

The logo features the letters 'MZIP' in a large, bold, black sans-serif font. A thick black arrow curves from the top left, pointing down towards the 'M'. A smaller, thinner black arrow curves from the bottom right, pointing towards the 'P'. The letters 'tv' are positioned at the bottom right of the 'P' in a smaller, white, lowercase sans-serif font. Below the 'MZIP' text, the words 'MOVIES & MINIS' are written in a bold, black, uppercase sans-serif font. The ampersand is stylized.

**MZIP** tv  
**MOVIES & MINIS**

**STAR WARS**  
VOLUME ONE  
A NEW HOPE

E P I S O D E   T H R E E  
S H A D O W S   O F   T H E   D A R K   S I D E

WRITTEN BY

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BASED ON THE CHARACTERS AND STORY

CREATED BY

GEORGE LUCAS

FADE IN:

**EXT. SPACE**

EMPTINESS.

Stars twinkle softly against the DEEP VOID.

SLOWLY, a dark silhouette begins to block many out as a massive form hovers into view.

The DEATH STAR is moving.

**INT. DOCKING BAY 3221**

PICK UP from last episode.

The STORMTROOPER is motionless in front of DARTH VADER, his imposing black visage casting a long shadow of the trooper in the sterile docking bay.

Vader's glass eyes stare emptily at the *Millennium Falcon* at rest in the bay, dozens of troops surrounding it, ready to invade.

The trooper looks to his LEFT; an OFFICER (30's) walks down the ramp, his hands dancing over a pad. He's handsome, neat, proper, and air of deserved authority.

This is COMMANDER TYLER.

STORMTROOPER

Sir...

TYLER looks at Vader then NODS to the trooper who QUICKLY steps away.

Tyler stops in front of Vader and gives him a stiff SALUTE.

TYLER

Sir, all scans are negative. The escape pods have been jettisoned. I did a quick scan of the data logs and the crew looks to have had to abandon ship after a leak in their containment.

Vader looks down at him.

VADER

Was there any trace of a leak?

TYLER

None, sir. This ship reeks of smugglers. A more thorough scan would be required to ascertain what exactly happened.

VADER  
Get a team down here immediately.

Tyler nods and salutes as Vader turns and begins to stalk away. He watches with some amount of unease until Vader STOPS.

TYLER  
Sir?

VADER  
I sense something... a tremor I  
have not felt since...

He turns back and looks at the ship.

VADER  
Rip it apart.

Vader continues on. Tyler swallows.

#### **INT. FALCON CORRIDOR**

Several Stormtroopers walk by and proceed down the ramp.

Beat.

The floors start to move and shift as TWO PANELS are moved.

HAN SOLO pokes his head up, his blaster scanning the corridor. He pats the other panel next to him and it slides back, revealing CHEWBACCA, his crossbow ready.

Han HOISTS himself up as Chewie boosts OBI-WAN KENOBI up to the deck. He goes to the ramp and peers down.

HAN  
Well, this is different.

He reaches down and pulls LUKE SKYWALKER up.

LUKE  
We're lucky you had these  
compartments.

HAN  
Luck nothing, had them installed  
for smuggling. Tritanium alloy  
blocks most scanners. Now we just  
need to figure a way to get that  
tractor beam out of commission.

OBI-WAN returns.

OBI-WAN  
We have a problem.

HAN  
Oh, just one?

OBI-WAN

There are still about seventy of them out there.

Han looks at Chewie, who wines slightly.

HAN

Don't worry buddy, we'll die first.

OBI-WAN

A noble sentiment, but there are other options.

HAN

Like what?

Obi-Wan looks back at the ramp in contemplation.

**INT. DOCKING BAY 3221 - CONTINUOUS**

Three officers approach carrying advanced scanning equipment. One Stormtrooper approaches.

STORMTROOPER

Report any findings immediately to the troops at the ramp.

The officers nod and the Stormtrooper waves his hand, signaling all the others. They file out as the officers begin to check the equipment on their arms and backs.

OFFICER 1

Damn infantry...

OFFICER 2 shoots him a look. He only shrugs.

After a few moments, it's just the officers and the two Stormtroopers at the foot of the ramp.

CUT TO:

**I/E. RAMP**

Obi-Wan peers from behind one wall with Han at the other.

HAN

(whispering)

Lady luck is going our way now.

OBI-WAN

(whispering)

Luck is only the will of the Force.

Han DARTS over and crouches next to him.

HAN

(whispering)

Damn fool, I knew you'd say something like that.

OBI-WAN  
 (whispering)  
 Who's the more foolish, the fool or  
 the fool who follows him?

Han begins to retort then stops and thinks. He grins at Obi-Wan.

HAN  
 (whispering)  
 Not bad.

**INT. DOCKING BAY 3221 - CONTINUOUS**

The Officers finish checking their equipment.

OFFICER 2  
 I hope we can finish this soon.

OFFICER 1  
 Got a date?

OFFICER 2  
 Shut up?

They move up the ramp.

**I/E. RAMP - CONTINUOUS**

They hold out long wands connected to their equipment, running it along the edges.

They split apart.

**INT. PASSENGER AREA**

Officer 2 enters, waving his wand across the darkened room. His eyes look across the room and he shakes his head in disgust.

OFFICER 2  
 What a piece of bantha fodder.

A HAND reaches out and taps his shoulder. He jumps---

OFFICER 2  
 Dammit, hey you--

He turns to see Han right behind him.

HAN  
 That's my ship you're talking  
 about.

He quickly grabs the Officer's mouth and slides a knife into the his throat.

He gurgles, choking on his own blood, Han looking on darkly as the life drains from his face.

Han lets him drop.

CUT TO:

**INT. CORRIDOR**

Officer 1 continues to scan, oblivious to his friend's demise... and the approaching hulking form behind him.

Chewbacca GROWLS lowly, freezing the Officer in terror.

OFFICER 1

I-Ione...?

He turns slowly only for his last sight to be Chewbacca reaching out and grabbing his head. There's a QUICK JERK and a SNAP. The body goes limp and Chewbacca drops him to the ground in a heap.

He turns to see Luke and Obi-Wan and LUKE SKYWALKER watching. Luke is visibly frightened, but Chewie calms him with a quick purr.

Han appears from behind.

HAN

(whispering)

Be happy he's on our side.

LUKE

What now?

HAN

Now, we take out the ghosts.

Luke nods.

**INT. DOCKING BAY 3221**

The two Stormtroopers still stand at the bottom, oblivious to what has happened above them.

There's a loud *CLANG!*

They spin around.

STORMTROOPER

Everything okay up there?

HAN (O.S.)

Yeah, could you give us a hand?

One nods to the other and they move up the ramp.

Beat.

TWO BLASTER SHOTS ECHO followed by two distinct THUMPS.

**INT. DOCKING BAY CONTROL ROOM**

There are three OFFICERS, JEK and GOLAN in the room, two sat at displays and terminals.

Another, HARIS, is reading over reports. He looks into the docking bay and sees no one.

HARIS

Jek, Golan, you guys hear they were pulling the guys down there?

JEK

What?

HARIS

Did they say they were pulling the last troopers out? Did we get any reports from the scanning crew?

Jek taps Golan.

JEK

Anything?

GOLAN

(reading)

Nope. Nothing.

HARIS

Who's down there?

Jek checks his terminal.

JEK

TK-421 and 439.

Haris is concerned. He presses the comm.

HARIS

TK-421, why are you not at your post?

Nothing. He watches the *Falcon* with interest, expecting to see someone appear from the ramp.

HARIS

What about the scanning crew?

GOLAN

Nothing again.

HARIS

That's odd.

JEK

Maybe they're just looting?



HARIS  
That piece of junk?

JEK  
You never know.

Haris doesn't buy it. He makes for the door.

HARIS  
I'm going to go check it out.

JEK  
Sure, whatever you want to do.

Haris slides his card next to the door and it slides apart, revealing an ANGRY Chewbacca.

Haris can't react before a crossbow blast blows a hole through him.

The other two try to react but are quickly dropped by Han, who spins out from behind Chewbacca, blasters in both hands.

There's a brief silence as Luke and Obi-Wan appear, the droids in tow.

Han grabs the card and closes the door behind everyone. He punches in a command.

HAN  
There, that should keep them out for a while.

Chewbacca is pulling the bodies away and shoving them into a small closet.

LUKE  
So we can deactivate the tractor beam from in here?

HAN  
Not likely.

OBI-WAN  
We'll have to go and deactivate the power core for the sector.

HAN  
Good luck with that.

LUKE  
You're not going to help?

HAN  
Hell no. You crazy?

OBI-WAN  
Artoo, can you plug into the system and find out where it is?

Artoo beeps and rolls over to a terminal.

THREEPIO

He says it should only take him a moment.

A small arm pops out from the squat droid and he plugs into the system. It begins to turn and lights on the arm begin to blink as he downloads the information.

Luke turns to Han as Artoo works.

LUKE

You're a coward.

Han's face grows dark.

HAN

Careful boy.

LUKE

The whole planet is gone, this station is a weapon, and you're afraid to try and do what you need to do to get off of it and save others.

HAN

What? Like this is some grand adventure of good and evil? Get your head out of the holocrons, kid, the galaxy is a very different place in reality.

Obi-Wan turns to Luke.

OBI-WAN

Everyone must choose their own path, and not every path is for everyone.

Chewie rumbles.

OBI-WAN

I didn't mean it like that. We all have a part to play, and the Force will not encourage us down a path we cannot handle.

HAN

(rolling eyes)  
Oh, that again. So you're a fortune teller now, too?

OBI-WAN

(smiles)  
In a manner of speaking.

Han looks at him with a grin and shakes his head.

HAN  
You two are a real piece of work.

OBI-WAN  
We do what we must.

Artoo begins beeping wildly.

LUKE  
What? What is it?

THREEPIO  
He says he found the power  
terminal, he's displaying it now.

A wire frame of several levels of the station appears on the screen, showing their location and a line tracing through and down several levels to the power terminal.

THREEPIO (CONT'D)  
He says if you follow that route,  
you should be able to get there no  
problem.

OBI-WAN  
Good--

THREEPIO  
Excuse me sir, there's more.

OBI-WAN  
Oh?

THREEPIO  
He was able to get into the central  
computer too, he says that he  
downloaded the complete schematics  
and he believes he found a design  
flaw that could prove to be a  
strategic weakness.

Everyone is surprised at this.

OBI-WAN  
A weakness?

THREEPIO  
Not only that, but in middle of it  
all, he keeps repeating 'she's  
here, she's here!'

HAN  
Who's here?

THREEPIO  
Princess Leia Organa of Alderaan.

LUKE  
She's *here*?

THREEPIO

Yes, sir. It looks as though the intent was to make it look like a pirate raid destroyed the ship.

LUKE

(turns to Obi-Wan)  
We have to save her.

HAN

Save her?

THREEPIO

Artoo says that the chatter in the communications system is that she'll be executed as a traitor to the Empire after a public trial.

OBI-WAN

*Shi'al*, no.

HAN

Looks like you boys got your work cut out for you.

Chewie gives a laugh from across the room.

LUKE

You seriously won't help.

HAN

Not my problem.

LUKE

What if we don't free your ship?

HAN

Bad bargaining. I know you want off here as bad as I do, so, you'll do it. This wasn't what I agreed to.

LUKE

She's rich.

This grabs Han.

HAN

Rich?

LUKE

She is a princess...

HAN

Of a planet that's now a debris field.

OBI-WAN

Enough. Both of you. I will take care of the tractor beam, you two get her.

HAN

Whoa--

OBI-WAN

You will be paid for your part, do not worry.

HAN

Money ain't no good to a dead man.

OBI-WAN

Then don't die.

He smiles at Han and reaches out, the key card FLYING across the room from Han's belt and into his hand.

OBI-WAN

We have an hour.

He punches in a command and slides the card. The door opens and he tosses the card back to Han. He looks at Luke.

OBI-WAN

May the Force be with you.

He steps out and the door closes. Luke holds his gaze on the door for a moment. He turns to Han.

LUKE

So you're in?

HAN

You got a plan?

Luke thinks, he looks out the window, down at the *Falcon*.

LUKE

Yeah, I got an idea.

**INT. CELL**

LEIA ORGANA sits up, sweat on her brow. She's short of breath. Around her, her men are sleeping uncomfortably.

Across the cell, WEDGE ANTILIES sees her.

WEDGE

M'lady?

She catches her breath. After a moment, a smile comes to her face.

WEDGE

Princess?

LEIA

Wake everyone. Tell them to be ready. We're getting out of here.

BLACK OUT.

FADE IN:

**INT. CORRIDOR**

The corridor is empty, it's slate black floor providing a dim reflection of the ceiling.

Across the way, Obi-Wan peers out from a side corridor. Sure that no one is coming, he moves quickly, pausing at each intersection to make sure no one is around.

TWO VOICES can be heard close by.

Obi-Wan freezes and peers around the corner, revealing two Officers walking towards him.

He jerks back and sees a stack of boxes, sitting down a different corridor, opposite of the way he needs to go.

He reaches out to them and after a moment, they tumble over, making a loud CRASH.

The two officers look at the boxes, as their contents spill out over the ground, pipes, canisters, various pieces of machinery.

They rush to them, never noticing Obi-Wan concealed behind the lip of the corridor.

He watches them go to the boxes and quickly DARTS out from his hiding spot, moving with a quickness beyond his age.

Before long, he's out of sight, just as the officers correct his mess.

**INT. DOCKING BAY CONTROL ROOM**

Luke is sliding the chest plate of Stormtrooper armor over his head, while Han fits other pieces of armor around his arms. He looks over at two helmets staring at him with empty eyes.

Chewie grumbles as he unwraps some chains.

HAN

You know, this is never going to work.

Luke finishes strapping the armor on.

LUKE

Do you have a better idea?

HAN  
Yeah, stay here, wait for the old  
man, then get the hell out of here.

LUKE  
So leave an innocent girl to die?

HAN  
She broke the law, sometimes you  
get caught.

LUKE  
You're caught.

HAN  
(smirks)  
Not yet.

Luke rolls his eyes and shakes his head. He grabs one of the  
blaster rifles and tosses it to Han.

LUKE  
Just be ready.

Han smirks again as Chewie rumbles.

HAN  
(aside)  
But I wouldn't tell him that.

Han takes the chains from Chewie.

LUKE  
Make sure they're loose.

HAN  
I know what to do!

Luke shrugs as he finishes putting his armor on.

Han starts "chaining" his Wookiee companion.

HAN  
Bit of an ass though.

#### **INT. CORRIDOR**

Darth Vader, robes tight around his body, stalks through the  
corridors of the battle station. Officers move from his path  
as he passes, both from respect and unbridled terror.

As he passes two more officers he STUMBLES and BRACES himself  
against the wall. His breathing quickens.

The two officers don't know what to do.

OFFICER  
M'Lord, are you alright?

Vader doesn't move, he just stares forward into nothing.

OFFICER  
Lord Vader?

Faster than humanly possible, the officer is FLUNG across the corridor.

VADER  
SILENCE!

The other officer goes to his companion and helps him to his feat.

VADER  
(to himself)  
Obi-Wan Kenobi...

He gets back to his feat, and turns to the two terrified officers.

VADER  
Speak of this to no one.

Vader turns and STALKS OFF, a purpose now in him.

The officers can only watch in stunned silence as the black form disappears down the halls.

**INT. ANOTHER CORRIDOR**

Chewbacca is being led down another corridor, two Stormtroopers on either side of him, one shorter than the other. Officers go out of their way to avoid the trio as they walk.

The taller is Han, the shorter Luke.

HAN  
(filtered)  
I still don't think this is going to work.

Chewie whines.

HAN  
Quiet, bud, you never know how speaks what.

They exit the corridor and stop:

**INT. JUNCTION**

The corridor OPENS into a circular clearing that is close to a MILE WIDE with an opening reaching into a black chasm. TUBES run up and down and across the chasm, taking cars and elevators across the promenade.



This is a busier area.

LUKE  
That's--

HAN  
Impressive, I know.

LUKE  
(pointing)  
That's the one Threepio said to  
take.

He's pointing at an elevator shaft with an alien number  
stenciled in white.

As they walk, Chewie looks nervously at the large number of  
officers and troopers around them. Most ignore him, but a few  
look at him directly.

HAN  
Careful...

He whines a bit.

LUKE  
What'd he say?

HAN  
He feels uncomfortable without a  
blaster in here.

LUKE  
We won't go down without a fight if  
we have to.

Han looks at Luke; sure to be a look of respect behind the  
helmet.

Chewie purrs softly.

HAN  
He says thanks, but he doesn't  
trust you much farther than he can  
throw you.

LUKE  
How far is that?

HAN  
At least over the rail from here.

Chewie gives a low laugh as they reach the elevator.

A pair of officers see him and move out of the way. One looks  
at the Wookiee with hatred.

OFFICER

How do you stand the stench?

Han's head SNAPS to the officer, Chewie lets out a low growl.

HAN

Oh, I thought that was you. It's not?

The other officer laughs at the joke, while the first just turns his nose.

OFFICER

We'll wait for the next one.

HAN

Good idea. He's already sent four to the med bay.

The elevator doors open and several men get off. Han, Luke and Chewie enter.

The doors close as they turn back around. Han gives the officers a little wave.

**INT. ELEVATOR - CONTINUOUS**

The tube begins to move.

Silence.

Chewie starts laughing pretty heavily.

LUKE

What's so funny?

HAN

We just waltzed through the Empire's newest weapon and we're still alive.

Chewbacca lets out a string of barks and growls.

LUKE

What?

HAN

He likes toying with destiny. He thinks you're good luck.

LUKE

Oh, thanks?

HAN

We ain't outta here yet, kid.

**INT. WAR ROOM**

GRAND MOFF TARKIN stands at the center of the war room, over looking the holographic table.

An aide approaches with a pad in hand.

Tarkin turns at the sound of the steps and takes the pad from him. He looks over it.

TARKIN

Six more hours? A single test firing and it takes twelve hours to fix the hyperdrive?

AIDE

The engineers are reporting that the firing overloaded half of the capacitors.

(beat)

A slight bug.

TARKIN

(reading)

The power core can't expel the heat fast enough?

AIDE

An unforeseen design flaw, sir.

Tarkin hands the pad back.

TARKIN

No matter. We will report back to Despayre for refit as soon as it's running.

AIDE

Yes, sir.

The Aide salutes and turns to almost run DIRECTLY into a looming Darth Vader.

TARKIN

Ah, Lord Vader. How was your inspection?

The aide moves away and down the ramp quickly.

VADER

Obi-Wan Kenobi is aboard the station.

TARKIN

General Kenobi?

Tarkin takes this in for a moment.

VADER

I have sensed him, a ripple in the Force I have not felt in many years.

TARKIN

He must have been on that ship.

VADER

He will not escape.

Vader turns to leave as Tarkin presses a command into the table.

TARKIN

Attention crew, it has come to our attention that there are intruders aboard the station, one of whom is a Jedi Knight.

CUT TO:

**INT. MAINTENANCE SHAFT**

Obi-Wan is crawling through a space towards.

TARKIN

You have been trained for such a situation.

(beat)

Deliver upon him the Emperor's justice.

Obi-Wan smiles.

**INT. WAR ROOM**

Tarkin finishes speaking and turns to see Vader moving towards the exit.

TARKIN

We shall have him.

VADER

That will not be enough.

Vader leaves the War Room.

**INT. ELEVATOR**

Han is shaking his head.

HAN

This is bad.

LUKE

Well... we're committed.

Chewie grumbles.

HAN  
No, we're dead.

LUKE  
Have some faith.

HAN  
Left that back in the Falcon, along  
with a flask to keep it in.

Luke shakes his head. He looks at the read out on the door.

LUKE  
We're here. Ready?

HAN  
Don't really have a choice...

The elevator slows to a stop and the doors part, revealing:

**INT. CELL BLOCK**

A large central command station with a dozen Stormtroopers and a half dozen guards. Behind them, four hallways stretch back, eight side lined with dozens of doors into individual cells.

The two hesitate for a moment as everyone turns their attention on them.

One officer, the one in charge, steps forward, his hands behind his back and chin raised with distaste.

He is COMMANDER PYROL.

PYROL  
Where are you taking this... *thing*?

LUKE  
Found him aboard the ship we  
brought in.

PYROL  
I wasn't informed of this. Did you  
file your report?

HAN  
Did we file a report? Of course we  
did--

Han turns and Chewie "breaks" free, grabs Han's blaster from his hands and DROPS Pyrol with a bolt to the face.

Everything goes crazy. Men take up cover behind displays, terminals, chairs, anything they can as Chewie drops two more with lightning speed.

LUKE--

drops to a knee and begins firing, keeping two Stormtroopers pinned behind a TERMINAL.

HAN--

Pulls his two blasters out and begins to fire as well. The room quickly fills with smoke and fire as troopers and officers drop, all of them caught completely off guard.

CUT TO:

**INT. CELL**

Leia, Wedge, and the rest of the men are sitting against the wall.

DACK RALTIR has his head against the wall next to the door, fast asleep. Beyond the wall, faint screams and blaster fire is heard.

His eyes OPEN.

DACK

Did you hear that?

Everyone turns to him as he sits up.

He presses his ear to the wall HARD. The sounds of battle are clearer.

DACK

There's a fight going on out there.

Wedge is to his feet in a FLASH.

WEDGE

Deek, you and Rols guard the princess. Dack, you, me, Kilet, Daer, and Raltir, we'll rush anyone who comes in.

Everyone nods in agreement while Leia shakes her head.

LEIA

You will do no such thing.

WEDGE

Princess, I must protest, if there is someone coming for us, and they lose, we have this one chance to get out of here.

LEIA

They will not lose.

WEDGE

Princess--

LEIA

Stand down, Wedge. Those are my orders.

Wedge doesn't like the idea, but his sense of loyalty shows through. His princess has spoken.

WEDGE

As you wish, m'lady.

LEIA

We'll wait and see who steps through that door.

(beat)

We must have some degree of hope.

**INT. CELL BLOCK**

The blaster bolts are flashing about, it's pure MAYHEM.

Han, Luke and Chewie are holding their own as dead Imperials are now covering the ground. There are only three left, two Stormtroopers and an officer.

HAN

Luke!

Luke turns to him.

HAN

Hit the power feed above them!

Luke looks back up, there's a large bundle of wires above the two Stormtroopers. Luke takes aim and fires off a series of shots.

The conduit EXPLODES in a shower of sparks, which disorients the two Stormtroopers.

Han and Chewie are quickly up from their cover and pour on the fire, blaster bolts ripping into the two Troopers, dropping them quickly.

The room falls SILENT.

Luke stands up, his rifle training around the room. Han and Chewie are waiting, too.

After a moment, a PAIR OF HANDS reach up from behind a terminal across the way.

SLOWLY, a young officer stands up.

OFFICER

P-please. Don't shoot. I surrender.

They all watch him as he stands.

LUKE  
Surrender...?

He's conflicted. Han sees it.

OFFICER  
Y-Yes!

LUKE  
My Aunt and Uncle probably tried to  
surrender...

He wants to shoot.

BAM!

The officer drops, DEAD! A smoldering hole in his chest.

Luke turns as Han re-holsters his blaster.

HAN  
What? You were right. Plus it's not  
like we could take him with us.  
(beat)  
And you're no cold blooded killer,  
kid.

Luke nods and walks over the dead bodies and past the  
terminals.

Han shakes it off and removes his helmet, his hair plastered  
to his head from the sweat.

He sees a monitor and checks it.

HAN  
Hey Luke. Cell D-29. Go get here so  
we can get out of here.

LUKE  
Right.

Luke steps over the last man and walks down the cell block,  
looking for the right cell.

On another terminal a buzzer begins to sound. He goes to the  
terminal and sees a flashing light. He flips a switch.

HAN  
Go ahead.

VOICE  
(filtered)  
Sensors picked up weapons fire.



HAN  
Oh, that. Yeah. Just a slight, uh,  
malfunction.

VOICE  
There was a lot of weapons fire.

HAN  
Oh, um, maybe the sensors are  
damaged.

VOICE  
I'm sending a team down--

Han blasts the console.

HAN  
Sounded like trouble.

Chewie grumbles a laugh.

HAN  
Nah, we'll be fine.  
(turns)  
LUKE! We're going to have some  
company!

**INT. CELL BLOCK**

Luke hears Han and nods. He looks up and finds the correct cell.

**INT. CELL**

The others wait anxiously, backed away from the door, guarding Leia with their bodies.

The door opens, revealing a waiting Stormtrooper.

DEEK  
Aren't you a little short for a  
Stormtrooper.

Several give nervous laughs.

LUKE  
Huh? Oh!  
(removes helmet)  
My name is Luke Skywalker. I'm  
looking for Princess Leia.

LEIA (O.S.)  
You have found her.

She pushes her way through her men.

LUKE  
Princess, we're going to get you  
out of here. I came with Obi-Wan  
Kenobi.

This sparks everyone's interest, they all know the name.

LEIA  
He's here?

LUKE  
Deactivating the tractor beam so we  
can get off the station.

#### **INT. DOCKING BAY CONTROL ROOM**

Artoo and Threepio stand at one end of the room. Artoo is still plugged into the system, the dials and his arm turning rapidly.

THREEPIO  
One day you'll have to tell me  
where you received all those  
hacking codes.

Artoo beeps.

THREEPIO  
I doubt very much the make intended  
you to have them.

Artoo begins to beep more rapidly.

THREEPIO  
Slow down, what do you mean that  
they're on to them?

Artoo goes into his explanation.

THREEPIO  
Then do whatever you have to do to  
block them.

The small droid gives his understanding and his arm begins to twist in other directions.

#### **INT. CORRIDOR**

SLAM!

A Stormtrooper crashes into the wall with a sickening thud, a BLACK SCORCH across his pristine white chest.

He falls to the ground, moaning lighting in pain.

Obi-Wan steps in front of him, his Lightsaber extended and burning.

OBI-WAN

I beg your forgiveness. It won't hurt much longer.

Obi-Wan brought up his Lightsaber and SWUNG, separating the head from the body.

The blue blade disappears and Obi-Wan hang the hilt inside his robes.

He looks down at the body and shakes his head.

**INT. CELL BLOCK**

Han, Luke, Chewie, Leia, and the remaining dozen soldiers are geared up with rifles and blasters.

Leia checks hers then goes to Luke, Han, and Chewie. Chewie nudges Han as she approaches. He looks at her with mild interest.

LEIA

I wanted...

She hesitates as they just look at her.

LEIA

I wanted to thank you three. You've done a great deed today.

HAN

Thanks don't pay my debts, princess. Hope you got the credits to back them up.

He turns away as Chewie growls at him.

HAN

Shut up.

LEIA

You'll get what you're owed.

She turns to Luke, she's obviously irritated.

LEIA

And you? Money too.

LUKE

I'm here with Ben.

The two stare at each other for a long moment, a connection between them.

LEIA

Very well. Get us off the station, and you'll be paid.

LUKE  
I guess back the way we came?

Han rolls his eyes.

HAN  
Through that promenade?

Luke begins to open his mouth.

HAN  
I know, I don't have a better idea.

He walks over to the elevator and slams the control panel, but nothing happens.

HAN  
That's weird.

He hits again and again, with nothing ever happening. A few murmurs from the soldiers.

LUKE  
I'll call the droids.

Leia's eyes raise. Wedge steps forward too.

WEDGE  
They made it?

LUKE  
Huh?

LEIA  
Artoo and Threepio made it to you?  
And they're here.

LUKE  
And they say they found a weakness.

Leia looks down, the wheels turning in her head as Luke fishes out his com.

LUKE  
Threepio?

INTERCUT WITH:

**INT. DOCKING BAY CONTROL ROOM**

Threepio is standing by.

THREEPIO  
Go ahead, Master Luke.

LUKE  
We can't activate the elevator to get out of here.

Threepio nods.

THREEPIO

Yes, sir. I apologize about that, sir. It was the only way to keep the Stormtroopers out.

LUKE

Is there another way out?

Now Wedge's wheels begin to turn and he looks around.

THREEPIO

No, sir. Unfortunately, the Imperials designed the cell blocks to be inescapable incase of a break out. One way in and out.

LUKE

Damn.

HAN

Figures.

LUKE

Can you get them away?

THREEPIO

Artoo is trying his best to send through alternate orders, but this computer system is state-of-the-art, a little better than him.

Artoo squawks at him. Threepio gives him a curt kick.

END INTERCUT.

Luke thinks for a moment.

LUKE

All right guys, just try to keep them off of us.

THREEPIO

(filtered)

Yes, sir.

Luke drops the com into his belt pouch.

LUKE

Any ideas?

Han is leaning against the bulkhead, he shrugs as Luke looks at him.

LEIA

Some rescue.

HAN  
Maybe you'd like it back in your  
cell?

Leia doesn't have anything to fire back with.

WEDGE (O.S.)  
The garbage chute.

Everyone turns to see Wedge standing at the mouth of the cell  
blocks. No one says a word.

**INT. TRACTOR BEAM CORE**

The room is large and empty with a catwalk stretching from  
one side to another. A long cylinder stretches high into the  
bowls of the Death Star at the center, back nothing below and  
above.

Around it is a series of terminals and manned chairs. Six  
officers in all monitor their stations.

At one of the entrances, Obi-Wan peers around the corner. He  
takes a long look at the men and takes a deep breath and  
STEPS OUT.

He reaches into his robes and produces his Lightsaber.

OBI-WAN  
In the name of the Galactic Peace,  
I ask you men to step away from the  
terminal and leave.

The men JUMP UP, their side arms produced and aimed at Obi-  
Wan!

OFFICER  
It's the Jedi!

OBI-WAN  
I don't want to kill you.

They OPEN FIRE.

Everything SLOWS DOWN.

Obi-Wan has his Lightsaber ignited and in place before even  
the first bolt is half way to him.

With the fluid and graceful movements of a man half his age,  
he's able to deflect EVERY blast into the chasm while  
steadily moving forward.

One officer drops his blaster and charges Obi-Wan.

He ducks the blow, his Lightsaber blocking another series of bolts, then delivers a smooth slice across the officer's back, a bloody and black burn across his grey uniform. He drops. DEAD.

The others continue to fire while Obi-Wan continues to block each blast. Soon, the bolts are being directed back at the officers and one-by-one they drop.

Everything returns to normal as Obi-Wan stands over young man, blood pooling in his mouth as he gasps for air.

OFFICER

P-Please, don't kill me.

OBI-WAN

You're already dead, son. You will become one with the Force.

Obi-Wan quickly decapitates him, ending his suffering quickly.

He makes sure that the others are dead with a quick glance before deactivating his Lightsaber and returning it to his belt.

He goes to the terminal and pulls up the power grid for the sector, including the tractor beam.

He punches in commands and the lights dim. Alarms begin to sound.

He types in several more commands and the screen goes red. Sparks begin to flash from the core as alarms continue.

Obi-Wan walks away from it, back through the entrance he entered. The doors seal behind him.

The alarms scream then:

BOOM!!!

The core explodes.

#### **INT. DOCKING BAY CONTROL ROOM**

The lights in the room dim as Artoo squeaks.

THREEPIO

And how long do we have until the divert power?

He belts out a line of beeps.

THREEPIO

Then see if you can seal enough sections to divert them into opposite directions for the next thirty minutes.

(beat)

And make sure that no one is getting in here.

He beeps as he works.

THREEPIO

Then be better than their computer. I know you can.

Artoo coos.

**INT. CELL BLOCK**

Several soldiers break off a vent and everyone else gathers around. Chewbacca growls and turns away.

HAN

I don't care what you smell, it's our only way out.

DEEK

Oh man, what is *that*!?

LEIA

We don't have much of a choice.

Dack and Deek jump in, one after the other.

Leia nods to some others and they jump in one-by-one.

HAN

You next Chewie.

Chewie barks as he slides himself down the chute.

Three soldiers step up.

SOLDIER

M'lady, we'd like to stay behind. Cover your escape for as long as we can.

LEIA

No. I need you all.

They look at Wedge and he nods.

WEDGE

Princess?

LEIA

Yes?



WEDGE  
Please forgive me.

Wedge **SHOVES** her into the chute.

WEDGE  
You guys do what you can.

They nod and Wedge slides down the chute.

Luke looks at them and shakes his head.

LUKE  
We can all make it out of here.

SOLDIER  
Our priority is her, sir. She *has*  
to make it out of here.

Luke only nods then slides down himself.

Han smiles at them.

HAN  
You boys are crazy, you know that,  
right?

They can only grin and nod. Han gives them a respectful nod.

**INT. TRASH COMPACTOR - MOMENTS LATER**

It's a large room with dozens of vents lining the walls and ceilings leading from various areas around the station. The soldiers are gathered around Chewie and Wedge at the door with Leia watching.

Han slides down and **SPLASHES** into murky water. He stands and immediately **VOMITS**.

Everyone is about waist deep.

HAN  
What a wonderful smell we've  
discovered.

LUKE  
That's not the worst of it.

HAN  
Oh?

Luke points to the opposite side of the room at the gathering.

LUKE  
The door is sealed.

HAN  
What about the droids?

LUKE  
I was just about to call them.

He pulls out his com.

HAN  
What trash chute is this?

LEIA  
323-323.

LUKE  
Threepio, can you open the door to  
garbage chute 323-323?

THREEPIO  
(filtered)  
I am sorry, Master Luke. That  
section had to be sealed to divert  
troops. Artoo says he should be  
able to open it in a few mintues.

LUKE  
(nodding)  
All right, just hurry.

He puts up the com. Chewbacca and Wedge give up on trying to  
open the door.

WEDGE  
So we just wait?

LUKE  
Seems that way.

Leia nods and turns to them, crossing her arms over her  
chest.

LEIA  
So, who exactly are you three? How  
did you get involved in this?

LUKE  
The Imperials killed my family,  
looking for the droids.

Leia is shocked, compassion and sorrow touch on her face.

LEIA  
I... I'm so sorry.

LUKE  
It wasn't your fault.

HAN  
My place is somewhat less noble.  
Just here for a good pay day.

Chewie roars.

HAN  
Maybe two.

Chewbacca gives a gruff laugh.

Leia looks at Han with disgust. The tension is thick and Luke can feel it.

LUKE  
Well, only a few minutes and we'll  
be out of here.

**INT. DOCKING BAY CONTROL ROOM**

Threepio stands over Artoo as BANG!

Threepio turns to the door.

THREEPIO  
Troops?

Artoo beeps.

THREEPIO  
Were you able to ghost the hacking?

Artoo beeps again.

THREEPIO  
Good.

BANG! BANG!

THREEPIO  
Time to confess.

He goes to the door as Artoo unplugs from the socket.

The door opens and several Stormtroopers are waiting with weapons drawn.

STORMTROOPER  
Where is everyone?

THREEPIO  
Dead, oh maker, they're dead! We  
hid in the closet to avoid being  
destroyed.

The Stormtroopers push past and open up the side room, revealing the bodies.

STORMTROOPER  
They're not here.

He spins around and points at two.

STORMTROOPER  
You two, stay here until we can get  
someone down here to police these  
bodies. Kill anyone that can't  
produce proper ID.

The two Stormtroopers nod as the rest file away.

Threepio looks down at Artoo who gives a worried beep.

THREEPIO  
(subtitled)  
I'll think of something.

#### **INT. CORRIDOR**

The lights continue to flicker as Obi-Wan stalks the dark, deserted halls.

He marches on with purpose.

OBI-WAN  
(quietly)  
I know you're here, Vader. Come  
find me.

He continues on.

#### **INT. CORRIDOR**

Vader marches through officers and troops running in various directions. Several with massive gear on their backs and hoses in their hands rush by.

VADER  
(quietly)  
I can feel you old man. Come out  
and face me!

Vader ignores everything else and continues on into the darkness.

#### **INT. TRASH COMPACTOR**

The group is still waiting, all silent.

There's a low grown of metal and something in the trash shifts. They all notice it and are confused.

Except Han.

HAN  
Everyone, get on top of something!

Han and Chewie scramble up onto a large pile of metal debris. The others look at him confused.

One of the soldiers is RIPPED up then SLAMMED DOWN into the water and disappears.

Everyone panics and pulls out their blasters.

Han grabs Leia and pulls her onto the debris.

LEIA  
What is that?!

Another soldier is pulled under, his screams quickly muffled by water.

SPLASH!

He surfaces! An ugly BROWN TENTACLE AROUND HIS NECK!

SOLDIER  
Help!

He's pulled back under and the others begin to fire, trying to hit whatever the creature is.

Han continues to scan the water.

HAN  
Dianoga. Multi-limbed worms than  
can feed off toxic waste.  
(beat)  
And living things.

Leia looks at Han, worried.

LUKE  
What do we--

Luke is GRABBED and pulled under!

WEDGE  
Luke!

Leia turns to Han, who's still watching the water.

LEIA  
DO SOMETHING!!

Han sees what he's looking for, an ugly eye. He QUICKLY raises his blaster and fires TWO SHOTS.

There's a muffled and distinct SHRIEK from under the water.

A body FLOATS to the top.

WEDGE  
LUKE!

Deek and Dack rush to the body and flip it over.

It's LUKE!

He gasps for air, COUGHING and FLAILING, trying to secure his footing.

Leia turns to Han, who's looking away. She smiles at him.

LEIA

Good work.

HAN

No one deserves to die like that.

**INT. DOCKING BAY CONTROL ROOM**

Threepio taps Artoo.

THREEPIO

Come on, I have an idea.

The two move to the guards.

THREEPIO

Excuse me, sirs. But all this excitement has overloaded my counterpart's behavioral programming. I'd like to take him down to maintenance.

STORMTROOPER

We need you to stay here, until you can be relieved and your memory downloaded.

Artoo produces a short arm CRACKLING with electricity.

A small lightning bolt SHOOTS OUT and hits the Stormtrooper, leaving a black scorch on his leg armor.

STORMTROOPER

OW!

He kicks Artoo who lets out a series of curt beeps and fires off another bolt!

THREEPIO

He keeps repeating 'death to all humans.'

(beat)

I assure you this can be fixed.

The Stormtrooper rubs his leg.

STORMTROOPER

Yeah. Whatever. Get that damned thing out of here.

THREEPIO

Thank you, sir.

Threepio walks past him but Artoo doesn't follow.

THREEPIO

Come on Artoo.

Artoo fires off ANOTHER bolt and then speeds past the two.

When the two are far enough away, Artoo begins beeping.

THREEPIO

Are you sure that's a secure port?

Artoo beeps.

THREEPIO

I guess it will have to do. We're running out of time.

They turn down a hall.

THREEPIO

I suppose it's convenient to be right next to the ship.

Artoo beeps in agreement.

#### **INT. CORRIDOR**

Obi-Wan rounds a corner and stops.

At the far end stands Darth Vader.

His black robes blending in with the darkness around him as the lights continue to flicker. A RED Lightsaber extends from his fist.

Obi-Wan pulls his out and ignites it.

OBI-WAN

Time we finish what we started all those years ago.

Vader says nothing.

Obi-Wan waits...

Vader LEAPS across the corridor, his blade SWINGING DOWN at Obi-Wan, who easily parries.

The two begin dueling, their blades SLICING through the air, Vader on the constant attack, Obi-Wan easily defending each aggressive blow...

**INT. TRASH COMPACTOR**

Everyone is waiting, their weapons ready for anything.

BANG!

It's a metallic noise.

The two other bodies float up, pieces already missing from them.

Leia turns away in horror as the other only look on.

DACK

Not the way a soldier should go.

HAN

They died quick.

(beat)

We won't though.

DEEK

What's that mean?

There's a groan and the walls begin to slowly move, closing in on the center.

HAN

Luke, get those droids on the line.

Now!

Luke has the comm before Han can finish speaking.

LUKE

Threepio!

Nothing.

Han jumps down.

HAN

Chewie, we need to see if we can brace them!

Chewie jumps down, they all start reaching for anything hard and solid.

LUKE

Is this going to do anything?

HAN

No, but I'll be damned if I don't try.

The water level is rising.



**INT. OUTSIDE DOCKING BAY 3221**

Threepio is standing next to Artoo, keeping an eye out as the small droid plugs into the socket. They stand just outside the docking bay, the lights are out save for several flood lights around the bay.

The lights above Threepio continue to flicker as Artoo works.

He beeps.

THREEPIO

Oh no! I turned it off!

Threepio pulls out the comm and Artoo continues to get into the system.

THREEPIO

Master Luke!

INTERCUT WITH:

**INT. TRASH COMPACTOR**

Luke drops a beam he was holding. The water is up to his neck! The others behind him are doing what they can.

Leia has been hoisted above everything else.

LUKE

Threepio! Turn off the compactor!

Threepio looks to Artoo who squeaks.

THREEPIO

He's working on it sir! The station is trying to block him!

The walls get closer, the water is up to Luke's mouth!

Artoo's arm continues to spin and he beeps rapidly.

The walls STOP!

Luke looks at the others, everyone is unsure if it's over.

Beat.

The walls begin to move again!

They're parting, and the water level begins to drop!

THREEPIO

Master Luke?

LUKE  
(smiling)  
You guys did it! Good job! Now get  
us out of here.

THREEPIO  
(to Artoo)  
You heard him.

Artoo beeps.

THREEPIO  
Just a moment, sir.

Luke nods.

END INTERCUT.

LUKE  
That's fine guys.

Everyone begins to smile as the walls part. They climb down  
off the trash and wait by the door.

There's a hiss and it parts.

LUKE  
Get us an elevator to you guys?

THREEPIO  
Artoo already has one waiting on  
you. The number three lift. Forty  
meters down the hall. I do suggest  
you hurry, sir, we only have twenty  
minutes before they're able to  
successfully restore all power our  
part of the station.

(beat)  
Artoo will be monitoring your  
progress.

LUKE  
Copy that guys. Thanks again.

Everyone begins making their way out of the door.

HAN  
Cutting it close?

LUKE  
Gotta earn your pay, right?

He slaps Han on the shoulder with a smile. Han smiles back as  
he follows him out.

**INT. CORRIDOR**

A RED BEAM OF ENERGY FLASHES!

Obi-Wan again easily deflects it.

OBI-WAN  
The years have made you sloppy,  
Vader.

Vader SCREAMS in rage and presses the attack.

OBI-WAN  
It is not too late, brother! You  
can still turn from this path!

Vader presses harder. Their blades LOCK!

Obi-Wan looks into the pits of Vader's mask.

VADER  
You brought the boy, didn't you?

Obi-Wan's face grows dark and he pushes Vader back. He holds out his hand and Vader is THROWN BACK INTO THE BULKHEAD.

OBI-WAN  
You will never have him.

Vader stands, the emptiness of his mask staring at Obi-Wan.

VADER  
Once you were the teacher.  
(beat)  
Now you will be the student!

He LUNGES!

### **INT. JUNCTION**

The group gets to a junction of several elevators, their blaster ready.

Between them and the elevators are a handful of Stormtroopers.

Chewie moans.

HAN  
I know buddy, they never end.

DEEK  
Good to see the lifts still work.

HAN  
Independent system.

WEDGE  
We just fight our way through then?

LUKE  
My blaster is running low.

DACK

Mine too.

LEIA

We have to find another way around this.

Han thinks for a moment then looks up. Several support beams and conduits cross above.

LUKE

There isn't one, at least not one that'll get us out of here in time.

Han takes aim.

LEIA

Wait--!

It's too late. Han shoots and sparks erupt from the ceiling. Men and troops run in different directions as sparks and debris rain down from the explosion.

Han grabs Leia.

HAN

COME ON!

They break into a sprint in the middle of the confusion.

Han hit something important as a chain reaction starts that blows pipes in the walls as components and conduits overload.

They get to the lift and the doors open.

HAN

Industrious little droid.

They enter and turn in time to see another conduit EXPLODE, sending people and debris out in all directions.

#### **INT. OUTSIDE DOCKING BAY 3221**

Threepio is watching the *Falcon* as several Stormtroopers take up position around it.

Artoo beeps at him.

THREEPIO

Well, did they make it out of there before you overloaded ever power relay?

He beeps again.

THREEPIO

We'll just have to hope they're on it, won't we?

**INT. CORRIDOR**

Obi-Wan and Vader are making their way through the halls, Lightsabers FLASHING and CRASHING in unbelievable displays of swordsmanship.

Obi-Wan is graceful and calculated, blocking every attack with ease.

Vader presses with reckless abandon that is as calculated as it is aggressive.

VADER

You cannot win, old man.

OBI-WAN

The light will always part the darkness, Vader. Or have you forgotten all of your lessons?

Vader presses the attack harder. He delivers a blow that staggers Obi-Wan, sending him into a wall. HARD.

An officer tries to get away, but Vader GRABS HIM with the Force then FLINGS him at Obi-Wan.

Obi-Wan barely gets his bearings in time to see the SCREAMING MAN RACING TOWARDS HIM.

He's able to wave his hand and deflect the man and set him down across the hall.

CRASH!

Vader brings down his Lightsaber, but it's being held by Obi-Wan's.

The older man smiles.

OBI-WAN

You never did learn to truly reach out with your feelings and to see without seeing.

VADER

I have learned a great many things!

Obi-Wan pushes him back and gets back to his feet.

OBI-WAN

This will end today, brother.

They ATTACK, now Obi-Wan presses forward, his skill showing through.

Vader blocks each blow before returning several of his own.

Obi-Wan grins as they continue to fight.

Behind them, the opening into the docking bay becomes visible with the *Millennium Falcon* waiting there in the darkened bay.

**INT. DOCKING BAY 3221**

On the far side of the bay, the doors part and the group spill out, taking cover behind the lips of the opening into the bay.

They look at the squad of Stormtroopers waiting at the ramp of the *Falcon*.

HAN

That's it. This is the last time I go anywhere with you!

They watch the guards.

LUKE

We can take out those few.

WEDGE

We're going to have to.

Han looks at Chewie lets out a bark.

HAN

Yeah, she looks fine.

LEIA

You came in *that*?!

HAN

Don't let her fool you--

LUKE

She's fast.

Han looks to Luke, as if to say thanks. Luke only nods.

HAN

We just have to get to her.

LUKE

And wait for Obi-Wan.

HAN

And wait for the old man.

They look back at the Stormtroopers, one of whom points off screen and the rest follow him at a quick step.

DACK

Okay...?

HAN

Let's not pass up a bit of luck!

Han ducks into the bay, Chewie right behind him, and they make their way for the ship.

The others follow right behind.

**INT. OUTSIDE DOCKING BAY 3221 - CONTINUOUS**

Threepio is standing at the entrance to the bay and he sees the others making their way to the *Falcon*.

THREEPIO

Come on, Artoo. We're leaving!

Artoo quickly unplugs and extends his third leg.

The two of them make for the ship.

**INT. DOCKING BAY 3221 - CONTINUOUS**

Han and Chewie reach the ramp first and move up.

HAN

(over his shoulder)

We'll get her ready to go!

Luke looks up to see the droids approaching. He smiles as he sees them.

Leia gets to them first, her face gleaming. They move up the ramp. Wedge stops with them at the bottom. Dack, Deek, and the other soldiers race up the ramp as Leia and Wedge greet the droids.

LEIA

You guys made it!

WEDGE

I'm impressed!

THREEPIO

I hope mistress is pleased. Did we complete our mission to your satisfaction?

LEIA

You did just fine.

Luke reaches the ramp and looks to the far end of the bay. His face drops:

The Stormtroopers are gathered around a large cargo door, just beyond them are two figures fighting ferociously with Lightsabers.

LUKE

Ben...

Leia and Wedge turn to see the fighting.

LEIA

Oh no...

**INT. FALCON COCKPIT**

Han slides into the pilot's seat, Chewbacca next to him.

Both begin to flip switches and the ship begins to hum to life.

Chewbacca motions out the front and Han looks up to see Vader and Obi-Wan fighting.

HAN

This trip is just full of surprises.

He pats the Wookiee on the arm.

HAN

Ready the ventral cannon.

Chewbacca nods and flips a switch.

**INT. DOCKING BAY 3221**

A small CANNON extends from the underside of the *Falcon*. Luke looks at it and then back at the fight. Leia tries to stop him as he walks forward.

LUKE

What are you doing, Ben?

Tears are welling in his eyes.

LEIA

Luke!

OBI-WAN--

Blocks another blow and is able to push Vader back. He looks over and sees Luke watching. He looks back to Vader and smiles.

Vader ATTACKS! His blade swinging every way it can, trying to get through to his opponent.

OBI-WAN

If you strike me down, I will become more powerful than you could ever know.

VADER

Weak words from a weak old man!

Obi-Wan shakes his head and deactivates his Lightsaber.

Vader stops, not believing what he's seeing.



VADER  
I will rid the Galaxy of the Jedi  
once and for all.

He races his blade to strike!

LUKE--

His eyes WIDEN WITH TERROR.

LUKE  
**NOOOO!!!**

He lashes out with emotion, a wave of energy and air blowing through the troopers and SLAMMING INTO VADER!

Vader's strike is stopped, his Lightsaber being thrown from his hand!

He cannot hold against the RAW power and is THROWN ACROSS THE BAY, crashing into boxes and the wall!

Obi-Wan looks on in stunned disbelief. He looks to Luke.

LUKE  
RUN!

He looks back to Vader then breaks into a run, passing the Stormtroopers who are just getting to their feet, not knowing what the hell just hit them.

Leia leads the way up the ramp with Wedge, Luke and Obi-Wan just behind.

**INT. FALCON COCKPIT**

Han and Chewie are both stunned.

HAN  
Did you just see that sh--

Han's interrupted as Luke bursts in.

LUKE  
Get us out of here!

Han nods.

HAN  
Let's go, Chewie!

Han grabs the flight yoke and PULLS BACK!

**INT. DOCKING BAY 3221**

Vader is back on his feet and watches as the *Falcon* LIFTS off the decks, air blowing out as the thrusters hit full power.

The Stormtroopers are BLOWN BACK as the ship turns and the *Falcon* BLASTS into space.

Vader turns from the docking portal and leaves the docking bay behind in pure disarray.

**EXT. SPACE**

The *Millennium Falcon* shoots away from the Death Star, putting distance between the two FAST.

**INT. FALCON COCKPIT**

Han is flying as Obi-Wan and Luke come in.

HAN

What the hell was that back there?

Luke looks to Obi-Wan, he's just as confused.

OBI-WAN

We'll deal with that later.

Something begins to beep.

HAN

If there is a later.

Wedge has appeared behind them.

WEDGE

What's happening?

HAN

It's going to take a few minutes to calculate a jump. The destruction of the planet, absent gravity, the debris, all of it.

(beat)

And there's a squad of fighters coming in.

They look up at the scanner display, dozens of small dots are beginning to show up.

WEDGE

You got guns?

Luke turns to him, a slight smile.

LUKE

This way!

Luke grabs Wedge pulls him down the corridor.

HAN  
 (over his shoulder)  
 You better go grab a seat. This may  
 get bad.

Obi-Wan sits behind Han.

OBI-WAN  
 I think I'll stay here and help.

HAN  
 Suit yourself.  
 (grabs handset)  
 Okay everybody, we're not out of  
 the Maw, yet. Every one take a  
 seat, strap in, and hope that we  
 don't get blown away.  
 (beat)  
 Jump in three minutes.

**INT. PASSENGER AREA**

Leia is strapped into a chair and holding onto her straps. Deek, Dack, and the others are strapping into the numerous chairs around the area as Wedge and Luke rush by to the turrets.

LEIA  
 Wedge!

He looks back at her as Luke goes up.

LEIA  
 Good luck!

He nods and goes up.

DEEK  
 Well, escape just to get blown to  
 pieces.

DACK  
 Shut it!

**INT. DORSAL GUN**

Wedge drops into the ball and the guns turn on.

**INT. VENTRAL GUN**

Luke climbs up and straps himself in.

LUKE  
 Wedge, you hear me?

WEDGE--

Nods as he grips the handles.

WEDGE

I gotcha.

HAN--

Watches the display. Several GREEN BOLTS shoot past.

HAN

All right boys. Hold them off. Just  
buy us the time we need.

**EXT. SPACE**

With the Death Star quickly retreating, the *Falcon* ZIPS past,  
closely followed by a dozen TIE fighters.

They begin to OPEN FIRE!

**INT. VENTRAL GUN**

Luke twists the cannon around and FIRES!

Two TIE's BURST INTO FLAMES!

LUKE

I got them!

WEDGE--

FOLLOWS one, his cannons spewing red death through space.

It BLOWS apart!

HAN--

Grits his teeth. He checks his computer.

HAN

Two minutes.

Obi-Wan looks at the scanner screen then gets up. The *Falcon*  
shakes violently.

HAN

Hey! What are you doing?!

Obi-Wan ignores him and continues flying. The ship shakes  
again.

LUKE

(filtered)  
There's too many!

HAN

Almost done! Just hold on!  
(to *Falcon*)  
You too baby, hold on...

**EXT. FALCON**

A TIE fighter SCREAMS overhead, showering the *Falcon* with fire and blowing a hole into the rear section, revealing machinery and the inner workings.

**INT. FALCON COCKPIT**

Han and Chewie brace themselves as the ship TWISTS against his controls. An alarm sounds.

Chewie BARKS out!

HAN

We're fine! We're fine!

**INT. PASSENGER AREA**

Leia looks over and sees the glow of flames opposite the cannon mount.

LEIA

Dack! Deek! Take care of that!

Without hesitation, the brothers are up and rushing for the fire.

Leia watches them leave then undoes her straps. She stops the other soldiers as they begin to follow.

LEIA

Check for any repairs on this heap!

They nod and get up as she disappears down the corridor.

**INT. VENTRAL GUN**

Luke turns his guns and FIRES, missing a TIE as it passes overhead.

OBI-WAN (O.S.)

Use the Force, Luke!

Luke looks over his shoulder to find Obi-Wan looking up at him.

LUKE

I'm trying!

OBI-WAN

Stop trying!

Luke rolls his eyes and turns around.

OBI-WAN

Let go, Luke! Feel!

Luke swallows and watches another fighter. He stares intently, his hands on the controls lightly. He barely moves then FIRES!

The ship EXPLODES.

Luke smiles then focus' on the next.

**INT. REAR COMPARTMENT**

A fire BURNS from inside the engine components.

Deek and Dack stand outside, fire extinguishers SPEWING white foam to quell the flames.

DEEK

Think we'll make it out of this!?

DACK

We made it out of there!

**INT. FALCON COCKPIT**

Leia appears.

LEIA

How much longer!?

HAN

Thirty seconds!

The ship shakes violently again!

HAN

You should take a seat!

Leia does.

**INT. DORSAL GUN**

Wedge SWINGS around and blows another fighter away.

**INT. VENTRAL GUN - CONTINUOUS**

Luke turns, firing RAPIDLY, dispatching two.

He grins.

OBI-WAN

Do not be too sure of yourself.

This immediately deflates Luke.

OBI-WAN

Pride is upon the path of the Dark Side.

Luke is confused but continues to fire.

**INT. FALCON COCKPIT**

The computer beeps RAPIDLY.

HAN

That's it! Punch it Chewie!

Chewbacca grabs a lever and SLAMS IT FORWARD--

**EXT. SPACE**

The *Falcon* BLAZES by, weapons fire arcing from it. Its rear engine GLOWS brightly then it ACCELERATES AT IMPOSSIBLE SPEEDS.

The TIE fighters swing around to return to base.

**INT. WAR ROOM**

Tarkin stands at the center table, a holographic display of the battle playing out and the *Falcon* ZIPS AWAY!

He stands up, slowly and crosses his arms.

We notice the rhythmic breathing behind him.

Darth Vader stands silent behind him, his eyes locked on something unseen.

Tarkin doesn't take his eyes off the table.

TARKIN

I hope you know what you're doing  
Vader.

Vader says nothing.

**INT. FALCON COCKPIT**

Han leans back and runs his fingers through his hair. The cockpit is illuminated with the blue of hyperspace.

He pats the control board in front of him.

HAN

You did good, baby!

He turns with a grin and slaps Chewbacca on the shoulder.

HAN

Now that's how we do it!

Chewie lets out a series of barks and whines. Han smiles. He turns and notices that Leia is not as elated.

HAN

I told you we'd make it. Cheer up.  
You can pay me soon.

She shoots Han an icy glare. It doesn't phase him.

LEIA  
Something tells me that wasn't the  
end of it.  
(beat)  
They're tracking us.

Han's face grows sour. He waves his arms around the ship.

HAN  
Well excuse me, Princess! I didn't  
exactly have time to check the ship  
for tracking equipment!

Leia glares at him as he turns around back to the controls.  
After a moment her expression softens.

LEIA  
(getting up)  
Thank you.

HAN  
Yeah, don't mention it your royal  
pain in my ass!

Leia storms out of the cockpit.

Chewbacca growls at him.

HAN  
She started it!

#### **INT. PASSENGER AREA**

The lights are dim. It's sometime later.

Obi-Wan sits at the holotable, a display of the galaxy  
swinging about.

He points at a section and it highlights. He motions and the  
galaxy EXPLODES, stars fly out as the view zooms in.

He motions again and now a planetary system comes into view:  
a large blue star with three planets, one of them a red  
giant.

Luke appears at the doorway.

Obi-Wan doesn't look away.

LUKE  
Is that where we're headed?

Obi-Wan nods, never averting his eyes.



OBI-WAN  
Yes. The Yavin system.  
(beat)  
The princess is a brave one.

He glances at Luke.

OBI-WAN  
You did very well yesterday. I was  
quite impressed.

Luke sits down across from him as information scrolls across  
the display about the system.

OBI-WAN  
But you must learn control.

LUKE  
I know.

OBI-WAN  
No, you don't. If you take the easy  
path, the path of least resistance,  
you will find yourself already  
lost.

Luke keeps his eyes on his mentor, the lesson sinking in. He  
nods.

LUKE  
I will.

The two share a quiet moment of respect and understanding.

OBI-WAN  
Thank you.

LUKE  
For what?

OBI-WAN  
For saving my life.

Luke smiles.

LUKE  
We're even.

Obi-Wan returns the smile.

**EXT. SPACE**

The Death Star floats alone.

**SIX DAYS LATER**

**INT. WAR ROOM**

Vader and Tarkin stand at the center of the room.

TARKIN

There have been no transmissions,  
no ships. Nothing. Surely someone  
from this planet would have  
returned by now?

VADER

I fear that King Organa was more  
prepared than we anticipated.

TARKIN

Cunning people.

(beat)

No matter. They will soon all be  
gone.

An aide walks up and hands Tarkin a pad. He reads it.

TARKIN

Repairs are complete.

The holographic display CHANGES!

It shows a system with a blue star and a red gas giant.

VADER

The Yavin system.

TARKIN

That is quite the distance. No  
wonder they were able to hide their  
dealings.

Vader looks to Tarkin and NODS. Tarkin returns it.

TARKIN

Commander...

A man below the platform turns.

COMMANDER

Sir?

TARKIN

Set course for the Yavin system.  
Maximum power.

COMMANDER

Yes, sir!

Vader glares at the display.

**EXT. SPACE**

The Death Star floats, almost still. A gentle whine begins.

It grows louder and louder until it's too LOUD.

BAM!

The Death Star has jumped to hyperspace.

**BLACK OUT.**

A N E W H O P E

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The logo features the letters 'MZIP' in a large, bold, black sans-serif font. A thick black arrow curves from the top left, pointing down towards the 'M'. A smaller, thinner black arrow curves from the bottom right, pointing towards the 'P'. The letters 'tv' are positioned at the bottom right of the 'P' in a smaller, white, lowercase sans-serif font. Below the main text, the words 'MOVIES & MINIS' are written in a bold, black, uppercase sans-serif font.

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