix. All sad.

K'SOL

Let's go. I've seen enough.

NOVA

No. It can't be. It's true.

A tower CREAKS and groans. It SNAPS in half, and falls
through the sky, with a thick trail of dark smoke.

MECOULM

Get a good look, guys. We're too
young to know. Too young to
remember. But THIS is what the
Empire looks like. THIS is why
we're on our mission. To stop THIS
from happening to your home.

ELIX

There is still hope. The exterior
may have crumbled but the interior
survives.

MECOULM

Elix. Make sure the nava computer is finished clearing a path to TRILLINIA. Let's see what Lando has planned.

Elix hovers out of the cockpit. McCoulm stares out at the carnage. K'Sol consoles him, a hand on his shoulder.

K'SOL

You okay, Calm. What is it?

MECOULM

I... I had no idea, K'Sol. I'm...

McCoulm places his hand on hers. He's confused. Hesitant.

K'SOL

Go on. It's okay. It's us.

MECOULM

I'm a Jedi.

K'Sol startles back. She RETREATS her hand from under his. Nova is stunned too. They don't know how to react.

NOVA

What?

MECOULM

(shaking)

It just... happened.

K'Sol stares at him. Shocked. Hurt. Wondering.

WIPE:

EXT. NOTRHUPA FOREST - DAY

Terranauts and Rebels fight off the remaining Imperial soldiers and bald Jedi.

Han approaches the smoking cave entrance. Kuwani follows steps behind. She blindly SWATS away a laser with her saber. RAAWWOOR. Han turns.

Chewbacca RUSHES to the cave, dodging blasts as he goes.

HAN

Chewie. No. Stay here. Cover fire.

Chewie retorts with a growl. Han shoots down Chewie's enemy.

HAN

Protect us, ol pal. S'what you do best.

Chewie agrees with a roar and PUMPS his fist. Han smiles.

INT. CAVE ENTRANCE

The violet glow from Kuwani's saber illuminates the cave, as Han follows closely behind. No guards. No décor. Empty.

Kuwani closes her eyes. Concentrating. She opens them.

KUWANI

This way.

TUNNEL

Kuwani's saber lights their way. Han follows, pistol drawn. Kuwani holds up her hand, stop. She points to the air. They listen. And hear the faint cries of a baby.

CHAMBER

The chamber is elaborately decorated with various statues and trinkets. Rugs hang on the wall. Candles light the room.

The Empress, Nephtys, stands beside the cradle, looking to the child with fond eyes as she feeds him from her breast.

NEPHTYS

Kuwani Saewa? The dark apprentice
who took to the light. Why do you
return?

Kuwani steps into the chamber from the halls. Her saber is still drawn and ready. Humming.

KUWANI

Empress, I found him. The Sky
Walker. As you commanded.

Nephtys places the child in the cradle. She tucks away her nursing breast, back into her open gown.

NEPHTYS

(laughs)

My child. I have the Skywalker I
want.

KUWANI

What of Syndoor? His religion?

NEPHTYS

I kept him away didn't I? Does he
have the Skywalker? It won't be
long, until I take my seat at the
throne of all worlds.

KUWANI

You lied to us all. Manipulated us.

NEPHTYS

And? Should I not? The pieces are there, the board is set, should I not make moves.

KUWANI

Syndoor believed. His whole life---

NEPHTYS

For naught. Now, what is it YOU hope to do? Do not think I forgot when we last talked. Leave now, with your life, Kuwani Saewa.

HAN (OS)

Or what?

Han steps out of the shadows. Pistol aimed right at Nephtys.

NEPHTYS

Han Solo. I sense much pain in you. Ah. Yes. The child. Your son. Do you wish to hold him?

Han yells and FIRES at her. She uses the Force and WHIPS an ornate shield off the wall to BLOCK the laser.

NEPHTYS

Full of rage, this one. A shame. You would have made a good Apprentice.

Nephtys tickles the baby. She cackles like a witch.

NEPHTYS (CONT.)

Imagine that, Han Solo, a Dark Jedi? Can you, child? One day.

HAN

Don't you touch him.

NEPHTYS

(mocks)

"Or what?" I also have secrets in the shadows.

(smirks, beat)

Da'Lyk, step forward.

The Hispanic Jedi, Da'lyk, steps out of the shadowy corner.

DA'LYK

My master?

NEPHTYS

End this drivel. I must plan the nava for our next destination. I will return shortly. After you have dealt with this minor annoyance.

SNAP HISS. Da'lyk's orange lightsaber ignites. He advances towards Kuwani. She DIGS in her heels for a fight.

The Empress turns, gown flowing, looking back with a smile.

NEPHTYS

Oh, and Han. May the Force be with you. I think you're gonna need it.

Kuwani Force-throws the Empress across the room. She lands near a rear entrance. Han FIRES. Several times. The Empress sends ornaments out to BLOCK the lasers.

Kuwani engages Da'Lyk in a DUEL, as the Empress SLINKS out, through the rear passage.

Han crosses the room, to the crying child in the cradle.

Kuwani and Da'Lyk trade blocked strikes. They're blows land faster and more furious. Kuwani SLICES into his shoulder. He SLICES into her thigh. They CLASH blades. Pushing another.

Han blasts Da'Lyk. The shots spark across armour.

HAN

Shoulda... took... a bowcaster.

Da'Lyk looks to Han, and Force-pushes him back.

Kuwani takes this opportunity. She swings up, THROUGH the lower ribs, and up through the shoulder.

Da'Lyk's saber-arm lands on the ground, connected to part of the torso. He yells in pain.

Kuwani WHIPS Da'Lyk into a cabinet, shattering it. He falls.

Han approaches the cradle.

KUWANI

Solo. Do I have your forgiveness, now?

Han picks up his child, bundled in blankets. The baby stops crying. He looks down with the fondest eyes in the galaxy.

HAN

(tearful)

My son.

(looks up)

Sorry I didn't trust you sooner.

KUWANI

I'm glad to earn it.

HAN

Then go, Kuwani. Get that evil witch. I know you want to.

KUWANI
 (smiles)
 Get your son to safety.

HAN
 Kuwani? Thank you.

WIPE:

INT. ANTE-CHAMBER

The ante-chamber is carved into the rock, and filled with BLINKING equipment. The constellations of a giant starmap SPARKLE across the WALL in the darkness.

The Empress stares at a console - a hologram of several tall hooded council members. All WOMEN. They stand around a large round table. When one speaks, they ALL SPEAK.

NEPHTYS
 My master ensures success. The first steps were successful.

COUNCIL (TOGETHER)
 And the babe. Where is he now?

NEPHTYS (LYING)
 He is safe. Secret.

COUNCIL
 Has Darth Syndoor reported in?

NEPHTYS
 Patience, council. Everything is running according to---

The panel SPARKS - sliced apart by a VIOLET lightsaber. The console SLIDES apart, revealing KUWANI behind it.

NEPHTYS
 Kuwani Saewa? I didn't see that coming.

KUWANI
 You never believed in me.

NEPHTYS
 Belief? Well... It's never too late for THAT.

Nephtys reaches to her waist, and TWIRLS her saber into a two-handed grip. SNAP HISS. The yellow lightsaber ignites.

Kuwani LAUNCHES towards Nephtys, PROPELLED by the Force. They CLASH blades. The energy CRACKLES.

NEPHTYS
 Where is the babe?

KUWANI

Gone. From under YOUR watch. Why are your defenses limited so? Does your ego know no bounds?

NEPHTYS

We fight mere soldiers of the Rebellion. What need we of defenses? My Prime Jedi are all I need.

KUWANI

They have fallen with the soldiers your Masters must have sent. They don't trust you. Do you not fear them, Nephtys? What will your Masters think now?

NEPHTYS

I only have one. The CHOSEN ONE. The only defence required... MY master.

They separate. Kuwani BOUNCES around the room. AGILE. Nephtys is more pronounced. Deliberate. With HEAVY strikes.

They WHIP pieces of equipment into each other.

KUWANI

You're drunk on your power, Empress. Intoxicated. I know your plan. You want the child for yourself. The Council will not abandon their search.

They trade blows. Slicing into each other occasionally. The saber fight is made more of BLOCKS than strikes.

KUWANI

You will perish, if not today by my hand, then tomorrow by another's.

NEPHTYS

(laughs)

Is that what you believe? By now my master has found poor Solo. All will end as planned.

(cruel hiss)

Apprenti-sssss.

The Empress SLAMS her elbow down, DRIVING it into Kuwani's forearm. Bones BREAK. The violet saber falls.

Nephtys raises her saber for a heavy over-handed blow.

WHOOSH. The saber returns to Kuwani's grip. Her left hand. She BLOCKS Nephtys' strike. She fights hard to hold it off.

The Empress keeps PUSHING the saber down.

Kuwani SWEEP-kicks the Empress to the ground. She Force-pushes Kuwani back. Nephtys rises, and RUSHES Kuwani. They CLASH blades.

Kuwani isn't as adept with her left hand. The strikes nearly knock away her saber. She can only DEFEND.

Nephtys WHIPS equipment into Kuwani's arm - her saber FALLS.

Nephtys reaches out and lifts Kuwani into the air, strangling her with the Force. Higher and higher.

Kuwani struggles. Her feet dangling above the ground.

NEPHTYS

You're right, Kuwani. I DO love this power.

Nephtys LAUGHS, looking to the ceiling, INTOXICATED with power, holding her saber by her side.

WHACK. Kuwani KICKS the saber. It retracts. And FLIPS through the air.

Nephtys is stunned, releasing Kuwani from the Force.

Kuwani falls and catches the saber with her left hand, as it twirls through the air. SNAP HISS.

From this lower angle, on the ground, the shining blade SLOWLY grows and ENTERS under Nephtys' ribs.

Her gown, flowing in the back, is PENETRATED - first by a BLOOM of blood, then EMBERS from the intense heat of Kuwani's saber, as it SLIDES through, extending and HUMMING in the dark.

The saber SLICES the gown strap. It falls. Shadows hide the tall nude curves of Nephtys.

Blood flows from her wound - trickling down, bi-furcating, REACHING like a crevasse, to the small of her back.

KUWANI

My Empress. I am sorry.

Nephtys GASPS. Confused. Kuwani retracts the yellow saber - the only thing holding Nephtys up. She falls to the ground.

Nephtys is slumped on her side, staring at Kuwani, nearly face-to-face. A moment. Then her pupils BLOOM large. Dead.

Kuwani rises. She tucks Nephtys' saber into her belt. She reaches out. Her saber flies into her grasp. SNAP HISS.

Nephtys' nude corpse SHIMMERS out of existence.

Only the robe remains, crumpled on the cave floor, next to Kuwani's boots as she stands, saber HUMMING, against the

backdrop of stars.

WIPE:

CHAMBER

Han holds his son, looking into the baby's twinkling eyes. He walks to the chamber exit.

HAN
(smiling)
Heh, there Solomon. How ya like
that name? It goes way back.

The baby COOS with a giant toothless grin.

HAN
We're gonna have one heckuva story
to tell you once ya get older. Eh,
lil guy. I love ya.

FFZZAK. Han GASPS. Shot in the back. FFZAK. AGAIN.

Han spins and SHOOTs back. He steps towards Da'Lyk, nearly ripped in half from earlier, crashed against the cabinet.

Da'Lyk laughs a frightful laugh. A deathly grin. A bloody smile. As Han keeps firing into his armour.

HAN
Why won't you die?!

Han keeps FIRING as he goes. The Jedi shoots Han in the leg. It doesn't phase him. He keeps shooting.

Blasts SPARK armour, then higher, towards the face. Han doesn't relent until it's done.

HAN
Come on. Die. Lemme see those
wires.

Han stands over the crumpled body of the Jedi. No sparks. No wires. The Jedi was human. Blood and bones.

HAN
(smirks)
Hmmm. "Takes a Jedi", my ass.

CAVE EXIT

Sunlight streams in. The sounds of battle are faint.

Han stumbles, holding the baby, silhouetted in the light.

Han closes his eyes, relieved. He BASKS in the sun. THEN, the sound of Vader's breathing. Han BLINKS his eyes open.

TUNNEL

Han awakes. It was a dream. He's crumpled against a wall.

HAN
(faint)
Must have passed out.

Han is severely wounded - blasted all over. He gasps.

HALLWAY

Kuwani runs down a long carved hallway. Determined. Her arm is in a sling made of Nephthys' gown.

Two sabers bob at her hip, dangling like jailer's keys.

TUNNEL

Han REACHES to the light of the cave exit. Struggling. He's too dizzy to rise.

Blood TRICKLES down his lips. Some lands on the baby's head. Han wipes it with his sleeve.

He notices his bracelet. Realizes. He swipes. It blinks red.

HAN
(coughs)
Wedge. I'm...

He coughs. Again, Vader's breathing. Han almost passes out.

Han rolls his eyes back down. He looks to his child. A fond faint smile reaches across his face. THEN--

Impossibly, Han's child, Solomon, FLOATS away.

Into the shadows. Towards a reaching BLACK HAND.

Han reaches for his son.

The breathing sounds continue. Is it LUKE?

A large black boot. A long black cloak. A tall black figure. It's Vader - holding Solomon, wrapped in a red blanket.

HAN
NoooOOoOO!

Darth Vader just stands there. Whoo-Pah. Whoo-Pah. Omninous.

Han struggles, but AIMS his blaster.

Vader tilts his head. Amused.

He REACHES. The blaster FLOATS out of Han's grip.

It HOVERS in the air for a moment. Then each component, every small part of the blaster dis-assembles.

The pieces fall.

Vader slowly approaches Han, the baby cradled in his arms.

He stands over Han.

Han looks way up. RAGED. He SPITS blood.

DARTH VADER

Solo. It was only yesterday when---

HAN

(struggles)

No. My son.

DARTH VADER

Have no fear, a Skywalker WILL
raise the boy.

HAN

You can't.

DARTH VADER

Can't I? Han Solo. Pilot of the
Millenium Falcon. Master
manipulator of time and space. You
die before me. It's too late for
you now. Unless, like the Empire,
you truly can manipulate time.

(turns back)

Tick tock.

HAN

You're dead.

DARTH VADER

Is that a question, or a meagre
threat?

HAN

How?

DARTH VADER

You don't know the power of the
Dark Side. The Empire will will
return me to my time. I will train
your boy to become a powerful Sith
Lord. And return to claim what's
rightfully mine as the Chosen One:
the galaxy. First, with Corruscant.
Then Kashyyk, the home of your
beloved Wookiee.

HAN

I'd like to see you try.

DARTH VADER

(laughs)

The Crevasse reaches, far beyond
your grasp, old man.

Han coughs. Then starts to laugh. His bracelet still GLOWS.

HAN

(shows bracelet)

Now the whole Rebel network knows.
Thanks for revealing the big plan.
Jedi Master.

DARTH VADER

What is that device? Lies!

HAN

(to bracelet)

Activate troops. Send them to---

WHOOSH. The bracelet flies off of Han. Vader CRUMPLES the
bracelet into a ball as it FLOATS away. Han laughs anyway.

Then, Han draws a stolen lightsaber. SNAP HISS. It blares
ORANGE. Vader watches a moment. Then simply KICKS it away.

DARTH VADER

(mimics)

You're dead.

Vader points at Han, holding the hilt of his saber. SNAP
HISS. The red saber GROWS, slowly, steadily, reaching Han.

Han feebly GRASPS for it, but is too slow. The saber INJECTS
into his chest. Slowly advancing through his flesh.

Vader turns his back and makes for the cave exit.

HAN

My son. Solomon. He'll live.
They'll get him back.

DARTH VADER

(laughs)

Solomon? The hero from the Old
Republic? Your foolish legends.
What was that family name again?

HAN

TeThur. And like him, Luke will
raise my son to become the greatest
Jedi ever.

DARTH VADER

(surprised)

Luke? He's alive?

HAN

Ohhhhh yeah... The Empire will fall. AGAIN. And if he's anything like his old man, you're gonna die a slow agonizing death.

Vader's silhouette is basked in sunlight. He looks back.

DARTH VADER

(over shoulder)

Your dreams are lofty, Solo. Do you forget I hold the babe in my arms.

HAN

(strong)

For now.

DARTH VADER

Silence, fool. Your dream will remain idle. The stuff of stars. It will fade quickly. Like you. Enjoy your death.

HAN

Likewise. You bastard.

Han REACHES towards Vader, trying to use the Force. He STRUGGLES. Nothing. He coughs. His head sags into his chest.

DARTH VADER

(laughs)

Pathetic.

EXT. CAVE - FOREST - DAY

Chewbacca kills one of the few remaining Primes. Chadwick and Vilacqua continue the fight. A Rebel soldier ROCKETS into a vehicle by the Force from a bald Prime Jedi.

Chewie hears something. Underneath the sounds of battle. The familiar breathing of Darth Vader. He TURNS to it.

Darth Vader exits from a side cave. He's as tall as the opening. He holds the baby in his arms. Bats ZIP out and around him.

Chewie yells. Vader looks. He grabs a grenade, about to throw. He stops, realizing the baby. He growls sad. Then RUNS at Vader.

Chadwick and Vilacqua look to the charging Wookiee. They notice Vader. Their jaws drop in horror. Brief panic. Then, the veteran soldiers provide cover-fire for Chewie.

Chewie bends to a knee. Aims his bowcaster. Fires. The blasts SINGE Vader's cloak. SPARKS. Vader reaches out, CRUMPLING the bowcaster.

Chewie keeps CHARGING. Vader REACHES and uproots a tree. It falls. Chewie HOPS it. Nothing can STOP HIM.

Vader arrives at a small clearing. Something shimmers into view. THAT black TIE fighter. Vader's.

Vader looks back, Force-throws Chewie, ROCKETING into a giant tree trunk. WHAM. Bark STRIPS off from the IMPACT.

TSSH. The TIE fighter opens. A bridge extends. Vader enters.

Chadwick and Vilacqua BLAST the TIE as it prepares for take-off. The shots SPARK. No damage. Then, BAMF, the TIE disappears, leaving behind a round launching pad of sorts.

CHADWICK

What? Warp platform?

VILACQUA

But that's only theoretical.

The veterans look to the sky, dumbfounded. Then they turn and look to Chewie, shakily rising from the tree trunk.

And further out to all the carnage from the battle. The forest is devastated. Atmospheric equipment smokes.

WIPE:

INT. CAVE

Boots run down a long tunnel. It's Kuwani. She keeps running and running, until she arrives at the entrance.

She GASPS at the sight of Han, and falls to her knees.

RARROAWOO. Chewbacca's sad cry as he enters the cave. He JABS at the air with paw, accusing Kuwani.

She puts up her hand, shakes her head. Chewie keeps coming, growling. She slowly reaches for her saber at her waist.

HAN

(coughs)

No. It was. Vader.

KUWANI

Darth... Vader?

HAN

(coughs)

One and only. Took. Solomon. My son.

Chewbacca growls sad.

KUWANI

Solomon?

HAN

The name stays. Chewie. Work together. Find him for me.

KUWANI

You okay?

Han TREMBLES. He looks to Kuwani's broken arm in the sling.

HAN

(smirks)

Ya. I'm okay. You?

Kuwani almost smiles. She bends to check his wounds. She looks to Chewie. She shakes her head. Chewie groans.

Han coughs blood.

HAN

McCoulm. He's more like me than I cared to tell him.

KUWANI

Solo?

HAN

He doesn't know. What Leia learned. His family.

KUWANI

I'll tell him. Where do I look?

HAN

Leia's den. The Falcon.

Kuwani tries to soothe Han. Shh. He struggles, GASPING at the air. Again. He GRABS onto Chewie's arm.

HAN

(scared, trembles)

I don't wanna die.

Chewie growls long. He holds Han in his arms like a child.

HAN

I went in battle. Almost gave up on that. My name will live on. Make sure. My son. Knows. Who I was. What I did. Chewie, protect him. My boy. Solomo---

His eyes roll back.

Chewie's cries echo in the cave. Han dies.

WIPE:

EXT. SPACE

Luke flies across the vast blanket of stars.

INTERCUT: COCKPIT

Luke checks a monitor. He looks back to R2D2.

LUKE

Notrupha. R2. Find a path.

R2 WHISTLES. Luke looks out of the cockpit - into infinity. He closes his eyes. Concentrating. His eyes SNAP open.

LUKE

Han?! NoooOOOo!

Luke's screams BREACH the X-Wing. So much pain. Guilt. Rage.

For a moment, the empty space around the ship reacts to the Force, like the stars VIBRATE from pain.

WIPE:

EXT. RED PLANET

Vader's black TIE flies through space approaching a large BARREN red planet. An Imperial mothership floats in orbit.

INT. COCKPIT

Vader looks to a console hologram of the female council.

INTERCUT: COUNCIL

VADER

Everything moves according to plan. Ready the machine. I have the Skywalker. I am ready to return to my time.

COUNCIL

Permission to enter atmosphere granted.

VADER

The machine?

COUNCIL

Bring the child to us, Vader. We will raise the Skywalker. He must learn the old ways. The true ways. He is the ancient one we have seeked for centuries.

VADER

Why did you seek me out then? You said he would return with me. You
(MORE)

VADER (cont'd)
said I would train the saviour. You
ripped me from the height of my
reign as Lord over---

COUNCIL
Silence, my pupil. You believe the
scrolls don't you. You believe the
Old Republic. The legends of the
Jedi Knights.

VADER
(relents)
Yes. My masters.

COUNCIL
Than do not question our judgment.
Bring the child to us.

VADER
Solo mentioned the TeThur family
name. Do they still live?

COUNCIL
We ended his sacred bloodline years
ago. His home planet is no more.

VADER
Are your certain? I sense---

COUNCIL
Answers only lead to more
questions, Apprentice. THOSE
scrolls will wait.

VADER
And what of my return? From whence
I came.

COUNCIL
The child first, Lord Vader.
Permission to enter atmosphere
granted.

FZZZK. The image bursts away.

Vader contemplates his next move, breathing into the silence
of space. He looks to the rear of the TIE fighter.

In the shadows, the baby is nursed by a gowned woman. It
coos at her breast. Nurtured.

Vader watches. WHOOO-PAH. WHOOO-PAH.

WIPE:

EXT. TRILLINIA

Trillinia is a worldwide Vegas - tons of blinking lights.

INT. CASINO

Ornate cards are SLAMMED onto a felt table.

MECOULM (OS)
Read em and weep fellas.

McCoulm, scarred from battle, grins at his competition. His bracelet blinks with an incoming call. He swipes it OFF.

He looks to his crew at their own table, enjoying drinks. Nova has a cigar. He jokes with Elix, inhaling a straw.

K'Sol, drink in hand, watches McCoulm in a new light.

MECOULM
Thanks for the coin, guys.

VOICE
Not so fast. McCoulm TeThur.

A set of cards SLAMS on the table. A BETTER hand of cards, belonging to another smiling young JOKER, with wavy hair.

MAN
I got you beat. Fair and square.

The man scoops up the coins, as McCoulm watches in shock.

MAN
At least you didn't bet the Bird.
That's how my old man lost the
Falcon.

MECOULM
You're a Calrissian?

MAN
Don't you know it. How's the ego?

McCoulm is still stunned and confused. His crew approaches.

K|SOL
Everything alright, Captain?

MECOULM
Yeah. We are go for launch. Meet
our Calrissian.

The man smiles, rises, and reaches out to greet K'Sol. He looks to McCoulm, raises an eyebrow - then KISSES her hand.

MAN
Marlo. Marlo Calrissian. Pleased to
meet you, princess.

McCoulm looks on, with a hint of jealousy.

MECOULM
Her name is K'Sol.

MARLO(MAN)
Now come on guys. My dad's got it
all planned out. Well, for now, at
least.

He laughs. And walks the crew away from the table.

MARLO
(to comm)
They've arrived. Prepare their
suites.

K|SOL
Suite?

MARLO
Yup. You ready or what?

NOVA
Sweet! All those time zones, I'm
ready.

They laugh. McCoulm looks at his crew, easily charmed by
Marlo. He looks to Elix, hovering at his side.

They aren't impressed.

Marlo SLINKS his arm into K'Sol's and LEADS her away.

ELIX
A bad feeling, this one has.

MECOULM
(smirks)
Tell me about it. Can you believe
this guy? Just like his ol man.

Elix looks to McCoulm, suspicious. Was it something he said?

McCoulm follows his crew, as Marlo leads them through the
large extravagant casino.

EXT. TRILLINIA

The swirling blue planet. A toll station in the stars. Lots
of ship activity, as winners and losers come and go.

WIPE:

END CREDITS:

INT. CAVE

The empty ice cave of Darth Syndoor, the severed hand, the
broken saber, the FROZEN REACH of Syndoor in the ice, and
THAT torch in the cradle.

It STIRS with movement - ALIVE with the Force. A flame
IGNITES. The torch vibrates, READY to fly.

The FROZEN hand of Syndoor, breaching the ice, SPASMS.

FADE OUT: