

001 EXT. SPACE - TITLE CARD

A long time ago in a galaxy far, far away....

A vast sea of stars serves as the backdrop for the Main Title, followed by a roll up, which crawls into infinity.

Episode IX: Duel of the Fates

The future of the galaxy hangs in the balance. A DARK ARMY coordinated by the former Emperor, DARTH MONSTROSS, is rising in the wake of the Imperial military. Legions of creatures born from Sith alchemy hold countless worlds under a grip of fear known as the Bogan's Despair, and great swathes of Imperial drones restrict hyperspace travel. The Galactic Alliance has been forced to retreat, but a delegation led by PRINCESS LEIA has travelled to the planet Corellia to enlist the aid of BARON RABAHTT, the head of the Transportation Union....

The crawl fades away...

PAN DOWN to reveal the blue-grey world of CORELLIA, which is surrounded by several Corellian BATTLESHIPS. Under their protective defences, the extensive latticework configurations of Corellia's famous orbiting shipyards glitter like dewy spider webs in the light of a nearby sun. The hulls of countless busy spacecraft gleam and sparkle as they navigate between the floating superstructures, and ferry back and forth to the world below. A MON CALAMARI CRUISER RUMBLES into frame. A SHUTTLE escorted by TWO FIGHTERS - one leading and one behind - disembarks from the larger Galactic Alliance vessel and heads for the planet. A network of oceans and channels can be seen cutting through the industrialised continents.

002 INT. SHUTTLE – COCKPIT

The CAPTAIN stands behind the pilot's chair and observes through the main cockpit window, his hand resting on the back of the seat as the PILOT DROID manoeuvres the shuttle through the bustling shipyard activity.

SECURITY OFFICER *(off screen voice, slightly muffled)*
Captain.

The CAPTAIN turns to the unseen figure behind him.

CAPTAIN
Yes, sir?

SECURITY OFFICER *(V.O)*
Tell him it's for everyone's safety, not just ours.

CAPTAIN
Yes, sir.

The CAPTAIN looks to his view screen, where an ANDROID, the Chief Legal Advisor of the Transportation Union, waits for a reply.

CAPTAIN *(cont.)*

...With all due respect, our cruiser will remain in orbit for the duration of the meeting. It is for everyone's protection, including yours.

ANDROID

(computing momentarily, determining legalities)

Of course... We look forward to receiving your delegation.

The screen goes black. Through the cockpit window, COREL CITY looms into view. The lights of the sprawling capital shimmer under the penumbra of nightfall on the planet's terminator line.

CAPTAIN *(mutters to himself)*

Good, 'cause we're gonna need these shipyards! *(to the pilot)* Pilot, take us in!

PILOT DROID

Affirmative, Captain.

003 EXT. CORELLIA – COREL CITY - TWILIGHT

The THREE SHIPS swoop down between skeletal hulks of vessels in mid-construction floating high above COREL CITY. They pass beside the dazzling skyscrapers of the affluent centre and head toward a huge pyramidal building adorned with a vast array of communication sensor dishes and transmitter towers: the TRANSPORT UNION. The ships angle toward a landing platform projecting from one of the impressive edifice's sloping sides.

To the east of the building lies the coastline with a multitude of harbours and crane machinery building maritime vessels, while to the north of the city centre the sprawling ground-based starship construction yards glitter in the dusk ; in the sky above rest half-built ships held by anti-grav repulsortugs. To the west and south lie the retail, entertainment, and residential districts found habitually in any successful megalopolis.

004 EXT. CORELLIA – TRANSPORTATION UNION LANDING PLATFORM – TWILIGHT

BARON RABAHTT, a sophisticated businessman in his sixties, is waiting on the landing platform. Accompanying him are his LEGAL ADVISOR DROID, a NEIMOUDIAN SHIPPING & TRADE CONSULTANT, and several PERSONAL GUARDSMEN. The SHUTTLE and its ESCORT SHIPS land, and the SHUTTLE'S boarding ramp lowers. LEIA, SEE THREEPIO, and a HELMETED GALACTIC ALLIANCE SECURITY OFFICER descend the ramp first, followed by a small DELEGATION comprised of a MUUN BANKER, a MILITARY STRATEGIST, a COAXIUM FUEL SOURCER, and an ASTRO-ARCHITECT. The TWO HELMETED ESCORT PILOTS quickly join them. THREEPIO raises an arm in salutation.

THREEPIO

Hello, Lord Baron Rabahtt and company. I am See-Threepio, human-cyborg relations. May I just begin by saying that we are honoured to make your...

Before THREEPIO can finish his self-introduction, BARON RABAHTT looks past him and bows to LEIA.

RABAHTT

Ah, Leia Solo. It is a great pleasure to finally meet you in person. Thank you for agreeing to meet with me.

LEIA

We are grateful for your invitation, Baron. Though I admit I am at a loss as to why you invited us ?

RABAHTT

With the Holonet so unreliable nowadays, I preferred a face to face meeting to close our deal. I am simply looking for an assurance that both the Jedi Knights and the Galactic Alliance will pledge their support for us here.

LEIA

We stand firm with Corellia, Baron.

RABAHTT

I'm glad to hear it. But let's retire inside. This way, if you please.

*RABAHTT leads the RETINUE off the platform toward the building entrance.
THREEPIO glances back and forth.*

THREEPIO

Really!

Everyone enters the building and the mighty doors close behind them.

005 EXT. CORELLIA – TRANSPORTATION UNION LANDING PLATFORM – TWILIGHT

ARTOO-DETOO exits the SHUTTLE and scoots toward the rear of the platform. BEEPING mischievously to himself, he opens a terminal cover and sticks his computer arm into the socket.

006 EXT. CORELLIA – T.U. - ABOVE LANDING PLATFORM – TWILIGHT

High above the landing platform, a tractor beam turret swings around and aims its projector unit directly at the DELEGATION SHUTTLE. The emitter HUMS to life, and a soft blue GLOW begins to emanate from the lens. Obviously CHIRPING to himself on the landing platform below, ARTOO continues to interface with the Central Computer.

007 EXT. SPACE – HYPERPOINT HOLO-RELAY TRANSMITTER STATION

A cylindrical station sits in space. A multitude of sensor arrays hang off both ends, and docking tubes radiate out from the centre. DARTH KAYOS' Sith Interceptor ship is attached to one end via a docking port.

An armoured frigate lies sparking, crippled with hull breaches.

008 INT. - HYPERPOINT HOLO-RELAY TRANSMITTER STATION

A black-clad FIGURE moves through dimly lit electronics halls : DARTH KAYOS. Her red sword slicing the arrays into fireworks, she cuts down the DROIDS and PERSONNEL. Amid the smoking sparking carnage, she activates a small holo-projector on her wristband. A tiny figure appears just above her arm.

DARTH KAYOS

My Master, the Corellia-Coruscant prime B relay transmitter has now been disabled, as you requested.

DARTH MONSTROSS *(holo)*

Excellent ! You have done well, my old friend. The Corellia invasion has just begun and the Alliance fleet will be trapped. Darth Scourge is on his way to pick up the hostages.

DARTH KAYOS *(grinning)*

Rabaht will not be pleased. He will not give up his exalted position so willingly.

DARTH MONSTROSS *(holo)*

The Baron expects a partnership, but there will be no room for measly profiteers in the new Sith Empire, and I will finally teach him a lesson.

Proceed to the Interior, it is now time to strike at the heart of the Alliance.

KAYOS *(gleefully)*

At last ! Killing Mon Mothma will give the Allied Systems pause. I will proceed at once, My Lord...

009 INT. TRANSPORTATION UNION – ADMINISTRATIVE ANTEROOM – NIGHTFALL

The ENTOURAGE enters an administrative anteroom just outside BARON RABAHTT'S office. His PERSONAL GUARDSMEN come to a halt, stopping the GROUP.

RABAHTT

I hate to seem rude, but I must humbly request that any weapons you may be carrying be left here. Surely you will understand this is strictly a matter of procedure...a necessary precaution, if you will...for everyone's protection? *(smiling)* We don't want any accidents, now, do we?

LEIA

Of course, that's not a problem.

AN ADMINISTRATIVE DROID steps forward holding out a shallow container bin. LEIA dutifully complies, depositing her lightsabre. The FOUR HELMETED ALLIANCE PILOTS and SECURITY OFFICERS also leave their handguns. RABAHTT exchanges a silent glance and nod of approval with his CHIEF ADMINISTRATOR DROID, who enters a code on a control panel. The doors to the meeting room slide open.

010 EXT. SPACE – BROWN-GREY CATO NEIMOUDIA

The brown-grey crescent of Cato Neimoudia slices through the inky black of space.

011 EXT. CATO NEIMOUDIA – MOUNTAINS – AFTERNOON

The triple suns are beginning to dip towards the jagged horizon.

012 EXT. CATO NEIMOUDIA – BRIDGE CITY – CAPITAL – LANDING PAD - AFTERNOON

*LUKE SKYWALKER and his Jedi comrades are gathered at a landing platform on **NEEME**, the mountainous Bridge-City capital world of the erstwhile Trade Federation. The Neimoudian VICEROY DEL ANDUE and his aides are with them, bidding them farewell.*

The armoured JEDI TRANSPORT SHIP is large and bulbous, comprising three decks and two towers fore and aft, the first tower with an arm stretching out forwards to the flight deck, while the other houses comms and sensor equipment. Three twin-canon gun bubbles sit on either side and one on top.

LUKE points to some medium-sized conical mountains not far away from the capital city.

LUKE

Remember, station your flame-throwers within easy reach of those mountains. In our experience, the bogan queen tends to choose a location for her nest within an efficient striking distance of their main target.... this city. Too close, and their natural instinct is to protect the nest ; too far, and they have to work harder to patrol the neighbourhood.

VICEROY DEL ANDUE

I understand Master Jedi. We bow to your greater experience and insight.

LUKE

You will still need to augment your existing defences with artillery, though, as well as wings of squadrons.

The anxious Neimoudian wrings his hands.

LUKE

...Expenses should be put aside, now, at this time of crisis...

VICEROY

Of course, of course. We are so grateful to you Master Skywalker. We stand tall with the Galactic Alliance, and I'm sure we will prevail against the darkness brought to us by those vile bogan....

LUKE

Yes, Viceroy, I hope so too....

JEDI

Don't worry, Sir, the bogan are quite vulnerable when they are being deployed in their drop-ships from orbit. If your squadrons can take them out there, then you won't have anything to worry about !

VICEROY

Of course..... Master Skywalker, may we enquire of your destination ? I would wish to applaud your clear insight and telegraph your cunning strategies to your next client...

LUKE smiles and bows his head in modesty.

LUKE

Alliance and Jedi military policy dictates that we should not undermine the necessary secrecy that protects those worlds that have been fortunate enough to not yet feel the despair of the bogan.

JEDI

I'm sorry, Viceroy, but loose tongues, and all that.....

VICEROY

Of course, forgive my impertinence..... Well, may we wish you good speed, and pray that this war will soon be over.

The Jedi board their transport, and the ship's engines begin to whine. In a moment, the gunship gracefully lifts and pivots into the misty skies.

The VICEROY turns to an aide.

VICEROY

Did the slicer divulge the destination from their ship's navi-computers ?

AIDE

I'm just getting their report now, my lord..... yes, yes, it appears they are due next to Serenno.

The VICEROY rubs his hands in relief and glee.

VICEROY

Excellent ! Send a signal to VISCOUNT TARASAND and alert him that Skywalker has just departed....

AIDE

At once, my lord !

013 INT. JEDI GUNSHIP – FLIGHT DECK – SPACE

JEDI

Master Skywalker, I'm puzzled. Am I right in thinking the Neimoudians were more anxious than we would have expected ?

LUKE

Yes, I sensed an unusual amount of fear from them, very specific, more so than just the general malaise we have come to expect from these Core Worlds that fear invasion.

JEDI

But here, in the Interior ? Surely that's unlikely !

LUKE (nodding)

Possibly, but our role here is to prepare defences for that eventuality.

014 INT. TRANSPORTATION UNION – BARON RABAHTT'S OFFICE – NIGHT

BARON RABAHTT'S hexagonal office is ornately panelled and decorated, with large windows providing a grand vista across the exotic harbor city at night and the large spaceship dry-docks not too far away. Everyone quickly gets settled around a large conference table.

RABAHTT

Thank you all for coming this evening. Call me old-fashioned, but I prefer a face-to-face deal, even if only at its closure. Let me assure you that, here, in person, I can guarantee the order the Alliance recently requested.

LEIA

The military vessels and the refugee transports ?

RABAHTT (nodding)

Yes, that is correct. And we are prepared to add to those stock items with an increase in production should you require it.

MUUN BANKER

At a price, no doubt. My Lord Baron, you may be the best shipbuilder, but your fiscal policy leaves us with not much room to maneuver.

RABAHTT (laughing)

Nice! Perhaps in this instance, I would be willing to offer...er, more *favorable* terms for the safety of our galaxy, but let's be realistic; I'm not running a charity here. The Galactic Alliance *is* in need of more vessels is it not ?

LEIA

Our campaign against the spread in the Mid Disc sectors *has* definitely become more of a challenge, and yes, we've had to scale-down some of our humanitarian efforts recently, but this strategy will at least allow our forces to maintain the strength for our Core defenses until we can...

RABAHTT

Until you can no longer hold *that* line either. Your Mid Sector shipyards are all but gone, and those remaining coaxium fuel depots out there are under threat. Then there is the escalating problem of the displaced, saturating the Core Worlds with an influx of refugees. Not to mention what to do with the loss of the holonet relays. The reduction in tax revenue must be painful for the Bankers, no?

MUUN BANKER (shuffles uneasily)

It's true that the trade routes are becoming... *lawless*.

MILITARY STRATEGIST (blusters)

We're repairing the relays as fast as we can!

RABAHTT

My friends, we are distressed by the current turn of events. My intelligence reports indicate that the Galactic Alliance and Jedi Knights are becoming stretched to the limit across the Mid Disc, and this concerns me; as much as I hate to think it, I fear my shipyards will soon be targeted, and the Corellian Defence Force will not be sufficient.

RABAHTT gestures towards the window, indicating the nearby dry-docks. LEIA exchanges dubious glances with her SECURITY OFFICER and the rest of her DELEGATION.

LEIA

A Bogan attack *here*? In the Core Interior ? That seems unlikely...

MILITARY STRATEGIST

It goes without saying that Corellia is vitally strategic to everyone here and across the Galaxy at large. We've boosted our fleet defences in an arc that spans the Corellian, Mon Calamar, and neighbouring systems.

MUUN BANKER

There have been no incursions anywhere near this quadrant. Do you really think you're in such danger ?

RABAHTT

Yes, I do. Kuat was lost early in this war. I don't want Corellia to follow the same fate. As you know, I might have done business with the Emperors, but I am no Imperialist. I'd like at least one Alliance fleet to be re-stationed here.

MILITARY STRATEGIST

Many factors determine our strategy. It might not be so easy to re-locate even more resources to this sector.

015 EXT. SPACE

The MON CALAMARI CRUISER floats in low orbit above the planet. Suddenly, an area of the star field a little further out in space begins to shimmer and ripple. A dark grey WRAITH STAR DESTROYER materializes out of the void. Within moments the ship begins firing a volley of salvos.

016 INT. MON CAL CRUISER – BRIDGE

KLAXXONS blare as the Alliance FRIGATE shudders under fire. Her Mon Calamari commander, CAPTAIN KAZAN, can scarcely believe his eyes.

CAPTAIN KAZAN

It's a Wraith! Shields up and return fire!

GUNNER OFFICER

Yes sir! (To crew) Open fire!

From the viewports, red LASERS streak back towards the WRAITH STAR DESTROYER. Initial explosions glance off the enemy ship's shields, but before KAZAN'S CREW can unleash a second volley, the WRAITH SHIP banks and begins to descend to a lower orbit. A Mon Calamari SCAN CONTROLLER turns away from his screen.

CONTROLLER

Captain, my scopes are now picking up several vessels on a descent trajectory : it's the standard convoy of Pod Disseminators and TIE escorts.

CAPTAIN KAZAN

A Bogan attack on a Core world?! The audacity! It doesn't make sense?! Scramble the fighters! Comms, send a warning to our consular vessel, and make sure that the local militia are responding ! Then alert our forces at Chandrilla and Neimoudia; we might need some extra help if this situation gets any worse.

And I thought Captain Teeter had the harder mission !!

017 EXT. SPACE

The camera follows the trajectory of the Bogan Pods and TIE Fighters as they zoom away from the CRUISER, heading for the world below. A group of GALACTIC ALLIANCE X-WING FIGHTERS AND JEDI A-WING FIGHTERS swoops into frame behind them and gives chase.

018 INT. RED NINE'S X-WING FIGHTER – COCKPIT

RED NINE

Coming up on 'em. How many ships are we looking at, Green Leader ?

019 INT. JUSTIN VALOR'S A-WING FIGHTER – COCKPIT

JUSTIN VALOR

I count about thirty, Red Leader, but remember, these pilot droids aren't made to think. Use attack pattern Cursa. We'll out-maneuvre and neutralize them quickly, before they reach Corellian airspace!

020 EXT. SPACE

In a well-rehearsed flanking maneuver, the X-WINGS veer right while the A-WINGS veer left. They close back in to broadside the TIE SQUADRON with a barrage of laser crossfire and flak. Several TIE FIGHTERS EXPLODE.

021 INT. TIE FIGHTER COCKPIT

The TIE pilot, a black AR-5E DROID, speaks into its comlink in a weird, electronic language.

022 EXT. SPACE

The TIE FIGHTERS break formation and scatter. Each X-WING and A-WING chooses a target and doggedly gives chase.

023 INT. MON CAL CRUISER – BRIDGE

CAPTAIN KAZAN and his AIDE watch the erupting conflict through the bridge window.

1st CONTROLLER

The star destroyer is moving between us and her bogon pods. There's incoming fire !

AIDE

Shields at maximum. She's trying to protect the pods for as long as possible.

2nd Controller

The Corellian Defence has moved onto an intercept vector.

1st CONTROLLER

The Wraith is cloaking now as well !

CAPTAIN KAZAN

Quickly ! Triangulate to the furthest laserfire. And register her exhaust traces, that might just give us a target to follow !

A COMMUNICATIONS OFFICER hurries up to him.

COMMUNICATIONS OFFICER

Captain, the shuttle isn't receiving our alert; the Transportation Union appears to be actively blocking our transmissions. We've also detected a tractor beam holding the ship!

CAPTAIN KAZAN

Hmmm. Then we must assume the Union is somehow involved with this attack. *(to himself)* Blast it! Han cautioned us that the Baron couldn't be trusted...but why would the Baron invite the Bogan to his own world??

KAZAN shoots a concerned look back toward the planet looming outside as the implications of what he's just said sink in. He activates the comlink on his bridge console.

CAPTAIN KAZAN

Captain Kazan to the Falcon, do you copy?

VOICE *(over speaker, slightly muffled)*

Loud and clear, Captain. Need me to mop up out there?

CAPTAIN KAZAN

If only the situation were that simple my friend. The delegates' shuttle has been impounded. Our only hope now is that they'll see what's happening and be able to reach the emergency extraction point. I need you to go in and remove them before they're caught up in the invasion.

VOICE *(over speaker)*

I'm on it, Captain. Corellia's my home world ; I can get 'em out.

CAPTAIN KAZAN *(to the bridge comms officer)*

Comms, please update Coruscant immediately.

024 INT. TRANSPORTATION UNION – BARON RABAHTT'S OFFICE – NIGHT

RABAHTT *(shaking his head)*

Forgive me for saying so, but from where I'm sitting, the balance of power in this conflict seems to be shifting away from you. Your allied forces are now struggling just to keep their heads above water, aren't they?

THREEPIO shifts uncomfortably. LEIA stares intently at the Baron as she listens to the truth. She forces a tight smile, obviously trying to maintain her decorum.

LEIA

With all due respect, my Lord Baron, I think you may be painting a slightly exaggerated picture of the situation.

RABAHTT

Believe me, I'm just as frustrated as you are about the unstoppable spread of these Bogan creatures. And how have they gotten so out of hand, anyway? Granted, they *are* indeed fearsome and - dare I say, somewhat 'magical' like you Jedi - but as I understand it, they are also quite vulnerable in their delivery pods, aren't they? And even if they *do* manage a landing, I hear the nests of their queens can still be destroyed by fire, if they are found quickly enough.

MILITARY STRATEGIST

You seem very well-informed, Baron.

BARON RABAHTT *(smiling tightly)*

It's my *business* to be well-informed, my good Sir.

LEIA

Well, obviously, stopping the tide hasn't been as easy as you make it sound, Baron...

MILITARY STRATEGIST

Yes, it's been nearly impossible to predict exactly when and where the Wraith drop-ships will strike next.

RABAHTT

Ah yes, these dastardly 'Legion Commanders'...What kind of warriors are they, hiding behind their cloaking technology?! And don't get me started on the hyper-point drones that severely limits movement! I tell you, routing these cowards will be the only way to stop their supernatural 'pets'! But until that day comes, all our interests could use some extra protection: I want a permanent fleet here.

LEIA *(stepping forward)*

We'd need the Prime Minister's agreement to this. The Alliance respects the protocols of Corellian sovereignty and jurisdiction.

RABAHTT

The Prime Minister agrees with me.

LEIA

Excellent! Then let's approach her office and conclude this.

RABAHTT

I repeat, the Prime Minister *agrees with me*.

One of the SECURITY OFFICERS is restless as he listens to the discussions. A red light imperceptibly appears on RABAHTT's chair. The BARON nonchalantly glances at it, smoothly sweeps his hand across its switch to deactivate it, and then looks up.

LEIA

With respect, my Lord Baron, that's rather presumptuous for my tastes. I'd prefer it if I heard the Prime Minister's thoughts on this matter from herself directly.

RABAHTT

The Prime Minister has Corellia's best interests at heart, and she wishes me to carry out whatever measures are necessary to safeguard her world and her people. Her goals are my goals.

ALLIANCE SECURITY OFFICER

Goals??! It sounds to me like she's just a puppet Prime Minister, and you hold sway here!
The BARON looks quizzically at the OFFICER, then returns his attention to Leia.

RABAHTT *(coolly)*

I assure you we both serve Corellia. *(gesturing to the guard)* What's the meaning of this anyway ? Is this guard the official voice of the Galactic Alliance now ?

LEIA

No of course not. But understand we're all a little bit tense here. *(She shoots the guard a stern look)*
Know your place, guard.

025 EXT. CORELLIA – T.U. LANDING PLATFORM – NIGHT

ARTOO, head sensor extruded, detects the commotion above, and swivels his head in dismay. His computer socket arm twists back and forth, and the Central Computer responds with binary chatter. ARTOO unhooks his arm, which retracts inside his body shell, then he scoots across to the other side of the platform where a maintenance bay is situated with a service skiff. A handful of motley WINDOW-CLEANING DROIDS squat nearby.

026 EXT. CORELLIA – WINDOW CLEANING SKIFF – NIGHT

ARTOO beeps and squeals at the droids. Like old pit droids, they respond brightly, and clamber keenly on to the skiff. ARTOO joins them, and the skiff lifts and moves toward Rabahtt's office.

027 INT. MON CAL CRUISER – BRIDGE

2nd CONTROLLER

Captain ! Scan is detecting a second Wraith materializing ahead of us, near Sector 11 Shipyard.

CAPTAIN KAZAN *(nodding)*

They're going for the shipyards. It's a full-scale attack.

AIDE

The small Corellian frigates stationed at the yards will give it a run for its money.

CAPTAIN KAZAN

Yes, but not for long. Order Blue Wing to pursue her, and put our corvettes on standby. Request one of the Corellian Battleships to re-route to Sector 11. We need to stay with this one below us.

2nd CONTROLLER

Yes sir !

028 INT. TIE FIGHTER COCKPIT

A DROID TIE PILOT lines up one of the X-wings on his targeting scope.

029 INT. RED SEVEN'S X-WING FIGHTER – COCKPIT

RED SEVEN

Look out, Red Two, one of 'em is gunning for you!

030 EXT. SPACE

The MILLENNIUM FALCON ROARS into the fray, obliterating the TIE with a well-placed laser volley. The ship charges through the fireball and fires again from its quad guns, taking out yet another TIE.

031 INT. RED TWO'S X-WING FIGHTER – COCKPIT

RED TWO

Thanks, Hotshot!

VOICE *(over comlink)*

Glad to help, boys! Sorry I can't stick around to do more!

032 EXT. SPACE

The FALCON dives toward CORELLIA below. Several TIE fighters pursue.

033 EXT. SPACE

The Falcon takes several blows from the TIE fighters, but the ship's deflector shields hold and she rockets away.

034 EXT. SPACE

Elsewhere, the X-wings and A-wings successfully cut down all but five of the droid-piloted TIEs. The surviving enemy ships manage to slice into Corel City's upper atmosphere and release their Bogan pods.

035 EXT. CORELLIA – COREL CITY – NIGHT

As the PODS streak toward the sprawling metropolis, exploding bolts and breakaway panels expose their payload : scores of red-eyed BOGAN curled up in fetal positions. The BEASTS, humanoid and over seven foot tall, unfold their hideous bodies and spread their bat-like wings, taking flight. Each BOGAN clutches a lightsabre-like handle in its claws, and the weapons activate, issuing forth long, flexible ~~ropes~~ tendrils of deadly energy! The MONSTERS let out a cacophony of ear-piercing SCREAMS, and dive towards the City.

036 INT. X-WING FIGHTER – RED 13 COCKPIT

RED THIRTEEN grimaces, finding himself suddenly at a loss amid the dissonant noise.

RED THIRTEEN

Arrgh! That sound! It's...all too much...for me...to take!

037 EXT. COREL CITY – NIGHT

His leading X-WING veers away, colliding with the flaming pod DEBRIS.

038 INT. JUSTIN VALOR'S A-WING FIGHTER – COCKPIT

JUSTIN VALOR

Red squadron, turn back. You'll be out of your depth against the Bogan's despair. We'll take it from here.

VOICE

Copy, Green Leader, thanks !

039 EXT. COREL CITY – NIGHT

The Galactic Alliance X-WINGS turn back, leaving the Jedi A-WING FIGHTERS to continue the chase. The fighters dive towards the City, chasing the bogan.

The camera pans with the X-Wings as they climb into a higher orbit, and settles on flashes of lights further away.

040 EXT. SPACE

A third wraith star destroyer appears in high orbit above Corellia and the Alliance ships. It banks sharply onto a new vector, and accelerates. The massive hangar bay doors open, and a myriad of black dots tumble out.

041 INT. X-WING FIGHTER – RED LEADER COCKPIT

RED LEADER

Heads up Red Flight ! Enemy bogeys above us at point two-five. Moving on to an intercept now.

042 EXT. SPACE

The Alliance starfighters of RED WING accelerate and catch up with the drones. The pilots dive and pivot about the hyper-drones, firing upon them. Although they are currently unactivated and are easy targets for the X-Wings, they are so numerous that the attrition is negligible. In the distance, yet more drones tumble out from the lit hangar bay, the only evidence of the greater ship now cloaked.

043 INT. X-WING FIGHTER – RED LEADER COCKPIT

RED LEADER

Red Group, use the open hangar as your point of reference ! We need to blast as many of these drones as we can before they're activated !

The Alliance starfighters weave through the cloud of tumbling drones, firing willy-nilly upon the defenceless devices.

RED TWO (comlink)

We're nowhere near a hyper-entry point, and this Wraith is staying in high orbit. What's going on ??

Suddenly, the first scattering of drones illuminate with blinking green and blue lights.

044 INT. X-WING FIGHTER – RED LEADER COCKPIT

The onboard Artoo unit squeals in alarm, and spins its head.

RED LEADER

All wings ! The drones behind us are activating ! Accelerate now !

045 EXT. SPACE

As the Alliance fighters' engines glow with their boosters, the pack of furthest drones flash their blue lights rapidly, and each emit a blue ion burst.

The last starfighter is caught by the dying edge of the conical ion burst, and a web of crippling blue energy wraps itself around the ship, disabling it.

046 EXT. COREL CITY – NIGHT

Not too far away in the northern quarter of the city, four A-Wings land on top of some flat-roofed buildings ; crane machinery and giant metal cutters sit idle nearby. In the midst of the starfighters a single Bogan stands snarling and glaring at them.

*The Jedi pilots leap out, **MASTER JUSTIN VALOR** among them, but the Bogan is swift, and manages to isolate one of the pilots. A brief tussle between lightsabre and lightwhip, and the young Jedi is **killed**. The remaining three Jedi cry out "Inconcerto!" and suddenly they move in a blur as a synchronized whirlwind, their swords lashing out at the Bogan who shrieks and whips and claws at them. The Jedi land a killing blow, and the Bogan suddenly explodes, vaporizing into dust. Catching their breath, they see another Bogan swoop past, heading for the TU building in the near distance. They run back to their ships, leap into the cockpits, and fire up their engines.*

047 INT. TRANSPORTATION UNION – BARON RABAHTT'S OFFICE – NIGHT

Through the grand window, the SERVICE SKIFF floats into view, unnoticed by all except LEIA.

MILITARY STRATEGIST

Baron, we cannot leave Coruscant entirely defenceless, you know that. Be reasonable.

RABAHTT

Half the fleet, then.

MILITARY STRATEGIST

...Possibly. Upon confirmation from Mon Mothma, herself.

RABAHTT

You insult me by stalling ! I thought you spoke for Mon Mothma ??!

LEIA *(stepping forward)*

A quarter of the Central Fleet, plus three squadrons of Jedi fighter wings. I will petition my brother personally as soon as we return to Coruscant.

There is a pause as the deal is pondered.

RABAHTT

A fleet of Jedi stationed here too.... Very well, I agree to the terms. As head of the Transportation Union, you have my word of honor.

SECURITY OFFICER*(disgusted)*

'Word of honor ?' Ha ! Don't make me laugh ! You haven't changed a bit, have you, Rabahtt ? Any deal with you would be worse than playing a round of sabaac with a mind-reading Umbaran ! ...You double-crossing coward !

The OFFICER whips his helmet off, revealing the face of HAN SOLO !

THREEPIO

Oh ! General Solo ! Oh no, civility is now surely lost !

HAN shoots THREEPIO a dirty look.

LEIA

Han ! Han ! Calm down ! This isn't helping...

For a very brief moment RABAHTT is visibly shaken, but quickly goes on the offensive.

RABAHTT

Well, well, well ! So, Han, my boy, we finally meet again! You know, I've been wondering when this moment might come. I confess, when your little party first arrived I was half expecting to see you with them, following behind your wife...although the absence of your face wasn't too surprising, really, considering the Kowakian monkey-lizard that you now are.

HAN

I don't follow behind anybody, Rabahtt. I'm my own boss !

RABAHTT

Your own boss ??! Hardly ! A long time ago I actually did hold such high hopes for you, but look at you now ; you're nothing but a pathetic excuse for a husband, hiding in the shadows of your famous

wife...and playing soldier for the new Alliance, no less ! *(shaking head)* Han my boy, you disappoint me...

HAN *(seething)*
I'm not your boy. Never was.

048 EXT. COREL CITY – NIGHT

The MILLENNIUM FALCON roars through the city.

049 INT. MILLENNIUM FALCON – COCKPIT - NIGHT

GENERAL WEDGE ANTILLES is revealed to be at the helm. The blinking lights of the control panels create a colourful mosaic across his face within the darkened cockpit. A targeting display lines up on two red dots.

050 EXT. COREL CITY – NIGHT

The ventral quad canon on the MILLENNIUM FALCON explodes loudly, and in the distance two flying bogans are incinerated.

051 EXT. SPACE – CORELLIAN SHIPYARD

At the nearest shipyard, with the Wraith Star Destroyer bearing down upon them, the Corellian defence corvettes turn and retreat to a holding position some distance away.

052 INT. MON CAL CRUISER – BRIDGE

Kazan peers incredulously at long-range screens showing the shipyard. The ships of the Corellian defence militia are moving away from the shipyard, and the larger battleship sent in pursuit is veering off on a wider vector.

KAZAN
What are they doing ?!

AIDE
They're retreating !

KAZAN
Hail them !

COMMS OFFICER
Corellian Defence Force. Please report.

A voice returns over the Bridge Comms.

VOICE

We're following an Executive Order from our Lord Baron to not engage the enemy.

Kazan's eyes widen in alarm and swivel on their Mon Cal stalks.

KAZAN

It's a trap !

053 EXT. SPACE – CORELLIAN SHIPYARD

The Wraith disappears ; its hangarbay interior is all that remains visible.

The accompanying Alliance starfighters of Blue Wing fly wide dropping proton torpedoes against the cloak shield. Explosions flash across the invisible hull.

From the Star Destroyer's hangarbay several hundred tiny black dots are ejected out towards the shipyard.

054 EXT. SPACE

The Alliance starfighters of Red Wing race after the invisible Wraith, just ahead of the activating drones behind them.

055 INT. X-WING FIGHTER – RED LEADER COCKPIT

RED LEADER

The Wraith is at pursuit speed, boys, we can't hope to catch up with her now.

RED TWO

And the drones behind us are fast coming online.

RED TEN

Red Group, I have eyes on a new Wraith to port below, at point seven. Deploying drones and rising towards us at high speed.

RED LEADER

Red Group, break to port and cut across to engage.

056 EXT. SPACE

Red Wing peels to the left, and dives away to meet the new Wraith and its drone dispersal.

057 INT. SITH COMMAND CENTRE – HAD ABBADON

Three rock stacks connected by walkways tower above the red glow of churning lava. Stretching overhead is a latticed dome and beyond can be seen grey roiling coriolis clouds. The larger stack has a platform with consoles and screens and navi-grid panels. The Sith Lord DARTH MONSTROSS moves between the consoles. The Dark Lord has aged considerably, and his skin has a grey pallor to it.

Monstross turns to a tactical display. Two red dots are at the Corellia system, and another is approaching. He flicks a switch, and two holograms shortly appear, Lords BLIGHTUS and TALON.

MONSTROSS

Lord Blightus, what is your status ?

DARTH BLIGHTUS

Lord Scourge has deployed the first wave of bogan. He will follow them in and retrieve the hostages. I have commenced sowing the hyper-drones. We are experiencing some attacks by enemy fighters against the drones, but there are too few of them to make much difference.

MONSTROSS

Excellent ! Deploy as many as possible and entrap their ships in low orbit before the Alliance retaliates. You must act quickly. The Alliance won't be expecting this new strategy.

MONSTROSS

Lord Talon, on arrival, deploy your drones widely, and then secure the shipyards as soon as you can.

Victory to the Sith !

BLIGHTUS & TALON

Victory to the Sith !

The holograms fade away.

058 EXT. HYPERSPACE – JEDI GUNSHIP

The Jedi Gunship streaks through the blue marble of hyperspace.

059 INT. JEDI GUNSHIP – BRIEFING ROOM

LUKE sits with his Jedi Knights surrounding a holo-comms table. They are communicating with the Jedi Temple and the GA High Command. Jedi Masters including ALANA SEREN and DEPA BILABA are present, as are MON MOTHMA, ADMIRAL ACKBAR, and other military command. The comms are clear since the correspondence is within the uninvaded Core Worlds. AMBASSADOR CJ THORPE'S hologram fizzles and splutters since he is communicating from the Mid Disc.

LUKE

The Neimoudians presented an unusual amount of fear, even before we departed. I'm concerned that their natural propensity for anxiety and pessimism will make an easy target for the bogan, and the vile creatures will strike at the heart of their souls.

ACKBAR (*holo*)

And if they do indeed attack Cato Neimoudia, then that will give the Sith Lord a foothold into the Core !

MOTHMA (*holo*)

It is a sad irony that the Neimoudians, who spear-headed the breaking away from the Old Republic, are now in desperate need for help from forces that are cohesive and united.

ALANA (*holo*)

With respect, Madam, I am not so sure how cohesive and united the galaxy remains.

LUKE (*nodding*)

The Dark Side creates a single opponent, but ~~its~~ fear can also be divisive.

060 INT. ALLIANCE MILITARY HEADQUARTERS - CORUSCANT – BRIEFING CHAMBER

The Military personnel are stood around a holo-table, with tactical displays arrayed behind them. The Jedi, Mon Mothma, and CJ Thorpe appear via hologram.

MADINE

Let us hope that Serenno will be more courageous in their outlook. We need them to hold fast !

LUKE (*holo*)

We will do our best in directing their defence strategy.

MADINE

Perhaps your *best* needs to be *better* ? Luke, I'm sorry to say this, but these Bogan Commanders came from *your* Legion of Sieg Lettow, and...

LUKE (*holo*)

Sieg Lettow was planted by Monstross to twist the knife in us, and, yes, he did so brilliantly. His actions served only to strengthen our resolve ! The bogan are no creation of the Jedi. We *will* destroy them.

DEPA BILABA (*holo*)

We know very well that the Jedi Order is tasked with containing the bogan spread, and finding a way to defeat them, but we can only do so if vessels are available to us and the space lanes are clear !

MADINE

The Corellia mission will provide us with those ships ! That just leaves us with clearing up the hyper-point drones. Your Wookiees are our only hope in destroying their drone resources !

ALANA (*holo*)

The Blue Harvest reports that the Wookiee mission has arrived at the rendezvous point. We believe they are about to insert planet-side, but the comms out there are now so unstable we cannot be sure.

MADINE

If we can destroy the drones' central communications, then we'd have more time to re-take the occupied Mid Disc and Rim.

MOTHMA (*holo*) (*nodding*)

If only we could protect the relay stations too. Fear of the unknown is the mainstay of a terrorist's arsenal. If we could broadcast reliably I'm sure we could rally what remains of the Mid Disc.

MADINE

It's not easy to repair them once a lightsabre's gone through them ! Of course, a broken holo-net is nothing compared to losing vital astro-nav data !

GRI SAN WEI (*holo*)

Being able to track Darth Kayos' ship is a blessing, but it's difficult to predict where her next target is. Rest assured, apprehending Kayos is a priority for the Jedi Council.

MOTHMA (*holo*)

Friends, we need to re-focus on the here and now, and the common enemy. The Alliance military is doing its utmost in difficult circumstances to defend the Mid Disc and Core ; and the Jedi have my gratitude in holding back the dark onslaught of the Sith menace.

ACKBAR

Securing the Corellian vessels is vital, and will give us an edge against the bogan. Our fleets have been spread thinly precisely because the bogan attacks have forced them on to the defensive.

MOTHMA (*holo*)

The refugee movement remains a major concern. They are flowing into the Core at an alarming rate.

CJ THORPE (*holo*)

... been very gracious in opening their ports for refugees quadrant of the Mid Disc..... sure this actrity will inspire them totect us all.

MADINE

Preoccupying us with the refugees is a clever tactic by Monstross.

CJ THORPE (*holo*)

.... extra... would be useful.

MOTHMA

I'm sorry Ambassador Thorpe, we're losing you.

ACKBAR

Our resources are stretched to the limit managing them.

LUKE (*holo*) (*nodding*)

His bogan have not only corralled them inbound, but exacerbated the sense of fear that the creatures will undoubtedly feed off.

The group ponders the future.

061 EXT. SPACE – CORELLIAN SHIPYARD

The shimmering hangar bay of the second Wraith Star Destroyer passes on a loop about the shipyard. As fast as the Alliance forces take potshots at the tumbling drones, a multitude more are activating, forcing the starfighters to veer wide.

062 INT. TRANSPORTATION UNION – BARON RABAHTT'S OFFICE – NIGHT

Everyone is agitated, except for HAN and RABAHTT, who are steely still, like the eye of a storm, facing each other down. The BARON spreads his arms wide.

RABAHTT

Han...Han...What happened to you ? Look around ! You could've had all of this ! It saddens me to think of all the time and effort I put into preparing you to take over the Union...

HAN

Oh please ! I stopped being interested in your shipping business long before, Rabahtt, and you know it ! I made that perfectly clear when we went our separate ways ! But you wanna know something ? The truth is, I really just didn't want to have anything to do with you ! Y'see, I'd finally figured out what you really were !

Yeah, you may have picked me up when I flunked out of the Naval Academy, and I'll always be grateful for that. And you may have been friends with my dad when he was trading.

But you were always holding me back, never giving me the chance to prove myself.

Did you give anyone the credit ? No. You took the glory, and made sure we all just kept your boots clean.

At least with smuggling you know where you are, clean and simple.

When I got in with the Daksan Syndicate and then with Marsha the Hutt they *appreciated* my skills.

Marsha was good to me.... until you got your revenge on her...

Just at that moment, EXPLOSIONS flare outside.

RABAHTT

Ah, my business partners have arrived. Guards, secure the delegates, make sure they don't hurt themselves.

Rabahtt quickly steps back towards a portion of the wall near his master chair. A glass security wall drops from the ceiling between him and the melee. Two guards accompany him. Sections of the ornate wall paneling slide to one side, and small automated tracking gun barrels pop out, trained on the visitors ! Another section slides open, revealing a weapons rack, from which the unarmed TU guards grab handguns.

*Leia reacts just as quickly, and Force-pulls towards her TWO small cylinders from 3PO's leg compartment. As they fly towards her, they snap-twist together ; It ignites even before it reaches her hand, an unusual **BLACK AND WHITE** short blade flashing into view! At the same time, a TU blaster is sent flying across to Han, who grabs it and turns it against Rabahtt's guards !*

063 EXT. TRANSPORTATION UNION – WINDOW CLEANING SKIFF – NIGHT

ARTOO pops open the concealed small lightsabre that Luke had fitted into his domed head, and turns the blade against the glass, drilling a hole through the transparisteel, weakening it.

064 INT. TRANSPORTATION UNION – BARON RABAHTT'S OFFICE – NIGHT

As the wall guns open fire and the TU guards take up firing stances, Leia whirls her lightsabre and Force-pushes the baron's guards. Some of the delegates grab fallen blasters and weapons from the gun rack, and begin opening fire. Leia's short lightsabre blade means that she has a smaller defensive radius to parry incoming blaster fire, and a shorter reach too. Behind the secure glass wall, Rabahtt activates a hidden stud on the wall paneling and another section slides open. The Baron slips through it, and escapes the room, followed by his bodyguards ! A GA escort guard is killed, and a delegate is injured. The remaining TU guards are felled, and the hidden wall-mounted guns are destroyed.

LEIA

Han, we need our weapons back !

Han and the GA guard run over to the glass doors leading to the atrium, and open them.

065 INT. TRANSPORTATION UNION - ANTEROOM – NIGHT

An ALARM is already sounding, and the ADMINISTRATIVE STAFF are panicking as HAN and the GALACTIC ALLIANCE SECURITY OFFICER rush in. Before RABAHTT'S STAFF can react, HAN quickly grabs the handguns and Leia's lightsabre. Suddenly, a nearby elevator panel lights up and PINGS.

HAN

This'll be more of Rabahtt's goons. Get behind me !

The elevator doors open to reveal more TRANSPORTATION UNION OFFICERS. RABAHTT'S ADMINISTRATIVE STAFF dive for cover as the laser bolts start flying.

066 INT. TRANSPORTATION UNION – BARON RABAHTT’S OFFICE - NIGHT

HAN and the GUARD retreat back into the meeting room, firing back at the advancing UNION OFFICERS. Laser blasts bounce off the reinforced glass. HAN reaches over and hits a switch that slides the doors shut with a resounding BOOM. As an extra measure, he blasts the controls with his laser pistol.

HAN

That security glass ain't gonna hold them forever.

He tosses the lightsabre to LEIA. She deactivates her black & white short-sword, and clips both weapons to her belt. A huge crack appears across the great meeting room window. LEIA pushes her hand out towards it. The glass shatters and blows open, shards bouncing off ARTOO, the SERVICE DROIDS, and the skiff.

LEIA

Quick, everyone onto the skiff !

067 EXT. COREL CITY - TRANSPORTATION UNION HEADQUATERS - NIGHT

The delegates, the guards, and Han scramble across to the skiff. Leia uses the Force to unceremoniously hoist THREEPIO over as well !

LEIA

Artoo! Get us down to the shuttle !

068 EXT. CORELLA - TRANSPORTATION UNION HEADQUATERS – NIGHT

As the skiff races away, Leia angrily turns to her husband.

LEIA

Well, thanks very much for that Han ! Was that really the best time to go all nostalgic ! What were you playing at ?!

COAXIUM FUELIST

Yes, we almost had it in the bag, and now we've lost those transports ! The fate of the Core worlds hung on that deal ! Sure, he was squeezing us a bit, but we were prepared for that...

HAN (snaps)

Are you kidding me ?! Are you blind ?! Didn't you see what just happened back there? He was double-crossing us !

069 EXT. CORELLA - TRANSPORTATION UNION HEADQUATERS – HANGAR - NIGHT

TU guards on STAP-like hover sticks swarm out of the Union building and give chase.

070 EXT. SPACE – CORELLIA

Flashes of light mark out the scattered space battles.

071 INT. MON CAL CRUISER – BRIDGE

A technician calls out to Captain Kazan who turns away from the window.

TECHNICIAN

Captain ! We count five Wraiths in system ! Three are circling in high orbit about us and scattering hyper-drones. Red Wing has engaged them, but there are too many !

AIDE

But those drones aren't at reversion points. What are they doing ??

CAPTAIN KAZAN *(his eyes narrowing)*

... They're building a cordon around us and the shipyards !

AIDE

But... but that's unprecedented ?!

072 EXT. COREL CITY - TRANSPORTATION UNION HEADQUARTERS – NIGHT

As the skiff swoops down and around to the TU landing platform where their shuttle sits, armed TU personnel open fire on the skiff ! Several shots strike the craft, and the skiff veers off, throwing many of the occupants to the side !

LEIA

Get us out of here, Artoo !

HAN

Head for the entertainment district. That's our extraction point for Wedge !

DELEGATE

But there are Bogan swooping in from the east ?!

HAN

So the more crowded, the better for us !

LEIA *(nodding)*

It'll be busier and harder for them to pursue us !

The skiff swoops down and away from the massive TU building, and darts off in the direction of the bright flashing lights of the "ent-strict".

073 EXT. COREL CITY – NEARING THE ENTERTAINMENT DISTRICT – NIGHT

With one hand on the Skiff side rail, Han turns to Leia.

HAN (to LEIA)

I *told* you I had a bad feeling about meeting with him, didn't I ? He was never planning on making any transportation deal ! He was gonna sell us out !

Everyone is silent, realizing HAN is right.

LEIA

Okay, so maybe we misjudged him a little. Maybe we should have listened to you.

HAN (softening)

I was happy to support the team, but I'm sorry, hun', the nexu never changes his stripes ! I was there when Rabahtt took over the smaller guilds to create his great Union. He thinks of his profits first, and will stop at nothing, *nothing*, if it helps him get where he wants to go ! Once I realized that, I walked out. I don't trust him. I never did, and never will.

We may all be thieves, but we have a code, and he can't be trusted, plain and simple !

LEIA slowly nods, trusting her husband.

LEIA

It sure is a mighty coincidence that there's a Bogan attack while we're here...

074 EXT. CORELLIA – TRANSPORTATION UNION HEADQUATERS – NIGHT

A Sith Interceptor sweeps into view and arcs around the vast pyramidal building. Reverse-thrusters activate, and it gently settles on a platform high on the side of the edifice. DARTH SCOURGE, a Bogan Commander, who was once the Jedi Knight JOM, strides down the boarding ramp even before it stops descending. Four war-droids carrying staves follow behind him. Several TU guards run out to meet him, guns drawn.

GUARD *1

Halt, or we will open fire !

The Dark Lord raises his hand, and the guards are sent sprawling over the edge of the platform.

WILHELM

Ai-eeeeee !

A staffing droid clatters towards him.

L8-FourOne

Greetings, Sir, how may I help you ?

DARTH SCOURGE

I have an appointment with the Baron ! Take me to him immediately !

L8-FourOne

Ah, I see. Sorry, Sir, but the Baron is currently indisposed....

DARTH SCOURGE

Where is he ?! (*Sensing a disturbance in the Force*) What has happened ??

L8-FourOne

I'm sorry Sir, but my programming does not give me the liberty to....

DARTH SCOURGE

Argh !

*The Bogan Commander angrily crunches his hand into a fist, and the droid instantly implodes !
Behind him, the lead war-droid clicks and whirs to itself as it receives a data update.*

WAR-DROID 1

Lord Scourge, Darths Blightus and Talon are in the process of securing more shipyards.

Darth Scourge nods his head. He takes a breath, sweeps his gaze around the city before him, and closes his eyes, letting the Force guide him.

075 EXT. SPACE – JEDI GUNSHIP IN HYPERSPACE

The Jedi gunship flashes through the blue and white marbling.

076 INT. JEDI GUNSHIP – LUKE'S QUARTERS

En route to SERENNO, Luke quietly meditates, his eyes closed, his breathing soft. Suddenly, his brow furrows and he gives a strangled moan.

LUKE

Dry... Old... Time passing... Jabba ? Sandpeople ? Tatooine ?! A Holocron ? Argh ! Look out,
Bounty Hunters !

He opens his eyes, a look of concern and bewilderment about him.

077 INT. BOGAN HATCHERY – HAD ABBADON

Darth Monstross walks through laboratories and holding pens. There are many many Bogan here, some in test-tube growth apparatus, some in artificial nests. He stops at one nest, and the infant bogan squawks at him. He raises his right hand, and languidly feeds the baby with tendrils of Force-lightning.

Suddenly he stiffens, and turns his gaze upward, his eyes unfocused.

MONSTROSS (*whispering*)

Deserts, twin suns.... Anakin Skywalker.... cold, unnatural.... my master... (*Refocusing*) Something old has been re-awakened... !

078 EXT. CORELLIA – NIGHT

The TU STAPS close in. The heroes and the TU guards trade gunfire. The skiff swoops lower and lower to the city streets, spluttering and fizzing from the hits it's taken. The STAPS are gaining on them. The local Corellians are rushing about in a panic with the first of the Bogan shrieking above them, and the indiscriminate TU blaster fire simply adds to the chaos ! The skiff settles to the ground and everyone piles off it. A short distance away, Han spots a glittering flashing facade.

HAN

There ! Jettster's Casino !

The TU guards are catching up with Han and Leia and the others. Blaster fire is traded between the two groups. Leia ignites her longer blue sword, and parries laser bolts back at their pursuers, who dive for cover.

079 EXT. CASINO PLAZA – NIGHT

The Millennium Falcon settles upon a wide plaza near the casino. GENERAL WEDGE ANTILLES hurries down the boarding ramp and waits anxiously beneath the ship. Explosions rumble in the sky above. Peering out from under the Falcon, Wedge sees the A-Wings flitting about, chasing Bogan amongst the skyscraper towers. Throughout the plaza, the city folk are desperately running under the increasingly audible shriek of the distant Bogan. Wedge himself is not immune to the Bogan despair, and he wrings his hands nervously.

080 EXT. COREL CITY STREETS - NIGHT

As HAN and the others make their way through the confused crowds outside shops and entertainment venues, a TU guard appears ahead of them and orders them to stop ! Other guards appear behind them. Guns fire.

HAN

There ! That alleyway ! It's a shortcut !

LEIA

I don't think that's such a good idea...

HAN

Don't worry, I know this place like the back of my hand ; it *is* my home world, after all !

They follow HAN into the alleyway.

Threepio catches up to the entrance of the alley just as the last of the Alliance representatives disappear into it. Artoo trundles along behind, his dome sensor extended high.

THREEPIO

Oh ! Wait for us !

Artoo beeps and chirps, and turns left, away from the alley entrance.

THREEPIO *(pointing)*

Really Artoo ? Are you sure ? Mistress Leia went that way...

Artoo squeals loudly, and continues trundling away. At that moment, the pursuing TU Guards jostle past Threepio. The droid flails his arms and apologises, briefly slowing down the guards, and then they run into the alleyway. Threepio looks toward the retreating Artoo.

THREEPIO

Oh, well if you insist...

Threepio follows Artoo towards the front of the retail complex.

081 EXT. CASINO PLAZA – FALCON BOARDING RAMP - NIGHT

Wedge paces nervously back and forth, peering towards the far end of the plaza in the direction of the TU Building. Suddenly, the butt of a gun thumps his skull from behind, and he slumps to the ground ! Rabahtt steps forward grinning.

RABAHTT

Nothing happens on this planet without my knowledge.

082 EXT. COREL CITY ALLEYWAY - NIGHT

The alley twists and turns between two large buildings, with individual exotic shop fronts at ground level. The alleyway leads deeper in, and the walls become covered with service and ventilation ports. Han begins to look more and more puzzled. They come to a dead end with a service door. They can hear the TU guards approaching.

LEIA *(smiling wryly)*

It's a good thing you know where you're going, otherwise I might think you were lost.

HAN *(indignant)*

They've renovated this quarter since the last time I was here ! I think we're at the back of a new shopping mall.

They blast open the service door and rush through...only to find themselves surrounded by clothing displays in a department store ! They briefly get tangled in brightly colored clothes, and then they run through the store with the TU guards on their heels. The customers scatter in panic !

083 EXT. CORELLIA - NIGHT

Han and the others appear across the plaza, and they spot the Falcon. Han sees Rabahtt standing on the boarding ramp, a hand blaster held loosely at his side. Many TU guards are arrayed around the

landing gear. Wedge is bound to a landing strut, and sat slumped on the ground. Threepio and Artoo appear from the side of the retail complex and move in closer.

HAN

Rabahtt. Get off my ship.

RABAHTT

Your ship ? Not anymore.

Han, my boy, now that you've gotten tangled up with politics, you've become soft and idealistic.

Where are those values I was teaching you ? Look after number one first, Han, save your own skin...and only look out for anyone else if it serves you. The real measure of a man's success is the power that comes with material wealth, nothing else. I thought I'd raised you better than this...

HAN

I think my values are better than yours, Rabahtt, I share my life with people I love, and we all look out for each other.

RABAHTT

People can betray you, Han. Wealth and commodities are more... dependable. Your mother and father were just the same in the end, weak and pathetic, begging for help rather than fighting their corner.

HAN

My parents died fighting on Kashyyyk! They were trying to protect the Wooks from that first Imperial incursion !

RABAHTT

Yes, they were, in a way...in a way, because it was / who ensured that they were trapped there when the Stormtroopers turned on the Wookiees and the other fugitives.

HAN

What ?! How... ?

RABAHTT

It served me – *ME* - to take your father's Guild in that moment of chaos. Lesson one : always look to improve your station.

HAN

I don't believe you, Rabahtt. You sure are something, but you're not a killer, you're a businessman first.

But dad had been your *friend*...

RABAHTT

Yes, he was... but equally he had been refusing to cede his company to me. I gave him plenty of chances. I needed that Guild. When the soldiers defended the Republic against the Jedi traitors, I

had their lives in my hand : I could either get them out of there.... or I could loyally direct the soldiers' fire against the rebels. I served the greater good, and your father's Guild helped form what became the great Transport Union.

HAN

You scum.

A dead tauntaun smells bad, but you just stink !

RABAHTT

But Han, Han - the opportunities I was giving you ! Your parents' death was inevitable... I was simply capitalizing on the tragic event to ensure your 'legacy' could be shaped into something more worthwhile ! Your confidence...your charm...your flying skills... I was making you into my second in command, Han. Such a pity you walked out on me.

HAN

Well, I think I made my choice just right, don't you ??!

RABAHTT

I always go with the winning side. And so should you.

HAN

Why you lousy, double-crossin', no good son of a...

Both Han and Rabahtt whip up their blasters and fire !

LEIA

Roll !

*Leia Force-pushes Han to one side, rolls to one side too, and Force-pushes the guards and their weapons. She ignites both her lightsabres and **BLUE** and **BLACK** blades are revealed. Intense blaster fire ensues. Leia leaps and dives, parrying laser bolts back at the TU guards. The delegates dive to the ground.*

One of the armed delegates shoots as well.

Threepio raises his arms in panic. Han takes a shot to his shoulder. Rabahtt is struck in the leg. Leia's cyber-leg is damaged and her arm is injured. Wedge, still tied up, takes a shot to his side.

Most of the guards are killed, injured, or unconscious.

A delegate is injured too.

Leia is slumped on the ground, winded. Her swords are lying on the ground some distance away. Han is sprawled on the ground. Rabahtt slumped on the boarding ramp, sees Han, grins and raises his gun at his former protégé.

HAN (muttering)

I said, Get off my ship!

Suddenly a blaster thwacks into Han's limp open palm : it's been Force-thrown by Leia. He instinctively clenches it and fires at Rabahtt. The Baron is struck in the shoulder, and he spins to the ground. Han fires again, and kills him. Silence, save for distant Bogan shrieking and emergency klaxons. A Bogan appears above the open plaza, excited by the weakened prey it detects below. The delegates call out in alarm and huddle in despair ! The Sith creature swoops down towards Han, who is in the open and struggling to rise. Its whip lashes out as it shrieks, and Han is flipped over in pain.

*Leia cries out in fear and anger. In that moment her eyes turn **YELLOW**. She extends her hands to Force-push, but blue lightning shoots out, encapsulating the Bogan, and dropping it dead to the floor.*

PALPATINE / ANAKIN / PLAGUEIS (o/s voice)

Yes ! Channel your fear ! It will give you the power you need...

Leia is shocked at not only the non-vaporization of the Bogan, but that she created lightning. Energy crackling loosely from her fingertips, she hobbles over to Han, who appears lifeless, and before she

knows what is happening, the lightning arcs over to Han, and cardio-resuscitates his heart. Han coughs and splutters. Opening his eyes, he lurches to a sitting position.

LEIA

Han, Han ! Are you alright ??!

HAN

Argh, Leia, what just happened ?!

LEIA

We've got to get out of here ! *(To a delegate)* Sisfran, go help Wedge !

The remaining delegates climb to their feet, and move to the open boarding ramp. One of them goes up to Wedge and unties him.

LEIA

Artoo ! Threepio ! Get us ready for take-off!

WEDGE *(getting to his feet)*

I'm okay, I'll help...

Leia looks around at the bodies sprawled on the ground. She spots the dead bogan, and realizing her good fortune, Leia draws on the Force for strength. As the droids pass her, she moves to the starboard rear of the Falcon, and activates the hull controls to open the load lifter. As it descends, Leia Force-levitates the dead Bogan to the rear hold lift, then she flicks the controls and the creature is deposited into the Falcon.

Breathing heavily, Leia runs back to the boarding ramp, and climbs aboard the ship, just as the Falcon's engines begin to whine.

084 EXT. CORELLIA PLAZA – NIGHT

Across the plaza, **DARTH SCOURGE**, the Bogan Commander, appears, just as the Falcon is lifting off.

The war-droids fan out behind him. The gust from the powerful engines blows his black cape. He looks up after the swiftly diminishing ship, glances down at the dead Baron, ponders for a moment, then turns his back on the scene and makes his way to his Interceptor, the droids obediently following.

085 EXT. CORELLIA ORBIT – SPACE

The Falcon rockets into space. The remaining Jedi A-Wings from Corellia swing into view and line up behind the Falcon. The Mon Cal cruiser is some distance away trading fire with the invisible Wraith sat in low orbit.

086 INT. MON CAL CRUISER – BRIDGE

CAPTAIN KAZAN

Get your passengers to safety, Falcon, we have at least five Wraiths here and they're blockading us in ! The Second Fleet from Chandrilla is about to join us. We need to protect the Corellian shipyards at all costs !

WEDGE (intercom)

Affirmative Captain. Clear skies to you !

087 INT. A-WING – COCKPIT

JUSTIN VALOR

Green Wing is at your side, Captain Kazan !

088 INT. MILLENNIUM FALCON – COCKPIT

Leia, the droids, and Wedge are in the cockpit.

THREEPIO

Mistress Leia ! The odds of successfully navigating an aggressive blockade are...

LEIA

Do you remember what Han keeps saying about telling us the odds ?!

THREEPIO (meekly)

Never tell you the odds.

ARTOO squeals with sarcasm.

LEIA

That's right !

WEDGE

The coordinates are set, we're ready to jump!

089 EXT. CORELLIA ORBIT – SPACE

The Falcon jumps to lightspeed.

Several Alliance battle-cruisers of assorted shapes and sizes revert from hyperspace, and array themselves in formation beside the Mon Cal cruiser and the Corellian defence force.

090 INT. MON CAL CRUISER – BRIDGE

A hologram of a High Ranking Admiral appears near Captain Kazan. ADMIRAL SKOTCH has feline features with a flat muzzle, pointed ears, long white whiskers, and large paws.

ADMIRAL SKOTCH

Greetings Kazan. What is your assessment ?

CAPTAIN KAZAN

We have five Wraiths, Admiral, and the shipyards are being cordoned off with drones as I speak. We secured exhaust signatures for the ships, and are relaying those to you now.

However, there are at least two Wraiths in high orbit seeding drones. I fear they're moving to besiege us.

ADMIRAL SKOTCH

Can we punch through the drones with proton torpedoes ?

KAZAN

No, scanning suggests the drones have been widely dispersed, but close enough to catch any ships passing by.

ADMIRAL SKOTCH

I see. Then we must prepare for close quarters harrying. We cannot let Corellia fall into the hands of the enemy !

091 EXT. MARSH WORLD – REED-FENS - DUSK

An Inner Rim marsh world. The ozone in the air has a dull hue to it. A group of shrieking Bogan advance on a primitive farm-holding, buildings on stilts above the flat water-soaked bog land. The chilling winged gargoyle-like Sith creatures crack light-whips, some with a single energy tendril, others with multiple energy tails, while the long-legged bipedal aliens run about in fear and despair.

BOGAN

Jedi Ashla !

The bogan corral one of the adult aliens, lacerating him with the multi-tendril light-whips. The family protests in a high pitched chattering language. Some words are familiar and clear.

FAMILY

Ticktickattoo-tittickticktat ! No ! Ticktoo ! Not Jedi ! Not Jedi ! Tickticktat ! Ticktoo !

A Bogan wielding a single tendril whip roughly pulls him to one side, and kills him.

BOGAN

Ashla ! Ashla !

They leave the family to grieve over the body.

092 EXT. SPACE – JEDI GUNSHIP IN HYPERSPACE

The Jedi vessel slips through the blue-white swirl of hyperspace.

093 INT. JEDI GUNSHIP – LUKE’S QUARTERS

Luke sits at the edge of a bed cot inside the Jedi ship. He is talking to a hologram of the Master Jedi, Alana Seren, who is in her private quarters at the Jedi Temple.

LUKE

Yes, I imagine the Serennoans will be more confident and pro-active than the Neimoudians. Our time there should be short.

ALANA (holo)

I can't wait for you to come home. I've missed you, my darling.

LUKE

I've missed you too...

The two pause. Luke's eyes unfocus as he recalls something. Alana detects this.

ALANA (holo)

What's wrong Luke ?

LUKE

The Force has given me a vision...

ALANA (holo)

What have you seen ?

LUKE

I'm not sure. The images were varied and confusing. I think I recognized Tatooine. There were threats. But there was a sense of something old, very old...

ALANA (holo)

You should meditate on it. The Force will reveal more.

LUKE (nodding)

I will.

I love you Alana.

ALANA (holo)

I love you too.

094 EXT. SPACE – CHANDRILLA SYSTEM – G.A. STAR DESTROYER

A Wraith Star Destroyer dwarfs a small Mon Cal corvette ship beside it. This is the Star Destroyer stolen from Kessel and utilised by the Galactic Alliance. The Wraith Star Destroyer fits in and out of view. The blue-green world of Chandrilla sits in the distance.

095 INT. G.A STAR DESTROYER – HANGAR BAY

Inside the hangar bay rests a blocky-looking Trandoshan freighter. The Alliance captain and Chewbacca stand near it, and a group of Wookiees with backpacks and kit bags wait not too far away.

CAPTAIN TEETER

That's right, Chewbacca. Your team will need to gain entry so that 2B here is able to jack into the city's map schematics. Militarily, the Kashyyyk system is the Imperials' nucleus. We know very little now as to what's planet-side.

Chewbacca growls.

2B-0-2B

We need to find the drones' factory and comms centre quickly before the Imperials know what's going on.

CAPTAIN TEETER *(nodding)*

Yes, it's imperative that they're located and destroyed. Those drones are strangling the hyper-lanes at the reversion points across the occupied territories. They're preventing the Alliance going back in and liberating star systems !

Chewbacca harrumphs, then growls a question.

2B-0-2B

It's lucky we snagged a few faulty ones to pull apart. Where will you be when we're planet-side ?

CAPTAIN TEETER

It's up to us to stay hidden in orbit until your signal is received. Once those beacons are activated, we'll descend and triangulate our firepower.

Chewbacca growls a question.

2B-0-2B

That's more than enough time for the Imperials to target you !

CAPTAIN TEETER (chuckling)

That's right, and your signal activity will no doubt be picked up by the Imperial comscan. Well, nobody said this was going to be easy !! We must descend low enough to be precise in our attack. The Alliance is determined to keep casualties to a minimum....

Chewbacca harrumphs.

2B-0-2B

Yes, it's likely there will be many Wookiees moving about Imperias City.

CAPTAIN TEETER (*nodding*)

And it's in our interest to preserve the shipyards too.

Chewbacca growls a question.

2B-0-2B

And our escape ?

CAPTAIN TEETER

As long as the personal beacons are working, the shuttle can find you. We don't expect the Imperials to be sitting nicely, so there'll be a few wings of support fighters in the air too.

A technical aide appears and steps up to the Captain.

TECHNICAL AIDE

Captain ? The engineers report they've now stabilised the cloaking effect.

CAPTAIN TEETER

That's good news ! Tell them to run a full diagnostic test with shields and power levels set for atmospheric entry. I know we only have a skeleton crew, but we need it fully operational before we leave the Chandrilla system.

TECHNICAL AIDE

Right away sir !

The technician departs the hangar bay. The mechanical hiss of a door can be heard, and Captain Teeter looks across. An aide escorts a burly trandoshan pilot into the hangar, and they walk towards them.

CAPTAIN TEETER

Ah, here's our pilot now.

Chewbacca growls and harrumphs.

2B-0-2B

I don't trust Trandoshans. They're our ancient enemy.

CAPTAIN TEETER

Now, now, Chewbacca, in our hour of need, we can't afford to goad our cultural differences. We have a common enemy ! The pilot assures us that he has no loyalty to the Empire, and our intel confirms he's driven only by war-profiteering. Besides, you know that we need a Trand to fly a Trandoshan ship.

The Support Aide arrives, escorting the Trandoshan. Chewbacca growls warily.

SUPPORT AIDE

Sirs, this is WAN BOMA, the pilot who will get you planet-side.

TRANDOSHAN PILOT

Don't get yer whiskers in a twist, Wookiee. I'll get ya down there !

CAPTAIN TEETER

As agreed, Boma will sound proximity alarms in the hold just prior to reaching the scanner curtain.

Chewbacca growls a wary question.

TRANDOSHAN PILOT

Yeah, I'll keep us as low as I can so you and your kind can bail out.

2B-0-2B

Wonderful ! That sounds like a plan, doesn't it, Chewbacca ?!

Chewbacca growls.

2B-0-2B

Well, I would go first if I could, Chewbacca, but I'll be strapped to you, remember ?

CAPTAIN TEETER (clapping his hands together)

Right ! Let's get moving ! Wan Boma, if you'd care to prepare your ship ? Chewbacca, can you assemble your team on board, please, and we will await your signal from Imperias City.

He turns to leave and mutters.

And to think Kazan got the easy job of babysitting some delegates !

096 EXT. SPACE – CORELLIAN SHIPYARDS

A small Galactic Alliance cruiser makes a pass across the drone blockade. Blue ion pulses radiate out towards the ship, but the cruiser skillfully remains just out of range and the ion bursts simply fizzle away.

The cruiser turns back towards the fleet.

Suddenly, green turbolaser beams lance out across its hull, and explode against its shields.

The cruiser blindly returns fire, but the cloaked Wraith Star Destroyer remains invisible.

The Alliance vessel accelerates towards the safety of its fleet, but a fresh round of green canonfire strikes pointedly at its rear starboard, and its shields flash as they weaken.

With a triangulation reference provided, some of the other Alliance battle-cruisers move forward and open fire with their heavy turbolasers. Green laser beams flash past the smaller cruiser and strike the shield of the invisible Wraith ship, briefly illuminating it.

The Star Destroyer opens fire again against the fleeing cruiser, and this time explosions jolt and rock the ship.

097 INT. MON CAL CORVETTE – BRIDGE - KAZAN

On the bridge of Captain Kazan's Mon Cal corvette, the hologram of ADMIRAL SKOTCH reviews the situation with Kazan and the other captains.

ADMIRAL SKOTCH (*holo*)

We can see the Fifth Fleet holding on the edge of the system, but since the Imperials are also jamming our transmissions, we cannot update them.

CAPTAIN DINTO (*holo*)

The hyperspace egress points for this system have now all been blocked by drones.

CAPTAIN KAZAN

And we have multiple Wraiths in here with us.

ADMIRAL SKOTCH (*holo*)

Yes, but they haven't as yet made a decisive move against us. Why? Their sorties seem only to hold us here and keep us occupied. At least we have their exhaust signatures so we can bite back when we can.

098 EXT. SPACE – BLUE-GREEN TOWNOWI

A Wraith Star Destroyer materializes as it drifts across the blue-green world of Townowi.

099 EXT. FOREST HILLSIDE - MIDDAY

DREE TAN, several JEDI, and SOLDIERS adorned with FLAME-THROWERS, are running through a dense temperate fir forest. They are drawing close to a Dark Side nexus. They move into a clearing, and look out over the valley : below is a grand city, some of it sparkling in flame and explosion. Even at this distance, they can hear the shriek of bogan coming from the city.

MASTER DREE TAN

That cave over there. Can you feel how cold it is ? And the sense of something very very old ? The Force is telling me that the bogan queen is inside.

JEDI 1

Well done tracking her here, Master. We've made good time, and we can now neutralise her while she's vulnerable.

JEDI 2

Don't be so sure. Remember, a nesting queen is a dangerous queen !

MASTER DREE TAN

Yes, we must be cautious !

The group moves towards the opening.

Suddenly three bogan skitter out, their leathery wings flapping, short handles igniting to reveal the tendrils of light-whips !

MASTER DREE TAN

Inconcerto !

The Jedi move fluidly as one to counter the Sith creatures. There is a ferocious duel, and the bogan are all killed, vaporising into dust.

The group moves inward, and the cave opens out to reveal a fledgling nest, and an enormous half-worm half-bogan creature - the queen - squirming and burrowing and nesting and shrieking. A few initial eggs have already been laid.

MASTER DREE TAN

Quickly now, Flamers, flank her on both sides. Rangers, arc around the flame-throwers and provide striking cover...

The flames erupt, and the Queen shrieks in fear and agony ; she rears up and writhes about, and even vulnerable, she manages to knock some soldiers to the ground ! Some of the Jedi dart in and stab with their lightsabres, successfully distracting her, and a second wave of fire rolls over the creature ! She shrieks her last gasp, and crashes to the ground.

MASTER DREE TAN

Phew ! Now that the queen is dead, no new bogan will appear here...

JEDI 1

.... until the next Wraith provides drop-ships.

MASTER DREE TAN (*nodding*)

Yes, but the world below can now rally its defences and be more prepared to withstand the next bogan attack.

JEDI 2

At least her connection to the bogan attacking the city in the foothills has been severed.

MASTER DREE TAN

Yes, they will be confused and weaker....

100 EXT. SPACE – GLITTERING CORUSCANT

The Galactic capital sparkles below the busy traffic travelling to and from the planet.

101 EXT. CORUSCANT – BUSY SKY TRAFFIC LANES – AFTERNOON

A sleek black ship with forward pointing fin-wings slips in amongst the busy sky traffic. It flows with the traffic across residential areas and an entertainment suburb, then breaks free and angles towards the political district : on the horizon can be seen the great rotunda of the Republic Senate, and just beyond lie the five spires of the great pyramidal Jedi Temple.

102 EXT. CORUSCANT – JEDI TEMPLE SPIRE – AFTERNOON

The vast Jedi Temple surveys the skyline below it.

103 INT. JEDI TEMPLE – MAIN CHAMBER – AFTERNOON

The JEDI COUNCIL is in session. Some Jedi Masters are present via hologram, and some of the holograms flicker and splutter from the affected Mid Disc. Alana is calling from Mon Mothma's residence in the Senate District. Luke is calling in from his gunship en route to Serenno.

MASTER JEDI FLO-RAA

These reports of an attack against Corellia are unbelievable ! The audacity ! Until now, Monstross has stayed away from the Interior because of the density of the greater population and the numerous local defences.

LUKE (*holo*)

Nevertheless, strike he has. We will support the Alliance in defending the shipyards of this strategic world. We must send all available Knights to help fend off the bogan horde. The neighbouring systems will clamour for protection, and the other primary shipyards will demand action too.

DEPA BILABA (*nodding*)

What if this is just the start of a wider concerted attack against the Core ? We must be ready to face whatever Darth Monstross throws at us.

JEDI MASTER ARTHAM

Surely it'd be tactical suicide to try to attack and hold a Core world ?

OPPO RANCISIS (*holo*)

Our improved training of Master Seren's 'inconcerto' technique has given us the advantage we require, we need to press this !

ALANA (*holo*)

The meditations with Masters Bilaba & Wei have helped perfect 'inconcerto', but I caution against assuming this skill is our only answer : the practice is not easy, it requires great focus and concentration.

MASTER JEDI FLO-RAA

There's a growing number of Jedi who are weak in the Force, they still struggle to hold the 'inconcerto'.

MASTER JEDI ETOILLE

Yes, we've seen the candidates who are strong in the Force now peak. Although we are still gratefully receiving new students in this time of galactic war, they are older still and not as attuned. I fear they are merely fodder on the battlefield.

OPPO RANCISIS (*holo*)

But at least such fodder protects our stronger Knights ! We know the Sith Master is operating from the Kashyyyk moon of Had Abaddon, I suggest we use these foot soldiers in a major offensive against his base.

LUKE (*holo*)

That's a dangerous tactic, Master.

OPPO RANCISIS (*holo*)

We need to present a strong front. Our enemies are multiplied if the public becomes aware that our ability to hear the Force is dwindling.

ALANA (*holo*)

Every Jedi, every individual is important, no-one comes second. We must ensure our defense strategies serve our ranks well.

JEDI MASTER ARTHAM

We are hearing reports of bounty hunters targetting Jedi in the field.

DEPA BILABA

That is despicable. We are trying to help these worlds, and all they can do is think of themselves.

LUKE

Fear is a great motivator. Such action is inexcusable, but totally understandable.

SHINGEN BUNDEN (*holo*)

Yes, though they try to hide it, I believe the Banking Syndicates here might be militarizing. They may well be working hard to keep the currencies stable, but even they are scared.

MASTER JEDI (*holo*)

Master Skywalker, we look to you for a solution as to why no new Force-tuned are being born. Highly-respected medical staff have found no answer, and our friends, the New Kaminoans, cannot help us either. The Midichlorians refuse to be forced to do our bidding !

LUKE (*holo*)

We listen to the midichlorians just as much as they listen to us.

I know the Skywalker Legacy casts a long shadow. I have no solution, but I have faith in the Force... an answer... arise.

ALANA (*holo*)

Luke, you're breaking up... Luke ?

The hologram fizzles away.

DEPA BILABA

Master Skywalker's transmission has gone. Let us wish the Force will be with him.

A Holo-chime sounds, and the image of Leia appears in the centre of the chamber. The main forward hold of the Falcon appears faintly behind her.

LEIA (*holo*)

Masters, we have successfully escaped Corellia. Han was injured but he is stable now. I must report that Baron Rabahtt is dead. A full-scale Bogan attack is underway as I speak ! We have a dead bogan in the Falcon's hold, and I request a secure holding pen in the Temple for it when we return.

OPPO RANCISIS (*holo*)

The Bogan did not disintegrate ??! That is astounding ! How can this be ?

LEIA (*holo*)

.... I'm not entirely sure, Master, but I urge that we carry out experiments on it immediately.

DEPA BILABA

We agree. This might be the advantage we've been looking for against this Sith alchemy. Report to the New Kaminoans as soon as you arrive, and then present yourself to the Council.

LEIA (*holo*)

As you wish, Master.

The hologram of Leia fizzles away.

OPPO RANCISIS (*holo*)

The secure cells in the lower levels of the Temple will be sufficient to hold this bogan.

MASTER JEDI ETOILLE

Yes, we can't take any risks holding such a Sith creature here, but it is the safest place for it. The people of Coruscant must not be endangered !

ALANA (*holo*)

Should Master Skywalker be recalled ?

MASTER JEDI FLO-RAA

Let us not be hasty. Once we contain the bogan, I'm sure our path will be revealed.

Another chime sounds, and the hologram of a protocol droid appears before the Jedi Council.

DROID

Forgive the intrusion, High Council of Jedi, but we have confirmation that Darth Kayos destroyed the holo-relay station near Corellia. The data from the hidden tracker on her ship has been verified. We must assume the Sith Lord is Core-bound.

The hologram fades away.

The Council look to each other, concerned.

DEPA BILABA

I sense Mon Mothma may be in danger.

ALANA *(holo)*

I will alert her.

The hologram of Alana disappears.

OPPO RANCISIS *(holo)*

.... If Darth Kayos can be intercepted, she may hold the key to us entering Had Abaddon....

The Masters nod.

There suddenly appears a broken crackling hologram of Master Dree Tan reporting from TOWNOWI.

DREE TAN *(holo)*

Council.... report... Townowi just in time.... destroyed Bogan Queen.... flame.... isolating bogan....
mopping up.... local defence... trained...

DEPA BILABA

You and your Rangers have done well, Master Tan. The local militia can deal with the last of the bogan, and without the resident queen, the creatures will be confused and weak. The Bogan Commanders will dismiss Townowi as a lost cause and push towards the Core.

JEDI MASTER *(holo)*

Though they will undoubtedly return there eventually.

DREE TAN *(holo)*

... agree... bought additional time for.... defences...

JEDI MASTER

We need you back here urgently, Master Tan, safe speed, and may the Force be with you.

DREE TAN *(holo)*

... understand.....our way...

The holo-comm fades away.

DEPA BILABA

May the Force be with us all. Thank you all for your time.

104 EXT. CORUSCANT POLITICAL DISTRICT - DAY

A myriad of buildings sparkle in the daylight.

105 INT. SENATE ROTUNDA – PRESIDENT MOTHMA’S MAIN CHAMBER – AFTERNOON

Alana returns from a comms annex to the main chamber of the President, Mon Mothma. Present with her are Admiral Ackbar, a General, a group of politicians, and Captain Hoedaak of the Presidential Guard.

ALANA

Mon Mothma, the Jedi Council has just alerted me that Darth Kayos may be inbound. We must ensure your safety, my Lady.

MOTHMA

Very well. Hoedaak, re-arrange the guards accordingly, and call up the reserve too to supervise the perimeter.

HOEDAAK

At once, ma'am.

Alana quietly speaks to Hoedaak before the Captain of the Guard departs.

MOTHMA

Admiral Ackbar, you were saying ?

ACKBAR

It appears that the Corellian shipyards have been taken, and our vessels have been blockaded by the enemy's hyper-drones.

GENERAL

Amedda appears to be throwing all he can at Corellia. He's not leaving, he wants those shipyards, along with those of Kuat. If we lose Corellia, we lose valuable ships, and the Jedi will be as much stranded as our military.

POLITICIAN

It's unbelievable that Rabahht has allowed this to happen.

MOTHMA

The Corellian Baron has now shown us his true colours ! Even when his union built star destroyers, he was always a businessman and profiteer first. But sadly that means we cannot trust his guarantees.

ALANA *(stepping forward)*

Master Leia Solo has just indicated that Baron Rabahtt is now dead, and his so-called honour with him.

POLITICIAN

The Baron dead ?! Even if Corellia can be saved, there will be chaos in its administration. Her Prime Minister is weak.

MOTHMA *(shaking her head)*

And day by day the Core worlds become ever more saturated with refugees....

POLITICIAN

There is ~~now~~ such a mass movement of populations not seen since the darkest days of the Clone Wars.

GENERAL *(nodding)*

And we are barely holding our own against the bogan. We are being forced to withdraw from the mid Disc regions, following the early losses in the Rim territories. Those lightning attacks led not only to widespread panic and fear, but also shook the peoples' confidence in our authority.

ALANA

The Jedi have had success in the Mid Disc worlds of Changor and Merrule. Although the bogan are overwhelming in number, we have scored victories and we're showing that we can fight back against this terror.

GENERAL

But we cannot hold back the tide ! Yes, the onslaught has slowed, but it remains inexorable.

AIDE *(entering)*

President Mothma, we are receiving an unstable message from Nal Hutta, marked priority.

MOTHMA

Very good. Will you patch it through, please ?

A flickering, broken hologram of WATTO, the aged TOYDARIAN appears. He is coughing.

WATTO

Forgive the intrusion Mon Mothma, but Lord and Greatest Hutt demands to know what at Corellia have... special... interests there.

MOTHMA

Greetings, Special Envoy. Early reports indicate a bogan incursion. We have mobilised our fleets in the neighbouring sectors to go to her defence.

WATTO (*nods*)

I will update my Do not be surprised if the Hutts into their own hands. Until... speak again, Mon Mothma....

MOTHMA (*eyes lighting up*)

Oh, one moment, Special Envoy... (*Mothma presses a button that mutes the holo-comms, and turns to the others*) ... May I suggest a solution to our predicament ? I propose we approach the Hutt Council for ships, and possibly even request use of as many of their smuggling routes as possible ?

GENERAL

The Hutts ? The Hutts are nothing more than gangsters !

ALANA

But there is honour even among gangsters...

MOTHMA

Our recent allied actions at Kessel has secured an.... 'understanding' between Lord Barrola and myself.

GENERAL

I believe the Hutt Council is now permanently mobile, avoiding the threat posed by the Sith Lords. How will we be able to locate them so easily ?

MOTHMA (*gesturing to the hologram of Watto*)

I have this trusted channel through which I can contact Lord Barrola if the need arises. It's assured so long as the parties involved remain undisclosed.

GENERAL

I'm still not convinced by this. Asking the Hutts for help is tantamount to handing over the jurisdiction of the galaxy to criminals !

ALANA

Desperate times lead us to desperate measures. I'm sure the Force will guide us.

MOTHMA

I need absolute secrecy for the Hutt contact, do you all understand ?

The group, including Alana, mutters an agreement to confidentiality.

106 EXT. SPACE – BLUE-GREEN SERENNO

The blue-green world of Serenno shows only a sliver of crescent against the stars.

107 EXT. SERENNO - BOMOJE CITY – LANDING PAD

The JEDI GUNSHIP gently settles on the Serenno landing pad. The surrounding architectural style is a futuristic but medieval-asian shogunate.

Several finely-dressed ladies and gentlemen are waiting at the perimeter.

LUKE and his FIVE Jedi companions descend the boarding ramp, and are warmly greeted by the dignitaries.

VISCOUNT TARASAND

Welcome to Serenno Master Skywalker ! We look forward to receiving your wisdom and insight as to how best to combat the scourge that is the bogan.

LUKE

Thankyou, Viscount, we look forward to working with you all.

The Viscount gestures to a colleague.

VISCOUNT

Please accompany Count Noo who will be your guide during your stay with us.

COUNT NOO

Come, come, this way, masters, I will show you to your quarters, and then we can begin the strategic consultation.

LUKE and the other Jedi follow the aide.

108 EXT. SENATE ROTUNDA – PRESIDENT MOTHMA’S CHAMBER WINDOW – LATE AFTERNOON

A small snooper droid is affixed by high-tech suckers to the glass pane. A surveillance probe is pushed up against the exterior glass pane, and it detects the faintest of audio vibrations coming from the speakers.

109 INT. SENATE ROTUNDA – PRESIDENT MOTHMA’S MAIN CHAMBER – LATE AFTERNOON

WATTO (*holo*)

....That’s right, his old on Tatooine. Rotta inherited in pretty quickly.

MOTHMA

Thankyou Watto. Then we await your communication with your Hutt masters, and hope their reply is favourable. I wish you good speed.

The hologram fizzles away.

MOTHMA

My friends, in our hour of need, we will await the Hutt Council, and their response for help. Generals, please provide as much defence to Corellia and to the other shipyards as possible. Alana, I trust the Jedi Order will move swiftly against this audacious attack. We will meet again soon, goodbye.

Everyone leaves as Mothma ponders the future. Alana is the last to move into the anteroom, just as a chime sounds from her comlink.

110 EXT. SENATE ROTUNDA – PRESIDENT MOTHMA’S CHAMBER WINDOW – LATE AFTERNOON

The probe retracts and the snooper droid floats back towards a dark-robed figure in a stationary speeder hidden in the shadows : Darth Kayos ! The probot chirrups as it projects a mini hologram of Mon Mothma’s last words.

MOTHMA (holo)

...We will await the Hutt Council, and their response for help...

The Sith Lord nods.

111 EXT. SPACE – HYPERSPACE – MILLENNIUM FALCON

The Falcon races through hyperspace.

112 INT. FALCON - COCKPIT

Wedge and the droids are in the cockpit.

113 INT. FALCON – MAIN FORWARD HOLD

The other dignitaries are sat playing holo-chess in the forward hold.

114 INT. – FALCON – CREW QUARTERS MEDI-BED CHAMBER

Leia sits on the edge of a bunk in the small crew quarters at the port-rear of the ship. She's awake but her eyes are heavy and she's about to doze with fatigue. Leia sighs and rubs her eyes.

A Force-vision suddenly comes to Leia in her weakened and tired state : she sees deserts, two blazing suns, Hutts, Darth Kayos ; a soft and sibilant voice whispers to her...

PLAGUEIS / SIDIOUS / ANAKIN

Your answers lie here.

LEIA

Tatooine ??

Leia begins to rise, and then falters and stumbles as a shrieking and ripping sound that only she can hear tears through her. A sweet child's voice immediately follows.

CHILD'S VOICE

It is foretold *by prophecy* of the coming of a new Seer. In a time of peaceful strife, *the Lost will be guided, the Guide will be lost, the Lost will guide, they will rally and they will destroy.* This is the whill of the Force and cannot be undone.

Leia rises, confused and a little alarmed.

115 INT. – FALCON – REAR HOLD

Leia leaves the cabin, and turns starboard towards the rear hold and engine room. She slaps the door controls and the bulk hatch opens with a whoosh. The dead bogan lies slumped on the floor.

Satisfied, she steps past the creature, opens the hatch on the far side and enters the ring corridor leading towards the cockpit and the main hold. She steps across to the small medi-chamber nestled behind the gunwell.

116 INT. – FALCON – MEDI-BED CHAMBER

Leia looks in and sees that Han is asleep, and the vitals monitor is blinking peacefully.

Just then, a proximity alarm pings.

WEDGE (intercom)

Leia, we're coming up on Coruscant....

Leia reaches for the intercom switch.

LEIA

Okay, Wedge, thanks, I'm on my way up.

117 INT. SENATE ROTUNDA – PRESIDENT MOTHMA'S MAIN CHAMBER – LATE AFTERNOON

Alana is in the office atrium, just out of sight of Kayos. She receives a holo-com from the Jedi Council, and answers it : an updated report from the Council begins.....

118 EXT. SENATE ROTUNDA – PRESIDENT MOTHMA'S MAIN CHAMBER – LATE AFTERNOON

Kayos suddenly strikes ! From the floating air speeder, she forcibly launches her lightsabre at the office window, drilling through it, and arrowing towards the Alliance Leader !

119 INT. SENATE ROTUNDA – PRESIDENT MOTHMA'S MAIN CHAMBER – LATE AFTERNOON

In that moment, Alana senses the danger, and propels her own igniting sword towards Mothma and the red blade ! Her blade only barely manages to deflect Kayos' sword out of the way, the red blade glancing against Mothma's shoulder and burning her painfully ! Mothma falls to the floor injured and in shock, and Alana races up to her. The fallen lightsabre handle flicks towards the window, igniting and smashing the remainder of the window and disappearing outside ! Mothma points at the window, and both women see a dark robed figure in a small speeder. Alana runs to the cracked window and, calling her sword handle to her, launches herself through the glass !

Mothma's guards stationed outside her office rush in, and tend to the injured lady.

120 EXT. SENATE ROTUNDA – PRESIDENT MOTHMA'S MAIN CHAMBER – LATE AFTERNOON

In mid-air Alana reaches out for Kayos' speeder, but the Sith Lord quickly fires up the power convertors and the speeder whines into life. The craft begins to move away ahead of Alana, and the Jedi falls short ! Remaining calm, she flicks her arms behind her and angles her body towards a passing air-taxi. Buffeting her landing with the Force, she reaches forward, grabs the seating, twists and lands nimbly within the passenger compartment ! The burly Coruscanti taxi-pilot barks out in surprise and frustration.

ALANA

In the name of the Jedi Order I commandeer this taxi !

The pilot grumbles about Jedi, but shuffles to one side. Alana quickly takes control, and pushes the throttle forward : the pilot and the two passengers are thrown back into their seats and yelp in surprise ! The air-taxi leaps ahead !

121 EXT. CORUSCANT SENATE DISTRICT – LATE AFTERNOON

Alana activates her wrist communicator.

ALANA

Alana Seren calling Jedi Temple ! Operation Red Dagger currently underway in the Senate District, requesting back up urgently !

JEDI TEMPLE CONTROLLER (DROID)

Affirmative, Master Seren, will triangulate on your locator and send available Jedi Knights immediately.

ALANA (*muttering*)

We'll need to work together with inconcerto if we are to take her down !

The taxi pilot and his passengers shriek in shock and fear, and demand to be dropped off. Alana ignores them, focusing on her quarry !

Alana calls upon the Force and identifies the speeding craft : she accelerates in pursuit.

The speeders race after each other.

Two Jedi speeders appear ahead on separate pincer trajectories and try to cut across Kayos' speeder.

ALANA (*shouting futilely*)

Hold back ! We need to work together !

The Dark Lord neatly barrel-rolls and dodges the two speeders. One speeder clips the other, and, with sparks flying, loses power, and drops out of the pursuit.

The other speeder races up to just behind Kayos' craft. The Sith Lord drives the speeder in close pursuit towards an advertising board, and the Jedi crashes into it !

Alana takes a short cut, and re-appears alongside Kayos' speeder. Alana swings out across the nose of the other speeder, clashing against it ! The stabiliser fins lock, and, with the taxi occupants screaming in fear, Alana rocks the steering yoke to wrestle with Kayos. The taxi is bulkier but the speeder has stronger engines. Laughing, Kayos forcibly guides the two vessels to the top of a mid-height skyscraper, and they scrape into a crash landing along the flat roof ! Alana is momentarily distracted holding out her arm towards the taxi's occupants and utilising the Force to cushion the landing for them.

Kayos leaps out, sword igniting, and Alana follows suit.

122 EXT. CORUSCANT – FLOATING LANDING PAD – LATE AFTERNOON

The Millennium Falcon touches down on a floating repulsor landing pad. The Jedi Temple monolith sits not too far away. The delegates and the droids disembark, with Leia and Wedge supporting Han who is hobbling between them. One air-taxi takes the delegates away, while another waits for the droids and the others. Leia speaks to a platform personnel officer.

LEIA

Arrange a secure hover barge to remove the creature from the rear hold of the Falcon, and transport it to the Lower Temple. *(She turns to the droid piloting the second air-taxi)* Taxi, take us to the Kaminoan Hospital wing of the Temple, please.

The new arrivals board the air-taxi. The taxi accelerates away, flying smoothly between the towering skyscrapers and the streams of traffic.

123 EXT. CORUSCANT – JEDI TEMPLE – DUSK

Soon, the air-taxi swoops down towards the East corner of the Jedi Temple, and enters one of the hangar bays. Emplacement artillery sit within the hangar entrance and affixed to the wall just outside.

124 INT. JEDI TEMPLE – HANGAR BAY – DUSK

Inside the hangar, droids scurry about, and attend to the visitors.

LEIA

I'll get Han to the medical wards. Wedge, can you make sure the bogan is safely secured please ?

WEDGE

Don't you worry Leia, I'm on it. Just make sure Han will be okay.

LEIA

Thanks Wedge. And thanks again for coming after us back there.

Wedge Antilles grins.

125 EXT. CORUSCANT SKYLINE - DUSK

Alana pursues Kayos across the spires and balconies of the Coruscant skyline.

They duel, red and green blades flashing in the gloom of dusk.

Alana presents a second short sword, with a black and white blade, similar to the one that Leia used on Corellia.

Although Kayos is a ferocious hurricane, Alana is the calmer and more meticulous swordsman : Alana injures Kayos, and demands she yield to her.....

ALANA

By the Jedi Order and the Galactic Alliance, you're under arrest Darth Kayos !

.....the Sith Lord laughs and launches towards Alana with lightning sparking from her left hand, Alana neatly sidesteps and batters the lightning with her long sword...

*...Alana quickly steps to the side and flicks her sword up : **she slices off Kayos' bionic right hand**, and the lightsabre handle tumbles to the ground ! Kayos is dazed briefly by the sparks flashing from the end of her cybernetic stump ! Alana raises her sword to strike again, but in that moment Kayos shrieks in anger and fear and calls her lightsabre back to her ! The red sword ignites and flashes across Alana, who Force-jumps back out of the way ! As Alana somersaults backwards on to her feet, Kayos grabs her sword handle in her left hand, and sweeps it out after the Jedi. Alana regains her balance and thrusts her hand out towards the Sith Lord....*

Alana Force-pushes and pulls Kayos, briefly shaking her like a rag doll, and moving her backwards towards the high ledge. As Kayos re-focuses and regains control, Alana takes that moment to step in close and swing her short sword across Kayos' chest ! The sword burns a wicked wound across the Sith Lord, just as Kayos Force-pushes against Alana : the manoeuvre unwittingly throws the Sith Lord off the ledge, and, screaming out in pain, Kayos plummets towards the far depths !

Alana is thrown to her knees and winded. She clammers to her feet and scurries to the ledge. She peers down, but sees nothing. Closing her eyes, she calls on the Force, but she detects nothing.

Puzzled, but relieved, she makes her way back towards the Jedi Temple.

126 EXT. CORUSCANT - TOWERS - DUSK

Far below, the tumbling Kayos is battered by skyscraper outcroppings and passing speeders. As she falls, she re-focuses herself and pushes her hands out in front of her, facing the ground below. Eyes closed in intense concentration, she calls on the Dark Side of the Force to slow her descent until she floats to the ground. Still high above the true ground zero, she collapses atop a tenement block rooftop, gasping for breath, wholly winded from the exertion of drawing on the Force in such a predicament.

A passerby approaches, oblivious to Darth Kayos lying winded nearby. Kayos closes her eyes in intense concentration, and rolls her body deeper into the darkness. The pedestrian walks past the spot she had just vacated. Kayos slumps in a heap.

127 EXT. SPACE - KASHYYYK SYSTEM

The Trandoshan freighter flits into view, and the green orb of Kashyyyk is revealed ; the twinkling lights of the Imperial shipyards are scattered about its equatorial orbit ; a multitude of huge reflector dishes lie sparkling about the planet.

The vast hulk of a Star Destroyer can be seen cradled within the space-dock of a shipyard.

128 INT. TRANDOSHAN FREIGHTER – COCKPIT

Wan Boma sits in the pilot's seat, while Chewbacca stands just behind.

The Trandoshan flicks a comms switch.

WAN BOMA

This is Boma of the freighter *Nattjuck*, requesting permission for Imperias City shield to be lowered.

IMPERIAL CONTROLLER *(over the comm.)*

Transmit your clearance code *Nattjuck*.

Wan Boma taps a series of key entries on a pad. There is a pause while the code is processed.

IMPERIAL CONTROLLER *(over the comm.)*

You have clearance to proceed *Nattjuck*. The shield will be reduced for eleven seconds only once you have reached sector three. Then approach Imperias City on vector eight.

WAN BOMA

Thankyou ! *Nattjuck* entering first approach now.

Chewbacca nods and growls, and leaves the cockpit to return to his Jedi team in the main hold.

129 EXT. SPACE - KASHYYYK SYSTEM

The freighter accelerates towards the jungle planet.

130 EXT. KASHYYYK SKY – DAY

The Trandoshan ship flies through the blue sky at high altitude. It races towards the horizon and a tall spire that towers above the green canopy. In the distance towards the east a huge shield generator antennae dish, similar to the one on Endor, stands proud above the forest canopy.

131 INT. TRANDOSHAN FREIGHTER – HOLD – DAY

Looking out of small porthole windows, the Wookiees realise that the ship hasn't descended to the jungle canopy and the prox-alarms have not sounded. Chewie, with his backpack and furled wing-suit attached, goes to the cockpit to investigate, and finds the door is locked. He barks to his friends.

The other Wooks, wearing 'kashyyyk eagle' wing-suits and backpacks, make their way to the rear of the hold. They open the hatch and bail out in free-fall, even though the ship is too high.

132 INT. TRANDOSHAN FREIGHTER – COCKPIT – DAY

Chewie ignites his lightsabre, and slices into the door controls, neutralising and opening it. Wan Boma turns quickly in his seat, and levels a blaster at the Wookiee ! Chewie throws out his palm and the Trandoshan's right arm is thrown back, losing the hand gun !

From the Wookiee's backpack, the stowed 2B droid calls out plaintively.

2B-0-2B

Chewbacca ?! What are you doing ? He's our pilot !

The Wookiee leaps towards the pilot, who, just as quickly, stands free of his seat, and meets the age-old enemy !

As Chewie sweeps his sword around, Wan Boma quickly grabs the Wookiee's right hand with his left, and then punches and grapples with his free hand. The lightsabre slashes across the auxiliary controls on the ceiling, and the ship briefly rocks. Chewie thumbs the handle switch and extinguishes the blade.

Chewbacca howls and harrumphs as they wrestle, but the Wookiee's backpack and wing-suit hinder his fight.

WAN BOMA

But I'm still loyal to my clan, and my clan is loyal to my people.... something you enslaved Wookiees never understood !

2B-0-2B

Excuse me, Captain Boma, but I think you greatly exaggerate !

Chewie manages a heavy thump across the Trandoshan's head, and the pilot staggers back towards his chair. Wan Boma grabs at the steering yoke and the ship lurches. Chewie is thrown back towards the cockpit door. He glances back at the pilot and realises that it's a lost cause to fight.

133 INT. TRANDOSHAN FREIGHTER – HOLD – DAY

Chewie staggers out of the cockpit, and into the hold. The ship lurches again as the pilot wrestles with the controls, and Chewie is thrown against the bulkhead. He howls in pain and frustration.

WAN BOMA (off screen)

Imperias City, do you read me ? Emergency ! Emergency !

The hatch begins to close.

Chewie, thrown by the unstable ship, stumbles to the open hatch, and dives through it just as it closes !

134 EXT. KASHYYYK SKY – DAY

Chewie tumbles out of the freighter, and spinning, manages to open his wing-suit.

The ship re-stabilises and continues on towards the spire and Imperias City beneath it.

135 EXT. KASHYYYK SKY – DAY

The Wooks open their wings, their silhouette making them appear like huge birds.

136 INT. IMPERIAS CITY AIR TRAFFIC CONTROL – KASHYYYK – DAY

CONTROLLER

Sir, traffic-scan has identified a shadow near an incoming Trandoshan freighter. The shapes suggest a flock of birds, but it'd be unusual so close to the traffic lanes.

SUPERVISOR

Hmmm, it's too far away to get any accurate details. Send two perimeter ships to investigate.

CONTROLLER

Right away, sir !

137 EXT. SERENNO - BOMOJE CITY HILL - MORNING

Luke is calmly directing planetary defence strategies with the overlords of SERENNO. He is accompanied by the five other Jedi Ranger-Knights.

The group is stationed on a hill within the fortified walls of the ancient capital city of Bomoje, providing a wide viewpoint of the environs.

Below them, they can see the Royal Enclave housing the palaces ; a variety of residential and retail areas, including visible church spires ; factories and services comprising an industrial area near the river-side harbour. Most of the buildings present low rooflines with red tiles, punctured in places by taller buildings and towers. In the far distance the river meanders and widens to an estuary and the fine line of ocean can be seen on the horizon ; in the opposite direction, industrially-worked arable fields lay as a patchwork ahead of forests leading to the foothills of mist-shrouded mountains.

LUKE

The Force tells me that the bogan will sweep in from the ocean. The maritime thermals will aid the creatures' descent and attack vectors.

VISCOUNT

And where do you think they will strike first, Master Jedi ?

LUKE

They will want to sow as much fear and confusion as possible, yet target the defences too : you will find that they will show contempt for seats of power, like the palaces, as they have no need to bother themselves with such materialistic wealth.

VISCOUNT

Whilst the Throne of Serenno still stands so does Serenno !

JEDI

No sir. With respect, the bogan simply desire to subjugate... young or old, peasant or king.... they don't care who.

LUKE (nodding)

That's right, my Lord, they perceive the world in shades of the Force, like the Jedi, but are driven by clear-cut values and absolutes, a black and white simplicity of conqueror and subjugated. They are not looking to *rule* a world, just to overwhelm it. It's their masters, the Sith Lords, that desire to rule over all.

The Viscount ponders Luke's words.

JEDI

The narrow nature of the city streets will cause a problem in the confusion. It would be wise to begin a clearance operation, and make sure the byways are as clear as possible of stalls and vehicles.

JEDI

Sir, you will need to consider escape routes from the city with which the citizens can flee.

VISCOUNT

The people of Serenno will stand and fight. I can assure you of that.

LUKE

I'm glad to hear it. But fear is a great influence, even for the most hardened warrior.

Viscount, we have received word that even Corellia has been attacked.

VISCOUNT

Corellia ?! The Baron will not sit still for that !

LUKE

We have yet to hear the latest from there, but surely it encourages us all to review our defences.

VISCOUNT *(smiling benignly)*

Then we must be focused and allow your Jedi wisdom to guide us.

JEDI

The open sea and the forest might afford some protection. The bogan may let some go while the initial attack concentrates on the cities. However, if Serenno City falls, the increasing number of incoming bogan will eventually overwhelm the planet. The Despair they generate *is* debilitating.

LUKE points to the mountains in the near distance.

LUKE

Station your flame-throwers within easy reach of those hills. In our experience, the bogan queen tends to choose a location for her nest within an efficient striking distance of their main target.... this city. Too close, and their natural instinct is to protect the nest ; too far, and they have to work harder to patrol the neighbourhood.

VISCOUNT

How can you be so sure that they will choose those ridges there ?

JEDI

Because experience tells us where it is most likely the nest would be.

VISCOUNT

But if they nest elsewhere, we will have wasted valuable resources at great expense, and left the cities of Haiko and Shimo unprotected !

JEDI

Then, with respect, you will have to make that decision yourself, Sir. That is indeed the question facing tacticians in a time of war.

LUKE

Viscount, we are here to help you. The Force helps us make an informed judgement, and guide us accordingly. Trust us.

VISCOUNT

Of course. We are indeed most grateful for the Jedi to advise us, and most indebted that you of all the Jedi Order, Master Skywalker, should deign to present our options in person.

Luke politely sidesteps the flattery.

LUKE

Thankyou, Viscount. Follow these guidelines for your other cities. The bogan will target the capital first, and then radiate out, so it's important to prepare the nearest cities next.

VISCOUNT

Of course, we will send word soon.

JEDI

You will still need to augment your existing defences with artillery, and wings of squadrons. Remember, the bogan are quite vulnerable when they are being deployed in their drop-ships from orbit. And a swift flamer team could catch the bogan queen as she nests.

138 EXT. KASHYYYK SKY – DAY

The Wooks spiral down to the high jungle canopy.

139 EXT. KASHYYYK JUNGLE – UPPER CANOPY – DAY

Just as the Wookiees prepare to land in the top boughs of the Upper Canopy, two TIE fighters scream overhead. They loop back around, and descend to investigate.

The TIE pilots spot the figures in the wing-suits, and open fire. The Wookiees jink and dive to avoid the canon fire. One Wookiee ignites his lightsabre to try to bat away the laserbolts, but the ship canon is too powerful to be deflected, and the Wookiee is sent sprawling head over heels. With a clatter he lands on a nearby bough.

The two TIE fighters circle overhead.

The Wookiees land on tree boughs, release their wingsuits, and scurry into the upper foliage out of sight. They turn and see the Trando freighter being approached by several TIE fighters that swing around it. Some escort it away, others drop into formation and head towards the Wookiees.

Chewie, with 2B still strapped to his backpack, skillfully angles his wing-suit, and lands on a nearby bough.

The Wookiees bark and harrumph to each other, and then laugh, clearly relieved and exhilarated at the same time.

2B-0-2B

But may I remind you, my friends, that that was *not* an undetected entry.

The Wookiess shrug and bark at the droid.

2B-0-2B

Have it your own way then ! *(The droid spins its head)* I detect rich life forms, and a verdant breathable atmosphere. I conclude that this should be a lovely welcoming world, ideal for a vast variety of species.

Chewie barks out, and points down into the dark canopies below them, growls and shakes his head. He waves his arm across the upper boughs dappled in the sunlight filtering through the green canopy.

2B-0-2B

Ah, yes, that is indeed a very good point, Chewbacca. Remaining in the upper canopy might well slow us down, but will definitely improve our chance of survival. My sensors are even now detecting strange creatures in the infra-red spectrum moving below us.

Chewie jabs with his finger towards the south-east, and immediately sets off along the bough, leaping across to the next, with the other Wookiees falling in behind him.

As the Wookiees scabble across the boughs, they suddenly revert to natural physicality as hidden claws extend allowing them to leap nimbly across the trees.

140 INT. CORUSCANT – JEDI TEMPLE – HIGH WALKWAY – LATE EVENING

In the Jedi Temple, Alana leaves a hangar bay and turns onto a high walkway. Her head hangs low as she ponders the recent events. Leia appears at the far end of the walkway.

LEIA

Alana !

The two friends embrace.

ALANA

Oh, Leia ! You're back ! It's so good to see you again !

LEIA

And you, my friend ! Oh, are you alright ?

ALANA

Yes, just returned from a scrape with Darth Kayos !

LEIA

Kayos ??!

ALANA

Yes, she had attacked Mon Mothma - the president is fine – and I pursued her. The Sith Lord was injured and fell off a tower block, but I couldn't tell if she was killed. The Force remained quiet to me.

LEIA

The Dark Side obscures so easily. That coward will run and hide. We will have to wait until Monstross sends his lackey out on another craven mission.

They come to elevator doors, and step inside.

141 INT. CORUSCANT – JEDI TEMPLE – ELEVATOR – LATE EVENING

LEIA

So the war is closing in on us then.

ALANA

Yes, it looks that way, doesn't it ? I remember when it was first breaking out in the Outer Rim Territories, far from here.

LEIA

That seems so long ago..... Alana, do you remember we had the time to do those funny little experiments ?

ALANA

Oh yes ! You had asked my help in applying the inconcerto to repair those plants... you had said you were searching for a way to create new life through the Force....

LEIA (*leaning in, whispering fiercely*)

Alana, I might have found a breakthrough !

ALANA

What do you mean ??!

LEIA

I'll tell you more later, but I think I could do it now !

ALANA

... creating new life ?? But Leia, I didn't think you were serious with that ?! we have such amazing powers, but we answer to the Force, we do its bidding...

LEIA (*leaning in*)

The moral issue doesn't concern me anymore, Alana. We don't have much time left, and I know I am so close to discovering this.... Alana, I *need* this....

ALANA (*anxious for her friend*)

But...

Just then, the elevator doors open to the Council atrium, and the women see two Jedi Masters talking just ahead of them.

142 INT. CORUSCANT – JEDI TEMPLE – COUNCIL SPIRE ATRIUM – LATE EVENING

JEDI MASTER GRI SANN WEI

Ah, Leia Solo ! Alana Seren ! Good to see you again ! Come inside and join us.

ALANA

Thankyou Master Wei.

The four Jedi step across the atrium and enter the Council Chamber.

They pass the ancient Sith frieze that once hung for Palpatine and Amedda.

143 INT. CORUSCANT – LOWER LEVELS – NIGHT

Darth Kayos finds a humanoid service droid, and rips it open with the Force.

She carefully removes the forearm and hand. Then she leaves the pile of sparking droid parts in search of an automaton engineer.

The front of her tunic is cut and darkly stained with blood.

144 INT. CORUSCANT – JEDI TEMPLE – COUNCIL SPIRE – NIGHT

Alana Seren and Leia Solo are in their designated seats within the circular Council Chamber, facing many of the other Master Jedi ; some Jedi are present as holograms ; some chairs, including Luke's, are empty.

ALANA

Masters, I have engaged Darth Kayos in battle, and she is presumed dead.

OPPO RANSICIS *(holo)*

Presumed, Master Seren ?

ALANA

She fell from a tower roof. I did not see her body, but I could not detect anything in the Force.

DEPA BILABA

Beware that the Dark Side is adept at hiding. Although we hope that Kayos has fallen to her death, we must remain vigilant of her reappearance.

SHINGEN BUNDEN *(holo)*

We must locate her ship ! If she is alive then she must not be allowed to escape !

ALANA

Escape may not be her plan.

LEIA

I agree.

MASTER JEDI *(nodding)*

However, the ship might gain us access into the Kashyyyk moon. If we can penetrate Had Abbadon, then we have a chance to deal with Darth Monstross directly !

LEIA

Artoo's tracker is still active. That will pinpoint the ship for us.

GRI SANN WEI *(nodding)*

But be careful when approaching it, Dark Arts will surround a Sith vessel.

ALANA

We need to secure it as soon as possible ! I request permission to locate and neutralise Kayos' ship now.

GRI SANN WEI

Allow me to help you.

ALANA

Thankyou, Master, your support will be invaluable.

The remaining Council members, including Leia, glance at each other.

DEPA BILABA

Permission granted, Alana Seren, and may the Force be with you.

GRI SANN WEI and ALANA rise, bow, and they depart the chamber.

DEPA BILABA

Master Leia Solo, please report...

LEIA

Council, Corellia is close to being lost, and that surely makes the Core vulnerable ! It seems unthinkable that Monstross would initiate such an attack. While Corellia is in shock, it is weak. The Baron, for all his intentions, held its strength and kept her together.

SHINGEN BUNDEN (*holo*)

So either way, we are forced to improve our defences in that sector. Even if Monstross does not follow up on his attack, he directs our strategy.

DEPA BILABA

And what of this bogan that did not disintegrate ??

LEIA

It is in a secure pen in the lower levels of the Temple awaiting analysis. It appears dead but remains solid and tangible.

OPPO RANCISIS (*holo*)

Congratulations, Leia, on defeating such a foe.

How was it killed exactly ??!

LEIA

... I... I conjured Lightning, Masters. It was unbidden, reflexive. But it seemed to paralyse the creature.

The Council gasp.

SHINGEN BUNDEN (holo)

Force Lightning ??! That is believed to be a Dark Side domain, one of torture and death.

LEIA

Yet I believe it also holds the key to genesis ! A trail of Lightning resuscitated Han's heart.

DEPA BILABA

We are relieved and glad that General Solo is safe and well, but we urge control be exerted, Leia. You of all people would know the seduction of the Dark Side..... ensure your judgement is not clouded by emotion.

OPPO RANCISIS (holo)

Nonetheless, we should take this opportunity to investigate the body that remained, to see if a weakness may be found.

LEIA

Masters, I request permission to oversee the experiments.

The Council members once again glance at each other, then nod.

DEPA BILABA

Leia Solo, you are granted leave to oversee the experiments.

LEIA

Masters, there is one other thing. I've heard a... voice, that gave *prophecy* to future events.

OPPO RANCISIS (holo)

Prophecy you say ?

DEPA BILABA

Beware of visions and voices, Leia, they are sly and come from the darkness.

OPPO RANCISIS (holo)

Master Bilaba, I suggest we three counsel on this when I return.

Depa Bilaba nods.

145 INT. SITH COMMAND CENTRE – HAD ABADDON

Darth Monstross stands before a kneeling Legion Commander. Darth Venom stands nearby. Darth Grim has both arms stretched out before him, his head bowed low. He speaks to the floor.

DARTH GRIM

Forgive my foolishness, Master.

DARTH MONSTROSS

Lord Grim, your decision to remain in system for longer than was necessary amongst the Alliance ships cost you your vessel. Whilst it is being repaired, my plans to begin the wider attack on key systems in the Core are delayed.

DARTH GRIM

Master, I won't make the same mistake again.

DARTH MONSTROSS

No, you won't.

Darth Monstross points his finger at Grim's left hand and a fine tendril of lightning lances out. The deadly blue energy crackles around the Legion Commander's hand only. Grim cries out in pain. The Sith Master withdraws the lightning, and Darth Grim's hand is revealed charred and twisted. Grim is gasping in pain.

DARTH MONSTROSS

Let your hand remind you of your foolish decisions. Now go to the bogan training grounds, and oversee my pets' education.

DARTH GRIM

At once my Master.

Darth Grim painfully rises, and leaves the chamber via one of the walkways.

Darth Monstross turns to a console and flicks some switches.

A hologram appears before Darth Monstross. It is DARTH GRESSOR.

DARTH MONSTROSS

Darth Gressor, what is the latest from Hutt Space ?

DARTH GRESSOR

My Lord, we are maintaining the blockade, and running ships along the system perimeter. As we determine their secret routes we are laying hyper-point drones. It will only be a matter of time

before all their supply lines are cut off. If only we could set our bogan upon them we wouldn't be in this ridiculous position !

MONSTROSS

Patience, Lord Gressor. Soon the Hutts will be choked off from the rest of the galaxy. It is no matter that the Hutts are immune to the bogan. When Darth Kayos returns from her mission, I will assign her to you, from where she can coordinate her strikes.

Another hologram fizzles into view.

DARTH MERCILESS

Master, forgive the intrusion, but Governor Tagge of Imperium dares to criticise your strategic policies, and demands that it's time we lay the full might of the bogan at the Core worlds.

MONSTROSS

Governor Tagge wants his sector to be the first to relieve its population in re-colonising the Core Worlds. He needs to learn patience too. If he continues to question my authority, then remind him that Governor Mir Nash is keen to expand his colonies.

MERCILESS

Master, with respect, these over-populated Imperial enclaves are suffering just as much as the accursed Alliance.

MONSTROSS

Unlike the Interior-bound refugees, I am sure they are grateful not to be under the gaze of my bogan. Their patience now will reward them with worlds aplenty, and slave numbers incalculable.

MERCILESS

Master, the Governors feel unprotected.

MONSTROSS

Their defence lies in my bogan aggressively securing the rest of the galaxy. Whilst my pets sweep the path clear, the Governors can remain safe in their citadels.

DARTH MERCILESS (bowing)

Yes, my Master, please forgive me.

MONSTROSS

Victory to the Sith !

GRESSOR & MERCILESS

Victory to the Sith !

The holograms fizzle from view.

Darth Venom steps up to Darth Monstross.

DARTH VENOM

Master, the galaxy would bow down to you sooner if you had more Legion Commanders...

DARTH MONSTROSS

Mmmm. There is one Jedi who has grown strong enough in the Force to control several legions of my bogan... Leia Solo

DARTH VENOM

Skywalker's sister ? Forgive me Master, but would you be able to control *her* ?

DARTH MONSTROSS

Hmmm. Her powers are indeed wild and formidable, yet she draws from the Darkness...

DARTH VENOM

And so she could destroy us.

Master... if Alana Seren were to be turned to our cause she would become a great asset....

DARTH MONSTROSS (*shaking his head*)

The Light burns brightly in her. She walks the narrow path between the two Sides of the Force skillfully.

DARTH VENOM

But she is still malleable. Unlike Solo.

MONSTROSS

Yes... yes... I will meditate on this.

146 INT. CORUSCANT – JEDI TEMPLE – CONTAINMENT CELL - NIGHT

Jedi Master DEAP BILLABA and LEIA supervise the Kaminoans experimenting upon the dead bogan.

DEPA BILLABA

And those were the exact words, Leia ? "The Lost will be guided, the Guide will be lost, the Lost will guide, they will rally and they will destroy".

Leia nods

DEPA BILLABA

Sly and cryptic are prophecies. Deliberately vague and entangled in strings of darkness. I will meditate on them and discuss with the Temple archivists.

LEIA

Thankyou Master.

The child-sized scientists depart the room studying data, and Master Bilaba leaves with them. Leia gazes at the dead creature and sighs.

LEIA *(mumbling to herself)*

The Force is my ally. It gives me strength and my strength succours it. It guides me and it does my bidding...

(speaking strongly) ...it does my bidding !

Nearby there is an array of plant-life and simple animal-life in containers on a counter-top. Leia steps across to the counter. She sends a wisp of lightning to a wilted flower, and before her eyes it lifts and blooms ! She does the same with a motionless amphibian in a vat of fluid and it stirs into life ! Leia conjures and directs a tendril of lightning towards a minor flesh wound on her arm sustained on Corellia, and, before her eyes, she is able to heal it to scar tissue !

Leia turns to the Sith creature, closes her eyes, stretches out her arms, and a trickle of lightning worms its way across to the bogan. The creature stirs, opens its eyes, then slumps ; Leia's shoulders slump too, she is clearly fatigued by this.

LEIA *(mumbling)*

Too much, too much, I need more strength... but I did it !

147 INT. CORUSCANT – LOWER LEVELS BAZAAR – NIGHT

In a lower level market bazaar, a repair engineer is fitting the droid armature to the stump of Kayos' bionic arm. He peers intently at the wiring as he fiddles with a screwdriver and a circuit tester.

148 INT. CORUSCANT – JEDI TEMPLE – ATRIUM – NIGHT

The door slides open, and Leia steps into a large atrium. She walks across the foyer to an array of elevators, and presses the call button.

149 INT. CORUSCANT – JEDI TEMPLE – ELEVATOR - NIGHT

Leia steps into the Elevator, and ascends the Temple.

LEIA *(mumbling)*

So Lightning *is* vital in life-giving ! But if the Force will not come to the next generation, then could the Force be *persuaded* to return ??

A soft old voice sounds about her.

OBI-WAN

Leia...

LEIA (*surprised*)

Who...?

The ghost of OLD OBI-WAN KENOBI appears before Leia.

OBI-WAN

I am Obi-Wan Kenobi, Luke's first mentor in the Jedi arts.

LEIA

But how...?

OBI-WAN

I held you and your brother when you were born. I seem to recall you wriggled more than he did... which is not surprising considering how early you started down your path of rebellion...

LEIA

We connected through the Force...

OBI-WAN (*nodding*)

Leia, I've come from the Netherworld to warn you : what you are doing is *dangerous* !

LEIA

What do you mean ? I'm repairing living cells... surely that can't be bad ?

OBI-WAN

Healing cells is one thing... but you seek to create new life. Leia, beware that the path you are choosing is a dark one.

The Force is all powerful... it both guides us and serves us... but there is a moral line we need to always be aware of. The Whill of the Force determines that moral line, not you. What right did you have to use your powers to intervene in your husband's fate ?

LEIA

I saved Han's life ! Don't tell me that was wrong ?!

OBI-WAN

But it was unnatural ! It went against the natural order of things, against the Whill of the Force !

LEIA

It's natural to want to preserve life.... *(she whispers)* to create life.

The ghost of Anakin Skywalker materialises.

ANAKIN

My daughter, I once thought as you. Yet it took me down a dark path. Learn from my mistake.

LEIA

I am not you, father.

ANAKIN

No, you are not, and I know you have a strong moral resolve, like your mother. But let the Force guide you, not your passion.

OBI-WAN

Leia, from the Netherworld we cannot interfere, we can only counsel. *You* have full responsibility for your actions.

LEIA

It's my power, I'll do with it as I wish.

Leia turns her back to the apparitions.

The ghosts fade away.

The Elevator pings, and the door slides open. Leia takes a breath, then steps out.

150 INT. CORUSCANT – JEDI TEMPLE – CORRIDOR - NIGHT

She walks down a long wide corridor, turns a corner into a narrow corridor, continues, then stops outside a door. She presses the entrance stud, and the door slides open.

151 INT. CORUSCANT – JEDI TEMPLE – PRIVATE QUARTERS - NIGHT

Leia retires to her living quarters within the Jedi Temple, and checks on Han who is resting in bed. He is conscious, but weak, and wears a chest-strap device that flashes and beeps monitoring his vitals. She leans over and gives him a peck on the cheek. He opens his eyes.

LEIA

How are you feeling, Han ?

HAN

Like I've done ten rounds with a gundark !

LEIA

Well, the reports here are all in the green, and you're responding well to the meds. But you could do with some more rest.

HAN

Hon.... I'm still not sure how I.... tell me again what you...

LEIA *(smiling)*

The Force is a powerful ally, Han, and will come to you when you need it the most. I'm not entirely sure what happened myself... but something did, and you're still with us, and that's all that matters.

She leans in and they kiss softly.

LEIA

Thankyou again for coming with us to see Rabahht. It must have been hard for you, seeing him again... what he said about your parents...

HAN *(gruffly)*

It's nothing. Let the past die, I say. Keep lookin' forward.

LEIA *(softly)*

Han, don't push me out.

Han sighs.

HAN

Sorry, hun, it's how I've survived, it's all I know.

LEIA

You're not alone anymore, remember. You've got me.

Han looks down awkwardly and nods. Leia ruffles his hair. He looks up, this time with a glint in his eye.

HAN

I guess Corellia is lost, then ?

LEIA

Possibly. We're deploying fleets, and a Jedi team will be sent in. We might be able to win her back.

HAN

Monstross just keeps advancing. Let's hope Chewie's team can make a stab at the heart of it all !

LEIA

Well... Darth Kayos is presumed dead (*Han gasps*)... unlikely, but Alana fought and injured her here in the Capital. Her ship will soon be located and secured.

HAN (*musings*)

I'm sure Kayos' ship will be key in getting us in to Had Abbadon.... and Ackbar should begin a counter-offensive along the Lucasian Way : that's the weakest point into Kashyyyk.... and several prongs in a pincer, not just one blunt attack...

LEIA (*laughing*)

Okay, General, you've certainly not been idle whilst I've been away !! You can tell them all that in person !

HAN

What do you mean ??!

LEIA

I need to report back.... and you can come with me !

HAN

But you just said I needed more rest.... ?

LEIA

You look strong enough to wrestle a wookiee.

HAN

Now I know you're lying !!

LEIA

Darling, you rest by being in the thick of it !!

152 EXT. KASHYYYK JUNGLE – UPPER CANOPY – DAY

The Wookiees scabble across the boughs of the Upper Canopy, the sunlight dappling across their fur. In the distance they can hear the high whine of the TIE fighters.

153 INT. IMPERIAS CITY – LANDING PLATFORM - KASHYYYYK – DAY

The Trandoshan pilot, Wan Boma, stands on a landing platform at Imperias City. His freighter out-gasses behind him. He is surrounded by stormtroopers, and a deck officer and a captain stand before him.

CAPTAIN

You say there are Alliance Wookiees in the jungle to the south ?

WAN BOMA

Yeah, that's right. I was hired to smuggle them in. They're obviously plannin' some sorta' attack, but I dunno the details...

CAPTAIN

Hmmm. What kit did they carry ?

WAN BOMA

Not much. A droid. Some small backpacks. I didn't smell any explosives.

CAPTAIN

The perimeter TIEs briefly engaged with the intruders. What could a handful of Wookiees do to us here ?!

WAN BOMA *(shrugs)*

I dunno. I'm just telling ya what I saw. I'm loyal to the Old Empire, aren't I ??

CAPTAIN

You're loyal to your clan first, and the Empire second. Guards ! Take him away for processing ! Let's find out how much he actually knows...

A group of stormtroopers step forward and surround the Trandoshan.

WAN BOMA *(hands raised)*

Hey ?! I told ya all I know !! What's with this ??!

The Troopers escort him away.

The Captain turns to the Deck Officer.

CAPTAIN

Despatch two squadrons of TIE fighters and ground support to the south. Request our Trandoshan friends to join them.

DECK OFFICER

Yes sir !

CAPTAIN

... And tell the pilots to scan for the *droid*...

154 INT. CORUSCANT – JEDI TEMPLE – COUNCIL SPIRE - NIGHT

Mon Mothma meets the Jedi Council and the GA High Command in the Jedi Temple. Leia and the droids are present, as is General Han Solo, who is looking physically fit and well, though with a vitals monitor strapped across his upper chest.

MOTHMA

Jedi Council, thankyou for inviting us here.

DEPA BILABA

President Mothma, Generals, it is our pleasure. Your safety is paramount, and here we can guarantee that. We respect the experience and insight you can bring before us. What is the latest from Corellia ?

MOTHMA

Admiral Ackbar, please ?

ADMIRAL ACKBAR

It appears that the Imperials have sown a global wall of drones in orbit about the shipyards and our vessels, effectively besieging them. It also appears that one of the late Baron's last commands to his defence fleet was to capitulate.

Han narrows his eyes quizzically.

OPPO RANCISIS

Are the fleets lost ?

ACKBAR

No. Our last report indicated that there was a stand-off between the Imperial vessels and ours.

DEPA BILABA

We have sent a wing of Jedi to assist. Corellia is strategically important to everyone !

GENERAL MADINE

We might be forced to give up Corellia and her shipyards.

ADMIRAL ACKBAR

Attacking one system with so many star destroyers was a bold and unusual move by Monstross. But it also means that half his navy is pre-occupied there.

MOTHMA

Jedi Council, Alliance Generals, I have secured an opportunity to negotiate with the Hutts for additional vessels and use of their routes.

GENERAL

Dependence on the Hutts could lead us down a dangerous path.

DEPA BILABA

The Hutts are being persecuted just as much as the people of the Alliance. They may be immune to the bogon, but they are not immune to a Sith lightsabre !

MOTHMA

However, the Hutts will not conclude the deal remotely. It must be in audience to the Hutt Council.

SHINGEN BUNDEN

The Hutt Council remains in transit for safety. Do we know where they are ?

MOTHMA *(nods)*

I understand they are currently residing on Tatooine.

LEIA quietly and involuntarily gasps at the mention of 'Tatooine'. No-one hears her, except Threepio, who turns quizzically towards her, then returns to face the speakers.

JEDI MASTER FLO-RAA

So we need a diplomatic mission and a fast ship that can get past the orbiting drones. Most of our vessels are out in the field, and the larger transports would fall prey to drone fire.

ADMIRAL ACKBAR

Our corvettes are fast, but may not reach the Hutts in time, and we now only have one chance at this..... if you want a fast ship, then I'd humbly suggest General Solo's *Millennium Falcon*. *(turns to General Solo)*.

GENERAL MADINE

But, Admiral, out there, even the *Falcon* would be faced with the drones' ion canons.

HAN SOLO

You're right, Admiral, she'd do that run quickly enough for you, but she could sneak past those drones too, General. I know some old smuggling routes that'd get you into Tatooine. But I'd have to pilot her to do it though. I won't let any ol' steersman take her into a supernova or an asteroid field.

THREEPIO *(arms flailing)*

Oh no !

GENERAL MADINE

Thankyou General Solo, but are you well enough ?

LEIA

He is. And I can keep an eye on him. He's not going anywhere without me !

DEPA BILABA

Leia, do you think it wise...?

LEIA

I do. My mind is clear. You need a Jedi and a diplomat for this mission, not a party like we had on Corellia.

GENERAL

Don't you think others should be present...?

HAN *(nodding)*

The fewer involved, the better it'll be. The Hutt Council won't take kindly to half the GA turning up !

GENERAL

I hardly think...

MOTHMA

No, they're right, the Hutts are even more cautious now than they ever were, thanks to Darth Kayos. If all are agreed, then the Falcon should leave as soon as possible !

155 INT. CORUSCANT – LOWER LEVELS BAZAAR – NIGHT

Darth Kayos takes her lightsabre in her new hand and masterfully twirls the sword around. The technician announces his fee. Kayos turns and regards him. He is alarmed and confused. In a flash, she stabs her red blade into the technician's chest, killing him instantly.

156 EXT. CORUSCANT – INDUSTRIAL DISTRICT (North Senate) – NIGHT

Artoo's tracker has brought Alana and Gri and their team to a derelict Industrial District north of the Senate Rotunda.

They proceed inside and ascend the tower...

157 EXT. KASHYYYK SKY – AFTERNOON

The Wookiees traverse across the upper canopy quickly. They pause and glance through the foliage to the blue sky beyond. The droid 2B-0-2B whirs to itself.

2B-0-2B

I detect a transport approaching !

Then the growing whine of a ship is heard, and a huge shadow settles over them !

Chewbacca roars in alarm, and the Wookiees scatter across the boughs ! As the transport hovers, a front boarding ramp opens, and stormtroopers on STAPs zip out ! They circle out widely, then dart through the branches and converge towards the Wookiees !

The Wookiees make a stand and all ignite their lightsabres. As the STAPs open fire, the Wookiees skillfully parry the cannon blasts and deflect the fire away. Some Wookiees are able to re-direct the laser bolts back into the passing STAPs and destroy them !

One Wookiee leaps onto a STAP as it zips past, knocking the trooper off. He arcs the speeder around and clips into two other troopers, also knocking them off their STAPs. Another trooper turns his STAP to pursue the flying Wookiee, and opens fire. The STAP under the Wookiee explodes, but the Wookiee somersaults off, and manages to land with claws extended upon a bough.

The last two STAPs turn and accelerate away. The Wookiees gather themselves together. Chewie growls and re-orientes himself, then points further southwest. The Wookiees continues across the tree canopy.

2B-0-2B

Excuse me, Chewbacca, Imperias City is further to the north-west.

Chewie growls a short answer.

2B-0-2B

Ah, yes, a longer diversion might be best now.

158 EXT. MILLENNIUM FALCON – REPULSOR PLATFORM – CORUSCANT – NIGHT

The Falcon sits quietly on one of Coruscant's many floating platforms. Auxiliary parking lights flash on a slow pulse around its hull.

159 INT. MILLENNIUM FALCON – MAIN HOLD – CORUSCANT - NIGHT

Han and Leia and the droids, Threepio and Artoo, are discussing the best possible route to Tatooine. A hologram of star systems swirls in mid air between them. Han continues to wear the vitals-monitor around his chest.

HAN (*pointing*)

But if we take the Rodian Way to Garrick's Point, and change to the Hagen Avenue, that will take us longer, and has to skirt past drone defended systems here and here.

Artoo beeps indignantly.

THREEPIO

Now, now Artoo, General Solo is only making a suggestion.

HAN

Like Hell I am ! We need a fast route through occupied territory !

LEIA

Artoo, I'm sure Han knows what he's talking about. Besides, using the Force to fly direct to Ilum is one thing, but to circum-route like this is another ! I'd be exhausted if I tried to do it with the Force guiding me.

HAN

Thanks hun. Look, I got an idea.... if we break off the Rodian Way here, then make an angle for Ryloth there...

Artoo beeps and squeals.

THREEPIO

Artoo points out that that is not a charted hyperspace route. There could be asteroids or electrical pulsars or ship debris or....

HAN

Not on *that* route, my little friend, as that is an old smuggling route I used to use. It's pretty isolated, but it takes us away from Tatooine.... so if we did a slingshot around Bergspiel...

Artoo squeals again.

THREEPIO

Uh, General Solo, Artoo reports that that star is an unstable quasar !

Leia gasps, but Han grins.

HAN

Yeah, and it'll shoot us straight towards the Tatoo stars, under the orbit elliptic and away from the system's drones. That's the way I'd go !

LEIA

Han, I'm not sure, I've got a bad feeling about this..... but I'm prepared to trust you.

HAN

That's settled then ! Let's go ! Oh, but what's the plan when we get to Tatooine ? I don't like the idea of leaving the Falcon at Rotta's front door. And I don't like my own odds there either !

LEIA

I agree. You and the Hutts still have too much history to chance this mission. Why don't we use Atetu's place ?

HAN

Atetu ?

LEIA

Where we were based when we sprung you from Jabba.

Artoo whistles and beeps.

THREEPIO

Oh ! Master Luke's old home. I never liked being around those jawas, even if they claimed they were simply innkeepers !

Han nods.

HAN

Okay, then let's load up.

160 EXT. SERENNO CITY – INDUSTRIAL QUARTER – MIDDAY

Luke and his Jedi Rangers walk through the streets of an industrial quarter.

JEDI ATHRAM

Master, why are we heading into this industrial area ? There's hardly anyone here. Experience tells us that the bogan will initially attack dense habitats.

LUKE

I know, but the Viscount Tarasand himself asked us to check this area out for possible defence measures, and report back.

JEDI JOFFREE

Doesn't that seem odd to you ?

LUKE

Indeed it does, but our host has requested it.

JEDI AERS-RODGE

Luke, I have a bad feeling about this.

LUKE *(grinning)*

Yes, so do I..... but the Force tells me to push on.

Suddenly, six figures appear about them : two ahead, two behind, and two above on the red roof tiles left and right. Some are dressed in leather and metal armour, some wear helmets, one is an old war-droid model, and all are sporting weapons !

In an instant, the SIX Jedi snap their lightsabres into life, and take up outward defensive poses !

LUKE

Bounty Hunters !

Gunfire flashes out towards the Jedi, and lightsabres neatly parry the blasts away. One Jedi successfully deflects a blaster bolt back towards the assailant, and there's a flash as the laser bolt bounces off the foe's shoulder armour.

Several bounty hunters rush in, guns blazing. Two Jedi gasp in fear, and quickly retreat into a narrow side street.

LUKE

Hold fast !

One of the fleeing Jedi, Aers-Rodge, is caught in a cross-fire, and although she valiantly deflects laserbolts, she is struck, and crumples to the ground !

Luke and his group fall back towards the other Jedi who first retreated.

The other bounty hunters move in too.

The war-droid fires bursts of blue electrical energy from its arm, and Luke steps forward and neatly wraps it about his lightsabre blade, dissipating it. Another burst of arcing energy is skillfully deflected back towards the droid, and the blue energy briefly crackles over the plated body and down to the ground.

A lumbering four-armed reptilian bounty hunter wields a metal stave and two hand guns : he spins the bar while firing the guns. He sweeps the pole low at a Jedi's legs, and the Jedi jumps into the air, his sword spinning to deflect the laser bolts ! As he lands, the creature swings the stave one-handed in a great sweep towards the Jedi's head, the handguns still firing : as the Jedi again tries to deflect the gunfire, the pole connects with his head with a sickening crunch, sending the Jedi reeling ! Another Jedi leaps over his comrade's tumbling body, and slashes out at the four-armed hunter, slicing off one hand !

A two-armed bounty hunter with a serpentine body quickly slides across the rooftop and drops with a thud to the ground. With surprising speed, it slithers its way half-vertically across the dusty street and flicks its tail about a Jedi. As the muscular tail begins to wrap itself around the warrior's legs, the Jedi quickly flicks his lightsabre down and cuts into the thick flesh. Although the sword doesn't cut through the tail, a deep gash is cut, and the hunter, howling in pain, releases the Jedi ; at the same time, the serpent lashes out a clawed hand towards the Jedi, raking his back ! The Jedi doubles up in pain, and the serpent grabs the opportunity to whack him with its injured tail, sending the Jedi sprawling!

One of the first bounty hunters, a humanoid with two guns, boldly steps up firing multiple shots widely ! Luke and another Jedi quickly deflect the blasts. The four-armed mercenary comes up from the other side swinging his stave and firing his guns. Luke ducks the stave, twists, and slices it in half ! A gun blast catches him in the shoulder and spins him, but he regains his balance.

Another bounty hunter, humanoid and large and muscular, with thick heavy leathery skin, jumps down from the roof top and lands on top of another Jedi, knocking him to the ground. The warrior quickly gets to his feet, but the hunter nonchalantly whacks his sword from his hand and grapples him. The two wrestle hand-to-hand, briefly separating to throw punches and kicks. The hunter's larger hands roughly grasp the Jedi's upper arms and he physically lifts him up and throws him at the wall. The Jedi hits the wall with a heavy thud, and slides to the ground. As the hunter moves in, another Jedi nearby takes a swing at the brute, who nimbly jerks back but not without taking a cut to his arm. The large hunter throws out a long arm and back-hands the Jedi sprawling. The first Jedi has by now got to his feet but is still winded from the close fighting : the hunter again roughly manhandles the Jedi and throws him deeper into the narrow side street.

By now all of the Jedi are being herded down the street with the bounty hunters arrayed in front of them.

LUKE *(looking around)*

Wait a minu... this is a trap !

Suddenly vertical and horizontal bars of red energy snap into view all about the Jedi ! Metal panels on the ground and above are revealed as the source of the pulsating red energies.

LUKE

Ray shielding ?!

The hunters laugh and step up to the prison bars.

BOUNTY HUNTER 1

We've got you now, my friends !

BOUNTY HUNTER 2

Make yourself comfortable. Your hosts have paid a fine price for you !

Luke quickly waves his hand in front of the hunters, and speaks in a tightly controlled voice.

LUKE

I am *not* Luke Skywalker. My name is *Lars Whitesun*. Understand this, and remember....

A gas is emitted from the war-droid which blows through the red beams and engulfs the FIVE Jedi. They valiantly take a deep breath, but there's so great a density that the Jedi all succumb and fall to the ground.

161 EXT. KASHYYYK – UPPER CANOPY – LATE AFTERNOON

From the north-east, there sounds a shriek of alarm from the jungle inhabitants. The Wookiees turn towards the noise in concern. Chewie growls a question to the droid.

2B-0-2B

No, I can't detect anything more than the multitude of life-forms about us.

Chewie closes his eyes in concentration. The other Wookiees do the same. Suddenly, they all open their eyes wide in alarm, and ignite their laser swords once more !

Immediately the foliage on their right bursts open to reveal several Trandoshan slavers, firing their large stunner rifles ! As the Wookiees raise their swords to defend themselves, foliage to the left and behind them shakes wildly, and even more long-limbed lizard slavers leap out towards them !

Several of the Trandoshans leap upon the Wookiees. Some are quickly injured by the lightsabres, but others manage to grapple the furry beasts, and they wrestle upon the wide boughs ! Meanwhile the other Wookiees are deflecting the rifle and blaster fire back towards the Trandoshans !

As the two groups struggle, loud high-pitched whines rise in volume, and several STAPs burst in from the upper canopy. The troopers aboard are equipped with flame-thrower back-packs, and they indiscriminately shoot flame in a wide circle about the boughs, entrapping the Wookiees and the Trandoshans in a ring of fire ! One STAP dives towards the meleé, but a Wookiee spots it, and parries rifle fire back towards the trooper, blasting him off the speeder !

Chewie throws off a Trandoshan he was struggling with, and roars out a command. The other Wookiees caught up in the fighting also break away, and, with their comrades swinging their swords, the Wookiees all leap off the boughs and drop to the branches below ! The Trandoshans laugh, and jump as well. Some of the STAPs try to follow but the foliage is thicker, and the troopers get knocked off their speeders. The remaining STAPs retreat to the transport hovering above the canopy.

As the Trandoshans land on the lower boughs, the Wookiees lash out at them with their lightsabres, injuring many of them. Those lizard-slavers that dodged the swords are able to resume grappling with the Wookiees on the boughs. The other now unencumbered Wookiees leap across the boughs with their swords raised.

Just then, a huge barrelling ball-shaped creature with lots of tentacles and a jaw full of teeth smashes its way into the commotion.

2B-0-2B

A Rathtar !!

The creature snatches at the combatants, grabbing two Trandoshans and one Wookiee with its long tentacles ! One of the slavers fires at the Rathtar with a handgun but to no effect, while the Wookiee re-ignites his sword and swings it across the tentacle holding him ! The limb is severed, and the Wookiee tumbles out ! As the Rathtar rolls away in pain and anger, the remaining Wookiees push out their hands towards the last of the Trandoshans, and Force-push them off the trees ! The slavers are sent sprawling down into the darker Mid Canopy !

Just as the Wookiees take a breath, a loud rustle in the foliage alerts them to the returning Rathtar and the infuriated creature smashes into the group ! The Wookiees dive to one side and slice at the tentacles ! In doing so, Chewie and one other Wookiee are knocked off their branch. As the injured Rathtar flees the scene, the Wookiees shout out in alarm for their leader. As he falls, Chewie yells back up to them, and 2B automatically adds to the call.

2B-0-2B

Continue with the mission ! We'll work our way back up to you !

The remaining Wookiees harrumph to each other, shaking their heads, and waving their arms. There is a pause, then they begin to nod their heads. They let out a mournful cry, gather themselves, then continue on their way.

162 EXT. CORUSCANT – INDUSTRIAL DISTRICT - NIGHT

Alliance technicians, holding tracking devices, lead the way through the disused tower, Jedi Masters Alana Seren and Gri Sann Wei following, and a few other specialist droids scooting along behind.

The group passes through a wide corridor lined with a variety of mercenary droids, including archaic Trade Federation battle droids.

TECHNICIAN (*chuckling*)

What is this ? Some kind of museum ??

Suddenly, the droids power into life, snapping their weapon-arms forward at the Alliance team and Jedi.

The Jedi leap into action, their lightsabres hissing into life and deflecting many of the laser bolts ! The Alliance technicians dive for cover or to the floor. Unfortunately, the Jedi are clearly outnumbered, and are unable to prevent some of their companions being shot at ! An Alliance droid squeals, and, flipping open his extinguisher, spins around spraying dioxide smoke everywhere hoping to confuse the visual receptors of the battledroids. In the commotion, the two Jedi fan out, twirling their swords as they arc through the droids, cutting them down. Soon afterwards, there is silence save for the fitzing of broken droid parts littered across the corridor floor, and the groans of injured Alliance personnel.

163 EXT. SERENNO – INDUSTRIAL DISTRICT - DAY

The lead bounty hunter flicks open a palm holo-comm, and an image of VISCOUNT TARASAND buzzes into view.

BOUNTY HUNTER 2

My Lord, the Jedi have been neutralised.

VISCOUNT

Excellent ! You have done well ! I warned Skywalker that Serenno is a proud nation and that we will fight at all costs. We must put Serenno's interests first at all times. Emperor Amedda can only be pleased by our catch. The Master Jedi and his friends will make worthy training aids for the bogan. Get your prisoners to the secure shuttle quickly, and we will arrange for a rendezvous as soon as possible.

BOUNTY HUNTER 1

As you wish. And our fee... ?

VISCOUNT (*turning to a person off-holo*)

Count Noo ? Begin the wiring of the funds, please, and then send the Neimoudians their share too. We must give those snivelling sicophantic creeps their fair credit.

164 EXT. KASHYYYK – UPPER CANOPY - EVENING

The main Wookiee team climbs the huge trunk boles and ascends once more into the Upper Canopy. The pink glow of evening light filters through the foliage. They traverse across the Upper Canopy boughs and branches.

A large serpent creature slithers across the branches, its head turning this way and that. The Wookiees freeze, and then, as one, they raise their hands and mumble a low growl. The serpent regards them with lazy unfocused eyes, then turns away and slithers off into the twilight gloom.

165 EXT. KASHYYYK – MID CANOPY – TWILIGHT GLOOM

Far below in the gloom of the Mid Canopy, Chewbacca rouses himself from his sprawled posture face-down across a wide branch. He glances around himself, then back up into the heights. He lets out a mournful whine.

Suddenly, a flock of small flying creatures dart past him. Chewie tenses, gripping his lightsabre handle, but he watches them as they arc away into the gloom. He visibly relaxes... then tenses once more as the flock race towards him, screeching ! He throws up his arms to defend himself as they race past him, pecking and clawing and scratching at him.

2B-0-2B

Oh ! Oh ! They're behind you, Chewbacca !

The flock breaks away, disperses, then arrows back in towards him ! In that instant, Chewie ignites his lightsabre, and swings tightly around him ! Some of the avian creatures are sliced in two, but there are too many of them, and the flock arcs around again ! Chewie gets ready once more, and then from below and to the side, a huge dark-coloured whale-like creature on several blubbery legs bursts across the branches, opens a vast mouth, and engulfs most of the vicious avians ! The gargantuan beast lollops across the branches and disappears into the gloom.

Chewie sighs and relaxes.

2B-0-2B

There is always a bigger fish.

Chewie growls in agreement.

166 EXT. SPACE – KASHYYYK SYSTEM OUTSKIRTS – STAR DESTROYER

The stolen Alliance Star Destroyer reverts from hyperspace on the edge of a small asteroid field. In the distance lies a bright star.

167 INT. – STAR DESTROYER - BRIDGE

Captain Teeter regards the view through the Bridge windows, then turns to the primary crew in the pit.

CAPTAIN TEETER

Engage the cloaking device, and proceed towards Kashyyyk at full sublight speed. We will need to determine a spot to hide in, close enough in orbit to pick up Chewbacca's signal, but out of everyone's way...

168 EXT. SPACE – MILLENNIUM FALCON

The Millennium Falcon reverts out of hyperspace close to the blue quasar Berspiel. It loops fast across the outer magnetosphere of the star, zooming through blue clouds that billow and roll off the surface of the star far below. The clouds buffet the ship, but it races on.

169 INT. MILLENNIUM FALCON - COCKPIT

HAN

Artoo ! Switch to the next coordinates in the nav-queue ! Now !

Artoo beeps and whistles. Threepio lifts his arms and wails.

THREEPIO

Oh ! How I do so hate space travel ! This will be the end of me, I'm sure !

170 EXT. SPACE – MILLENNIUM FALCON

The Falcon roars across the tips of the blue clouds. Suddenly, the ship disappears from view as it returns to hyperspace once more.

171 EXT. CORUSCANT – INDUSTRIAL DISTRICT - NIGHT

The two Jedi and the Alliance Technicians arrive in a gloomy half-lit hangar-bay inside the derelict tower. A TIE-styled ship sits on the deck : DARTH KAYOS' starfighter.

Two auto-defence canons suddenly flip out from hidden panels within the hull and begin a straffing cross-fire !

The two Jedi ignite their swords, deflect the lasers, and leap towards the ship. They neatly slice into the canons, silencing the gunfire.

The group pauses, and the two Jedi close their eyes, stretching their right hands out towards the ship.

GRI

I sense no additional presence.

ALANA

I agree. The ship appears to be empty.

MASTER GRI trots around to the boarding ramp hatch, and activates the hull switch. The ramp lowers.

The JEDI ELDER cautiously ascends the ramp and enters the ship. Suddenly, a green gas is emitted in the boarding corridor ! GRI SANN WEI cries out and clutches his throat, but the toxic gas is instantaneous and he crumples to the deck. Wicked lasers, stationed low in the walls, dart across the corridor ! He cries out in shock and pain, and then is suddenly silenced as the lasers continue to strafe over him ! Red lights flash warning across the corridors.

Alana takes a deep breath, leaps over the body and into the ship. She turns sharply, and slices her long sword across the walls of the corridor where the lasers emitted. The green gas hangs in the air.

Alana then passes through the hold, and into the cockpit. She looks around, and then swiftly presses some buttons. The red lights wink out, and the air-scrubbers whine as they suck the gas away. She assures herself all is well, then returns to the fallen Master Jedi lying prone on the boarding ramp.

172 EXT. KASHYYYK – JUNGLE – UPPER CANOPY – EVENING

The Wookiee team continues to traverse the upper branches. They run and leap nimbly across the boughs. They pause, and through the canopy to the north-east they can see TIE fighters swarming about in circuits, seeking them out.

Shifting their attention towards the west, they see IMPERIAS CITY. A mix of low level factory buildings in the foreground, and residential and office towers beyond, the city is surrounded by a high wall topped with electrified fencing and Ground-to-Air defence artillery stationed at intervals along the perimeter wall. A huge comms tower punches upwards from the centre of the city, a great reflector dish atop it. Air-borne specks indicate a handful of TIE wings circling on sentry duty.

Skirting the City Wall is a wide ground of burnt underbush and tanglewood, open to plain view.

The Wookiees harrumph and growl amongst each other, and gesticulate towards the city and the edge of the forest. Eventually, they all nod in agreement, and move on towards the City.

173 EXT. KASHYYYK – JUNGLE – MID CANOPY – TWILIGHT GLOOM

Chewbacca, with the droid 2B fastened once more to his back, extends his claws, and begins to climb the wide tree bole.

Suddenly, the Wookiee roars out in alarm ! Yellow and black ant-like creatures are swarming around the trunk towards him ! Within seconds the creatures are upon his hands, and the manner in which Chewie is yelping and flicking his hands indicates they are biting him savagely ! Chewie roars out in pain and frustration, and leaps off the tree trunk, landing back down on the bough he had left

moments before. He shakes his arms wildly to lose the ants, and then starts jumping and stamping – more ants have suddenly appeared on the bough below him, and are snapping at his feet ! Chewie leaps to one side, then thrusts out his paw : the ants near his feet are blown off the tree bough by the Force, but yet more scurry in towards him ! Distracted, Chewie skips and dances across the bough, then teeters a moment, and falls once more !

Nearby, a furry paw appears against a tree bough, and a low growl rumbles forth.

174 EXT. CORUSCANT – INDUSTRIAL DISTRICT (North Senate) - NIGHT

ALANA flips open a comlink, and a hologram of MASTER DEPA BILABA appears.

ALANA

Council Masters, we have secured Darth Kayos' ship, but Master Wei was sadly killed in the attempt. Kayos was not present. I feel we should act now, and use this ship to infiltrate the Sith lair on the Kashyyyk moon !

MASTER DEPA BILABA (holo)

We agree, Master Seren. Arrange for Master Wei's body to be returned to the Temple, then proceed to the Kashyyyk system and set up a vanguard point in preparation. May the Force be with you !

175 INT. MILLENNIUM FALCON - COCKPIT

Han and Leia sit in the pilots seats, with the droids behind them. The blue and white marbling of hyperspace can be seen roiling about the cockpit windows. The ship is buffeting wildly, and Han is fighting to keep the yoke stable. There are loud metallic screeching and groaning noises from the ship !

HAN

We're losing the lateral displacement ! I've got to drop us out of hyperspace, otherwise we could go too far off course and strike something !

THREEPIO

But... but... we don't know what's out there ! Oh my !!

HAN

Hold on, I'm reverting us now !

176 EXT. SPACE

The Falcon reverts to deep space. Parts of the hull plates fitz and spark.

177 INT. MILLENNIUM FALCON – COCKPIT

HAN

Phew, that was close !

LEIA

At least we're nowhere near any hyperpoint drones. Any idea where we are ?

HAN

I think just short of where I was aiming for anyway..... *(checking nav scope)*.... yeah, we're about past halfway between Naboo and Tatooine. Another hour or so at sublight and we should be there. Gives us time to check over the damage....

LEIA *(to herself)*

Naboo....

178 INT. CORUSCANT – SITH TOWER HANGAR BAY - INDUSTRIAL DISTRICT (North Senate) - NIGHT

Kayos' ship whirs into life. The Alliance technicians and droids all step back.

179 INT. KAYOS SHIP – CORUSCANT

Alana flips some switches, and the ship begins to rise.

180 EXT. CORUSCANT – SITH TOWER - INDUSTRIAL DISTRICT - NIGHT

Kayos' ship slowly rises, pivots about, and manoeuvres out of the deserted hangar. The main engines engage, and the ship rockets into the night sky.

181 EXT. HYPERSPACE – BOUNTY HUNTER SHIP

The bounty hunters' ship streaks through the blue marble of hyperspace.

182 INT. BOUNTY HUNTER SHIP – HOLDING CELLS

Luke and his Jedi Rangers are held in separate detention cells inside the bounty hunters' ship. Luke is meditating while the others are asleep, and absently rubs the wound to his shoulder.

LUKE (*muttering to himself*)

Bogan... Lord Monstross... how are we going to fight them ??

ANAKIN v/o

Luke....

Luke opens his eyes. Before him shimmer the ghosts of Yoda, Obi-Wan, and Anakin.

LUKE

Father.

ANAKIN

The Force is your ally, use it for knowledge.... and let that knowledge lead you to rationally attack or defend.

LUKE

We have no weapons.

OBI-WAN

A Jedi's sword may be his life and his mark, but he doesn't always need it.

YODA

A powerful man is not always wise. Wiser is he who holds great power in his hands.

LUKE (*chuckling*)

You choose to teach in riddles... but I understand, masters.

ANAKIN

You are the Son of the Chosen One, you need only ask of the Force, and the Force will deliver.

YODA

A great disturbance across the Cosmic and the Living Force I sense, but the future this is, and upon your path, it is not.

OBI-WAN

However, be mindful of the Greater Unity, Luke, for events that happen elsewhere tend to ripple across the stars.

YODA

Remember, the Force will be with you, always.

Luke nods.

The ghosts fade away.

183 EXT. KASHYYYK – JUNGLE – LOW CANOPY – ULTRA-VIOLET GLOOM

The darkness of this lower canopy is broken by a myriad of fluctuating rainbow colours cast from the ultra-violet through to the infra-red.

Chewbacca sits on a curved root in the glow emitted from 2B's projector. The droid is whirring and chirping to itself, confused as a result of the rough landings it's endured.

Chewie raises a paw to his head and rubs hard ; his eyes blink several times. He grumbles to himself, then unsteadily rises to his feet, swaying as he reaches his full height. The surroundings glow and shimmer in an hallucinogenic fashion. Chewie moans to himself, then takes a deep breath and, drawing on the Force, re-focuses himself. He blinks his eyes once more, but now they appear bright and clear. The Wookiee looks around himself, and sees a dank marsh lagoon of black-water nearby. There are gargantuan tree roots, covered in spore-clouded fungi, curving in great arcs all about him and digging into the black fetid soil. He gasps in astonishment ! He is upon the jungle floor in the darkest recesses of the central forests, where very few creatures reside, and no Wookiees have been known to venture !

In the distance a dia-noga head slides out of the water and regards him coolly. The waters of the lagoon ripple out in several places.

Chewie glances back up towards the mid canopy, and shakes his head, wondering how he will begin an ascent.

The droid 2B beeps in alarm, and Chewie turns back to his companion.

2B-0-2B

Oh ! Oh ! Life-forms approaching... ?!

As Chewie looks around into the phosphorent gloom, he barely makes out a slight movement : great camouflaged tentacles are snaking their way towards them ! Chewie roars and whips out his lightsabre, the blue glow from the blade lighting the immediate area ! One lazy tentacle moves towards his torso, and another reaches for his legs, while yet another slides around 2B ! Several more tentacles are searching their way in !

Chewie whips his lightsabre around in a vertical arc, slicing off the two nearest tentacles, but the shock and pain to the dia-noga causes the other tentacle to convulse, crushing 2B in half ! Chewie strides forward and slashes down across the spasming tentacle !

Across the lagoon, the dia-noga's eye widens in alarm, then it dives under the water, withdrawing its other tentacles into the thick water.

Chewie picks up the top half of 2B-0-2B and yelps and moans sadly at the droid.

Just then, the surface of the lagoon begins to bubble, and great gas explosions burst forth. Chewie begins coughing, and drops the droid. He doubles up, moaning and coughing.

Suddenly, a hairy figure drops down beside him, slaps a re-breather mask over his face, puts great arms about his middle, and then springs back up towards the higher branches. A large grey-striped Wookiee holds Chewbacca securely, as they ascend on springy vines.

184 INT. CORUSCANT – SITH TOWER - INDUSTRIAL DISTRICT (North Senate)

Darth Kayos jogs into the hangar, and freezes to a sudden stop ! Her ship is nowhere to be seen, and signs of skirmish and battle tell her all she needs to know.

KAYOS

Argh ! The accursed Jedi !

She runs to a side elevator, inputs a code, and the doors open. She ascends to a higher level.

185 EXT. KASHYYYK – JUNGLE – LOW CANOPY – ULTRA-VIOLET GLOOM

Chewbacca's assailant lands on a higher branch, and lays Chewie down across the bough. The grey-striped Wookiee leans over him and coos softly. Chewie takes a deep breath on the re-breather, and blinks his eyes open. The Wookiee removes the oxygen mask, and looks down upon Chewie. His brow furrows in puzzlement, and then he grins broadly and roars ! Chewie's eyes open wide, and then he too grins and harrumphs ! The older Wookiee helps Chewie to sit up, and they embrace warmly. The Wookiee then gesticulates up higher towards the Mid Canopy, and the two get to their feet.

186 INT. CORUSCANT – SITH TOWER - INDUSTRIAL DISTRICT (North Senate)

Darth Kayos steps out into a foyer, and strides across to another set of doors, where she again inputs a new, longer code. The doors open, and she steps through to a smaller hangar, holding an archaic and dusty TIE X1. The ship has huge engines, evidence of a hyperdrive.

She quickly boards the ship.

187 INT. CORUSCANT – SITH TOWER – VADER'S TIE FIGHTER – COCKPIT

Kayos settles herself in and quickly flips switches. The craft begins to hum as it powers up.

KAYOS

Thankyou Lord Vader. The gift of your ship is much appreciated !

Kayos reaches over to the compact comms station, flips some switches, and tunes a dial. When a green light activates, she presses another button, and a scaled down hologram of Darth Monstross appears.

KAYOS

My Lord, I was unsuccessful in killing President Mothma, but her injuries will cause alarm.

Darth Monstross hisses in frustration.

MONSTROSS (*holo / sarcastically*)

Her defence must have been formidable for you to have *failed*.

KAYOS

I am sorry, Master. But I *can* confirm that the Hutt Council is on Tatooine.

MONSTROSS (*holo*)

Ah, perhaps you can redeem yourself then. Silence Barrola and Rotta and the others, and their wormery will learn its place under our rule.

188 INT. CORUSCANT – SITH TOWER – HANGAR BAY - INDUSTRIAL DISTRICT (North Senate)

The hangar door rumbles open, and beyond the busy air lanes can be seen twinkling against the night sky.

189 EXT. CORUSCANT – SITH TOWER - INDUSTRIAL DISTRICT (North Senate) - NIGHT

The TIE X1 rockets out of the hangar bay.

190 EXT. SPACE – BOUNTY HUNTER SHIP & WRAITH STAR DESTROYER

The bounty hunters' ship makes a rendezvous with a wraith star destroyer in deep space.

191 INT. WRAITH STAR DESTROYER – HANGAR BAY

The bounty hunters' ship lands in a small hangar bay. Destroyer droids surround the ship.

The boarding ramp lowers, and the Chief Bounty Hunter steps down. He is met by the ship's Bogan Commander, DARTH NEFARIOUS, and he hands over a datapad. They step to one side, away from the shuttle.

The prisoners, heads bowed, are escorted from the ship by droids, across the hangar, and exit towards the brig.

The Commander hands the hunter a data chip, he nods, and returns to his ship to depart.

192 INT. MILLENNIUM FALCON – MAIN HOLD

Han is flipping switches and intently looking at scopes on the secondary console. Leia and Threepio stand nearby. Small clouds of steam billow from around the hold, and sparks fly from bare machinery. Artoo is off to one side spewing deflammable foam over a smoking circuit panel.

HAN

The lateral dampener in the hyperdrive has totally blown, the main sensor isn't responding, the power convertors are on half charge, and the shields are less than fifty percent and falling. My little trick with Berspiel wasn't such a good trick after all.

Han steps away from the console and moves into the port-side corridor. Leia follows him, and then Threepio and Artoo.

193 INT. MILLENNIUM FALCON – FORWARD RING CORRIDOR

LEIA

That doesn't sound good.

HAN

The ship is barely holding together sweetheart !

ARTOO beeps indignantly.

THREEPIO

Captain Solo, Artoo is adamant that had you listened to...

HAN

Yeah, yeah. Well perhaps all my mistakes have caught up with me now ?

LEIA *(shrugging)*

Darling, you've always said they would. The Force is with us, it will guide us.

HAN *(polite tone)*

Yeah.....

Han pauses just inside the corridor where tendrils of smoke trail out from the wall panels. He nimbly works some catches on a panel on the forward side of the ring corridor, and lifts it off. A secret cargo space is revealed, the ceiling of which is cluttered with tubing and cables leading towards the main sensor dish above. The captain half clammers in to inspect the damage.

HAN

Yeah, just as I thought, batteries overloaded and the comms transmitter is fried.

194 INT. MILLENNIUM FALCON – PORT-SIDE CORRIDOR TO AFT RING CORRIDOR

He steps out of the hatch, turns towards the rear of the ship and enters the port-side corridor. Leia and the droids follow him, with Artoo beeping and clicking a damage inventory as he swivels his dome back and forth.

Han opens the door leading to the top hatch elevator and the port-side docking ring beyond. He quickly but effectively scans the space, sees green lights blinking slowly, nods, and shuts the door. He then marches through the corridor and turns right into the shorter aft ring corridor. Passing the open crew cabin on the right he steps into the rear hold and engine room.

195 INT. MILLENNIUM FALCON – REAR HOLD & ENGINE ROOM

An acrid smell of burning hangs in the air alongside fingers of black smoke. Sparks flash from the power convertors behind the engine bank. Cargo boxes are strewn in a heap to one side.

HAN *(nodding)*

Fuel lines. Coolant feed. Transfer valves.

Han steps over to the hyperdrive, a cylindrical tub of magical speed. The device remains silent and unlit. He flips some primary standby switches but the hyperdrive fails to activate.

HAN *(gesturing with his thumb)*

Artoo, plug in to the hyperdrive, and find out what she needs.

Artoo chirps happily and trundles over, his jack socket extending forward.

LEIA

It's bad, isn't it ?

HAN *(nodding)*

Yeah, it's bad.

THREEPIO

Oh my ! We're doomed !

HAN

Let's see... We've got sublight travel, but can't go any further out. I can get us to Tatooine, but once there I'll need to scout around the local dealers for parts. *(he throws an awkward look at Leia)* Sorry, hun', I'm not going to be able to go to Rotta with you.

LEIA

I can't have you accompany me into the Hutt's den ; we know you won't be welcome, and besides, you're too weak to help me. You'd help me better by getting the Falcon fixed.

196 EXT. KASHYYYK – EDGE OF FOREST – NIGHT

The Wookiees chatter to themselves as to the best points of insertion. Within the open grassland, there are shrubs and tangle-weed and tree stumps, with fresh foliage growing out of them. There are also soot-blackened areas where flamethrowers have been used to keep the underbush from re-growing too quickly. They spot a line of natural cover leading towards the City Wall.

The Imperial complex is surrounded by a high electrified perimeter fenced wall to keep out the indigenous creatures. Because the radar scanners can only pick up on large metallic objects like ships and vehicles, the concentration of rich life-forms from the jungle are lost in a sonar fuzz ; there are Imperial sentries posted along the fence at nearby outposts keeping a visual look out.

Under cover of darkness, the Jedi Wookiee team moves carefully across the open grassland between the jungle and the high wall of Imperias City.

As the Wookiees reach the base of the fortified wall, they bark and gesture in the Force to distract the patrolling guards above them. The guards turn on their heels, and step away from the part of the wall nearest the Wookiees.

Using the Force and their claws and brute strength, they scale the sheer wall.

197 EXT. KASHYYYK – CITY WALL – IMPERIAS CITY - NIGHT

The Wookiees clamber up to the top of the wall and are faced with the electric fencing : five horizontal strips of electrified cable three metre high with bracket-shaped clips holding the fence taut.

Two Wookiees move to each end of the group and keep a lookout for the patrolling guards, while two others' ignite their lightsabres, and lay the sword points against the cables. The electricity arcs into the lightsabres, and the sword handles jolt and judder with the violent spasms of energy : the Wookiees grips their sword hilts tightly ! The lead Wookiee tentatively lays his fingers upon the

electric cable in between the lightsabre blades, but he's not affected. Quickly, he grabs the cable, and swings his legs over ; the other Wookiees do the same.

Just then, a returning patrol of paired stormtroopers appears from a tower doorway. One of the lookout Wookiees throws open his hand towards them, and the stormtroopers suddenly look over their shoulders.

STORMTROOPER 1

What's that ? Did you hear that ?

STORMTROOPER 2

Yeah, lets go check it out...

The two troopers turn on their heels and return into the doorway.

Two of the Wookiees on the city side now ignite their swords, and carefully place their sword points beside the others, and grip their sword handles firmly. The two on the outer side de-activate their swords, and clamber across the cable. The Wookiees hurry after the two departing stormtroopers, and enter the tower doorway.

198 INT. KASHYYYK – IMPERIAS CITY - CITY WALL TOWER – NIGHT

The Wookiees push into the corridor, and see the two stormtroopers. The guards are quietly arguing as to whether they had heard anything.

STORMTROOPER 1

I'm sure it came from over there...

STORMTROOPER 2

Or was it from there ?

They look up to see the wall of Wookiees running towards them !

STORMTROOPER 1

What the... ?! Raise the al... !

The lead Wookiees push out their hands and the troopers are thrown forcibly back against the far wall. They collapse to the ground motionless. The Wookiees push past them, and move to a quad of elevators. They press for the elevators, and after a moment the doors open. The Wookiees quickly step into all four elevators, and descend to the street level.

199 EXT. KASHYYYK – IMPERIAS CITY – NIGHT

At the ground level, the Wookiees softly growl and harrumph to each other, gesturing towards both ends of the quiet street.

The Wookiees turn to a convenience comp-port, and quickly call up a schematic of Imperias City. They locate the drone factory, and then the comms tower.

The Wookiees quietly growl to each other. A handful of Wookiees grab their sword handles and stab energetically with them. The remainder of the group nods and harrumphs in agreement, and then this group departs for the factories. Those remaining re-attach their swords to their belts, then jog away in the opposite direction towards the massive comms tower that spikes high into the night sky.

200 INT. HAD ABBADON – SITH COMMAND CENTRE

Monstross is meditating.

MONSTROSS

Leia Solo... Alana Seren.... which one...

VOICE

She will come to me, and when she does I will return to you...

MONSTROSS

Who ?

VOICE

Two domains. Mastery of both, ruling as one.

MONSTROSS

Master ??

201 EXT. SPACE - TATOOINE

The Falcon races towards the silvery south pole of Tatooine. Behind the ship sits the pale moon of Chenini.

202 INT. FALCON – COCKPIT - TATOOINE

Several clusters of shining dots are located in orbit above the main space ports. Han points towards them.

HAN

There're the drones.

THREEPIO

Oh no !!

HAN

Relax, Goldenrod. That's why we came in low and behind the Chenini moon, so as to avoid them.

LEIA

Can we make it in undetected ?

HAN

Yeah, I think so. We're out of the range of their scanners.

LEIA

That's why the Hutts' secret routes are so vital. As long as we don't come in at any of the charted hyper-points, we should be okay.

THREEPIO

Oh thank the Maker.

LEIA

Can we reach the old Lars' farmstead ? The Jawas there might be able to help us. Artoo, can we make it that far ?

Artoo beeps.

THREEPIO

Artoo says affirmative, but the starboard stabiliser is 90% failed. However he calculates that Captain Solo's piloting skill ought to counter for that.

Han laughs dryly.

HAN

Thanks.

203 EXT. GREY TATOOINE – MILLENNIUM FALCON – LARS FARMSTEAD - MORNING

The once brightly double-lit desert world of Tatooine has a sombre pall in the air, and thick grey clouds in the sky : this is a visual cue to the presence of the bogan elsewhere on the planet.

The old Lars farmstead is now an inn, with a makeshift junkyard strewn about it. There are two sandcrawlers parked up nearby ; also, a large temporary yurt tent. The farm has become something of a trading outpost acting as a hub for several routes.

Two figures – guests at the inn – are stood near the entrance holding drinks and chatting quietly to themselves. A group of jawas are inspecting junk and spare parts strewn on the far side of the homestead.

LEIA and the droids are chattering to the owners, two Jawas, TWEETU and ATETU. Han walks down the Falcon's boarding ramp, and across to Leia and the others.

HAN

Well, it looks like the hyperdrive is pretty wrecked across the board, and overall the engines have taken a battering. She has atmospheric stability, though, so what spares we can't find here, I can fly over to the spaceports and pick something up.

LEIA (*nodding*)

Okay, just be careful in the towns. There'll be bogan about.

HAN

Don't worry, I'll keep low.

THREEPIO jabbers to the two Jawas.

THREEPIO (*to the jawas*)

... Certainly, you must conclude your business with your clients first.

THREEPIO (*turning to Leia*)

Wonderful ! They say, for you, Mistress Leia, they will gladly offer what assistance they can. In fact, they remember you with some fondness.

HAN (*smirks*)

Oh yeah ?

Leia smiles at Han.

One of the jawas goes over to the two figures nearby, who wave to the newcomers before the three step down into the entrance tunnel. Leia waves back in return.

LEIA

Then I suggest that Threepio and I leave immediately for Rotta's palace.

Threepio turns to the jawas and jabbers at them. One of the jawas runs over to a dusty beat-up landspeeder with its cockpit visor open, jumps in, and flips some switches to warm up the power convertors.

HAN

I don't like it, Leia.... but I know you're right. Artoo and I can get the Falcon back up and running...
(*smirking*) I imagine we'll need a quick getaway knowing you !

Leia laughs, and they embrace.

LEIA

Thanks hun'. I'll be fine. Besides, you know my powers will protect me. Love you !

Leia and Threepio make their way across the sand to the waiting landspeeder, clamber inside, and activate the speeder's motivators. The engines whine into life, and it accelerates away.

Han watches the speeder be lost in its dust cloud. He gazes on for a moment deep in thought, then turns sharply to Artoo.

HAN

Okay, tinpot, let's get to work.

204 EXT. KASHYYYK – MID JUNGLE CANOPY - TWILIGHT

Several Wookiees leap and swing across the branches of the thicker Middle Canopy of the Kashyyyk jungle. At the lead is the old grey-striped Wookiee, and just behind is the lithe chocolate-brown Chewbacca. They come to a vantage point overlooking a huge space caused by a singularly massive tree, with several Wookiee huts and abodes fastened about its mid-riff. The Wookiees bark and howl, and a commotion breaks out at the main dwellings. Several other Wookiees appear, and are soon joined by groups of humans and other bipedal species. An old human male and female appear behind the growing crowd.

OLD MAN

What is it, Tarrful ? What have you brought us ?

The grey-striped Wookiee roars and growls, and jumps from a wide branch onto a walkway, and strides towards the old humans. Chewbacca and the other Wookiees follow. The elderly couple move towards the front.

OLD MAN (to Tarfful)

Who ? Chew-what ? Chewbacca ? Escaped the Battle of Kachirho ? (*turns to the newcomer*) Any friend of Tarfful's is a friend of mine ! Welcome !

OLD LADY

But what brings you back here ?

Chewbacca barks and whines.

OLD LADY

Fighting the Empire ? You're attacking Imperias City ?! Ha, good luck to you, my shaggy friend !

Tarfful and Chewie exchange barks and harrumphs. Chewie turns to the old couple quizzically.

OLD MAN

Yes, I'm Solo. Kura Solo. And this is my wife, Connie. Why ?

Chewie leans towards the old man and sniffs his hair, then roars in amazement !

KURA SOLO

You know Han ?!

The old lady, Connie, gasps and her hand flies to her mouth. Chewie roars again and laughs.

CONNIE SOLO

My son ! How is he ? Where is he ?! Is he with you ??

As Tarrful shakes his head, Chewie replies.

CONNIE SOLO

What ? Alliance General ?! And married to a princess ?!

KURO SOLO (grinning)

That's my boy ! When the Republic Troopers – sorry, *Imperial Stormtroopers* - wound things up here after Kachirho and set up that blockade, we were trapped. We thought we'd lost him back home on Corellia.

CONNIE SOLO (nodding)

Yes, we were distraught, we had no way of getting away or even getting a message out to him. As the years went by we just accepted our loss.

Chewie harrumphs and gestures.

KURO SOLO

A Galactic Empire ?! We never knew it was that large.

CONNIE SOLO

Come ! Let's go inside and you can tell us more !

The group makes its way towards one of the larger huts.

205 EXT. KASHYYYK – IMPERIAS CITY - NIGHT

Under cover of darkness, the Jedi Wookiees slip through the streets of Imperias City. Every now and again they wave their paws and Force-distract patrolling guards. They quickly make their way to a corner of the vast factory complex.

They open an access door and step inside.

206 EXT. SPACE – HAD ABBADON MOON - KASHYYYK

A Wraith Star Destroyer arrives at the grey moon of Had Abbadon ; green Kashyyyk floats not too far away, and the Imperial shipyards twinkle in orbit about the parent planet.

A large personnel shuttle departs the Star Destroyer and descends towards the grey moon. A hole opens up in the storm clouds, and the shuttle enters the atmospheric tunnel.

207 INT. HAD ABBADON – SITH COMMAND CENTRE

A hologram of DARTH NEFARIOUS shimmers before DARTH MONSTROSS.

NEFARIOUS (*holo*)

The shuttle is on its way to you now, my Master.

MONSTROSS

Excellent, Lord Nefarious ! I look forward to challenging my pets with fresh fodder. Resume your search for new warriors worthy of training my bogan.

Darth Nefarious bows, and the hologram disappears.

208 EXT. KASHYYYK – MID JUNGLE CANOPY – FUGITIVES CAMP - TWILIGHT

Chewie and Tarfful and the Solos, along with many of the other fugitives, are snacking around a table inside one of the great wooden huts.

Chewie is explaining the current galactic situation ; Tarfful and the Solos respond with information about the activity at Imperias City.

CONNIE SOLO

So, from the Academy to Rabahht to the Hutts to the Rebels. He's certainly kept himself busy. Good job you crossed paths on Mimballe.

KURA SOLO

I always felt there was something funny about the old Chancellor, how Palpatine was able to hold on to power far longer than he ought to have.

Chewie growls and harrumphs.

KURA SOLO

A Death Star ?? No wonder a rebellion struck up !

CONNIE SOLO

But such devastation ! That sounds terrible ! The loss of Alderaan is a loss to the Galaxy.

KURA SOLO

And this girl our boy is with was a Princess of Alderaan ??! *(Laughing)* Good on him !

CONNIE SOLO

Kura ! What happened then, Chewie ?

Chewie barks and harrumphs.

KURA SOLO

Carbonite ??! Damn that Hutt !

Chewie growls more.

CONNIE SOLO *(clapping her hands in delight)*

Ha ! Jabba got what he deserved !

Tarfful growls some questions back to Chewie, who nods and replies.

KURO SOLO

What's that you say ? They were key in derailing the Empire ?! And then attacks against Monstross too ?

CONNIE SOLO

A husband and wife team leading the underdogs ? Sound familiar, Kura ?

KURA SOLO *(chuckling)*

Yeah, yeah. But what about this brother-in-law ? This Jedi ?

Chewie barks in answer.

KURA SOLO

I remember a General Skywalker leading regiments in the Clone Wars. This is his son and daughter, eh ? I thought the Jedi were forbidden to have families, let alone hold a royal title !

Chewie harrumphs, and Tarfful interjects, but Chewie explains.

CONNIE SOLO

Separated and hidden ? For their safety ?

Chewie nods, and barks and harrumphs some more.

CONNIE SOLO

You've been training as a Jedi Knight too ??

Chewie growls.

KURA SOLO

Bogan ?

CONNIE SOLO

They sound dangerous...

209 EXT. KASHYYYK – IMPERIAS CITY – DRONE FACTORY - NIGHT

The Wookiees quickly make their way through service rooms occupied only by menial droids, and find themselves in a personnel preparation room. They growl and nod to each other, and gesture towards a large door ahead of them, which is securely locked.

At that moment, another door swishes open, and a squad of stormtroopers, escorting a Night shift of Wookiee workers, steps inside. The lead stormtrooper spots the new Wookiees and calls over to them.

STORMTROOPER CAPTAIN

You Wookiees over there ! Halt ! What are you doing here ? You're not assigned to this shift !

The Wookiees emit a low growl, and try to remain nonchalant.

The Captain waves his slave tracker scanner-wand over the first huge Wookiee, and is puzzled when no transmitters respond.

CAPTAIN

Huh ? No response ? What's going on here ? And why are you carrying backpacks ?

STORMTROOPER 2

Is there a malfunction, Sir ? Let me check...

The second trooper takes a tracker-wand hanging from his belt, and waves it across the Wookiee.

At that moment, the Wookiee subtly motions with his paw.

STORMTROOPER 2 (*looking at the light display on the wand handle*)

Ah ! Everything seems to be correct.

CAPTAIN (*waving his wand across the Wookiee*)

Yes, I'm getting a correct reading now. Not sure what went wrong there. But we'll be late, so you lot fall in with the other workers, and let's go across to Room Three.

The Jedi team acquiesce and follow the workers into the factory complex.

210 EXT. KASHYYYK – IMPERIAS CITY – SLAVE TRACKING CENTRE - NIGHT

Meanwhile, within the slave tracking command centre, a technician is puzzled by the initial ping alerting the tracking computer of the anomaly.

TECHNICIAN

Sir. Can you check this please ?

The Supervisor steps over, and regards the screen.

TECHNICIAN

The slave-tracker has detected absent microchips... but the trooper escort hasn't processed the slaves. The securi-cam shows they've taken the extra Wookiees inside ?

The Supervisor turns to a comms desk, inputs a code, and a small hologram of the Imperias Commander appears.

SUPERVISOR

Commander, there appears to be a disturbance in the drone factories. There is an anomaly in the number of shift workers.

CITY COMMANDER (*nodding*)

Just as we suspected. Perhaps Wan Boma was loyal to the Empire, after all. Pity he didn't survive our questioning. Alert the factory guards, and send in three squads of stormtroopers to support them.

SUPERVISOR

Yes sir.

211 INT. HAD ABBADON – SITH COMMAND CENTRE – HANGAR BAY

*The shuttle arrives at the Imperial complex, and destroyer droids and other armed droids surround it.
The droid pilot of the shuttle disembarks and strides up to a droid captain.*

DROID PILOT

Inform prisoner control that we have more captives for them.

DROID CAPTAIN

Affirmative. *(Turning to a droid)* Corporal, lead the prisoners to the holding pens.

Several armed droids step up to the group. The prisoners – Luke and the other Jedi, along with other species famous for their warrior skills – appear and are led to another doorway. A line of destroyer droids stands ready nearby.

212 EXT. KASHYYYK – MID JUNGLE CANOPY – FUGITIVES CAMP – JUNGLE TWILIGHT

Chewbacca, Tarfful, and the Solos are walking towards a complex of huts wrapped around and cutting through a huge tree. Power cables snake out of the roofs and up into the higher canopy. Armed guards of Wookiees and Colonialists stand nearby with heavy-duty laser rifles. Across the village, Chewie can see animal mounts being led in and out of stables.

The group passes a set of huts where steam snakes out of the roofs, and delicious smells emanate enticingly. Chewie lifts his chin, and sniffs appreciatively. Tarfful barks, and Connie Solo laughs.

CONNIE SOLO *(chuckling)*

Yep, fresh stew. It's good !

KURA SOLO *(gesturing around him)*

We call this home, Chewie.

We're self-sufficient, we have solar power, and we've domesticated rides. The jungle provides us with food and water and medicines. What we *don't* have is any comms nor any means off-planet ! Our tech guys led by Poota have done their best, but what few ships we had hidden, we had to cannibalise for parts to service the village here.

Tarfful howls and barks.

CONNIE SOLO

You said it, Tarfful ! When they lock down a planet they know what they're doing ! We've been trapped here since the Imperial troopers took control nearly thirty standard years ago. But we make do.

Chewbacca growls a question.

KURA SOLO

No, the Imperials quickly swept through the outlying towns and cities. Those that didn't escape were brought into Imperias City. The jungle is reclaiming what it lost to the Wookiee builders. It's sad to lose that wonderful architecture. Now we have that Imperial monstrosity sitting in heathland that's been blasted dry.

Tarfful growls, then chuckles.

KURA SOLO

That's right. We requisitioned the old ordnance before the Imperials got their hands on it. We harry the City with sorties, but it's so well defended, that we can't make much of an impact. Let's just say we annoy our Imperial friends !

CONNIE SOLO

They tolerate us. They know we can't do any harm. Sometimes a recon squad will make a pass or a pack of Trandos will come baying, but we're deep enough into the jungle here to not be directly bothered. The jungle gives us our own defences too.

Tarfful growls, and Chewie sighs. Tarfful shakes his head.

KURA SOLO

Uh-huh. The jungle life wrecks the City's scanners, so they ensure they have plenty of eyes on the perimeter wall. And the gun towers provide air-defence.

Chewie harrumphs.

CONNIE SOLO

I'm sorry Chewie. We understand the need to destroy the drone factory and the comms, but what can we do ?

Just then, there is the sound of animal calls, and a small commotion gathers at a far walkway. Armed guards move closer. A handful of Wookiees and younger colonialists appear at the far edge of the walkway, and as they walk towards the centre, they act as if they are escorting something in their midst.

As they get nearer to Tarfful and the Solos, an old man shuffles up to the new group with a pouch-bag slung over his shoulder. He takes something resembling a furry ball from his bag and raises it towards the centre of the 'escort' group. The object lands against a resisting surface, and suddenly a long-legged low-slung spider-like creature materialises, with the furry ball now scurrying hungrily over its body, and a young human sat astride its upper shell. The old man turns and does the same to the space beside the newcomer, and a second 'spider' creature appears, this time surmounted by a short Wookiee !

Tarfful barks with joy, and lopes over to the group. The others follow. Chewie growls a question. Kura Solo leans in towards Chewie to explain.

KURA SOLO

We have scouts who ride Kashyykian Fantomers. They'll give us the very latest news.

Chewie barks in surprise, and nods impressively.

CONNIE SOLO

We were able to tame the fantomers with the use of their ever-hungry parasitic fuzzgigs. Attached, they're visible. But in mutual self-defence, the fantomers will drop their fuzzgigs, and be rendered invisible. Catch the fuzzgigs, and you catch the fantomers.

KURA SOLO

We've seen the poor creatures being hunted by the Trandos, and herded into Imperias City.

Chewie nods in understanding. The Wookiee growls quietly.

KURA SOLO

Really ? A whole star destroyer ??

CONNIE SOLO

That's unbelievable... and despicable !

The group catches up with Tarfful and the new arrivals.

SCOUT 1

No, Tarfful, we didn't recognise them. As I said, I don't know how they did it, but they got over the Wall and into the City !

The second SCOUT, the young Wookiee, barks.

SCOUT 1

Yeah, some sort of kit that flashed blue and green lights.

Tarfful slowly turns to Chewbacca, his eyes alight with understanding. Chewie looks at him, nods and growls.

KURA SOLO (nodding)

Lightsabres. Chewie, sounds like your team got inside !

Chewie roars with joy.

SCOUT 1

The skies are quiet. Looks like they've embargoed all air traffic.

SCOUT 2 barks.

SCOUT 1 *(nodding)*

Then we fear your team has lost the element of surprise. They're walking into a trap over there.

Everyone turns to regard Chewbacca sombrely.

213 INT. LARS FARMSTEAD – GUEST ROOM – TATOOINE - MORNING

In a double bed room at the Jawa Inn, the two guests are speaking to each other in a frenzied but hushed tone.

GUEST / BANDIT 1

I tell you, it is him ! That was the Falcon out there !

GUEST / BANDIT 2

Yeah, I grant you it's the Falcon, but is it really Solo ? He works for the Alliance now, what's he doing out here ?

BANDIT 1

He left for Mos Eisley. Tell ya what, I'll call in Kurtz to scope him out.

BANDIT 2 *(nodding)*

Yeah, surely the Hutts will pay out on him, even after all this time.

214 EXT. SPACE – KASHYYYK SYSTEM - HAD ABBADON MOON

Alana reverts Kayos' ship out of hyperspace.

Immediately proximity alarm klaxons sound, and Alana sees hyper-point drones ahead of her. She hears the ship's computer be interrogated by the drones, and realises that a security clearance code is being requested. Then the computer goes silent.

ALANA *(muttering to herself)*

We don't have the correct clearance code...

In moments, she sees several blue ion bursts radiate towards her from the cluster of drones ! Grabbing the yoke controls, Alana steers the fighter ship sharply in to a roll, and barely dodges the first blast ! A web of blue energy crackles impotently on her wing tip. She hauls back on the column, and her ship climbs past another burst of ion. She loops around, and before a third wave of ion energy can find and disable her ship. She zooms past, and banks the ship towards the grey moon ahead of her : Had Abbadon !

215 EXT. KASHYYYYK – MID JUNGLE CANOPY – FUGITIVES CAMP – JUNGLE NIGHT

Chewie harrumphs, and Tarfful barks in agreement.

CONNIE SOLO

Really Tarfful ? You think we could ? Imperias City is heavily defended.

KURA SOLO

But, love, they wouldn't be expecting an attack from the jungle. As Chewie says, we *need* to support them, they won't last one minute in there !

Chewie harrumphs and gestures.

Tarfful barks a reply.

CONNIE SOLO

That's right, the gun towers cover the open expanse, they've held us back in the past.

Chewbacca barks and growls, gesturing emphatically. Tarfful nods in agreement.

KURA SOLO

Yes... that might work... hidden amongst a line of critters, like a smoke-screen... overload the sentries with a stampede... yeah, we could assemble a mix of tamed and wild creatures.

Kura looks to his wife.

KURA SOLO

We could finally free the slave workers...

Connie nods.

Chewie mumbles a question.

CONNIE SOLO

Yes, we have some avianites penned here.

Tarfful barks and nods.

KURA SOLO *(nodding)*

A two-pronged attack. Distract from the ground, while the peri-volks fly warriors in to the drone factories and comms towers.

CONNIE SOLO

Those avians are certainly nimble.

But even if we could pull together enough animals for a stampede, they'd be too skittish to stay silent, or stay grouped.

The Imperials might not be expecting us, but they'd certainly hear us coming ?!

Chewie grins and barks.

CONNIE SOLO

What do you mean, "leave that to me" ??

216 INT. TATOOINE – MOS EISLEY HARDWARE SHOP – MORNING

A hologram showing a variety of starship drive parts fades away, and Artoo beeps as the blue light on his dome disappears.

TRADER

I'm sorry, Han, I don't have it, and you wouldn't find many traders around here with that in stock !

HAN

That's the last part.

He looks around the shop.

HAN

I'll take some hose and a fluctuator, and with that power-transformer over there, I should be able to cobble something together.

TRADER

Very well, my friend, but I can't guarantee those parts if they're going to be put to a different use...

HAN

Yeah, yeah, I know the score...

Artoo, transfer the credit balance over to him. Oh, in local wupiuu, remember.

Artoo beeps and whirs, and trundles to a comp-port embedded within the shop counter.

HAN

Nice doing business again with ya ! Come on, Artoo, we gotta get going !

TRADER

Clear skies, Han, stay out of trouble.

The trader bows as they leave.

217 EXT. TATOOINE – MOS EISLEY HARDWARE SHOP – MORNING

As Han and Artoo leave the store, a cloaked figure in the shadows presents a datapad in their direction. It beeps quietly to itself, then the figure pulls back deeper in the shadows. The observer speaks into a comlink.

BANDIT 3 / KURTZ

Identity confirmed, it is him ! And he's heading back out to the docking bays.

BANDIT 1 (over comlink)

Okay, round up Burrt, Mwood and the others, and meet us out here.

218 EXT. KASHYYYK– IMPERIAS CITY – NIGHT

Under cover of darkness, the second Wookiee group steadily makes their way deeper into the centre of the city. Using the Force, and their own natural stealth, they are able to evade attention. They see squads of stormtroopers running through distant streets towards the factory complexes. The Wookiees mutter to each other quietly, but continue on their way.

219 EXT. KASHYYYK – IMPERIAS CITY – DRONE FACTORY ROOM THREE - NIGHT

The stormtroopers escort the workers, including the Jedi Wookiees, into Room Three, one of the many workshops in the drone production factory. Lots of machinery and conveyor belts make up this large room.

The stormtrooper captain raises a gloved finger to the side of his helmet and nods. He glances around at the other soldiers, who, having heard the same instruction, all nod. The squad raise their rifles, while the captain raises his tracker-wand again, this time expecting a problem.

As they change stance to arrest the Wookiees, the Jedi gesture with their arms and Force-throw the unsuspecting troopers across the room !

The innocent workers are shocked and confused at this sudden outburst ! They begin to jabber anxiously and fret, not sure what they should do now.

Just at that moment, the three new squads of stormtroopers rush in, and in the distance klaxons sound the alarm ! The new stormtroopers raise their blasters and rifles, and open fire on the Wookiee newcomers assembled at the far side of the room.

The Jedi Force-throw machinery at the new stormtroopers, and knock back the first wave. Yet more troopers burst in to the room from other doorways, and open fire on the Jedi.

The Jedi wookiees reveal their hidden lightsabres, and ignite their swords, deflecting incoming blaster-fire !

Some of the braver slave wookiees dotted around the room loyally join the newcomers, and they wrestle with some of the troopers, even picking them up and throwing them !

220 INT. HAD ABBADON – SITH COMMAND CENTRE – DETENTION PENS

Luke and the other Jedi prisoners along with other warrior species are led by armed war droids and destroyer droids to holding pens. In nearby pens are other prisoners, some clearly bruised and battered. They are eating a meagre meal.

LUKE

Friends, what's going on here ?

PRISONER 1

You'll soon see... we're all just waiting to die...

PRISONER 2

We're bogan fodder. Used as hunting bait for those crazies in the enviro-domes !

PRISONER 1 (*motioning to his food bowl*)

If you're lucky, you'll get the chance to eat a second round of this slop !

JEDI PRISONER 1

Master Luke ? Is that you ? It is you ! How did you end up here ?!

LUKE

Monts ?! Am I glad to see you ! We lost contact with you in that refugee evac recently, and feared the worst !

MONTS

Master, this is the worst ! We're barely surviving on our wits and we're lucky if we get the younger bogan who aren't so skilled in hunting !

Just then, sirens ring out and lights flash, and suddenly several access hatches open up, all leading away from the pens and towards several exits.

Luke quickly turns to his Jedi cadre that had accompanied him on Serenno.

LUKE

I know we don't have our swords, but that doesn't matter. We're Jedi, and the Force is our ally !

JOFFROH

But how are we going to survive ? You heard those guys, Master ?! Monts says they've just been lucky...

LUKE

There's no such thing as luck, only the Force. The Dark Side is strong here, but it's not as intense as Kettlebrae, which was a natural vergence focusing fear and hate. The Force is with us, I tell you !

The Jedi are herded down one tunnel, while other warrior-prisoners are directed into others.

221 EXT. KASHYYYK – MID JUNGLE CANOPY – FUGITIVES CAMP – JUNGLE NIGHT

The fugitives lead a variety of creatures into holding pens near the hidden camp, and join others who are already present. They are assembled on a plaza of entwined branches. Chewbacca stands at the front of the group of animals, with his arms out-stretched and eyes closed ; he coos softly. The animals closest to him appear very docile, and as the newcomers arrive, they too calm down and cease to be skittish.

222 EXT. SPACE – GREY HAD ABBADON MOON

The grey orb floats sickly above the verdant crescent of its greener parent.

223 INT. HAD ABBADON – SITH COMMAND CENTRE

In the Sith lair on the Had Abbadon moon, Darth Monstross turns to regard a blue hologram that materialises nearby.

MONSTROSS

What is it, Commander ?

IMPERIAS COMMANDER (holo)

My Lord, the drone factory is under attack by a small team of Jedi. I have sent in stormtroopers to kill them.... but they are Jedi after all... I don't know if stormtroopers will be enough.... I fear the factory and the drone comms-network might be in jeopardy...

MONSTROSS

Perhaps I should send down my bogan to your city, Commander ?

IMPERIAS COMMANDER (holo)

N-n-no... no Sir !

MONSTROSS

Then deal with your Jedi infiltrators. Do you so quickly forget that the first Emperor eradicated this Galaxy of the Jedi vermin simply with soldiers bearing arms ?

IMPERIAS COMMANDER (*holo*)

No Sir ! We shall clear the insurrection immediately !

224 EXT. SPACE - GREY HAD ABBADON MOON

Alana pilots Darth Kayos' ship towards the grey moon. Hardware and service bins are ejected and tumble away from the ship.

225 INT. SITH INTERCEPTOR – COCKPIT

ALANA

That should encourage them to think the ship is breaking up.

Alana manually flicks the comms channel on and off to mimic a broken transponder. She calls upon the Force to mimic Kayos' voice.

ALANA (*clicking the comms switch on and off*)

This... Kayos.... permission.... land ?

(muttering to herself) Thanks Han !!

DROID

Please submit clearance code.

ALANA

My ship... breaking apart... land NOW !

The storm clouds raging and swirling in the moon's thin atmosphere magically part, opening up a clear vortex into which the new arrival can descend safely. Alana's eyes open wide in amazement, and she nods in understanding.

ALANA

A storm-holer. Of course ! But that'd have to be massive to punch through these kind of storms ?!

Alana carefully pilots Kayos' ship into the clear tunnel, the frenzied storm clouds swirling about her like a terrestrial hyperspace passage. Eventually a bright light appears to the side of the central turbine vortex, and she guides the ship towards it.

The light reveals itself to be the entrance into the hangar complex. Alana pilots the ship into a side hangar bay.

226 INT. KASHYYYK – IMPERIAS CITY – SLAVE TRACKING CENTRE – NIGHT

The supervisor and his team regard the CCTV screens reporting back the commotion in the drone factory.

A comms ping sounds, and a small hologram of the City Commander appears.

IMPERIAS COMMANDER

Report !

SUPERVISOR

Sir, the squads are in, but the Wookiees are holding their own with their laser swords.

IMPERIAS COMMANDER (angrily)

This needs to be locked down immediately ! Code Red the slaver implants !

SUPERVISOR

B-but sir, we'd lose valuable workers !

IMPERIAS COMMANDER

Activate the auto-destruct on two workers, and see how the Jedi respond. If their compassion is more hardened than we expect, then electrify two more.

SUPERVISOR

Yes Sir ! Right away Sir !

227 EXT. KASHYYYK– IMPERIAS CITY – FACTORY COMPLEX – NIGHT

In the factory, two of the worker wookiees suddenly writhe in blue-white electrical energy as their slave implants are signalled to self-destruct : the two wookiees drop dead to the floor !

The Jedi Wookiees roar in anger, and press the attack against the armed stormtroopers. Two more workers arch and writhe in blue-white electricity, and crumple to the floor !

One Jedi Wookiee is caught in stormtrooper crossfire and collapses to the floor.

The Jedi wookiees, seeing their brethren arbitrarily killed, and with yet more stormtroopers rushing in, pause in their counter-attack. At that moment, the supervisor's voice comes over a tannoy system.

TANNOY VOICE

Surrender rebels, or you will be responsible for the deaths of more workers.

The Jedi Wookiees glance at each other and howl, then de-ignite their laserswords, dropping their weapons to the floor. Stormtroopers quickly fire stunning blasts, and move in to cuff the fallen wookiees.

228 EXT. KASHYYYK – IMPERIAS CITY ROOFTOPS - NIGHT

The second group of Wookiees are now leaping across rooftops, and slowly making their way vertically across the city skyline.

229 EXT. KASHYYYK – MID JUNGLE CANOPY – FUGITIVES CAMP – JUNGLE NIGHT

Chewie sits cross-legged in a vast circle of indigenous animals, perched on a plaza of entwined branches. The creatures appear docile and are purring softly. Chewie has his eyes closed and is meditating, one with the Force. KURA SOLO steps into the glade, and gently makes his way to Chewie.

KURA SOLO

Chewie... Chewie...

Chewbacca harrumphs softly, and opens his eyes.

KURA SOLO

You've done really well here, this is amazing, unbelievable. Try and get a few hours sleep now, we'll attack before dawn.

Kura glances up into the sky and sees the grey moon of the 'Veiled Goddess', Had Abbadon... Chewie growls softly and Kura nods.

KURA SOLO

The 'Veiled Goddess' dozes too.

230 INT. HAD ABBADON – SITH COMMAND CENTRE – HANGAR BAY

Upon landing, Alana adjusts the maintenance controls and overheats the energy convertors attached to the engine : this rises the radiation levels alarmingly and alerts sound within the cockpit warning of a radiation leak ; equally, sensors in the hangar pick up on the escaping radiation, and alarms are initiated to evacuate the hangar !

Alana quickly grabs her beacon equipment, and wrapping her cloak about her, she Force-runs down the boarding ramp and zips across the hangar just before the final access door is closing !

231 EXT. TATOOINE – ROTTA’S PALACE – EARLY MORNING

We see a dark clad figure clambering over the roofline of the Hutt palace. There is the brief sound of a lightsabre igniting, cutting, and shutting down. The figure slips through a meshed air vent, its torn wire netting pulled to one side.

232 EXT. TATOOINE – ROTTA’S PALACE – EARLY MORNING

Leia and 3PO arrive at the Hutt palace ; they park the landspeeder outside the main gate.

THREEPIO

Oh-oh... my servo-motors just rattle at the sight of this place !

LEIA (*chuckling*)

Yes, it’s not the most welcoming of palaces we’ve been to, is it ?

THREEPIO

Do we have to go inside, mistress Leia ? I fear that you’ll be forced into slavery again, and I’ll end up in the dungeons.... or, worse, be assigned to a menial task again !

LEIA (*patting her lightsabre hilt*)

Don’t worry, Threepio, I have a good feeling about this.

Leia knocks on the great door of the main hangar.

A small hatch in the middle of the door opens and a spidery mechanical arm, with a large electronic eyeball on the end, pops out and inspects the arrivals.

DROID

Tee chuta hhat yudd ! Ah’chu apenkee ?

THREEPIO

Die Wanna Wanga ! Leia Solowha bo Seethreepiowha ey toota odd mischka Rotta du Hutt.

LEIA steps up and interrupts.

LEIA

Greetings.

DROID

Die Wanna Wauaga.

LEIA

We need to speak with Rotta. We will see Rotta *now*.

DROID

Mus spee ek oh Rotta. Mus tak to Rotta now.

The DROID disappears from view.

THREEPIO

Oh my !

LEIA takes a step backward.

The great door rumbles, and begins to rise.

233 INT. TATOOINE – ROTTA'S PALACE – ENTRANCE HALL

Upon entering, they are met by Rotta's majordomo.

MAJORDOMO

This is the palace of Rotta the Hutt ! Do you have an audience scheduled ?

Leia motions slightly with her fingers.

LEIA

We are here to speak urgently with the great Hutt Lord, Rotta.

MAJORDOMO

You must speak urgently with my Master, Rotta the Hutt.

LEIA

The Galactic Alliance wishes to trade with the Hutts, to their benefit.

MAJORDOMO

The Galactic Alliance will prostrate itself to the superiority of the Hutt Empire.

Leia boldly hands her lightsabre hilt to the Majordomo.

THREEPIO

Oh !

LEIA

Please, take my weapon as a token of my goodwill. I will see the Great Rotta unarmed.

MAJORDOMO

You give up your sword as a mark of respect to my Master.

LEIA

Take us to the throneroom *now*.

MAJORDOMO

Follow me, please, I will lead you to my Master's Audience Chamber.

THREEPIO

Oh my. How polite !

LEIA *(smiling)*

Very polite.

The Majordomo turns and marches away, with Leia and Threepio close on his heels.

234 INT. TATOOINE – ROTTA'S PALACE – THRONE ROOM

As Leia and 3PO follow the Majordomo into the throneroom, a tense business deal is being concluded - Rotta is threatening the trader [a klatooine frog trader]. A protocol droid stands next to the farmer.

The young Rotta looks similar to Jabba, but is smaller and leaner, and is more animated.

Many denizens are present in the shadows, including several Hutts.

TRADER

My Lord, I humbly protest ! That is too high a price ! Please, I am but a simple man trying to make my way in this difficult universe. The presence of the bogan on Klaatooine has affected the harvest.

ROTTA growls in Huttese.

TRANSLA-DROID

Why should I be concerned by bogan ? That's a problem for you feeble-minded farmers. I want those frogs.

ROTTA chuckles, then speaks further.

TRANSLA-DROID

Still, yours is a delicacy unrivalled elsewhere in the western Rim. Very well, keep the price, but.....

Leia arrogantly marches in to the centre, with 3PO anxious and tentative following behind, interrupting the Hutt business.

ROTTA gasps in annoyance and anger, then roars out loud. The farmer and his droid quickly step to one side.

Several Gamorrean pig-guards lumber forward, accompanied by other more agile guards who raise their weapons.

ROTTA

Uba Jedi ?!

LEIA nods. She gestures to THREEPIO to step forward. The droid nervously shuffles a few steps ahead.

ROTTA barks out instructions and commands. As Threepio translates, the Majordomo hands Leia's lightsabre handle to a huge creature with vast hands.

THREEPIO

Oh ! Oh ! The mighty Rotta has ordered Gundall to take your sword and hold it tight ! Mistress Leia, please stay where you are. If you take another step, you will be shot !

The large lumbering Gundall takes the lightsabre handle in his over-sized hand, and closes his strong fingers around it.

LEIA

Mighty Rotta, allow me to introduce myself. I am Leia Solo, emissary of the Galactic Alliance, and this is my protocol droid, See-Threepio.

Before Threepio can bow in reverence, ROTTA grumbles in Huttese.

THREEPIO

You interrupted a very important business meeting ! Majordomo, what is the meaning of this ?!

Before the Majordomo can speak, LEIA steps forward.

LEIA

The Galactic Alliance is seeking a trade with the mighty Hutts.

ROTTA rumbles in Huttese.

THREEPIO

Leia Solo.... I know you.... Republic senator, Rebel leader.... wife of that scoundrel *Han Solo* ! You have much nerve coming here !

LEIA

Mighty Rotta, allow me to come to the point : our two great organisations face a common enemy !
The Imperial navy of cloaked wraith ships, and the bogan they deploy.

ROTTA makes a flippant noise. He grumbles and growls in Huttese.

THREEPIO

So ? What of it ? The great Hutts are unaffected by these bogan, and the starships cannot hinder us.

LEIA

I beg to differ, my Lord Rotta. Our intelligence reports say Hutt Space is blockaded, and your secret smuggling routes outbound are slowly being identified and plugged with hyper-point drones.

ROTTA rebukes with a short bark.

THREEPIO

Look around you.

Does my throneroom look as if the Hutt Empire is strangled ?

Leia looks around, then returns her gaze to Rotta.

LEIA

Perhaps not at the moment, but it's only a matter of time.

(She gesture to the farmer) Your food suppliers are being affected, they're not immune to the bogan.

In the spirit of the Battle of Kessel, my lord, the Alliance is requesting a flotilla of cruisers to aid us in the movement of military and refugees. In addition, we would be grateful for any hyperlane coordinates that you can provide us with that will allow us to punch our way back into the Disc and Rim regions.

ROTTA laughs, then speaks once more.

THREEPIO

And what's in it for the Hutts ?

LEIA

We can re-deploy some of our war fleets to engage with the Imperial cruisers that harry your borders.

ROTTA narrows his eyes in thought.

LEIA

What say you, mighty Rotta ?

Corellia is all but lost, and the Hutts have interests there I'm sure. Together, we could smash the Imperials out of that system for good !

235 EXT. FALCON - JAWA HOMESTEAD – TATOOINE – DAY

The Falcon rests near the Jawa's Inn and outgases as the engines whine to stillness. The rear hold platform begins to descend with a hiss, just as Han's voice is heard from the lowering boarding ramp. Han follows it down, with Artoo trundling behind.

HAN

We'll work on repairing the hyperdrive first, Artoo. And then we can check out the rest of the ship. All the parts for the engines are on the rear lift so should be in easy reach.

Artoo beeps and whistles happily as he scoots along beside Han.

HAN

Hey, slow down tinpot, it's not gonna be straightforward, y'know.

Han walks to underneath the engine skirt, while Artoo begins to inventorise the spare parts. As Han peers at some module on the hull, a voice calls out from the Jawa Inn. Han glances over and sees the two other guests walking nonchalantly towards them.

GUEST 1

Hey, friends, do you need any help ? Rianson and I have some spare time before we have to head off. You look as if you could do with an extra pair of hands. I'm Jaybrams by the way.

HAN

Uhh...

Artoo beeps excitedly, and spins his head. He trundles towards the two newcomers, and then returns to the engine parts on the platform. Han glances between the little droid and the strangers, then nods his head.

HAN

Yeah, I guess we could do with the help, that's kind of you. *(He turns and points)* The hyperdrive has blown. We need to strip out the accelerator for the new one over there.

236 EXT IMPERIAS CITY KASHYYYK – COMMS TOWER - DAY

The Wookiees have reached the Comms tower and begin scaling the sheer wall. They bark out inconcerto, close their eyes, and leap against the metal wall. Their claws extend and sink into the metal, then paw by paw they quickly ascend the tower. They are the size of mites dwarfed against the scale of the vast tower.

237 INT. ROTTA'S PALACE – TATOOINE - MORNING

ROTTA rumbles in Huttese.

THREEPIO

Your request is too great for just me to answer.

LEIA

Perhaps you could raise the matter with the Hutt Council ? You could call them now. Lord Rotta, I'm not leaving here until I've made this meeting mutually beneficial.

ROTTA chuckles.

THREEPIO

Why do you think I have such authority ?

LEIA glances around, and pointedly looks at some of the Hutts sat in the shadows. She returns her gaze to Rotta, and eyes him coolly and levelly.

LEIA

Because I recognise two Hutts present here as members of your Council, and I know that you yourself are a Council member, all be it the youngest.

ROTTA laughs out loud.

THREEPIO

I like your spirit, woman ! Very well, I will consult with my fellow Councillors. Majordomo ! Open a holo-channel immediately !

The Majordomo shuffles to a console behind Rotta's throne, and taps a sequence into a keypad. As he does this, the two Hutts identified by Leia slither forward into the half-light, and an overhead holo-gantry lights up above. Blue light flickers on the throneroom floor, and several other Hutts appear, including Barrola the Great. All the holograms flicker and splutter – the mark of the degradation caused by the Imperial domination – except for Barrola's, which is strong and clear and steady.

The Hutts jabber to each other in Huttese.

238 EXT IMPERIAS CITY STREETS – KASHYYYK - DAY

The captured Wookiees have been escorted out of the drone factory complex. Since they are greatly outnumbered by the stormtroopers, the Jedi Wookiees follow meekly.

The stormtroopers are leading them through the streets, with a sealed hover-crate following beside them : inside are the Wookiees' lightsabres.

239 EXT. SPACE – HAD ABBADON MOON

The grey moon floats above the green planet.

240 INT. HAD ABBADON – COMMAND CENTRE

Alana Seren quickly makes her way through the side corridors, avoiding the droid personnel. She draws on the Dark Side about her to help her hide from sight.

With the oppressive aura of the bogan presence about her, she realises that the only inhabitants, apart from the epitome of the Dark Side himself, Darth Monstross, are droids ; the mechanicals are safely protected from the bogan despair ! For Alana herself, she steels herself in the Force as best she can to ward off the despair, but it's tiring her, and she realises that without inconcerto from other Jedi to bolster her, she fears she may well succumb !

ALANA

The weight of the bogan despair.... so heavy upon me.... I can't do this, not alone.... it's too much for one person to accomplish.... *(she shakes her head)* ...Now come on, Alana, you can do this, stay focused on the here and now !

241 INT. HAD ABBADON MOON – ENVIRO-DOME

The prisoners are herded down the channels and through the hatchways. They find themselves in vast enviro-domes presenting varied landscapes and seasons. Far above them is the lattice work structure revealing the moon's storm winds beyond the glass.

Luke and his Jedi are in a temperate forested world. There are streams, and a river ; some large mossy boulders punctuate the green hilly landscape.

A voice booms out.

VOICE

Bogan ! This is Darth Grimm ! I command you now ! Bogan Contingent One to the tundra ! Bogan Contingent Two to the forests ! Bogan Contingent Three to the desert !

LUKE

That's Hayden ! One of Sieg Lettow's padawans !

They hear the mechanical sliding of hatches and then an initial excited shriek from the bogan creatures. Leaves rustle, and then from several points bogan appear, marching out in their loping gaits. Some immediately unfurl their wings and take to the air, while the others fan out on the ground hissing.

242 EXT. KASHYYYK JUNGLE – OPEN EXPANSE – PRE-DAWN

On the edge of the clearing that lies around Imperias City, there is a sudden screeching that splits through the jungle branches ! Lots of small birds and critter-creatures leap out of the boundary trees, and scatter across the open expanse of burnt-out shrub and grass land. Within moments, the branches are swaying and loud cracks can be heard : the jungle bursts open as a vast stampede of indigenous creatures crashes out of the forest ! Behind and above, the avian peri-volks fly low and tight to the frenzied stampede.

The creatures steadfastly make their way towards the high wall of Imperias City.

243 EXT. IMPERIAS CITY – WALL – PRE-DAWN

The stormtrooper sentries detect the commotion in the distance. One lowers electro-binocs from his helmet and turns to his captain.

STORMTROOPER 1

Sir ! There seems to be a stampede to the south and coming this way ?!

STORMTROOPER CAPTAIN

So ? The electrified wall will burn their noses.

244 EXT. KASHYYYK JUNGLE – OPEN EXPANSE – PRE-DAWN

The stampede of wildlife races on towards the high wall surrounding the City. As it gets nearer, Wookiees are revealed clinging to saddles and harnesses strapped to the tamed creatures' backs and sides ; the barrels of light-duty laser canons are pushed forward.

Above, figures are similarly revealed clinging to the peri-volks. Chewbacca is one of those among the avian creatures. He clings closely to the bird's mane, and his eyes are shut tight in deep concentration.

Hidden behind the rear of the stampede, the fugitive colonialists follow in landspeeders and swoop bikes.

245 EXT. IMPERIAS CITY – WALL – PRE-DAWN

STORMTROOPER 2

It's getting nearer, Sir...

STORMTROOPER 1 *(electro-binocs raised to his helmet)*

Sir ! I think I see Wookiees on the...

Suddenly, there are flashes of blasterfire from the leads of the stampede, and explosions smash against the lower wall !

STORMTROOPER CAPTAIN

Incoming attack ! Activate the wall shield ! Target the guns against the stampede ! Alert the Commander !

STORMTROOPER 2

It's too late !!

The avians rise sharply from just above the stampede and swoop high above the city wall and electro-fence. The riders pull on the reins and circle the birds tightly back around to the sentries. Bowcasters and other light artillery open fire at the electro-towers from behind, and score damaging hits against the conduit generators !

Just ahead of the wall, the fantomers materialise, and the Colonialist riders begin to open fire with heavy laser rifles.

The gun towers positioned equi-distantly along the high wall ponderously swing around and point down towards the wild creatures.

The main body of the stampede reaches the wall, and pulls up sharply, scattering left and right along the perimeter. The larger animals beat their hooves, trunks, and tails against the wall, creating large cracks, before turning away. The Wookiee riders, including Tarfful, leap off and fire up at the sentries on the wall. Some begin to scale the wall.

The blue-white energy crackling about the fence splutters and fizzes.

The stormtroopers fire confusedly at both the birds above and the stampede below. Some of the Wookiees aloft target the sentries.

The colonialists arrive, and open fire with their artillery. Light canons roughly fastened to their rides blast at the wall and the gun towers.

The peri-volks circle around above the edge of the city. The Wookiees clinging to the birds fire down once more at the electro-towers !

The sections of the blue-white fence bracketed by the towers spark and glow, and then fizzle away.

246 EXT IMPERIAS CITY – COMMS TOWER - DAY

The Wookiee Jedi climbing the Comms Tower pause for breath and look around. Their claws gouge tightly into the steel surface. The Force has provided them with strength and endurance, and they have scaled the tower quickly. Far below, the City stretches out like an apron, and beyond the perimeter wall, where explosions can be seen in the southern quarter, the burnt brushwood is a green and brown mottled blanket pushing back the rich verdant jungle.

The lead Wookiee barks, and the others take a breath and close their eyes. Then, as one, they briefly protract their claws, swing their arms up, and slam their paws against the tower. They continue their rapid ascent.

247 INT. IMPERIAL COMMAND CENTRE – IMPERIAL CITY – DAY

In the Command Centre, the City Commander is reviewing the progress of the troopers who had captured the Jedi Wookiees in the drone factory complex. An aide stands beside him.

CITY COMMANDER

Once the prisoners reach sector eight cell block, ensure that the Captain separates them all into solitary confinement.

AIDE 1

Yes Sir.

A second aide steps up to the Commander.

AIDE 2

Sir, we have a breach against the Southern Wall. It appears to be the local fugitives. They've stampeded the wildlife as cover.

CITY COMMANDER *(nodding)*

This isn't a coincidence. Send two squadrons of troopers in, and have another three standing by.

248 INT. ROTTA'S PALACE – TATOOINE - MORNING

The Hutt Council holograms continue to flicker, and ROTTA turns his attention back to LEIA.

ROTTA rumbles in Huttese.

THREEPIO

Leia Solo, the Hutt Council has considered your request, but has decided not to accept it. The Hutts are more than capable of looking after themselves, and we do not fear the old Imperial Empire, nor their bogan creatures.

Leia's eyes narrow in frustration. Then she visibly relaxes, and glances around the audience chamber once more.

LEIA

Barrola's hologram is strong and clear..... he cannot be speaking from Nal Hutta ! ... He's here now ! He's..... behind that wall over there !

ROTTA starts to angrily interject, but Barrola's hologram laughs. A wall panel slides open, and Barrola the Great Hutt Lord is revealed !

Barrola slithers out and comes into the centre of the audience chamber. The other Hutts shuffle back in deference, and to allow the larger Hutt more space. LEIA bows low, then straightens.

LEIA

Magnificent Barrola, the Greatest Hutt.

BARROLA grumbles.

THREEPIO

Leia Solo. We meet again. Returning here is bold indeed for the sister of Jabba's killer.

ROTTA jolts with a start. LEIA shifts uncomfortably, and glances at THREEPIO.

ROTTA mumbles with a glower.

THREEPIO

You will pay for my father's murder !

LEIA *(facing Rotta)*

With the greatest of respect, Rotta, we warned Jabba and gave him opportunities to back down. The past is the past, let it go. My eye is on the future, which threatens all of us ! I'm asking the exalted Barrola for his decision on my request.

ROTTA roars in anger and begins to move forward... ! BARROLA raises his pudgy hand, and drawls in Huttese.

THREEPIO

Rotta, Rotta, you should curb your impulsiveness. It cost your father his life. The Jedi human is right, we have more pressing matters. I don't want Nal Hutta to suffer the same fate as Corellia. A dead foe is surely more reliable than one alive. But a foe who is *honourable* is an ally who could prove their weight in spice. Since the Battle of Kessel, Mon Mothma of the Alliance has been such a person. The Hutt Council will....

Just then a dark blur flashes past ! Kayos has seized her chance and leaps into the middle of the throneroom, red sword flashing out at many members of the Hutt Council : Some Hutts are injured, as are some of the throneroom guards !

*LEIA flicks out her hand towards THREEPIO and her short sword whips off the magnetic fastener on the droid's back. As the sword twirls towards her it ignites its **BLACK** blade.*

A fierce lightsabre duel ensues.... Leia with her short sword, Kayos with her longer red-bladed sword. The two warriors speak as they fight....

KAYOS

Leia Solo ! You keep appearing like an unwelcome acklay !

LEIA

I had hoped that Alana had killed you on Coruscant !

KAYOS

Your friend is no match for me ! The Dark Side is always the more powerful.

LEIA

We shall see...

As they duel, Leia circles around to the huge creature holding her other lightsabre. She pivots on her toes, and deliberately slashes at his arm ! The creature howls in pain and reflexively opens his hand ! In that instant Leia grabs the sword handle with the Force, and it thwacks into her palm, the blade igniting BLUE as it does so ! Leia neatly swings both swords in synchronised arcs against Darth Kayos. The Sith Lord steps back, parrying both swords as they circle around.

KAYOS

Two swords ! She shows her teeth !

LEIA

And you will feel their bite !

The Jedi and the Sith continue duelling. The audience in the throneroom watch in frozen awe.

249 EXT. IMPERIAS CITY – WALL – DAWN

The Colonialists fan out and set up light canon to pound away at the wall. A new squad of stormtroopers appear and open fire against the attackers. The barrage of laserfire begins to weaken the wall.

Kura and Connie Solo are hunkered down in the open brush beside the colonialists operating the light canon.

KURA SOLO

Chewie, Tarfful, and the others are in ! We need to break down that wall and support them !

CONNIE SOLO *(nodding)*

Once inside we could free the slaves !

KURA SOLO *(into comlink)*

Poota ?! Where are you ?! Get your men up front, we need you ready !

250 EXT. ABOVE IMPERIAS CITY – DAWN

Chewbacca, clinging tightly to his peri-volk, glances down at the firefight on the Wall. Other airborne Wookiees aim their bowcasters and fire down into the stormtroopers rushing to defend the Wall.

He yanks on his reins and swoops down, swinging his lightsabre into the line of troopers. The peri-volk soars into the sky again, and circles around.

With Klaxon alarms sounding out across the City, Chewie sees squads of stormtroopers rushing towards his friends. He roars and gestures to his airborne team. As one, they swoop down towards the incoming troopers.

251 INT. CONTROL ROOM - HAD ABBADDON

Alana steps into a small control room, operated by three droids.

DROID

Alien invader ! Alien invad-

*Alana swiftly ignites her **GREEN** sword and slices the droids in half.*

Briefly tapping into a general access computer, Alana calls up the floor plans, and locates the master control room coordinating the Storm Holer. She also glances through the general layout and determines the locations of the laboratories, the hatcheries, the central communication centre, and even Monstross' throne-room ; she flicks past the enviro-domes used for training the bogan.

252 INT. EMPEROR'S THRONEROOM – HAD ABBADON

A hologram flickers into life near Darth Monstross, and a droid appears.

DROID

My Lord, there has been a disturbance in Control Room Delta Nine.

MONSTROSS

What kind of disturbance ?

DROID

We are not entirely sure as yet, but have dispatched several destroyer droids to intercept.

MONSTROSS

Very well. Keep me informed.

253 EXT. IMPERIAS CITY – STREET - DAWN

The stormtroopers escorting the captured Jedi Wookiees hear the klaxons, and pause. They train their guns on the Wookiees, while the Captain, his hand to his helmet, privately contacts the comms-centre. The Wookiees know they are greatly outnumbered by their armed guards.

254 EXT. IMPERIAS CITY – SKYLINE - DAWN

High above, Chewbacca circles on his ride, his eyes shut in concentration. Below him, the colonial wookiees fire down upon the stormtroopers near the perimeter wall.

Suddenly, Chewie opens his eyes, and takes a comlink from his bandolier. He roars into it, and one of the airborne Wookiees below him looks up and waves his arm. Chewie nods and yanks on the avian's rein. The peri-volk gives a shriek, and turns sharply in towards the centre.

255 EXT. IMPERIAS CITY – STREET - DAWN

The stormtrooper captain nods, and flicks his helmet vocoder switch. His muffled voice can be faintly heard from under the guards' helmets.

CAPTAIN'S VOICE *(from under the escorts' helmets)*

Execute the prisoners immediately !

The surrounding troopers snap to attack poise, their blasters raised quickly to their helmets.

Just as the handcuffed Wookiees raise their arms, a bright explosion flares across some of the troopers and they are sent flying ! Laserfire rains down from above, and Chewbacca swoops in on his peri-volk ! With the death-squad distracted, the Jedi Wookiees push out with their manacled hands and Force-push the troopers to the ground.

Chewbacca brings the bird to a landing, and leaps off its back. He swings his bowcaster around, and fires another volley of shots at the troopers as they struggle to their feet.

The Jedi Wookiees nearest the hover-crate rip open the lid and grab their lightsabres. Igniting the swords, they deftly blast their manacles apart, and then quickly bring their laserswords around to meet the gunfire from the remaining troopers !

Within moments, the guard escort is either dead or unconscious.

The Wookiee team roar with relief and happiness at the sight of Chewie, and rush over to hug him.

Chewie looks around the group, and barks a question. The other wookiees shake their heads and point towards the great spire towering over the centre of the city. They growl and harrumph.

Chewie, barking and growling, gestures towards the edge of the city, and then runs over to his mount. He swings his legs up and over the peri-volk's back, pulls sharply on the reins, and the creature flaps into the air. Chewie circles his ride back out towards the city perimeter.

The other wookiees quickly grab the remaining sword handles and their backpacks from the hover-crate, and lope off back in the direction of the drone factories.

256 INT. ROTTA'S PALACE – TATOOINE - MORNING

Leia and Darth Kayos circle each other within the Hutt audience chamber. The onlookers watch with stilled beath. The warriors leap towards each other and their swords clash in bright flashes. They speak as they duel.

KAYOS

I sense the dark side ... even greater... in you now, Leia Solo ! You have become... formidable !
Monstross is old and weak ! Together we can... take his place... control... the bogan !

LEIA

Your words... are worthless, Darth !

KAYOS

Know the Dark Side ! It *is* the Skywalker destiny !

LEIA shrugs off her over-cloak, and steps back.

LEIA *(shaking her head)*

We walk in the light.

KAYOS *(excited as she senses the truth)*

You want to lead a new generation of Jedi... I can help your desires.... such raw power in you... it is your birthright.....

LEIA

I'm not listening to you !

KAYOS *(frustrated)*

Argh ! Then let me send you to your maker ! I *will* finish what I began on Ilum !

LEIA

I think not !

Kayos leaps towards Leia, but crouches at the last moment, swinging her sword out wide and low. Leia jumps nimbly, and as Kayos flicks her sword back on a return attack, she side-steps out of range, flicking her blade in turn.

LEIA lands a lucky blow against Kayos' shoulder, and the Sith Lord howls in pain ! Just as Leia swings her black sword around, Kayos dives and rolls out of the way. Pivoting back onto her feet, Kayos throws out her arm and Force-pushes at Leia ! The Jedi back-flips with the blow, and lands squarely on her feet. But Kayos rushes in, swinging her red sword left and right, forcing Leia on the defensive !

257 EXT. IMPERIAS CITY – SKY - DAY

Under the constant pounding of the Colonialists' canon, parts of the perimeter wall are crumbling and begin to fall.

Chewie reaches the fugitives harrying the stormtroopers defending the perimeter breach. Above, the Wookiees on the flying creatures swoop down against the troopers. Chewie calls out to two Wookiees on peri-volks. They nod, and pull sharply on the reins, leading their mounts across towards Chewie.

Chewbacca waves his arm, and leads them swiftly towards the centre of the city and the towering comms spire.

258 EXT. SPACE - HAD ABBADON MOON

The grey crescent hangs sullenly in space.

259 INT. HAD ABBADON MOON – ENVIRO-DOME

Luke turns to the group around him.

LUKE

Split up, but follow my lead with inconcerto. The strength of the whole group can bolster the strength of the individuals. But know this : if a bogan engages you, you will be dead - attack the bogan from afar and we might survive this ! *(Luke turns to the non-Jedi warriors accompanying them)* Stay close to us.

The ragtag group of Jedi close their eyes, and Luke, eyes also closed, stretches out his arm and passes his hand across the members. The group opens their eyes, and they quickly range out across the meadows in small groups.

The bogan detect them, and several swoop down towards Luke and a few others. The Jedi simultaneously push out their arms, and the bogan are flung some distance. Elsewhere, a single Jedi Knight runs ahead of a flying bogan. The Jedi turns on his heel and crouches, then snatches his arm in towards himself : the bogan is plucked from the sky and thrown to the ground in a heap ! Another

group run at Force-speed across open meadow and into the safety of a dense forest. The pursuing bogan briefly pause at the trees, then spread out and make their way between the trees. The prisoners suddenly throw up their arms and a dense cloud of leaves, twigs, needles are sent smacking into the bogan, disorientating them !

260 EXT. IMPERIAS CITY – FACTORY COMPLEX - KASHYYYYK

The remaining Jedi Wookiees have scattered, and run through the confused melee in the city streets. They arc back around towards the factory quarter, and circle the buildings. Each Wookiee grabs a magnetic canister beacon from their backpack, rotates the device, presses a red button, and secures it to a nearby wall. They then move on, pacing out the area.

261 EXT. IMPERIAS CITY – COMMS TOWER - KASHYYYYK

The six Wookiee Jedi are perched high upon the Comms Tower above Imperias City. Three Wookiees are strategically gouging into the support trusses below the great antenna dish with their laser swords, while the other three, with their legs splayed robustly and their arms pushed forward, use inconcerto to combine their Force-strength in pushing against the superstructure. As the lightsabres cut wedges into the metal, the vast bowl above creaks and rocks forward and back.

262 INT. ROTTA’S PALACE – THRONE ROOM - TATOOINE

Darth Kayos pauses in her attack.

KAYOS

Your mother was killed... by a Sith Lord ! Your grandmother... was killed by a Sith Lord ! Now you will be killed... by a Sith Lord !

The words startle Leia, stalling her momentarily.

A nimble flick of her wrist, and Kayos disarms Leia of her long sword. The blue blade fizzles away as the lightsabre handle clatters across the floor. Unperturbed, Leia flicks her short black sword up into an engage stance.

Leia sweeps the shorter sword across Kayos, and makes several stabbing lunges. Kayos retreats, drawing Leia with her. The Sith Lord parries a blow, and flicks the shorter sword high and to the side, twisting Leia around.

Kayos follows the movement, kicking Leia in the side, and spinning her around. In that moment, Kayos sweeps her red blade across Leia’s back ! Leia cries out in pain – the Palace audience gasp and jeer – and falls to her knees, but she rolls out of the way. She leaps back to her feet, and brings her sword up in defence as Kayos presses the attack with lightning-fast moves. As Leia matches each move, her own eyes begin to tinge with a yellow hue.

KAYOS (*whispering*)

Yes ! The Darkness burns brightly in you !

LEIA (*whispering*)

You have no idea....

The pain in her back driving her on, Leia becomes a whirling dervish as she spins and lunges with her black blade flicking out at Kayos !

Suddenly, she sees an opening, and grabs the Sith's sword arm with her free hand. With eyes fully discoloured now and bright yellow, Leia looks Kayos squarely in the eye. Leia brings her own sword up around and down, and slices off Kayos' hand ! The Sith Lord's eyes widen in shock and pain and dawning realisation that Leia has fully and wantonly embraced the Dark Side of the Force !

Leia forcibly Force-pushes Kayos against the far wall and into the shadows. The Sith Lord slumps against the stonework, clearly spent and exhausted.

Leia advances up to her, eyes burning yellowy orange.

KAYOS (*ragged whisper*)

Do it. Do it now.

Leia shakes her head. She extinguishes her black sword.

Leia stretches out her hand and then slowly claws it into a fist : Kayos' eyes widen in shock and pain, and the Sith Lord looks down at her chest and abdomen, which is clearly moving and re-shaping of its own accord under her black tunic. Blood trickles from Kayos' nose and mouth, then she crumples to the floor dead.

263 INT. EMPEROR'S THRONE ROOM – HAD ABBADON

In the Sith Lord's throneroom, DARTH MONSTROSS is reviewing a holo-map display. Suddenly he pauses, and lurches forward, his shoulders sagging, and his hands splay out on the counter-top to catch his balance. He shudders and a great raspy breath drags from his throat.

264 INT. ROTTA'S THRONE ROOM – TATOOINE

LEIA is facing the crumpled body of DARTH KAYOS. Her eyes are BRIGHT YELLOW. She is burning with the Dark Side. Without turning around, she addresses Barrola the Great from the shadows of the alcove.

LEIA

Barrola ! I have slain Darth Kayos. She was the only one you Hutts feared. Give the Galactic Alliance your answer now !

The Hutt Council mutter and whisper in shock and awe. The audience in the throneroom mumble likewise.

AUDIENCE

Those injuries are deep, yet she's still standing ?! Did you see what she did ? She killed her without even using her sword !!

BARROLA booms out loud in Huttese.

THREEPIO

The Hutt Council agrees to your request for ships and to use our secret routes. The Hutts are eternally grateful that the Dark Lady has been slain. This secures their future, and is payment enough for the use of our vessels and smuggling routes.

LEIA exhales, and her eyes return to their normal colour. She turns around, and faces Barrola.

LEIA

Thankyou, Magnificent Barrola. We will now take our leave, and relay your agreement to Mon Mothma herself. Farewell.

BARROLA

Mee jewzku.

LEIA calls the fallen lightsabre to her hand, and clips both handles to her belt. She walks across to her discarded over-cloak and picks it up, and then she and Threepio walk out of the throneroom.

265 INT. EMPEROR'S THRONEROOM – HAD ABBADON

Still braced against the console, Monstross whispers.

DARTH MONSTROSS

Goodbye my old friend.

266 INT. CONTROL ROOM – SITH LAIR – HAD ABBADDON

*A clattering sounds outside the open door, and turning to security viewscreens Alana sees a phalanx of FOUR rolling destroyer droids fast approaching ! Her intrusion has been detected. Inhaling deeply, she closes her eyes and calls upon the Force for strength. Her **GREEN** sword snaps into life, and she whirls into the approaching droids, slicing one before they are able to stop and unfurl ! She leaps between the droids and their laserfire, and a set of thumping bolts from one droid blasts into another's purple shield, momentarily unbalancing and pausing it ! Pirouetting between the three remaining droids, she is able to slice off the legs of the tottering one, but barely dodges the laserfire from the other two who have now re-positioned to target her ! She Force-runs down the corridor, and*

the two destroyer droids quickly re-close and race after her. Alana ducks into a small side maintenance room. As she pauses gasping for breath, the two droids turn the corner. She Force-throws her lit sword at one as they stop and begin to unfurl, and silences the first droid. Her sword handle clatters to the floor, rolling under the legs of the second droid. She snaps her second shorter black sword into life to parry the laser bolts now firing from the last remaining destroyer droid ! She frantically blocks the torrent of incoming fire at close range, and then she rolls to one side. As the droid pauses to turn and line up on her, she telekinetically lifts her fallen sword, igniting it under the droid, and slices it in tow ! Sighing heavily she calls her sword to her and buckles both to her belt, then makes her way towards the Storm-Holer control room.

267 EXT. ROTTA'S PALACE – TATOOINE – DAY

The massive entrance gate rumbles to a close as Leia and Threepio climb into the open landspeeder. Threepio notices the bloody gashes on Leia's back.

THREEPIO

Oh, Mistress Leia, your back... ? Are you okay... ?

LEIA *(dismissively)*

It's fine, don't worry. You drive, and I'll let the Force heal me. Let's just get back to the Falcon as soon as possible.

THREEPIO

Certainly.

The droid looks ahead and sees a sandstorm on the horizon in their path.

THREEPIO

There is a storm ahead of us. We'll have to go around and that will delay us.

LEIA *(nodding)*

Go east of it, and circle around.

268 EXT. SOUTH WALL - IMPERIAS CITY - DAY

Huge sections of the stone wall fall away in great dust clouds. The Colonialists cheer and run ahead, while those still mounted gallop through the gap. Red laserfire impotently flashes through through the dust and smoke.

Kura Solo turns to his wife and Poota.

KURA SOLO

Now's our chance ! Let's go !

269 EXT. SPACE – KASHYYYK SHIPYARD

A slight shimmer flickers briefly against the stars : the Alliance Star Destroyer remains cloaked and hangs in orbit nestled close to one of the shipyards.

270 INT. STAR DESTROYER - BRIDGE

Captain Teeter begins to receive reports of beacons being activated within a district of Imperias City.

AIDE

Sir ! Commscan is detecting signals on an Alliance frequency ! It's the Wookiees' beacons !

CAPTAIN TEETER

Excellent ! I knew they'd pull through ! Tactical ! Start triangulating as the data comes in. Hurry now, we won't have much time. Engineering ! Bring up maximum sublight speed and get us into position above Imperias City. Ghost Team, ensure the cloak stays with us as we transpose.

271 EXT. SOUTHERN PLAZA - IMPERIAS CITY - KASHYYYK - DAY

As great chunks of the Wall collapse, under cover of the dust clouds, the first wave of Colonialists rush in firing their guns. The stormtroopers just inside had been caught in surprise by the falling masonry, and the attackers are able to push into the main street that circles alongside the Wall.

Fresh laserfire erupts from the northwest, and a new squad of stormtroopers appear, fanning out in defensive positions. The Colonialists find cover in a plaza and trade laserfire.

Kura and Connie Solo run in behind them, and take cover. Poota and his team join them.

KURA

We need to hold this breach !

Poota looks around the plaza and sees a maintenance alcove some distance down the street, unscathed by the immediate destruction. He points to it.

POOTA

Kura ! Over there ! If we can get to that service terminal, we might be able to hack in to the City's Central Computer.

272 EXT. COMMS TOWER – IMPERIAS CITY - DAY

Chewie and the two other riders reach the towering comms spire, and swoop vertically up its side.

A wing of four TIE fighters are flying nearby, heading towards the commotion. The lead pilot spots the three peri-volks making directly for the spire, and is immediately suspicious. He orders his wing to turn to the new vector to investigate.

Chewie's flight reaches the top of the spire. Wisps of cloud pass by below. There he sees three Wookiees stabbing great gouges into the superstructure supporting the antenna and the broadcast dish, while on the far side another three are exerting the Force against the structure above. Loud metallic creaks and groans can be heard as the loosened structures sway in the wind.

Chewie barks out to them, and they turn and yell in joy, waving their arms and gesticulating. Chewie waves them to join them on the peri-volks.

Just then a staccato of laserfire lances across the group - the four TIE fighters have looped around and fired upon them ! Chewie and his two riders ignite their lightsabres and vainly deflect the heavy fire.

As the TIEs pass by and begin to circle for a second run, Chewie yells to his friends, and the Wookiees on the tower leap across to the closest ledges. Without a pause, they then jump the chasm towards the peri-volks ! They land on the creatures' backs, causing the avians to squawk and lurch and flap wildly, but the riders hold the reins tightly, and keep the peri-volks secure. With a snap of the reins, the birds arch up, then twist and dive for the city.

The TIE fighters see the descending avians and open fire, but some of the superstructure lies in between, and the laser strafes nick the supports holding the great dish upright. The laserfire rips across the armour-plating, but now greatly weakened by the lightsabre cuts one leg of the dish spectacularly blows apart !

As if in slow-motion, the giant broadcast dish inexorably tilts on its buckling leg, topples over, and tumbles down the side of the comms spire towards the city buildings far below ! Some of the singular antennae are also caught by the dish, and they too go tumbling down !

With the Wookiees clinging on for dear life, the peri-volks arch away from the careening dish and the aerodynamic forces created by its fall, and race away towards the perimeter and the breach. The TIE fighters scatter from the destruction and the Wookiees' escape goes unseen.

273 INT. HAD ABBADON MOON – ENVIRO-DOME

As he runs between skirmishes, relying on the Force to push or pull the bogan creatures around, Luke glances up at the enviro-dome ceiling far above. He can see the swirling grey storm clouds beyond the latticed window panes. A pair of bogan appear to Luke's side, and the Jedi Master and his accompanying Knights quickly flick several large stones at the creatures, knocking them to the ground unconscious. Luke Force-grabs the two fallen light-whip hilts, and passes one to a Knight.

Luke presses the double activation stud and the first setting generates a thick single whip tendril ; when he slides the stud to the second setting, the tendril splits into many thinner whips of light energy. Luke swirls the whip about his head, then lowers his arm.

The other Jedi Knight ignites the light-whip, and flicks it about him. Immediately, the tendrils strike him on the chin, and he cries out in pain!

LUKE *(chuckling)*

Don't get cocky !! They're harder to handle than you think ! Lucky for you they're not as powerful as a lightsabre.

Luke looks again at the view above, then across towards a dense bush.

LUKE *(whispering to himself)*

Some of the bogan entered from there.... *(calling out to his group)* everyone ! Make your way to that dense bush foliage near the curve of the stream, follow the picture in my mind !

Luke leads the Jedi towards the bushes, and spots others converging on them. Non-Jedi warriors are amongst the prisoners.

274 INT. HAD ABBADON MOON – ENVIRO-DOME

However, in another part of the landscape, a group of bogan surround a single Jedi, corner him and attack !

275 INT. HAD ABBADON MOON – ENVIRO-DOME

As the Jedi Knight is killed, every member in the inconcerto suddenly cry out in alarm and pain.

LUKE *(grimly)*

Yes, we've lost Kell, but re-focus otherwise we'll all die !

Luke rallies the group and calls them to the rendezvous near the bushes : he has a plan.

He parts some of the foliage, and a closed metal hatchway is visible.

LUKE

This is one of the hatches through which the bogan entered.....

JEDI EVLYN

And it's shut tight against us Master ?! We have lots of bogan in here with us, if you hadn't already noticed !

LUKE

We're holding our own... but we're not going to last long, and we don't know when Darth Grimm might send in more of these creatures ! *(He points)* You see that very large boulder over there ? I want us to lift it, and throw it up against the glass above us. If we can puncture the dome, the pressure of the storm outside will suck the bogan out !

WARRIOR 1

And us with them, too ??!

JEDI JOFFREE

Besides, there's no way we can lift that huge rock !

LUKE

No. Nothing is impossible with the Force. You have to make yourself as part of the ground you stand on, anchor your mass into the mass of the landscape about you. That way, not only can we lever the boulder in to the air, but we can stay fast to the ground like tree roots !

JEDI VAL

I don't understand, Master.... but I believe in you and I believe in the Force !

WARRIOR 1

But what about us who aren't Jedi ?

LUKE

Our concerto will hold you down too.

LUKE *(looking around)*

Look, the bogan are re-forming over there. They're about to attack us as one force. We don't have a moment to lose ! Follow my lead within inconcerto... good, that's it.... *Feel* the Force flowing through you and into the ground at your feet. Feel how heavy you are becoming, that you are older than the oldest tree here. Now see the boulder. It's merely a pebble. Now lift it up... that's it... raise it higher... good..... feel the Force flowing around it and through it..... and now, THROW the pebble with all your might at that window just there....

While Luke has been speaking, the huge boulder has gently levitated, bobbed, risen higher, then, with a pause, is rocketed towards the dome above their heads !

The boulder smashes into and through the glass ! Suddenly, there's an almighty whooshing noise as the air pressures change. The bogan in the air are whipped up towards the gaping hole, followed by the bogan arrayed on the meadows. Some try to fight the pull of the storm but to no avail. All the bogan, screaming in fury, slip out into the raging storm. Tree canopies and leaves and branches are all whipped up towards the breach, the trees oddly stretching up like fingers, and even the water courses lose spray to the vacuum.

LUKE

Now feel your roots push deep into the ground... you *cannot* move... you *WILL NOT* move !
The half-hidden hatchway beside them lights up with flashing red alarms, and the door opens !

LUKE

Now slowly release one foot and then the other, and make your way into the hatchway...
The group slowly shuffles their way into the access tube. Luke, still in inconcerto and drawing the strength from the group, waves his arm, and forcibly closes the hatch shut.

The group relax, and sigh with relief !

WARRIOR 2

I don't believe it !

LUKE (*grinning*)

The Force is with us my friends, and we are one with the Force ! But we can't stay here. The personnel will be locking down the rest of the complex, and getting their darling bogan to safety. We must move ! I suggest we try to free some of the other prisoners. The general confusion will help us !

Luke uses the Force to open the next hatch, and the group moves out into the corridor. There are alarm klaxons blaring, and flashing red lights ; droid personnel are scurrying past, and a pair of rolling destroyer droids whizz by. Luke waves his hand and they go unnoticed.

276 EXT. KASHYYYK - SKY – ABOVE IMPERIAS CITY

Chewie leads the other airborne Wookiees away from the City's Comms Tower. Behind them, great clouds of debris and dust billow above explosions caused by the falling antennae and dish. The Wookiees urge their peri-walks to race on towards the breach in the perimeter.

277 EXT. MAINTENANCE ALCOVE – IMPERIAS CITY – KASHYYYK – DAY

Poota and his team reach the maintenance alcove, with a computer access panel inside. Kura and Connie Solo join them. He quickly stabs at the buttons and regards the flickering display. He sequences the buttons once more, and sections of the screen turn green.

He begins to type a broadcast message into the computer.

278 EXT. WORKERS RESIDENCES – IMPERIAS CITY – KASHYYYK – DAY

Across the residential districts, doors begin unlocking and opening. Wookiee and humanoid heads look out quizzically.

They hear the gunfire and explosions and bark commands into the homes.

The info-screens next to their front doors flicker into life with a scrolling broadcast message in aurabesh.

Within moments, people are stepping out with bags under their arms. They gesture towards the outer walls, and urge each other to head for the open gates.

HUMAN SLAVE

Quickly everyone ! Get to the City gates while they're still open !

279 INT. G.A. MILITARY COMPLEX – CORUSCANT

ADMIRAL ACKBAR, GENERAL MADINE, and others look pensively at tactical screens. The Jedi Master DEPA BILABA is present in hologram. There is a quiet hubbub in the background.

MADINE

We need to break the cordon around Corellia, and release our fleets.

DEPA BILABA (holo)

The Jedi Council has re-assigned available fighter craft from across the Mid Disc and Core.

ACKBAR

It will take time, but they are our only hope.

A technician hurries up to the officers.

CONTROLLER 1

Sirs ! Reports are coming in that the drones are de-activating ?!

ACKBAR

Where is this happening ?

CONTROLLER 1

The Western Mid Disc, Sir. The Kashyyyk system and its environs.

ACKBAR

Double check quickly, and verify that is the case !

CONTROLLER 2 *(from a comm-scan station)*

It's true ! I'm getting the same signals from the southwest and southern sectors !

CONTROLLER 3

Astro-nav reports the relays are unlocking as well. The drones are down !

MADINE

The Fleets at Corellia will be free !

ACKBAR

But the Blue Angel might not be so lucky. Send out a broadcast to all vessels : those fit for service, proceed at once to Kashyyyk and support the Blue Angel. Secure the system, but preserve the shipyards at all costs. This war isn't over yet.

DEPA BILABA *(holo)*

I will authorise Operation Green Sword from our end, and support the missions to Tatooine and the Kashyyyk moon Had Abbadon.

280 EXT. SPACE - CORELLIA

The multitude of drones is rapidly de-activating, their flashing lights powering down to static reds.

281 INT. MON CAL CORVETTE CRUISER - BRIDGE

Captain Kazan gasps in amazement.

KAZAN

They're deactivating ?! This is our chance ! Let's go !

A hologram of the Alliance Fleet Admiral appears.

ADMIRAL SKOTCH *(holo)*

Captain Kazan, the drones are down. Follow our lead. We'll blast as many of these drones as possible. That will draw out those wraiths.

KAZAN

Understood Captain. We're at your side !

TECHNICIAN 1

Incoming operation code, Sir ! Blue Angel Red !

TECHNICIAN 2

Sir, looks like the star destroyers are decloaking and moving out too.

KAZAN (*turning to the hologram*)

Are you seeing this as well, sir ?

ADMIRAL SKOTCH (*holo*)

Yes, we are. Very well ! Lock on to the Blue Angel, and set the coordinates for hyperspace ! I'll leave the Fifth Fleet to support Corellia.

282 EXT. JAWA HOMESTEAD – TATOOINE – DAY

Han is working underneath the Falcon engine section. Artoo is inside, running diagnostics. Jaybrams and Rianson, the two additional guests at the Jawa Inn, are working on the hull, one is welding while the other is testing a circuit board at a maintenance service hatch.

HAN

How's it going lads ?

JAYBRAMS

Nearly there !

RIANSON

Nah, the circuit's not looping correctly.

HAN

Okay, Artoo will pick up on that and check it from his side.

Just then, there is a distant whine of swoop bikes, and Han looks up quizzically. He squints into the approaching dust cloud. He realises that not only are they approaching fast but they are vectoring towards the Falcon and not the Homestead. Several blaster shots ring out, and explosions splash across the Falcon's hull ! Han whips out his blaster, and runs for cover behind one of the landing leg struts. The other two run towards him, drawing their own small blasters.

JAYBRAMS

What's going on ?!

RIANSON

Don't worry, we've got your back !

They both crouch down either side of Han.

*Two swoop bikes accelerate and circle around, while the remaining four fan out and come to a stop.
The riders jump off, crouch down, and open fire !*

HAN

What the... ?!

Han immediately returns fire.

Jaybrams and Rianson both grab Han's arms, and level their pistols at his head.

JAYBRAMS

Hold it right there, Solo. Move, and ya lose yer head. The bounty is still on, and it's still alive or dead
for ya.

RIANSON *(calling out)*

Okay, boys, we've got him !

HAN

That Hutt bounty is ancient history lads, they won't pay up.

RIANSON

We'll see.

*Jaybrams turns and clocks Han on the back of the head with his blaster. Han crumples to the floor.
The other pirates lower their weapons and walk up to join their comrades. The two resident Jawas
look up from the Homestead entrance steps and chitter. Rianson shouts over to them.*

RIANSON

Shoo ! Get outa here !

JAYBRAMS

(pointing) Rotta's palace is in that direction.

RIANSON *(looking and squinting)*

Looks like there's a sandstorm blowing over there. We'll go west and circle around it.

JAYBRAMS *(nodding)*

Okay, let's load him up on the back of one of the bikes, and we'll get going. The sooner we're gone,
the better.

283 EXT. IMPERIAS CITY - FACTORY DISTRICT – KASHYYYYK – DAY

The other Jedi Wookiee team has circled around the factory district and re-grouped towards the southern perimeter wall. The blocky factory buildings are a street or two behind them, and the local architecture is smaller and more rounded. They bark and growl and point towards the sky, and then to the explosions and sounds of firefight coming from the breach. Just as they grab their lightsabre handles, a new squad of stormtroopers run around the corner heading towards the commotion. In surprise, they pull up short, and raise their blasters and rifles at the group of Wookiees who are clearly not slaves.

STORMTROOPER CAPTAIN

Halt ! Identify your workers' district !

The Wookiees ignite their swords and roar. The troopers open fire, and the Wookiees nimbly parry the laserfire away or back towards the soldiers. One Wookiee takes a hit, and spins, collapsing to the floor injured !

284 EXT. MAINTENANCE ALCOVE – IMPERIAS CITY (SOUTH) – KASHYYYYK – DAY

Kura looks around at the intense firefight not too far away. Some of his soldiers have joined them to offer covering fire.

CONNIE SOLO

Kura, love, can we locate the fantomers. Please ? We've got to release them as well !

Kura glances over to Poota, who nods.

Poota quickly types into the keypad, and soon after looks up. The screen flickers a simple map schematic.

POOTA

They're in holding pens in the east district.

CONNIE SOLO

I've got this.

KURA SOLO

Love...

Connie shoots him a glance.

KURA SOLO (sighing)

Okay. Take Cassie, Endoc, and Yarl with you to cover you, and be careful !

CONNIE SOLO

I will. Meet you back here. I love you.

KURA SOLO (*grinning*)

Yup !

Connie runs across to a handful of armed Colonialists, then she and three others move off eastwards.

Kura turns to Poota.

KURA

We've released the resident workers. But they'll all be heading this way. Can you open the four city gates and lock them open ?

POOTA (*nodding*)

I'll try. It'll take time.

285 INT. HAD ABBADON – COMMAND CENTRE

A hooded Alana slips through the corridors, pausing to let the frenzied droids pass by ; none quiz her on her presence or intentions – they all have their internal orders.

She passes by the bogan hatcheries, and stumbles with the weight of the ambient despair ! Pressing on, she moves past a glass-walled mechanised production line creating parts for lightwhip handles.

286 EXT. JAWA TRADING INN – TATOOINE - DAY

Artoo stands at the foot of the Falcon's boarding ramp, his dome antenna swivelling around. He beeps long and forlornly to himself. The two Jawas are clambering around on the top hull, jabbering to each other and pointing at the plating and specific greeblies that they could utilise.

A throaty whine breaks the silence and the landspeeder carrying Leia and Threepio slides to a stop between the Falcon and the Homestead. Artoo beeps and chirps loudly.

THREEPIO

Oh my ! Mistress Leia ! General Solo seems to be absent ?!

Threepio turns to the Jawas on top of the ship.

THREEPIO

I say ! Atetu ! Tweetu ! Do you by any chance know where General Solo is ?

Both jawas glance around, then, as one, theatrically raise their arms and shrug their shoulders.

Leia's eyes widen in alarm, and she leaps out of the landspeeder cockpit, and runs across to Artoo. Threepio stiffly clambers out and waddles over to join them.

Leia looks around feverishly, and spots the blaster fire scorch marks on the hull of the Falcon. She steps up to the nearest and rests her palm against the burn. She closes her eyes.

A rush of images overwhelm her, and she discerns the six pirates zooming away westwards with Han unconscious and strapped to the back of one of the bikes.

She opens here eyes and calls to the droids.

LEIA

Both of you get up to the cockpit ! (She shouts up to the jawas) Atetu and Tweetu ! You've got thirty seconds to get off my husband's ship, otherwise you've got to learn how to fly !

She runs up the boarding ramp, and the two droids follow. The jawas squeal and run to the edge of the upper hull, then launch themselves to the sand below !

The Falcon begins to whine as the engines power up.

287 EXT. KASHYYYK - SKY – ABOVE IMPERIAS CITY

Chewbacca's brow is furrowed in concentration as he focuses on his destination. Suddenly, his eyes open wide in alarm as the Force calls a warning to him, and he yanks sharply on his steed's reins, swerving to the left ! He roars to the others following, and they too take his lead and veer to one side.

A moment later, great sizzling green laser beams chisel down from the sky ahead of them ! The burning energy lances find their mark in the city below and buildings begin to explode !

288 EXT. KASHYYYK - IMPERIAS CITY – NEAR THE FACTORY DISTRICT

The Jedi Wookiee team on the ground face the squad of stormtroopers, who have taken cover behind street material and around corners. The Jedi boldly hold the plaza in the centre, skillfully swinging their lightsabres in defence, but unable to break the troopers' fire long enough to be able to make an escape.

A clatter of boots behind them catches their attention, and as some of the Wookiees turn, they see another squad arrive from the factory district and take up places for firing !

Suddenly, the Wookiees tense, and glance up into the sky. As one, they quickly crouch down onto their haunches.

Just then, green columns of explosive energy smash down from the sky, and the factory buildings a few streets away begin to detonate. The new squad of troopers stand between the factory district and the Jedi, and the concussions blow them to the ground ; the Wookiees are knocked over too, but, having braced themselves a moment before, are able to clamber to their feet soon after. The first

squad across the way is momentarily taken aback by the sudden explosions. The Wookiees grab their chance, and many of them charge at the stormtroopers, swinging their blue and green swords widely to deter the soldiers. As the Wookiees close on the troopers, they push out their paws and the stormtroopers are sent flying ! Two Wookiees help their injured comrade, and they follow the main group towards the south wall, as fresh explosions detonate behind them.

289 EXT IMPERIAS CITY – KASHYYYK – DAY

More stormtroopers arrive at the breach in the Southern Wall. The Colonialists are hunkered down around the plaza, trading blasterfire.

Towards the centre of the City, great explosions are suddenly heard, and the buildings all around them shake. Everyone, including the troopers, looks up in that direction in shock. Over the rooftops mushroom clouds of dust and flame can be seen reaching into the sky.

KURA

What the hell was that ?!

POOTA

I'll see if the City Computer can tell me...

The troopers resume their firefight, and the colonialists quickly duck under cover and respond with their gunfire.

290 INT. G.A. STAR DESTROYER - BRIDGE

Captain Teeter stands with the gun crews in one of the Bridge command pits. He looks intently at the targeting screens. Suddenly there is a loud descending whine, and the screens all about him flicker. The Captain looks up sharply, his eyes widening in alarm.

Across the way in the second pit, a technician calls out.

TECHNICIAN 1

Sir ! Sudden power loss across all systems !

CAPTAIN TEETER

Uh-oh, I have a very bad feeling about this...

291 EXT. KASHYYYK - IMPERIAS CITY

Heavy canon fire booms across Imperias City and explosions light up across the factory buildings ! At the same time, the surge of energy from the ventral turbolasers causes a reverse power drain, and the huge Star Destroyer flickers into view ! A dark shadow blankets Imperias City !

292 INT. G.A. STAR DESTROYER - BRIDGE

Alarm klaxons are sounding and lights pulsate red across the bridge. There is panic as the crew realizes their cloak is dissolving !

CAPTAIN TEETER

Ghost Team ! Re-engage the cloak immediately ! This is not a good time to lose it !

TECHNICIAN 2

We're trying Sir ! It's failing to come back online !

TECHNICIAN 3

Stabilising the power drain on the weapons system, Sir.

TECHNICIAN 4

Our heavy fire coverage has fried the power relays ! We can't support both the lasers and the cloak !

CAPTAIN TEETER

Very well. Maximise shields to full power, we've got their attention and we're about to have company ! Flight comms, authorise Green and Gold Wings to stand by to launch. We need a full defence.

293 EXT. KASHYYYK - IMPERIAS CITY

Connie and the others run through the city streets. In the chaos and confusion, no-one stops them to interrogate them. Suddenly the sky darkens, and they pause to look up. The vast underside of a Star Destroyer fills their view, and their eyes widen in shock and fear. Connie snaps out of it first.

CONNIE

It's firing on the City ! It must be the one belonging to the Alliance that Chewie told us about ! Come on ! We're nearly there.

294 EXT. KASHYYYK - IMPERIAS CITY

Across the cityscape, the air defence artillery towers hum into life, and purple-hued ray shields envelope them. The gun turrets ponderously swing around and upwards, triangulating on the belly of the Star Destroyer above them.

The Star Destroyer begins to take hits from the ground defences !

295 EXT. KASHYYYK - IMPERIAS CITY

At the breach point in the Southern wall, Kura and the other Colonialists have also realised that the sudden appearance of the Star Destroyer isn't a danger.

KURA

Chewie's ship will hold back the Imperials ! Good ol' Chewie, you can always rely on him !

Poota and his team nod, and continue with their work.

296 INT. KASHYYYK - IMPERIAS CITY CENTRAL COMMAND CENTRE

The City Commander is watching the surveillance monitors intently.

COMMANDER

Direct the ground-to-air defence to target the Star Destroyer's ventral shield generators. Data Vault Officer ! Uplink the Ship Schematics to the turret gunners.

DATA VAULT OFFICER

Right away, Sir !

COMMANDER

Traffic Officer ! Launch all wings. Order the TIEs to concentrate fire on the starboard side to force the Destroyer to list away from the city.

TRAFFIC OFFICER

Understood Sir !

297 EXT. DESERT – TATOOINE – DAY

The bandits race across the desert flats on their swoop bikes. Jaybrams is in the lead, with Rianson second and carrying the unconscious Han strapped to the back of the bike. A sandstorm blows to their right.

Suddenly a huge dark shadow overwhelms them from behind. Jaybrams glances up and sees the underbelly of the Falcon above his head. There is a bright flash and the ventral small canon opens up, causing the sand and dirt just ahead of the bikes to explode ! The bandits veer left and right and skid to a halt.

The Falcon hovers menacingly, and the boarding ramp lowers. Mwood and Burrt grab their rifles and raise them to their shoulders, pointing them towards the ramp. Jaybrams and two other bandits point their blasters towards the ship. Rianson thumbs the activation stud on his bike, but the ignition coughs and splutters.

Leia runs off the ramp, somersaulting in the air and igniting her lightsabre ! The rifles sing out, but Leia is able to deflect all the blasterfire ! She lands squarely on her feet and runs towards the two lead bandits. With eyes burning yellow and sword blade shining brightly, she cuts the first two down, then sweeps into the other three.

SIDIOUS / PLAGUEIS / ANAKIN *(sibilant whisper)*

Yes ! Your anger makes you powerful ! Give in to your hatred, strike them all down, make your world a better place !

Rianson kicks and punches at his bike while trying the ignition, and the ride roars into life. He leaps back on, and hunches over the handles, ready to accelerate.

Leia strides up to the last remaining bandit and raises her hand. Rianson is forcibly thrown off the bike, and lands at her feet. Leia steps up to him and raises her sword high....

298 EXT. IMPERIAS CITY – KASHYYYK - DAY

Chewbacca leads the Wookiee team on the peri-volks away from the deafening explosions, and skirts wide around the base of the hovering Star Destroyer. He sees the City's air-defence artillery beginning to return fire, and coordinate their laserfire to specific target points on the ship's hull. He also notices the purple-hued ray shielding around each gun turret. The Wookiee waves his arms and harrumphs, gesturing to the others and pointing at the turrets.

Just then, a peri-volk shies skittishly with the explosions, and its Wookiee rider lurches in his saddle. The Wookiee glances down and sees the other team of Wookiees departing the Factory district area. He roars out to Chewie, and points down at the team running through the streets.

Chewie nods, yanks on his bird's reins, and leads the group towards the Wookiee team.

299 INT. G.A. STAR DESTROYER - BRIDGE

Amid the alarm klaxons and flashing red lights, Captain Teeter focuses intently on a set of ship schematics.

CAPTAIN TEETER

You see ? There and there. The ground artillery is directing their firepower against the shield generators. They *know* exacty where to hit us, damn it !

TECHNICIAN 4

Ventral shields are at 90% and falling.

The Captain turns to the Flight Officer.

CAPTAIN TEETER

Flight, instruct Green Wing to target the gun towers, and keep Gold up here to protect us.

AIDE

Enemy fighters, Sir ! Incoming from Sectors Three, Eight, and Eleven.

CAPTAIN TEETER

Activate the auto-guns on slave-system repel.

And launch the shuttle to be ready to pick up the Wookiees !

300 EXT. DESERT – TATOOINE – DAY

A soft but commanding voice stills Leia, preventing her from striking down the last of the bandits who cowers in utter fear before her.

VOICE (Obi-Wan)

Leia ! No ! Hold fast !

Leia turns angrily at the intruder, but there is no-one there...

Just then, the ghost of Obi-Wan appears.

LEIA

But they're animals ! What do they want with Han ?! What has Han done to them ?! Does he deserve this ?! They should be slaughtered ! If they want to live by the sword, then they will die by the sword !

OBI-WAN

Much darkness there is now in you, Leia, much impassioned uncontrolled emotion.

LEIA

I am in control !

OBI-WAN

We fear for your safety.

LEIA

I know what I am doing !

OBI-WAN

We know you seek the power to create and preserve life. This is admirable, but you know this is unnatural ! And yet here you are, quick to take life, in your defence of the one you love. You are being torn apart by this imbalance.

A second ghost slowly materializes : Yoda. Leia squints in recognition, but his very presence calms and softens her.

LEIA

Master Yoda...

YODA (*nods*)

Feel your pain, we do. But help is not far, not far at all. The Force, led you here it has.

(pointing towards the east)

Out there your path lies, Leia, into the desert you must go...

OBI-WAN

The People of the Sand led us to a new comprehension of the Force. Let them lead you too, and the *children* of the Galaxy might benefit as well....

LEIA

Children... ?

The ghosts disappear. Their intervention has quelled Leia's rage.

Ignoring the last remaining bandit, Leia steps over to Han, who is moaning as he regains consciousness. She helps him off the bike, and leads him to the Falcon's boarding ramp.

301 INT. HAD ABBADON – DETENTION CENTRE

In the commotion, Luke leads the others to the first prisoner block.

The droid personnel scurry past them.

Luke stands back from the door panel, then ignites his lightwhip into a single tendril, and flicks it four times at the door, slicing into it neatly. He raises his hand and the door topples forwards with

a clang ! The handful of prisoners inside peer out anxiously, then more confidently step forth. Luke waves them over to join their group.

Alarm klaxons now sound and lights flash red !

A pair of destroyer droids pause to interrogate the group, but Luke ignites the lightwhip's full tendrils and flicks it across one droid, lacerating it into a smoking hulk ! The other Jedi with him Force-push the remaining droid into a clattering heap.

Luke and his group pause by a small computer maintenance station, and the Master Jedi quickly calls up the centre's floor plans.

LUKE

We can't stay out here much longer, we need to get to a shuttle ! The hangars are that way !

302 EXT. KASHYYYK - IMPERIAS CITY

At the plaza near the Souther Wall breach, in the maintenance alcove nearby Kura fires his blaster towards the embedded stormtroopers. Hunkered down beside him, Poota jabs his fingers triumphantly into the keyboard.

POOTA

I got it !

KURA

Got what ?

POOTA

The City Gates ! I bypassed the military codes and gave an emergency civilian over-ride command to open the gates ! All this noise around us persuaded the City Computer that it needed to give an evacuation order.

303 EXT. KASHYYYK - IMPERIAS CITY

The Wookiees fleeing the factory district hear a screech above them, and they see the peri-voles, with Chewbacca and the other Wookiees aloft. The great birds swoop down and land, and Chewie roars out.

Chewbacca gestures up at the now visible Star Destroyer, and then sweeps his arm lower to point across the roof line of the City. He harrumphs and growls and barks in detail.

The other Wookiees nod eagerly, and half the group climb up on to the peri-voles, while most of those remaining quickly scale the walls of a nearby building and clamber to the low roofs. The birds

tense and then leap into the air. One Wookiee leads his injured comrade towards the breach point in the perimeter wall.

304 EXT. KASHYYYK - IMPERIAS CITY – [EAST]

A squad of stormtroopers run past, and shortly afterwards Connie and the others appear from a side street, looking back towards the troopers.

CONNIE

All the troopers are being sent to the breach and the centre. Come on, the stables are just around the corner.

305 EXT. KASHYYYK - IMPERIAS CITY – FANTOMERS STABLE [EAST]

Connie and the others reach the stables, nestled against the high perimeter wall. Only two stormtroopers now stand guard at the entrance. They jiggle nervously, and look up into the sky at the Star Destroyer. Suddenly, the Colonialists run towards the building, firing their blasters. The troopers are caught in surprise, and drop to the floor. Connie leads them inside.

306 EXT. KASHYYYK - IMPERIAS CITY – FANTOMERS STABLE

Inside, Connie and the others yell to the handful of stable-hands to get out before it's too late. In panic, the staff flee.

Connie releases the separated fantomers and fuzzgigs.

They open the enclosure door, which reveals the burnt brush outside the City. They jostle the animals out through the door, but hold on to two.

CONNIE

Wait. I have an idea...

Connie and the others leap onto the back of the Fantomers, slap the fuzzgigs onto the necks of the Fantomers, and creature and rider instantly disappear. Yells are heard and dust is blown about as the Colonialists ride the creatures out of the stables and back to the Southern Quarter !

307 EXT. JAWA INN – TATOOINE – DAY

The Falcon sits outside the Jawa Inn.

308 INT. FALCON COCKPIT – TATOOINE – DAY

Han and Leia are arguing.

HAN

But why, Leia ? The Falcon's nearly ready to go. You've secured the deal with the Hutts, and we need to return to Mon Mothma. Sure, you dealt with those bandits out there, but I for one don't want to hang around here any longer than we have to. Hey, what with the bogan around, Tatooine is more dangerous now than it used to be !

LEIA

I know. We need to get back to the Alliance as soon as possible. But I *have* to do this, this is personal, this is important to me.

Han clambers out of the co-pilot's chair, and turns to face his wife from the back of the cockpit.

HAN

But the local sandpeople ? Come on, Leia ! Remember the stories Luke used to tell us ?!

Leia stands, and steps out of the pilot's seat, facing her husband.

LEIA

I know. But the Force tells me that they may hold the answers...

HAN

To what ?

Leia pauses. She doesn't want to say.

HAN

What ??!

LEIA *(quietly)*

Children. My children. Even the Galaxy's children, tuned to the Force once again.

HAN

Leia. I accept the Force. I do. I really do. And you and your brother are so powerful with it. But don't take the responsibility of the Galaxy on your shoulders.

LEIA

... I want *us* to have a family, Han.

HAN

... And we will. But we can wait, can't we ? With war all around us, is now really the best time to have kids ?

LEIA

You're right. But let me *try* this, Han, please ? The opportunity is *here, now*, on Tatooine. I don't want to lose it.

Han shakes his head and throws his hands in the air. He turns on his heels, and faces the other way. Leia waits. Han turns around and faces his wife.

HAN

How do you know where these sandpeople are, anyway ?!

A movement outside catches Leia's eye : Atetu and Tweetu are preoccupied with something. She nods towards the Inn.

LEIA

The Jawas might know where they are.

Han sighs.

HAN

Okay. Take a personal tracker-beacon. If you're not back by sundown, I'll come over and get you.

Leia nods.

LEIA

Thankyou, hun.

The two walk through the cockpit corridor towards the forward hold and the two droids.

LEIA

Threepio, I've got to go somewhere, and I'll need a translator.

HAN

And you, Artoo, we've got to finish the repairs.

309 EXT. IMPERIAS CITY – ROOFTOPS – KASHYYYK - DAY

The handful of Wookiees chosen to run across the rooftops now close in on the nearest air defence turrets. The towers' ray shields shimmer with a purple hue. An X-Wing swoops by and impotently fires against the shielded turret.

The Wookiees reach the first tower, its great turbolasers above their heads nonchalantly pounding out barrage after barrage of heavy gunfire. They ignite their lightsabres and plunge their swords into the shield generator that circles around the base of the tower.

Sparks and flashes erupt from the machinery at their feet, and the Wookiees flinch back. But they quickly regain their resolve, and stab and slice their swords through the machinery. The purple hue beside their heads flashes brightly, then drains away to the sabotaged generator. One Wookiee roars out, and skilfully throws his lightsabre up high towards one of the quad gun's barrels. The sword spins end over end and slices through the end of the gun nozzle, then arcs around and smacks back into the Wookiee's waiting paw. Three other Wookiees quickly do the same, and soon the gun emplacement has been castrated !

Just then, the quad guns rise and track another X-Wing, and a whine is heard from inside the tower as it powers up for its next shot. The Wookiees leap out of the way, as the red glow of the laserfire shines brightly around the truncated gun canon. Suddenly, the turret explodes as the undirected energy of its laserblast dissipates back into itself !

The Wookiees roar with delight, point across the way to the next nearest turret, pick themselves up and race off across the rooftops.

310 EXT. IMPERIAS CITY – ROOFTOPS – KASHYYYK – DAY

Elsewhere, the airborne Wookiees fly further afield across the cityscape. The peri-volks swoop low near an arc of turrets, and a small group of Wookiees leap off the birds, and run towards the gun towers. Chewie barks encouragement, then leads his wing on to another cluster of turrets. In the distance, over the Wookiee's shoulder, an Imperial transport passes by.

311 EXT. NEAR IMPERIAS CITY – KASHYYYK – DAY

An Imperial troop transport skims eastward over the city roofline, and vectors low across the open brush towards the edge of the jungle in the far distance. With a whine, it closes in tight to the start of the trees and settles on the ground. The ship's humming quietens as it powers down.

312 INT. HAD ABBADON – SITH COMMAND CENTRE

Alana turns a corner and BUMPS into Luke !

Both Luke and Alana instinctively ignite their weapons, then recognise each other, and, laughing, power off sword and whip. They embrace.

ALANA

Hey, farmboy, what are you doing out here ?!

LUKE (*thumbing over his shoulder, and grinning*)

Causing a bit of a problem !!

ALANA

Ah ! So that was your doing ! I thought it was all for me !!

LUKE (*shrugging*)

That'll teach 'em to send bounty hunters after us !! And you ? You weren't captured as well, were you ?

ALANA

No. We had impounded Kayos' ship, and I was able to sneak in..... There's a team of Jedi on their way in ! I'm the vanguard to ensure a clear access ! I need to get to the Storm-Holer control room to commandeer it and operate the portal.

LUKE

A storm-holer ? of course ! We need to lock open that portal so the prisoners can get out and the other Jedi can get in ! But Darth Monstross will be here too.... Alana, this is our chance to take him.... he's too powerful for one of us, but together we could do it.

ALANA (*nodding*)

I'm at your side, Luke, always.

JEDI MONTS

Master, let me help you too.

JEDI ALICK

And me !

Luke nods and ushers the two Jedi to join them. Then he directs his attention to the remaining Jedi.

LUKE

Joffree and Joffroh will lead the prisoners to a shuttle. Evlyn and Val will lead the others to the storm-holer control centre...

ALANA

Luke, there's a bogan armoury back there... we could steal some light-whips for them !

LUKE

Good idea ! Let's arm ourselves !

*Luke hands the Jedi Knight his stolen lightwhip. Alana provides Luke with her **GREEN** sword.*

The group quickly returns to the bogan compound.

313 INT. STAR DESTROYER BRIDGE (BLUE ANGEL) - ABOVE IMPERIAS CITY – KASHYYYK – DAY

An aide stands next to Captain Teeter updating him.

AIDE

We're detecting sabotage on those gun towers, Sir. We believe it's the Wookiee team.

CAPTAIN TEETER (*nodding*)

Good ol' Chewie !

The towers are falling silent now. Keep Gold Wing tight in, we need to keep those TIEs off our backs.

314 EXT. IMPERIAS CITY – SOUTHERN WALL PLAZA - KASHYYYK – DAY

At the plaza near the Southern Wall breach, the stormtroopers have managed to cut off the colonialists into groups, and Kura and Poota have now been isolated at the maintenance alcove.

Suddenly, without warning, blasterfire flashes across from both sides of the open space above the plaza floor ! Stormtroopers tumble to the ground, and the entrenched Colonialists cheer !

The stormtroopers try to triangulate their blasterfire on the source of the mysterious gunfire, but the newcomers are too mobile, and continue firing.

Confused and distracted, the stormtroopers are caught in the crossfire between the new attackers and the Colonialists. Soon, all the stormtroopers in the plaza area have fallen.

Dust movement in the centre of the square attracts everyone's attention, and two fantomers become visible. Connie and Cassie are on the back of one, while Endoc and Yarl are astride the other. The riders, clutching fuzzgigs, jump down.

The Colonialists cheer again, and run over to the four and hug them.

Kura appears with a grin on his face and embraces his wife.

KURA (*chuckling*)

Always thinking of the critters first, aren't you, dear ?

CONNIE

Hey, that's me !

Poota comes over to them.

POOTA

Come on, we've done all we can, let's get out of here !

315 INT. HAD ABBADON – ARMOURY - SITH COMMAND CENTRE

The two lead Jedi ignite their weapons and break into the armoury. They pass back completed lightwhips.

Luke closes his eyes and stretches out with the Force.

LUKE *(pointing)*

The closest hangar bay is that way, and up a level. *(To Joffree and Joffroh)* Can you two secure it for us ?

The group splits up, with one part heading for the hangar bay. The escaped prisoners follow them.

LUKE

Let's do a little damage here. Remember, these whips are dangerous, keep them at arm's length !

The group quickly fan out across the test-tube vats holding the infant bogan. They ignite their weapons and randomly strike at the mechanical wombs. The machines are damaged, and begin to shut down. The bogan inside sense the danger and shriek in fear. All around them, alarms sound and red lights flash !

LUKE *(to Evlyn and Val)*

Now, go to the Storm Control Room. You need to secure it, and ensure there's a clear path for the reinforcements !

*The group splits again, leaving Luke, Alana, and the **THREE** other Jedi.*

LUKE

Now let's pay a visit to Darth Monstross.

JEDI ALICK *(ruefully)*

Something tells me he already knows we're here...

316 EXT. DESERT – TATOOINE – DAY

The speeder carrying Leia and Threepio skims across the desert flats towards an outcrop of rock formations. As they pass over the sand, we see a pile of grit with a narrow tube sticking upwards shuffle and move, and a tusken raider rises, lifting an archaic rifle to his shoulder as he does so.

Across the way from him, two more sandpeople rise out of the sand, lift their rifles and aim. Shots ring out, and the bullets trill off the speeder.

THREEPIO

Oh no !

Leia turns her head sharply to look behind her.

LEIA

Something tells me we're getting close to their camp.

Three more hidden sandpeople appear ahead of the speeder, and similarly take aim and fire. A lucky shot ruptures a fuel tank on the side of the speeder, while another cracks the windshield. The speeder jinks to and fro wildly, and Leia's japor snippet pendant slips out from under her tunic.

She regains control and the speeder races on ahead towards the rock outcrops. The remaining Tusks shout out in a high-pitched shrill.

317 INT. HAD ABBADON – CAVE TUNNEL - SITH COMMAND CENTRE

The Jedi find themselves in a cave system. There are dim lights recessed into the rock walls. Suddenly, a great lumbering creature appears before them, scattering them !

It has a large and long scurrying body on many clawed legs that clitter across the rock floor. Four huge and nasty serrated cutting mandibles snip and pince and clack dangerously, defending several sensory tentacles that lie on the crown of where its head should be. It's indigenous to the Had Abbadon moon.

LUKE

It's some sort of stone-cruncher multi-peede.

It lunges towards the Jedi Syenom, who sidesteps to the right and sweeps his light-whip across the nearest mandible, scoring it with burning lacerations. In an instant, the creature reflexively jerks to its left, and crushes the Jedi against the tunnel wall ! A claw stabs and pierces the fallen Jedi, and lofts him up high.

LUKE & ALANA

Inconcerto !

The remaining Jedi raise their hands towards the creature, and use the Force to pacify it. As the creature calms and lowers its head, the Jedi, with their arms still stretched out in front of them, cautiously step towards it. The multi-peede clitters backwards.

ALANA

I sense a side tunnel up ahead.

LUKE (*nodding*)

Yes, we'll direct it into there.

The Jedi move to the side and the creature backs away from them, its tail disappearing into the smaller tunnel. The head of the creature fades into the darkness.

Luke turns to the fallen Jedi.

LUKE (*whispering*)

May the Force be with you, Syenom.

(*to the others*)

Stay sharp. That can't be the only defence Monstross has.

318 EXT. ROCK OUTCROPS – TATOOINE – DAY

The speeder approaches the rock outcroppings. Leia brings it to a stop. She jumps out of the vehicle, and starts towards the rocks. Threepio begins to clamber out of the speeder.

THREEPIO

Oh, oh, wait for me ! Don't leave me !

Leia turns to regard the droid.

LEIA

Quiet, Threepio ! We're nearly th-

Suddenly several bolas come flying through the air towards them ! Leia flicks out her arm, and the tied stones are caught frozen in midair ! Sandpeople rise from the rocks, and run towards them shrieking angrily, but Leia raises her other palm, and they too are held transfixed !

LEIA

Come on, Threepio.

With a determined expression on her face, Leia marches straight past the immobilised sandpeople, and Threepio hurries to catch up with her. They clamber up the rocks.

319 INT. HAD ABBADON – ROUND CHAMBER - SITH COMMAND CENTRE

*The **FOUR** Jedi move from the cave system into a dimly lit round chamber adorned with ancient hieroglyphs. Two red-robed Imperial Guards armed with staves stand to attention on the far side, protecting a doorway that leads to a bridge over an open space. A flickering red and orange glow from beyond casts a mesmerising hue. As the Jedi enter, the Guards boldly step forward and face the*

new arrivals. They raise their staves to engage and activate them, sending flickering blue electricity along the shafts between two handgrips.

The Jedi range out in an arc facing them. The Guards suddenly point their staves towards Luke and fire a blast of blue energy, who skilfully parries the bolts with Alana's GREEN sword, but then they lunge forward and swing their weapons ! One staff sweeps low towards Luke and Alana, and the two Jedi nimbly jump over it. The other Guard turns to the remaining Jedi and swings high across them ! Monts ducks, while Alick back-flips away. The Guard flips his staff towards Monts, who bats it away with his light-whip.

Alana steps forward and spins, crashing her black sword against a crackling staff that is held high in two hands. The Guard steps back from the block. Alana and Luke circle around the Guard surrounding him. Luke ducks towards the Guard with a lunge-feint, and Alana sends out her short sword in a wide arc, but the Guard swiftly parries both attacks, spins, and sweeps his staff one-handed causing the Jedi to jump back.

320 EXT. IMPERIAS CITY – SOUTHERN WALL - KASHYYYK – DAY

The Colonialists scabble through the breach in the Southern Wall. There are explosions in the sky coming from the dogfights between the defending starfighters and the Alliance's Star Destroyer hovering above the western quarter of the City. They spot the freed slaves carefully making their way out of the City Gates. Kura instructs some of his soldiers to meet them and re-direct them.

KURA

You two, get over to the East Gate, and you two to the West Gate. Send the slaves to the jungle edges, and we'll get them to safety.

He points across the open brush in a southerly direction.

321 EXT. VALLEY OF THE SPIRITS – TATOOINE – DAY

Leia and Threepio clamber through a fissure in the rocks, and can see yurts and similar tents on the sand ahead of them. Just then, many more sandpeople appear and crowd around them, pointing and jabbing with rifles and spears.

THREEPIO

Oh ! Oh !

An elderly Tusken walking with the aid of a cane steps up to them. Leia identifies him as their leader, and boldly moves towards him. The sandpeople stab with their weapons and block her way. Leia raises her hand and those surrounding her all stumble back.

LEIA *(softly)*

I mean you no harm.

The Tusken Leader raises his hands sharply and barks out something in his own language. There is a silent stand-off with the Leader and Leia regarding each other warily. The Tusken spots the japor snippet hanging around Leia's neck. He steps up to her, grabs the cord, and regards it intently.

THREEPIO

A "cup of chah" ? No, surely, that can't be right.

Uh, uh, I'm sorry to say that although I'm fluent in over six million languages, it will take me a little while to discern the grammatical struc-

The Tusken barks out incomprehensibly again.

THREEPIO

Ah ! Japor ! It is his sister... no, sorry, it is sacred to his people. He asks why there is a hungry birds nest, I mean, why it hangs about your neck. Oh dear.

LEIA

This ? This belongs to my mother. My father made it for her.

Before anyone can say anything else, a ghostly spirit materialises before the Tusken and Leia. Both register the apparition, and the Tusken steps back in deference.

QUI-GON

Leia, I am Gui-Gon Jinn, erstwhile Jedi Master to a young boy named Anakin Skywalker, your father.

Leia narrows her eyes in interest, and cocks her head to one side inviting the ghost to speak further.

QUI-GON

Although our paths crossed but only briefly, I was amazed by how strongly the Force flowed through him, and I was certain that he was the Chosen One of Prophecy.

Many years ago, a human woman was brought to the sandpeople with sword cuts similar to those sustained by yourself. They knew the Chosen One would come for her, so they administered ointments upon her for healing. Sadly, a soldier of war and a victim of pride arrived instead. The woman was the soldier's mother, and he was the Chosen One. In confusion and anger, he massacred the tribe. It was his actions that night at the Tusken camp that propelled him on his Dark path.

LEIA

Father....

The Old Tusken points to the japor hanging on the cord, and peers closely at Leia's face. He softly jabbars some words.

THREEPIO

He says your eyes desperately seek answers. He says he can offer you a path that will calm your mind.... but only you will discover the answers to your most deeply held questions.

QUI-GON

Accompany him to the Shaman of the Whills, Leia, as once did I. Communing with the Netherworld provides one with wisdom. Through the Force I discovered how to retain my identity after passing from your mortal realm. From my twilight abode a second, more powerful, Jedi became my pupil, who in turn deduced how to sustain one's appearance as well as one's soul. He then taught me and one other.

LEIA

Master Yoda and Master Obi-Wan.

Qui-Gon nods.

Leia allows the old Tusken to lead her towards a gnarled tree and a narrow fissure near the roots.... the old Tusken bends and clambers inside, and Leia follows. As the ghost of Qui-Gon fades away and the Tusken tribe return to their mundane activities, Threepio is left bewildered, his head noisily turning left and right.

THREEPIO

Oh my. I have a very bad feeling about this.

322 EXT. HYPERSPACE

The wraith star destroyers race towards Kashyyyk.

323 INT. WRAITH STAR DESTROYER 1 – CONTROL BRIDGE

DARTH SCOURGE

Continue trying to raise the Emperor... why won't our Master respond ??!

324 EXT. IMPERIAS CITY ROOFLINES – KASHYYYK – DAY

Chewie lands his peri-volk beside a gun turret, and races up to the base. In one swift move, he ignites his lightsabre as he sweeps it high, then plunges it down into the shield generator at the foot of the tower. Clutching the sword handle tightly, he drags it in an arc across the components.

Suddenly, the Force prompts him to whirl about, raising his lightsabre defensively. A droid-piloted D-TIE fighter bears down on him, skimming across the rooftops. Chewie lashes out with his sword,

parrying the first of the ship's heavy laserfire as best he can, but he is knocked back a step or two. Behind him, the purple shimmer protecting the gun turret is dissolving, and languidly drops to the ground. The fast approaching TIE opens fire again, and Chewie dives to the side, curling himself up to roll away. The laserblasts smash into the vulnerable tower and it explodes spectacularly. Though the TIE fighter tries to pull up, the flaming debris catches its wingtips, and the Imperial fighter spins out of control.

Chewie sits up and looks around for his peri-volk who had fled in the confusion. He barks and whistles for the bird, and a squawk above and behind him catches his attention. The bird swoops down and lands, and Chewie leaps up into the saddle.

The Wookiee looks up at the Star Destroyer and sees it lower in the sky now, and slipping westwards towards the edge of the city.

325 EXT. ABOVE IMPERIAS CITY – KASHYYYK – DAY

Great explosions roil off the starboard underside of the Alliance Star Destroyer. The great ship is teetering to that weakened side, and its position is slipping downward across the west of the City. TIE bombers buzz around laying down strafing runs, all the while dodging the Alliance starfighters that earnestly try to prevent them inflicting the damage. TIE fighters in turn engage the X-Wings and A-Wings. Many of the Air Defence turrets however have been disabled by the Jedi Wookiees.

326 INT. HAD ABBADON – ROUND CHAMBER - SITH COMMAND CENTRE

The duel between the four Jedi and the two Imperial Guards fiercely continues.

One Guard parries a mono-lightwhip, and lunges forward, firing a blast of blue energy. The Jedi Monts barely jumps out of the way, the bolt glancing across his shoulders. He yelps in pain, but while the Guard is distracted, Alick Force-throws his multi-lightwhip across the chamber. The tails strike the Guard's helmet, and he staggers to the floor !

Alana spots this and shouts out.

ALANA

Inconcerto !

The four Jedi quickly Force-push at the Guard, who is sent reeling out of the far doorway and ~~across~~ over the bridge. His scream fades away.

The last Guard retreats out on to the bridge and disappears from view.

327 INT. GROTTO - VALLEY OF THE SPIRITS – TATOOINE

Clambering through the fissure, Leia follows stone steps cut into the bedrock, and is amazed to discover - lit by sparkling insects - water-channelled chambers with walls entirely covered with hieroglyphs. The water gurgles to itself as it gently flows across rock beds and disappears through naturally carved fissures.

LEIA

All this water?! Where does it come from? *(she gasps with intuition)* ...From the polar ice caps of course.

The Tusken leads Leia to a small mound, and indicates she should sit next to it. The Tusken bows, and deferentially retreats to the grotto entrance.

*Leia sits, and with a start realises that the mound is a cloaked and cowled figure! She peers under the hood and recognises the figure to be a very old and fragile woman. A guttural noise emanates from the figure, and a **child's** voice echoes around the grotto chamber.*

VOICE

Welcome Leia Skywalker. You are me and I am you and the Force is all of us. I am one of the last remaining Whill-Ashla scattered across the galaxy. The Force alone nourishes me. I am one with the Force and the Force is one with me. It allows me to see Galactic events, and inscribe the history upon the cave walls. The Will of the Force is absolute. The sandpeople, indigenous and primitive and aggressively protective, have helped keep me hidden for thousands of years.

The voice speaks in a lulling drowsy tone, and Leia's eyelids flutter closed

For a long time have I watched you and your brother. Great deeds have you both performed. And terrible truths have you seen.

Leia falls into a meditative trance, and she sees before herself a misty grey world.

328 EXT. HYPERSPACE

The Alliance fleets race towards Kashyyyk.

329 INT. MON CAL STAR CRUISER *1 – CONTROL BRIDGE

Admiral Skotch twirls his whiskers between his paw fingers.

AIDE

Sir, we'll be arriving at Kashyyyk very shortly.

ADMIRAL SKOTCH

Very good. All Stations prepare to raise shields to maximum and power up weapons systems. Relay to the fleets. We don't know what to expect down there....

330 INT. COMMAND CENTRE SITH LAIR - HAD ABADDON

Luke and Alana, followed by the other two Jedi, step out of the darkened chamber and find themselves facing an open narrow walkway that stretches across to a rocky stack, upon which sits a platform holding a simple command centre and throne. Peering over the edge, Luke sees a lava flow bubbling languidly far below. The magma seems to surround the pillar of rock. Looking about himself, he notices two shorter rock stacks, and several other narrow bridges arcing out between the three stacks. What appears to be a line of golden fire stretches above the three stacks, forming a triangle. On one stack is a huge Bogan, the Queen, contained in a crackling web of golden fire, while upon the other sits vertically a large black Oculus, an ancient artefact, held within an ornately filigreed grotesque black frame. The golden fire stretches from the imprisoned Queen to the centre of the Oculus, and back to the furthest point of the central platform and hidden from sight. Above is a transparisteel frame holding back the turbulent coriolis winds, similar to the ones in the training grounds.

VOICE *(calling out)*

Welcome to my inner sanctum, Jedi. Where my Bogan Queen calls to her children. You will not leave here.

ALANA

I think we go forward.

The Jedi step out on to the walkway, and boldly march towards the outcrop.

Behind them, a loud click and whir signals the walkway being released from the chasm wall, and slowly retracting, with them still walking on it, towards the command centre.

331 EXT. JAWA INN – TATOOINE – DAY - OVERCAST

As Han is finishing repairs, he sees a black cloud of bogan fly overhead in Leia's direction, and he shudders with the chill of the bogan despair.

HAN

Leia....

As the cloud clears, Han runs aboard the Falcon, and fires up the power covertors and ignition relays.

HAN (*calling out over his shoulder*)

Artoo, get up to the cockpit !

332 INT. NETHERWORLD – GREY FOG

Leia steps cautiously through the pale mists of the Netherworld.

The ghostly figures of Yoda & Obi-Wan & Qui-Gon appear near her.

OBI-WAN

Leia, we three learnt how to *exist* in the Netherworld. From here, we can cast back to the Living World, and offer advice and wisdom.

YODA

A clearer all-encompassing view do we have.

QUI-GON

But we cannot interfere in the Living World, and neither can you. The danger forbids us. Leia, for you to enter the Netherworld like this is a perilous journey, and only the calmest and purest mind has the fortitude to survive the encounter....

YODA

Much darkness there is now in you, Leia, much impassioned uncontrolled emotion.

LEIA

I am in control !

OBI-WAN

We fear for your safety.

LEIA

I know what I am doing !

YODA (*sadly, wistfully*)

Knew what I was doing, I thought, when your grandmother, brought before the Jedi Council she was.

Leia's composure softens and she listens with interest.

YODA

Scared of the Prophecy we were, and to banish Shmi and her baby son to the frontier, we thought would serve well the Force. Recall I did the Whills who might still be on Tatooine, powerful Force-users who had fled there centuries before. Hoped did I that such beings would sense the disturbance in the Force, and watch over them. Responsibility the Council did not want to take.

My fault this was. Sorry I am. To you, Leia, to the Skywalker line, my heartfelt apologies do I give.

LEIA

You did what you thought was right at the time. I can accept that.

Leia pushes on.

333 EXT. TATOOINE – DAY - OVERCAST

The Falcon races through the overcast sky. Ahead is the cloud of bogan.

334 INT. FALCON COCKPIT – DAY - OVERCAST

Han activates the small ventral canon, squints at the targeting display, and fires into the cloud of bogan. Some of the bogan at the tail-end of the cloud evaporate as the heavy fire blasts into them. Other bogan swoop back around to engage the ship, while the majority of the swarm pushes on.

335 EXT. TATOOINE – DAY - OVERCAST

The Bogan swoop around the Falcon, and the ship jinks and dives erratically to throw them off.

336 INT. FALCON COCKPIT – DAY - OVERCAST

With the Bogan shrieking and clawing at the ship, Han quickly begins to feel weakened and confused under the malaise of Despair ! Han pulls hard at the steering yoke, and the ship dives for the ground.

337 EXT. TATOOINE – DAY - OVERCAST

The Falcon lands. The last of the Bogan swoop down and shriek angrily at the ship, then, flapping their leathery wings, they climb back into the sky and veer in the direction of the receding cloud.

338 INT. FALCON COCKPIT – DAY - OVERCAST

Han shakes his head, clearing his mind and re-focusing.

HAN

I'm still coming to get you hun'.

He flips some switches and the ship begins to rise.

339 INT. NETHERWORLD – GREY FOG

In the grey fog of the Netherworld, Leia sees two elderly humans dressed in formal attire : Bail and Breha.

LEIA

Father, mother !

She hugs them.

LEIA

I am so sorry for allowing Tarkin to destroy Alderaan. I blame no-one but myself for your deaths.

BAIL

You could never predict what such an impetuous madman with that awesome weapon would do....

I too would have tried to divert Tarkin's attention to another location... but he was bent on needlessly demonstrating the firepower of his Death Star once more and ruling by fear.....

BREHA

We forgive you, child. Your decision that sacrificed our people, painful though it was, it served the greater good of the Galaxy.

LEIA

Oh, thankyou both...

340 EXT. VALLEY OF THE SPIRITS – TATOOINE – DAY - OVERCAST

Outside the grotto, the horde of bogan arrives !

The sandpeople shriek and scatter, fleeing the oasis camp. Threepio is left alone, his arms flailing in confusion.

The triumphant bogan, sensing the disturbance in the Force nearby, swoop and dive above the grotto, but are unable to force an entry.

341 EXT. IMPERIAS CITY - ROOFTOPS – KASHYYYK – DAY

Chewie circles his peri-voik around and reviews the situation. He realises that his team has done all they can to help Captain Teeter's Star Destroyer above them. Chewie grabs his comlink and barks into it. Muffled grunts and roars can be heard in response. Chewie spurs his peri-voik and they lift off.

342 EXT. SPACE – KASHYYYK ORBIT

The Wraith Star Destroyers arrive in Kashyyyk space.

The Wraiths disperse and cloak.

343 INT. WRAITH STAR DESTROYER *1 – CONTROL BRIDGE

DARTH SCOURGE

Lord Blightus descend to low orbit and support Imperias City. All other commanders move to the shipyard, and secure it. I will proceed to the Had Abbadon moon and defend our master and the bogan hatcheries.

344 INT. COMMAND CENTRE SITH LAIR - HAD ABADDON

As Luke and Alana and the other two Jedi step off the retracting walkway, the two Sith Lords and the one Imperial Guard, step into the centre of the platform, and then move away from each other fanning around. The Jedi fan out likewise.

DARTH VENOM

Welcome to your deaths, Jedi.

DARTH MONSTROSS

Your destiny ends here, Skywalker.

From across the platform, Darth Monstross and Darth Venom raise both their arms and let loose a splay of Force-lightning towards the Jedi !

Luke and Alana immediately ignite their swords and parry the energy ; Alick is able to flick his lightwhip into action in time, but Monts is slower, and he is momentarily lashed by the lightning ! He cries out in pain, and falls to the floor !

The Jedi are briefly distracted, and in that moment, the Sith Lords unleash another blast of lightning against the remaining three, more powerful than the first !

Luke and Alana are able to parry once more, but Alick finds that the energy is entangled with the tendrils of his lightwhip. Darth Venom is the creator of this strand of lightning, and as it twists about the lightwhip, she tugs downward fiercely, breaking the lightning and knocking the weapon from the Jedi Knight's hands ! With her other hand, she Force-pushes the hapless Jedi away !

VENOM *(laughing)*

Pitiful Jedi ! Do you think you can master a lightwhip in such short time ?! What arrogance !

Venom then turns to Monts and engages him with her sword. The lightsabre and the single tendril lightwhip clash and crackle against each other, the Jedi flicking the energy tail off Venom's sword to prevent it entangling.

The red-robed Imperial Guard now steps forward, igniting his stave, towards Alick who had been thrown to the ground by Lord Venom's lightning. He swings his stave down upon the Jedi, who rolls to one side just in time and dodges the weapon as it smashes upon the floor with a crackle and a flash !

Darth Monstross strides forward, arms raised, firing yet more crackling lightning from his fingers ! Luke and Alana once again defend against the lightning, and Luke is able to deflect it off his sword and bounce it towards the dim walls in a bright explosion of sparks and crackling earthing energy ! Momentarily distracted, the Sith Master drops his arms.

The two Jedi quickly Force-push against Monstross. The Sith Lord is buffeted, his cloak whipping about him, but then draws on the Force to anchor himself to the floor and stand upright, laughing ; unruffled, Luke and Alana rush towards him swinging their swords ! Monstross sweeps his arm across his body, and the two Jedi are blown to one side ; with his other arm he targets the Jedi Knight fighting Darth Venom across the room with a full blast of lighting, and the warrior screams in pain and crumples to the floor !

The other Jedi duelling with the Guard is on the far side and out of sight of Monstross and spared of a blast of lightning. Alick flicks his single light-whip at the Guard who parries with the lit stave.

345 INT. WRAITH STAR DESTROYER – BRIDGE

DARTH SCOURGE turns to a droid operative.

DARTH SCOURGE

Hail the Emperor, and alert him of our arrival.

The droid clicks to itself next to the comms port.

DROID

Sir, there is no answer.

346 EXT. ABOVE IMPERIAS CITY - DAY

Chewie sees some of the Wookiee team ahead of him and roars out, gesturing towards the southern wall. They nod, and move south too.

347 EXT KASHYYYK – DAY

A Wraith Star Destroyer descends towards Imperias City and the stolen Star Destroyer barely hovering above it.

348 INT. NETHERWORLD - FOG

The grey mist of the Netherworld is slightly darker. A figure appears.

LEIA

Grandmother.

Shmi beams a bright smile, and hugs Leia.

SHMI

I have been watching you from afar, Leia. You have been a wonderful grand-daughter, strong and brave and resilient, enslaved in your own way, but you have made your grand-mother proud....

....You and your brother will find an answer that will lift the curse from the Galaxy, and allow the Force to awaken once more.... but you may have to be prepared to sacrifice what you hold dear....

....be brave now, look ahead, don't look back....

Leia nods and pushes on into the Fog, knowing her answer lies ahead.....

349 EXT. KASHYYYK SPACE

The Alliance fleets arrive in Kashyyyk space.

350 INT. MON CAL CRUISER (KAZAN) – CONTROL BRIDGE

ADMIRAL SKOTCH (*holo*)

All ships fan out and hold. Await my orders before engaging the enemy. Captain Swearg and Captain Pinto proceed to the shipyards. Captain Kazan descend to the planet and support the Blue Angel.

CAPTAIN KAZAN

Affirmative Admiral, we're on our way !

The Captain turns to his Aide.

CAPTAIN KAZAN

My friend's down there. Ready the corvettes, he's going to need all the help he can get.

AIDE

Yes sir, right away !

351 INT. A-WING COCKPIT – JUSTIN VALOR

JUSTIN VALOR

Green Wing is with you, Captain !

352 EXT. KASHYYYK SPACE

Captain Kazan's Cruiser peels away from the still-incoming fleets, and dives towards the verdant green world of Kashyyyk. The flight of A-Wings that make up Jedi Green Wing turn and follow with it.

The motley and numerous Alliance ships disperse, occasionally firing ahead of the Mon Cal frigates approaching the shipyards. There is a flash against a cloaked shield and the lucky shot attracts a heavy salvo of further canon fire.

353 INT. COMMAND CENTRE SITH LAIR - HAD ABADDON

Alick is able to switch his lightwhip between a single tendril and multiple tails, and this keeps the Imperial Guard off-balance. The Jedi spins and leaps about the Guard. Suddenly, the Guard sweeps his stave in a wide arc, forcing Alick to leap back, and the Guard nimbly flicks his weapon back to face the Jedi and shoot a bolt of blue energy at him. Alick twists the multi-tails across the path of the blast, dispersing it, then, switching to a mono-tendril, snaps the whip across the empty second handgrip in between the crackling energised shaft, slicing the stave in two ! The Guard staggers back in shock at the precision of the attack, and the Jedi throws out his hand Force-pushing the Guard over the high platform and sending him down to the lava below !

*Meanwhile, Luke and Alana rise, re-composed, and advance upon Darth Monstross. Alana throws her **BLACK** lightsabre at the Sith Master and at the same time Luke rushes in low, swinging his **GREEN** sword up high ! Monstross waves his hand, and the spinning lightsabre harmlessly clatters away. He tries to side-step Luke's attack, presenting lightning at his fingertips, but Luke is quicker, and is able to deliver a glancing **WOUND** to Monstross' leg ! Luke rolls out of the way just as the lightning, now unfocused, splashes impotently about the floor.*

The Sith Master reveals a long light-sword handle : he ignites it, and a single tendril of dark red energy languidly appears and then curls itself at its end into a deadly circular mace ! He whirls the lightmace about his head, and strides towards Alana !

Alana reaches out her arm and her sword handle thwacks into her open palm ! Her short black blade re-ignites, and she quickly holds it ready in a guard position !

MONSTROSS

A black blade ? How interesting ! An ancient relic of Sith engineering !

You show much promise, Jedi !

ALANA

This sword belongs to no Sith !

The Jedi and the Sith resume combat, and Luke returns from behind Monstross, but the Sith Master is able to hold both the TWO JEDI at bay with the wide swing of his lightmace ! As the red ball of energy connects with the blue and black swords, the Jedi weapons are buffeted to the side each time.

354 INT. NETHERWORLD - FOG

LEIA

Father ! Mother ! Anakin ! Padme !

The ghostly figures of Yoda & Obi-Wan & Qui-Gon appear in her way.

QUI-GON

Your parents are not in the Netherworld, Leia

OBI-WAN

They are trapped forever in Hell...

LEIA

Trapped ?

YODA

The answers you seek we have not.

If you choose to pursue, a terrible path ahead of you lies for Hell is a domain that to enter, even we cannot.... all one's fears made paramount.... terrible truths...

LEIA

Terrible truths ?

Leia, more unsure now, pushes past them.

355 EXT. TATOOINE – DESERT - DAY

Outside the grotto, there is a huge roar, and several krayt-wyrms slither out from the sand with tusks riding atop !

The creatures, themselves shrieking and drowning out the bogans' shrieks of despair, engage the Sith monsters in an epic battle upon the sands !

356 INT. BLUE ANGEL STAR DESTROYER BRIDGE

Captain Teeter wipes a film of sweat from his brow as he regards the view from the main windows. A Technician calls up from the command pit.

TECHNICIAN 1

Sir ! We have an uncloaked Wraith Star Destroyer fast approaching from the North.

CAPTAIN TEETER

Divert and maximise all shield power to face it !

357 EXT. NEAR IMPERIAS CITY – KASHYYYK – DAY

The Wraith Star Destroyer races through the sky, its engines screaming at full power. Gaining range, the ship opens fire from its forward turbolasers and green energy lances out towards the Alliance vessel. The Blue Angel visibly shudders as its remaining shields take the brunt of the barrage, the flak bouncing off the hull and falling to the city below like fading fireworks.

358 INT. BLUE ANGEL STAR DESTROYER BRIDGE

Captain Teeter and the command crew pick themselves up off the decking and return to their stations.

TECHNICIAN 1

Shields at 40% and falling !

CAPTAIN TEETER

Brace yourselves !

359 INT. WRAITH STAR DESTROYER BRIDGE

The Bogan Commander shouts gleefully.

DARTH BLIGHTUS

We have them ! Compensate for the range gain and fire the forward turbolasers again ! Let's blow the scum out of the sky !

DROID

Roger, roger, sir !

360 EXT. STAR DESTROYER - NEAR IMPERIAS CITY – KASHYYYK – DAY

The gun turrets on the Wraith Star Destroyer whirl and adjust.

361 EXT. STAR DESTROYER (REAR) - NEAR IMPERIAS CITY – KASHYYYK – DAY

The port-side blazing white exhaust port of the Wraith Star Destroyer flashes orange and red as a salvo of proton torpedoes blast into it ! The Wraith lurches to the port- side, and its second round of fire goes wide of the Blue Angel.

A Mon Cal corvette races into view, with a flight of A-Wings beside it !

362 INT. CORVETTE BRIDGE

Captain Kazan looks intently at the larger ship ahead of them.

CAPTAIN KAZAN

Target the Cloaking Coupling stations as the ship turns to port. *(to himself)* I have your back, Teeter.

363 EXT. STAR DESTROYER (REAR) - NEAR IMPERIAS CITY – KASHYYYK – DAY

As the Wraith Star Destroyer pulls to the left, the Mon Cal corvette opens fire again, and explosions splash across the shielded cloaking generator aft of the command tower. One of the torpedoes finds its mark, and a huge fireball billows from between the tower and the cloaking facility extension.

The corvette and A-Wings veer starboard and race past the rear of the Star Destroyer.

364 INT. CORVETTE BRIDGE

Captain Kazan claps his hands in triumph.

CAPTAIN KAZAN

Let's go play nexu and womprat with this beastie. Comms, hail Captain Teeter and tell him we can support his fighter defence !

365 INT. SITH LAIR – HAD ABBADON

As Darth Venom and Monts duel, she slyly draws him back towards her master. At every sword crash, Venom gives a little ground to the Jedi. Her opponent is grinning, triumphant that he seems to be taking the advantage !

Alana spins around and throws a slashing blow against the Sith Master, who deftly twists his weapon back towards her ! The lightmace wraps around the black blade, and Monstross tugs brutally, pulling Alana's sword from her grip ! The Sith Master flicks his hand, and although Alana quickly reacts by raising her hand to counter the Force-push, she is briefly knocked sideways by a pace or two.

*Luke steps in and steels himself, gripping his sword firmly : the lightmace connects and twirls around his **GREEN** sword ! Monstross tenses to tug once more, but Luke cleverly de-ignites his sword, and the blade disappears ! The lightmace now has no force to react against, and Monstross stumbles forward. Luke twists under the Sith Master, and pushes out his left hand : Monstross staggers as he is blown across the floor, but the Master Sith maintains his footing. Luke quickly activates his sword and attacks, but Monstross flicks the light-mace towards the Jedi, and knocks the green sword and Luke into Alana !*

Roaring, Monstross suddenly leaps across at the Jedi Knight seemingly advancing against Darth Venom. The Sith Master swings the light-mace in a wide arc ! Monts barely leaps back in time, and is grazed across the chest by the glowing red ball of energy ! Monstross angrily pushes out his hand, and the Jedi Knight is thrown hard across the platform towards the rear where the other walkways lie.

The Sith Master crouches then leaps high into the air, crossing the span towards Monts. He arcs his mace up high and the red ball of energy crashes down squarely into the Jedi. The Jedi is killed instantly !

Whirling his light-mace above his head, Monstross goads Luke and Alana.

MONSTROSS

You will all die here Jedi ! You will fall to the mighty power of the Dark Side, and my bogan will conquer the galaxy once and for all !

366 EXT. KASHYYYK SPACE

An intense dogfight is underway between Alliance starfighters and d-TIEs, as they flit about between the larger battle cruisers. Every now and then, a barrage of green turbolaser fire lances out without warning from the blackness as the cloaked Wraith Star Destroyers engage the Alliance fleet vessels.

367 INT. MON CAL CRUISER (ADMIRAL SKOTCH)

An aide turns towards the Admiral.

AIDE

Admiral, we have the exhaust signatures recorded and can account for every Wraith in the vicinity.

ADMIRAL SKOTCH

Excellent ! Continue to triangulate their canon fire back to its source ! Compensate for the ship's vector and speed. Stay sharp for more Destroyers ! All craft press in towards the shipyards. We need to put pressure on the Imperials.

368 EXT. VALLEY OF THE SPIRITS - TATOOINE

The Millennium Falcon arrives behind the bogan horde and begins firing pot shots at the monsters, scoring kills.

369 INT. SITH LAIR COMMAND CENTRE – HAD ABBADON

Darth Venom, whirling like a maniac, now pushes Alick across out on to the narrow walkway that links to the stack with the Queen Bogan upon it. The line of golden fire crackles above them. The bogan shrieks and clamours with blood-lust, but is impotent against the web of flame holding her back. The Jedi, parrying and dodging Venom's red sabre as best he can, risks a glance over his shoulder at the fearsome creature. He mouths the word, "Inconcerto".

On the central platform, Darth Monstross steps back from the fray, grins evilly, and closes his eyes in meditation. As Luke and Alana close in, the Sith Master appears to divide and several 'shades' of the Dark Lord step out to each side. The central Monstross opens his eyes, as does the many shadow-figures, and coldly smiles again. The additional apparitions begin to independently step forward and around the Sith Master, fanning out in a widening semi-circle facing the Jedi.

ALL MONSTROSS IMAGES

Now Jedi, how will you cope against all of me ? Which one is the real one ?

The many figures of the Dark Lord – including the real Darth Monstross - raise their light-mace hilts, and ignite their weapons. Whirling the energy maces about them, they advance upon the Jedi !

Luke and Alana leap like dancers into the midst, spinning and tucking and slicing and stabbing.

ALANA (duelling)

Luke... what are these things ??! They're like... real holograms ?!

LUKE *(duelling)*

Manifestations of the Dark Side.... never seen it before... would have thought it... impossible !

ALANA *(duelling)*

Well we both know... nothing is impossible... with the Force...

LUKE *(duelling)*

The weapons.... are certainly... real enough !

370 INT. NETHERWORLD - HELL

The pale mist about Leia becomes progressively darker.

A very old dark-robed figure looms before her.

OLD RASPY VOICE

Remember your new powers, Leia.... they will save you...

LEIA

Who... ?

PLAGUEIS

You learnt from my diaries.... I am the Wise One, my daughter, I am Plagueis....

371 EXT. KASHYYYK SPACE

The Alliance cruisers have now pushed up against the shipyards, and there are intense explosions and flares as the cloaked Star Destroyers exchange fire. The smaller starfighters zip about the shipyard girders, and across the skeletal structure of a new Wraith under construction. Nearby lies another cradle dock within which sits a full-size Wraith Star Destroyer, clearly under repair.

372 INT. X-WING COCPKIT – BLUE LEADER

BLUE LEADER

That Wraith in maintenance is a sitting duck ! Blue wings, follow my lead, let's light up the sky !

373 EXT. ABOVE IMPERIAS CITY

The Mon Cal corvette and the survivors of Gold Wing buzz around the Wraith Star Destroyer laying down strafing fire. The guns of the larger ship continue to pound against the Alliance's stolen Star Destroyer, which has listed across the City and dropped towards the open ground between the city and the jungle.

374 INT. CORVETTE BRIDGE

As the corvette circles around for another pass, Captain Kazan sees how dangerously close to the ground the Blue Angel now is.

CAPTAIN KAZAN *(to himself)*

The Angel's still sinking, she's not going to be able to make it out. *(to the technicians)* Comms, hail Captain Teeter, and tell him we'll dock at the port-side tower to pick them up.

TECHNICIAN

Yes sir !

375 EXT. ABOVE IMPERIAS CITY

The Mon Cal corvette accelerates across to the Blue Angel's command tower, and slides up to a docking port on the side.

376 INT. HELL

The faint presence of Plaguies drifts to one side.

VOICE

Leia !

LEIA

Mother ...?

She continues through the fog, the mists getting steadily darker. She discerns shapes ahead, she identifies bogan surrounding two Jedi who swing their bright swords, one blue, one green. She recognises her father and mother, Anakin and Padme, who are back to back and wielding lightsabres, surrounded by bogan and dark robed hooded figures !

ANAKIN

Alana !

PADME

Luke !

YODA *(voice off screen)*

Like us, in death, omniscient you have become..... the mortal world do you see...

ANAKIN

Leia !

PADME

Help us !

Crying out in alarm, Leia ignites her own (black) sword and rushes in. She stabs and spears and slices the bogan and the dark figures. Her foe are sluggishly slow, and cannot react against her.

377 INT. SITH LAIR – COMMAND CENTRE – HAD ABBADON

Luke and Alana find themselves hard-pressed against these fighting apparitions. Suddenly, an equally ghostly figure in tan Jedi robes fades into view, and stabs and slices against the Monstross shadow-figures.

OBI-WAN *(voice off screen)*

But it seems you have become omnipresent too.....

LUKE *(puzzled)*

Leia ?

MONSTROSS *(alarmed)*

Something old has been re-awakened !

The Leia figure doesn't react or respond, but continues duelling against the shadows.....

378 EXT. TUSKEN CAMP - DAY

In addition, a shadow figure of Leia appears in the air above the camp, and flits between the flying bogan, landing precise killing blows !

Outside the Whill grotto, the bogan battle continues. The sandpeople upon the wyrms seem to be at least matching the bogan in ferocity, and Han in the Falcon is briefly able to make successful hits before the wave of bogan despair begins to affect him.

379 INT. MILLENNIUM FALCON COCKPIT - DAY

HAN *(concentrating but sweating)*

Got... that one... but... but don't know...

380 EXT. TUSKEN CAMP - DAY

The bogan are confused by the resistance. They shriek a shared command, and scatter, circling around to re-group some distance away above the sands.

The Falcon circles above the Tusken camp, and settles to the ground.

The shadow figure of Leia fades away.

381 INT. SITH LAIR COMMAND CENTRE - HAD ABADDON

LEIA successfully cuts down the last Monstross shadow. Then she fades from view as well.

382 INT. SITH LAIR COMMAND CENTRE - HAD ABADDON

Darth Monstross appears stunned and worried. But only for a moment ! With an angry roar, he reignites his light-mace and leaps at the Jedi !

383 EXT. KASHYYYK SPACE

BLUE FLIGHT race across the surface of the Wraith held fast within the dry dock girders. A long line of successive proton torpedoes rain down from the X-Wings, and as the smaller starfighters peel away brilliant mushrooms of explosions flare along the ship.

384 INT. X-WING COCKPIT – BLUE NINE – SPACE

BLUE NINE *(looking over his shoulder)*

Enemy fighters coming in low at point 7 behind !

385 EXT. KASHYYYK SPACE

D-TIE fighters scream by as they pursue the X-Wings.

386 EXT. KASHYYYK SPACE

Elsewhere, an Alliance cruiser arrives with a squadron of fighter craft beside it.

387 INT. CRUISER BRIDGE

General Wedge Antilles surveys the battlefield before him.

WEDGE

Comms, hail Admiral Skotch, tell him we're ready to be deployed.

Just then, a flash catches his eye and three Hutt battleships revert from hyperspace.

WEDGE

I wonder... Comms, welcome the Hutt ships and request we join them. Then relay to the Admiral that I have an idea...

388 EXT. ABOVE IMPERIAS CITY – BLUE ANGEL STAR DESTROYER - DAY

Lights flash locally on both ships as the corvette sidles up to the port-side docking ring on the Star Destroyer's command tower. Two egress tubes extend and connect together.

389 INT. BLUE ANGEL – COMMAND TOWER – DOCKING ATRIUM

Captain Teeter waves his arms encouraging his crew to move past him quickly. An aide stands beside him with a datapad. Alarm lights flash red about them.

AIDE

That's the last of the Engineering crew, Sir. Here is the Hangar crew now, and that should be it.

CAPTAIN TEETER

Hurry ! That Star Destroyer is going to do all it can to stop us from escaping !

Suddenly there's a loud explosion and the ship rocks violently. The Captain and his crew stumble, but quickly regain their footing.

CAPTAIN TEETER

That's too close !

The last of the crew run for the docking tube.

CAPTAIN TEETER

Thank goodness for a skeleton crew ! Now, get out of here lieutenant, I'm right behind you !

The two men rush for the portway.

390 EXT. BLUE ANGEL – COMMAND TOWER - DAY

Green turbolaserfire blasts into the side of the Command Tower, and it erupts with explosions !

391 INT. BLUE ANGEL - DOCKING TUBE

Behind Captain Teeter the Docking Atrium explodes in a fireball. The Captain slaps the docking hatch controls and the door scissors shut. He runs down the tube just as the corridor breaks apart ! He leaps across the widening gap....

392 EXT. DOCKING TUBES – SKY - DAY

Captain Teeter is briefly seen as he leaps through mid-air and lands in the second tube !

393 INT. BLUE ANGEL - DOCKING TUBE

.... Captain Teeter lands and rolls to the floor of the second tube. He jumps to his feet, and runs into the corvette. The docking hatch slides shut behind him.

394 EXT. NEAR IMPERIAS CITY (WEST) – OPEN BRUSH - DAY

The Blue Angel, now with fresh explosions erupting from under its hull, sinks laboriously towards the open brush between the city and the jungle. As if in slow motion, the great starship ploughs into the edge of the jungle, its nose smashing through trees and churning up the sun-starved black soil. With a massive creak, the aft pauses in mid-air, then drops like a dead weight to the ground. Further explosions rattle the vessel. Great dust clouds billow upward.

395 EXT. ABOVE IMPERIAS CITY – SKY – DAY

The corvette swings around the mushrooming dust clouds, and climbs into the sky to rejoin the fighter defence of GREEN wing.

396 EXT. NEAR IMPERIAS CITY – OPEN BRUSH - DAY

Chewie and the other wookiees run across the open brush separating the city from the jungle. A loud boom behind them catches their attention, and, turning, they see a great dust cloud envelop the Blue Angel as it careens into the ground and ploughs into the jungle.

397 EXT. KASHYYYK SPACE

The three Hutt battleships race in tight formation, canons blazing ahead into an apparently empty patch of space. As the strafing disperses across the Wraith's shields, the Star Destroyer below is briefly seen. Heavy turbos exchange green laserfire. As they dive, the Hutt ships break formation revealing an Alliance cruiser tight on their tails.

398 INT. ALLIANCE CRUISER BRIDGE

Wedge Antilles looks tense as he waits for the right moment.

WEDGE

Proton torpedoes now ! Standby escort !

399 EXT. KASHYYYK SPACE

Red torpedoes flash out from the nose of the cruiser and rain down on the battery of turbo-lasers. As the cruiser peels away, the fighter wing beside it launch their torpedoes against the gun emplacements too. The Wraith's shields weaken under the concentrated bombardment and the batteries explode !

400 INT. NETHERWORLD - HELL

Leia defeats the last of the bogan, and approaches her parents.

LEIA

Come on, I'm getting you out of here....

ANAKIN

We can't leave.

LEIA

Mother, you have no place here ; father, I have forgiven you !

PADME

Neither of us can be forgiven....

LEIA

Mother, what do you mean ??!

Her parents step away from each other. Leia notices this, and frowns in confusion and concern.

PADME

Sidious took my life to save Anakin's...

ANAKIN

Sidious took my life to create Darth Vader...

PADME

We were both forced to create Vader...

ANAKIN

My very existence was bound in the Force to my Dark Master.

There is the sound of CACKLING, as if from an old man....

401 INT. HANGAR BAY – HAD ABBADON

Master Dree Tan and his team of Jedi stand fast, their lightsabres twirling, against the lightwhips of the Bogan and the laserfire from droids. Behind them the last of the Jedi A-Wings are landing beside their ships.

Suddenly there is a commotion behind the bogan, and Evelyn and Val leap at the vile creatures, slashing and slicing in concert.

402 INT. NETHERWORLD - HELL

SIDIOUS (*cackling*)

Welcome Leia !

Leia turns, and sees Darth Sidious cackling with glee.

SIDIOUS

When I last saw you, you were just a young bright senator. I was even unaware of your parentage. Truly I was. Now you are a Jedi worthy of the Skywalker name. My, my. I have followed your family's history closely....

Montage as Sidious conjures a view of :

..... Sidious and Plagueis meditating together.....

.....little Ani and Padme meeting in Watto's workshop.... of the glances between them at the Theed Ceremony following the Battle of Naboo.... of Palpatine assigning Anakin and Obi-Wan to protect Padme on Coruscant.... *of Darth Tyrannus injuring Shmi in the desert and gloating her pain will bring Anakin... of the sandpeople coming across Shmi and trying to aid her* of Anakin's massacre of the Tusken upon discovering his mother.... of their secret Wedding on Naboo.... of the Outer Rim sieges..... of Anakin and Padme communing silently across Coruscant.....

SIDIOUS *(over montage)*

The vengeance about the boy could not be ignored... I watched him from early on... I directed his path.... and for a Master of the Dark Arts it was obvious his pitiful heart yearned for another to replace the beloved mother he had lost.... the Dark Side caresses soothingly and to a Master of the Dark Side it was easy to guide it on its way.... *(montage fades away)*

LEIA

You are not as all-seeing as you think you are, Palpatine !

LEIA

Padme's will in the Force called to you in that Council chamber, father. You two had connected in such a way that even from afar your spirits were entwined. She gave you the support and resolve you needed to face not only the Sith, but also the Jedi.

ANAKIN

Yes, I was confused by the Council's decisions, and Master Windu seemed to hold me back ; the Jedi had counselled me not to trust a Sith Lord, yet Palpatine had been my *friend*, and was offering me a way to channel my powers to save my wife from *dying*....

PADME

I'm sorry Leia, I didn't know....

LEIA

Mother, this is why you are trapped here in Hell !

Sidious cackles with glee.

403 EXT. KASHYYYK SPACE

Alliance battle cruisers trade fire into empty space where the cloaked Wraith Star Destroyers lie.

404 INT. ALLIANCE CRUISER – ADMIRAL SKOTCH

The Admiral reviews a holographic display, then turns to several aides standing nearby.

ADMIRAL SKOTCH (*pointing*)

We have exhaust signatures here, here, and over there. Instruct these Alliance ships here and here to move in a pincer formation and strafe across this Wraith ship.

405 EXT. KASHYYYK SPACE

Several small corvette ships and fighter support wings peel in formation across the starfield, opening fire as they do so. Similar ships in the distance do likewise, creating a hail of cross-fire. Explosions erupt against invisible shields briefly revealing the Wraith underneath.

Suddenly, green turbolaser fire lances out from empty space and rakes across the Alliance corvettes. Several are caught in the hail, and two corvettes explode.

406 INT. ALLIANCE CRUISER – ADMIRAL SKOTCH

The holographic displays flash red then wink out as the image updates.

ADMIRAL SKOTCH

A new Wraith has joined us ! Alert the fleet ! Tech-scan, we need her exhaust signature !

407 EXT. ABOVE IMPERIAS CITY - DAY

The Mon Cal corvette climbs away from the Wraith Star Destroyer, accompanied by the remnant of GREEN Wing. The larger ship turns and rises in pursuit.

408 EXT. NEAR IMPERIAS CITY – OPEN BRUSH - DAY

As Chewie and the other wookiees reach the edge of the jungle, a whine above them startles them. A large Imperial troop transport moves in overhead. The Wookiees grab their lightsabres and ignite them quickly, but the shuttle flickers its landing lights in greeting. The ship settles to the ground nearby and its boarding ramp lowers.

The Wookiees roar with relief, and run aboard the shuttle.

409 EXT. KASHYYYK SPACE – ALLIANCE CRUISER – ADMIRAL SKOTCH

An aide steps up to ADMIRAL SKOTCH.

AIDE

The new Wraith remains elusive, sir. We're unable to obtain its exhaust signature.

ADMIRAL SKOTCH (*narrowing his eyes*)

She must be at full stop and sitting there taking pot shots at our ships. Get tactical to review the recordings of the last few moments, and see if they can trace any rogue heavy fire.

410 INT. SITH LAIR COMMAND CENTRE - HAD ABADDON

On the smaller stack holding the Bogan Queen, Darth Venom and Alick clash weapons. The red tendrils of the light-whip engage and disengage against the crimson lightsabre. The Queen is roaring with mad fury, desperate to reach the Jedi Knight, who combats with his eyes tightly shut, focusing with all his resolve on the Force.

JEDI (*whispering*)

Inconcerto.... inconcerto...

As they strike and parry and circle the Queen, they nimbly duck under the two lances of golden flame.

Meanwhile, on the command platform, Luke and Alana continue to duel against Monstross.

Luke leaps out of the way of the whirling light-mace, and finds himself near the Sith Holocron at the rear of the central platform. A black polyhedron with short sharp cones coming off each face, it is held in an open metal frame. A tall spike rises from the top of the frame, from which arcs out the remaining triangulation of golden fire. A quick glance towards the combatants tells him that Alana is holding her own against the Sith Master. With his sword he stabs at the Holocron within the black cage, but his blue blade simply dissipates off the device ! The sword chips the surrounding frame, but does not slice it.

Monstross' attention is caught, and he laughs !

MONSTROSS

Ha ha ha ha ! You see Jedi ? Not even your sword can harm my Holocron ! My Bogan will rule the galaxy, and I will reign supreme forever !

At that, Alana makes a lunge at the Sith Lord, but he flicks the lightmace low across the floor, forcing Alana to jump ! He throws out his arm towards her, and the Force-Push sends her across the chamber, slamming into a console ! She collapses to the floor, unconscious, her sword handle spinning to a stop some distance away.

Luke jumps to his feet, and launches at Monstross : the lightmace connects with the blue sword, and the two duel once more !

Monstross steps back and raises his hand towards Luke. A short burst of lightning spits out from his fingers, and at the same time he flicks the mace, wrapping the energy around Luke's blue sword. The Jedi is caught by the lightning, and he cries out in pain ! The Sith Lord tugs at the sword, and sends both it and Luke tumbling across the deck, and over the precipice ! Monstross de-activates his lightmace, and returns it to his belt.

The Sith Lord leisurely steps past a pedestal, and raises his hand towards it : something red flashes from it into his palm. He walks towards Alana.

411 INT. NETHERWORLD - HELL

SIDIOUS

The Dark Side beguiles. It called to Anakin and seduced him. I showed him the true path that would lead him to what he sought. But when Vader was mortally injured on Mustafar by Obi-Wan's sword, I sensed another's *whill* keeping his anger alive. It was the betrayal of a wife. I saw what my old master had tried to divine. I plucked the life attached to that Whill and the life that was dying in Anakin, and we created *Darth Vader*.....

PADME

I'm sorry my daughter. My heart betrayed me. It gave Anakin my soul.... but he was confused.... and I couldn't follow him.....

ANAKIN

I thought I could control him, I thought I could control it... I knew I was a vergence in the Force, I knew I was the Chosen One, chosen by the Force itself to bring Balance... but the Dark Side is too strong, too seductive, it pulls and pulls and pulls....

LEIA

You lost sight of humility, father.

ANAKIN (*nodding*)

I was arrogant.

PADME

I couldn't save him, but I knew there was still good in him....

SIDIOUS (*sneering*)

Good in Anakin ?! Why did he do this then ?!

Sidious conjures a view of the Youngling massacre in the Jedi Temple..... Padme begins to sob, Leia is aghast....

PADME

You slaughtered them...

LEIA

Why father, why ?? When you cut down those children, you cut down the Force.

Anakin hands his head in shame.

ANAKIN

I know. But I had to protect Palpatine at all costs. I thought he had the answer to save Padme. In that moment, every last one of the Jedi were a threat to Palpatine... and to me. I was so close to safeguarding her, Leia.

LEIA

But Palpatine had his own agenda against the Jedi Order, and twisted your intentions...

ANAKIN

I know that now. But what would you have done to save the one you love ? What have you already done, Leia, to save Han ?

SIDIIOUS (*cackling*)

Like you my friend, she has unleashed the Dark Side in her !

LEIA

I'm sorry. I should have accepted Han's fate. I thought I was greater than the Force.

ANAKIN

As did I. My daughter, we both ceased to be humble before the majesty of the Force.

SIDIIOUS

She has discovered the true potency of the Force, of the Dark Side !

And now, *Leia Skywalker*, you have answered my summons. Through you, I can finally connect with Darth Monstross... and we shall rule both domains together !!

Leia takes a step back, aghast and confused, her eyes wide in alarm.

412 EXT. KASHYYYK SPACE

A wing of starfighters race past an Alliance cruiser. Suddenly, green turbolaser erupts from nowhere and rakes across the side of the larger ship ! Explosions fountain, and the final starfighter is caught in the last fireball.

413 INT. SITH LAIR COMMAND CENTRE - HAD ABADDON

Luke hangs just out of sight gripping precariously to the rocky stack, the churning lava far below him. He has lost his sword.

Monstross advances upon Alana with a new Sith amulet in his hands. Alana stirs and blinks open her eyes, but she is still dazed. There is blood at the corner of her mouth, and a darkening bruise on her forehead.

DARTH MONSTROSS

Once around your neck, my dear, your powers will be mine. I will not only have full authority over the bogan and the galaxy will be at my feet, but through you, I can finally connect with Darth Sidious... and we shall rule both domains together !!

414 EXT. KASHYYYK SPACE

Three B-Wings fly in formation.

415 INT. COCKPIT

An alarm sounds.

BLACK LEADER

Proximity alarm ! Heads up ! We have a Wraith signature nearby !

BLACK TWO (over comlink)

Black Leader I'm more concerned about the unsigned Wraith out here !!

416 INT. NETHERWORLD - HELL

LEIA

I forgive my parents for their actions, and I am taking them back to the Netherworld. I leave you here in Hell to rot all alone.

SIDIOUS

No ! No ! No !

Sidious raises his hands to prevent Leia from leaving with her parents... lightning begins to crackle from his fingertips, and arcs across towards Leia.

The shadowy ghost of Darth Plagueis appears beside Sidious.

*Leia raises her hands, and **catches** the lightning. Then she pulls her cupped hands to herself, and draws Sidious' lightning in to her palms.... the Sith Master's ghostly hands stretch and deconstruct towards Leia.... followed by his arms.... Sidious gasps in puzzlement, then screams in horror : his whole body is being drawn in towards Leia's cupped hands !*

Plagueis raises his hands, and he too blasts lightning at Leia ! But the lightning is drawn to the bright globe within her cupped hands, and Plagueis also begins to be drawn into the arc of energy.

Leia focuses on the lightning arcing back out to Sidious and Plagueis, the electricity now darkening as the Sith Masters' robes are drawn along its current. Sidious arches back, trying to halt the inexorable slide into the lightning he himself had conjured !

417 EXT. KASHYYYK SPACE

Two A-Wings line up beside the three B-Wings.

418 INT. B-WING COCKPIT – BLACK LEADER

VOICE *(over comlink)*

B-Wings, this is Jedi Wing Purple Seven. Follow our lead as we target the signed Wraith below us.

BLACK LEADER

Affirmative Jedi Wing. Proton torpedoes at the ready.

419 EXT – KASHYYYK SPACE

The starfighters dive in formation and arc around. Suddenly the lead A-Wings open fire into empty space, and a moment later the B-Wings follow suit. Massive explosions flare and the command tower of the Star Destroyer is briefly seen. As the ships peel away, a flickering reveals the bigger ship's shields are failing, and the Wraith becomes visible.

420 EXT. KASHYYYK ATMOSPHERE - SPACE

The shuttle breaks into orbit, and races towards the Mon Cal corvette and starfighters being pursued by the larger Wraith Star Destroyer.

421 INT. SITH LAIR COMMAND CENTRE - HAD ABADDON

Darth Monstross lifts the chain up over Alana's head. She is still dazed. Out of sight on the stack, Luke closes his eyes in concentration. The lightmace handle at Darth Monstross' hip stirs.

As Monstross lowers the amulet cord above Alana's head, his lightmace suddenly ignites and the ball of energy scrapes down his leg, cutting across the earlier surface wound. Roaring in pain at this inexplicable activation, Monstross yanks his arms backwards and lets go of the amulet cord ! The Sith device clatters to the floor.

In that moment Alana opens her eyes wide in alarm. She calls her sword to her and flicks it upward. Monstross, distracted, throws his arm out at her and she is sent reeling towards the holocron.....

... Alana is knocked backwards towards the Sith Holocron and her black short sword glances off the repository of dark knowledge. Suddenly, there is a yelp of pain from Darth Venom on the other platform : she is gasping for breath, and clutching at the red amulet fastened about her neck. Alick jumps back in shock and surprise.

Luke climbs back up and over the edge of the platform. He sees the damaged Holocron and Darth Venom gasping and clawing at the amulet.

MONSTROSS

Step back from the Holocron, Jedi, or you will die by my hand !

Monstross, with his hand raised, steps towards Alana. Lightning crackles at his fingertips.

Alana quickly rotates her sword in her hands to stab viciously down into the Holocron : the conic faces crackle into sparks !

Monstross gasps out in shock and pain, and the arc of lightning emanating from his fingers disperses harmlessly away.

Darth Venom again clutches at the amulet, this time screaming in pain, and falling to her knees ! The sound of shrieking from the Queen Bogan can be heard, but this time the noise is not debilitating or destructive, rather it is cries of pain and fear and vulnerability. Elsewhere, other bogan shrieks mirror the sense of impending death.

Luke and Alana are momentarily puzzled, but through the Force they can sense that the bogan within the complex are disappearing, and they can feel that the heavy cloak of bogan despair is lifting !

LUKE

Alana ! Your black sword ! Stab the Holocron with it ! Destroy it !

Alana stabs again and again with her black sword, and the Holocron crackles even more...

422 INT. NETHERWORLD - HELL

Finally, Sidious can hold it back no longer, and throwing his head back with a final scream, his head and body snap along the arcing lightning into Leia's cupped hands. Plagueis is also whipped into the ball of lightning within Leia's hands !

423 EXT. TUSKEN CAMP - DAY

Han finds Threepio.

HAN

Threepio ! Where's Leia ?!

THREEPIO (*pointing*)

Oh, General Solo, thank the Maker ! I fear the worst. She's over there, in that cave...

424 INT. NETHERWORLD - HELL

In the silence, Leia brushes her hands, and lets her arms fall to her side.

Padme turns to face Anakin, and takes his hands in hers.

PADME

Anakin, I see now what came to pass, and how it happened... I forgive you, my darling, I'm sorry that I could not pull you back from the brink when we last saw each other....

LEIA

Luke saw the good in Vader, and brought him back to the Light. He forgave him. I forgive you father, truly I do. And I forgive you, mother. Your *intentions* were good. You both have no place here, return with me to the Netherworld....

She steps to her parents, and takes them by the hand.

LEIA

I will lead you out of Hell back to the Netherworld.

She walks with them into the brightening mists.

425 INT. SITH LAIR COMMAND CENTRE - HAD ABADDON

Alana stabs again and again with her black sword, and the Holocron begins to glow red....

On the secondary rock stack, Darth Venom writhes and then crumples to the floor dead ! The Queen Bogan gives an ear-splitting shriek, and implodes ! The sound of the flailing bogan elsewhere in the complex is suddenly silenced.

MONSTROSS *(screaming in fear and frustrated rage)*

Nooooooo ! You can't destroy my bogan !!

A great unnatural wind whips up, its vortex centred upon the Sith Holocron.

426 EXT. TUSKEN CAMP –CAVE - DAY

At that moment, Leia emerges from the fissure, looking a little dazed.

She is startled and frightened to see the remnants of the bogan horde not too far away, and the huge Krayt dragons in between.

Han spots her and calls out to her.

They rush to each other and embrace.

But nearby, the bogan take to the sky once more, and re-circle above Leia, Han, and the Tusken.

427 INT. SITH LAIR COMMAND CENTRE - HAD ABADDON

*Alana stabs again and again with her black sword, and the Holocron crackles even more, until it **implodes** into a bright red ball of light.*

428 EXT. TUSKEN CAMP –CAVE - DAY

The Bogan suddenly disappear and the planet-wide sense of despair and the chill in the air lift, the grey skies clear.

429 INT. WRAITH STAR DESTROYER – COMMAND BRIDGE

A Bogan Commander gasps out in shock and pain, and grasps at his amulet. He twists and writhes in agony, and collapses to the floor dead !

The droid personnel are puzzled and confused.

DROID 1

Awaiting instructions, sir.

DROID 2

Sir, we are receiving reports of fatal implosions in the bogan holds.

DROID 1

Sir ? Awaiting instructions, sir.

DROID 3

I am detecting no response and no life signs from the Commander.

DROID 1

Assume the Commander is indisposed. Activate ship-stow program, power down, open comm. channels to all frequencies and await further instructions.

DROIDS

Roger, roger.

430 EXT. SPACE – KASHYYYK ORBIT

Captain Kazan's armoured corvette and the shuttle are racing ahead of the Bogan Commander's uncloaked Star Destroyer. The smaller ships are taking several hits, and the shields are failing.

Suddenly the massive Wraith ship slows and halts, and the corvette and shuttle flee towards the vast armada of Alliance and pan-Galactic starships now appearing in orbit above Kashyyyk.

431 EXT. SPACE - KASHYYYK SHIPYARDS

A wing of Alliance starfighters pursue several d-TIE fighters. Suddenly, a huge Wraith Star Destroyer materialises below them. Within moments, the majority of the vessel's running lights wink out, save for the periphery safety lights. Across the region, other Wraiths appear, and their on-board systems also shut down.

The remaining d-TIE fighters slow to a halt and hang motionless in space.

432 INT. SITH LAIR COMMAND CENTRE - HAD ABADDON

Luke grabs Alana and holds on to her tightly against the wind, with his mechanical right hand gripping the frame that housed the remains of the Holocron. Alick also grabs onto a control pillar console.

.... Monstross staggers...

The Sith Lord falters in his steps, and then bodily rises towards the golden fire that flickers between the Sith Holocron and the large Oculus ; the golden flame that passed between the Holocron and the Queen bogan is fading away. Like a leaf caught in a sudden breeze, Monstross is snatched sideways into the golden flame, and his body is seen to stretch out towards the Oculus and then it disappears ! A great unnatural gale rushes through the chamber and then subsides !

433 EXT. TUSKEN CAMP – DAY – BRIGHT SKIES

Leia and Han glance around at the brightening sky devoid of bogan.

HAN

What the... ??

LEIA

Han, the galaxy is free of the bogan ! We're safe !

They hug and laugh in relief.

434 INT. SITH LAIR COMMAND CENTRE - HAD ABADDON

Luke grabs Alana into a tight embrace. The remaining Jedi Knight stumbles over to them from the other stack, and joins them in a group hug.

435 MONTAGE – Naboo, Corellia, Townowi, Ondos.

The bogan all wink out of existence ! The heavy shroud of despair evaporates, and the local populaces cheer with relief !

436 INT. ADMIRAL SKOTCH CRUISER – BRIDGE

ADMIRAL SKOTCH

Send all starfighters and armed transports to dock and secure the Wraith ships !

437 INT. ALLIANCE SHUTTLE – COCKPIT

The Alliance fleet Admiral's voice comes over the comms.

ADMIRAL SKOTCH (*voice off screen*)

... secure the Wraith ships ! We've done it ! We've done it !

Chewbacca tilts back his head and gives out a mighty roar of triumph !

438 EXT. EDGE OF KASHYYYK JUNGLE – DAY

Kura Solo is waving a line of refugees towards a holding point just inside the jungle. Imperias City can be seen in the distance. Thick black smoke trails high into the sky, and the downed Star Destroyer sticks sharply out of the trees to the west. Nearby Poota holds a comms pack to his chest and headphones to one ear.

POOTA

Kura ! They've done it !

Kura turns to him and shouts with jubilation. Connie comes over to him, laughing, and wraps him in a warm embrace.

EPILOGUE

439 EXT. GREEN MEADOW – NABOO - DAY

The Skywalkers and Solos are standing beside a lake in Naboo's Lake Country. The Solo family is smiling with Kuro and Connie Solo. Two toddlers run up to them. Luke and Alana are smiling with their baby cradled in Alana's arms. Sola Nabberrie, with her daughters, Pooja and Ryoo, and their grand-children, stand beside them.

*The Ghosts of Anakin and Padme appear out of the water, then Yoda, Obi-Wan, and Qui-Gon appear too, **visible to everyone.***

QUI-GON JINN

Although *forgiveness* is the key to the Light, there is no forgiveness without heart-felt *compassion*.

That is the way of the Force, the way of all living things.

IRIS OUT