

Star Destroyer Joy Ride

By

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Star Wars IP

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**FADE IN:**

**EXT. SPACE - MANFREEDY SYSTEM - IMPERIAL OUTPOST**

The nearly completed DEATH STAR 7 is heavily guarded by the Imperial Fleet -- designated as ALPHA 1.

Star Destroyers, frigates, and Tie Fighters patrol the massive hemisphere. Nothing is getting near the prize of the Empire without a major fight.

Heavy Star Destroyer, SHOCKWAVE -- moored to a large outpost RING. First in it's class and a beautiful piece of equipment.

**INT. STAR DESTROYER SHOCKWAVE - BRIDGE**

Skeleton crew.

Ship's second mate, ROGORUS, 30s, tracks a ship on the display, alarmingly turns to another officer...

ROGORUS  
Imperial shuttle? If it's that  
little Sith-bastard coming to order  
us around again...

OFFICER, 20s...

OFFICER  
Shall I deny permission to dock?

Rogorus taps the console...

ROGORUS  
No, if he cries to his father,  
we'll be mining Artusian crystals  
on Peragus-Two for the rest of our  
lives.  
(reluctantly)  
Let him do as he wishes.

*THE LUCAS SCREEN WIPE -- LATER...*

Bridge ELEVATOR arrives, door opens for

PRINCE BORK JIAMUK, 16, dark-side garb, think... lead-singer  
punk-guy from Green Day.

He enthusiastically makes his way to Rogorus...

JIAMUK

You are to set course for Kasik Eleven. Let's go.

ROGORUS

My Lord, we are practically crew-less and under orders to remain with the Alpha-1 fleet until...

JIAMUK

... must I contact my Father and interrupt his midichlorian bath? I'm sure he'd be most receptive to you after he learns you're not capable of a simple taxi run less than five sectors away.

Officer chimes in...

OFFICER

Sir, we can be back within two hours.

ROGORUS

(reluctantly)

... set course for Kasik Eleven.

JIAMUK

*Suuuper.*

He activates a HAND-HELD HOLOGRAM device. It projects a picture of a ZABRAK female, horns, facial tattoos -- a *real looker!*

JIAMUK

(with lust)

See you soon, my galactic beauty.

Officer to Rogorus -- so that the Prince can't hear...

OFFICER

*Yeah, really beautiful all right!*

Rogorus, wide eyed, afraid to add anything further...

**EXT. SPACE - MANFREEDY SYSTEM - IMPERIAL OUTPOST**

A MANDELORIAN interceptor, single engine --

Races after...

Star Destroyer SHOCKWAVE -- which is distancing itself from the fleet -- powering up and about to enter hyper-drive.

**INT. MANDALORIAN SHIP**

MINX JENXT, ??, similar armor configuration to Bobba Fett, *only with tits*, works the pilot controls.

MINX

Cashed in. Made good on over two hundred bounties, but yet here I am... a glorified babysitter for the Empire. Misery loves my company.

Her fingers tap a communications panel -- enters codes.

**EXT. SPACE - MANFREEDY SYSTEM - IMPERIAL OUTPOST**

AFT OF THE SHOCKWAVE --

A stasis field to a small HANGAR deactivates. The interceptor enters and quickly lands. Shield re-powers.

The massive Shockwave jolts, disappears into hyper-drive. There one second -- gone the next!

*THE LUCAS SCREEN WIPE* -- LATER...

The Shockwave motionless in space and fully surrounded by...

Four REBEL DESTROYERS --

X-WINGS buzz the control tower of the Shockwave.

**INT. STAR DESTROYER SHOCKWAVE - HALLWAY**

Blaster fire cascades down the long hallway. Jiamuk cowers behind two IMPERIAL TROOPERS...

REBEL SOLDIERS take out a Trooper. Jiamuk is moments from shedding his first tear.

The remaining Trooper takes an energy bolt to his back, falls dead.

Rebels stop firing -- advance on Jiamuk...

End of the line, little punk!

Advancing Rebel smiles as he approaches the Prince -- The kid extends his hand, induces a FORCE GRIP on the Rebel's throat...

Rebel shakes it off, laughs.

REBEL

I don't believe in magic, a lot of  
superstitious hocus pocus.

Jiamuk stares, wonders what's wrong with his ineffective  
boy-hand.

Airlock door snaps open -- Mandalorian bounty hunter grabs,  
snatches Jiamuk, pulls him inside with her...

Door closes behind them. Rebel yells to his men...

REBEL

Bring me that little Sith-Spit,  
immediately!

**INT. STAR DESTROYER SHOCKWAVE - HANGAR**

Minx blasts the security panel on her end of the hangar. It  
sizzles into flaming bits --

MINX

Should hold em for a bit.

She ushers Jiamuk to her ship -- almost at the access  
ramp...

From high above lands a robed figure --

MASTER JEDI LENX JENXT, 33, also has tits -- stands tall.

Her pink SABER activates...

LENX

End of the line, Sis.

MINX

You really outta get a life!

The Bounty Hunter opens fire...

The Jedi easily redirects every blaster shot -- raises her  
saber and charges full speed...

Minx switches to a stubby shotgun-like weapon -- fires...

Three metallic balls spin, race at the Jedi, spread apart --  
deploy a mesh net outwards which...

engulfs and wraps around the Jedi -- she stops dead in her  
tracks -- forced to begin cutting her way through the  
netting -- a minor delay...

... which gives Minx just enough time to seal the ramp to her ship.

MINX

See ya!

**INT. MANDALORIAN SHIP**

The Bounty Hunter nails the throttle...

**EXT. SPACE**

Mandalorian ship being pursued by SIX X-wing fighters -- gaining ground (or in this case, space).

**INT. MANDALORIAN SHIP**

Minx spins and rotates the cock-pit section of her ship -- points it aft -- studies her pursuers...

MINX

Appears they want you badly!

JIAMUK

You have to save me -- my father will pay...

MINX

Ya, ya, ya -- you got that right.

She throttles down, watches the Rebel ships gain ground...

JIAMUK

What are you doing? Speed up! I order you!

Minx opens a small compartment below the ship's control panel. Reveals a red switch.

Waits...

JIAMUK

They'll capture me if you don't do something! Hurry!

She ignores him, waits for the exact moment and then...

... toggles the red switch...

**EXT. SPACE**

A BLUE PULSE fires from the ship -- 360° and outwards...

It permeates the X-wings -- immediately rendering them powerless. They spiral, slow down and drift helplessly.

JIAMUK (O.S.)

Excellent, now set course for Kasik  
Eleven. My lovely awaits me... hey!  
What are you doing... ouch! Stop  
that! You're hurting me!

**INT. MANDALORIAN SHIP**

Jiamuk, bent over Minx's lap -- a metallic hand spans his ass...

JIAMUK

Ahh! Please, stop!

MINX

Spoiled... little... sniveling  
brat, you cost the Empire an entire  
Star Destroyer!

She continues to wail away...

**FADE OUT**

SOUND OF SLAPPING CONTINUES FOR A BEAT...

**THE END**