

STAR WARS:
INQUISITION

PART ONE - THE ESCAPE

Written by:

Colin Ferri

Based on:

'Star Wars' by George Lucas

OVER BLACK:

AUTHORITARIAN VOICE

The Clone Wars are over. The Republic has fallen and a new Empire is risen. Bringing peace and security to the Galaxy.

FADE IN:

EXT. CORUSCANT - SUB LEVEL CITY - PROMENADE - NIGHT

The street is bustling with life; vendors selling grilled meats, travelers moving about, drunken idiots stumbling out of cantinas-- and all while **STORMTROOPERS** keep a watchful eye.

They are guarding a raised platform, where the **REGIONAL GOVERNOR** stands, addressing any who care to listen.

GOVERNOR

The Jedi have been destroyed and their stranglehold over our culture is no more!

A **HOODED FIGURE** with a rucksack slung over his shoulder weaves his way through the ether of the crowd, not paying any mind to the speech. He looks over his shoulder. *Is he being followed?*

GOVERNOR (CONT'D)

The new government has instituted strict-

The Hooded Figure ducks in an entranceway and into--

CANTINA

It's filled with all types of scum and villainy that you'd expect.

Our Hooded Figure risks peeking his head up to survey the room, and we see him, this is **ZAKRISTA**, he's young, maybe 15, but his calculating eyes tell us he's grown well past his peers.

He catches eyes with a sharp-dressed **RODIAN** lounging in a booth and is waved over.

AT THE TABLE

RODIAN

Did you get it?

ZaKrista opens his rucksack, in it is a hodgepodge of parts, scrap metal, wires, and an **OBJECT** wrapped in canvas. ZaKrista pulls out the object and slides it across the table.

The Rodian greedily unwraps it and his galaxy-like eyes illuminate. We see a **FAMILIAR BLASTER** in his hand.

RODIAN (CONT'D)
So beautiful. State of the art, ya know? They say it never jams...

ZaKrista could care less, he's already been here too long. He keeps his eyes peeled, scared someone might recognize him.

ZAKRISTA
Your turn.

The Rodian hands over a small package.

Za opens the package and we see it's filled with four large food **RATION PACKS**. A tiny smile registers on his face before--

ZAKRISTA (CONT'D)
And passage? You made a guarantee.

RODIAN
Yeah. I vouched for you myself. Captain's a friend. Outer rim. Just like you asked. Takes off at dawn tomorrow. Platform 421.

ZaKrista gets up from the table and heads to the door as the Rodian continues to marvel at his new blaster.

RODIAN (CONT'D)
Gonna miss you kid!!

BACK ON THE STREET

The crowd has thinned and the Governor is gone from the pulpit, but there are still too many people for ZaKrista's liking. He looks around and marks the Stormtroopers in the area.

He heads in the opposite direction.

PROPAGANDA HOLOGRAMS light up surrounding buildings with mages of **STORMTROOPERS**, **TIE FIGHTER PILOTS**, and **OFFICERS**. All standing proud. ZaKrista pays it no mind and keeps moving.

AUTHORITARIAN VOICE (O.S.)
YOU THERE!

ZaKrista **JUMPS!** Whipping around, ready to fight whomever has caught him.

There is no one, it's just the audio from the loudspeaker, playing to the hologram propaganda.

LOUDSPEAKER VOICE

"Have you done your part? Join the Empire. Keep the galaxy safe and secure!"

He tries to shake it off, but the people around who saw are looking at him strangely.

A stormtrooper across the street notices the activity.

ZaKrista picks up his pace, weaving in and out of people, as he moves farther up the street. He must have lost the trooper by now.

BUMPH! ZaKrista collides with an angry-looking **QUARREN**, spilling the food rations and metal scrap from his rucksack onto the ground.

QUARREN

Watch it!

ZaKrista quickly collects the fallen objects.

ZAKRISTA

Sorry. I'm Sorry.

His once-collected eyes now looked panicked. Everyone is looking, closing in on him.

QUARREN

(surly)

What's the rush?

The Quarren grabs ZaKrista by his collar. Before he can say anything--

GOVERNOR (O.S.)

What's all this?

Out of the crowd comes the well-dressed Regional Governor. Shadowing behind is her **PAGE**, a young officer the same age as ZaKrista.

QUARREN

He ran into me.

The Page's hand rests squarely on the blaster at his hip. Ready. ZaKrista and the Page lock eyes for a brief moment.

REGIONAL GOVERNOR
He's just a boy.

The Quarren let's go of ZaKrista.

GOVERNOR
(to ZaKrista)
Do you need help?

ZaKrista shakes his head, quickly slings his rucksack over his shoulder and escapes in the crowd, darting down an alleyway.

INT. ALLEYWAY - CONTINUOUS

He picks up his pace to a run. He turns down another alleyway, and then another, until he feels safe.

He catches his breath. Breathing in. And out.

He's all alone now. He is calm.

He turns down another alley and stumbles in on a bad situation.

Two **STORMTROOPERS** watch as an **OFFICER** is getting rough with a female **TWI'LEK REFUGEE**.

The Twi-Lek looks to ZaKrista for help. But he just takes a step back and turns to leave.

STORMTROOPER 1
You there. Stop!

ZAKRISTA
Just passing thro-

STORMTROOPER 2
What's in the bag?

The troopers rip the rucksack from ZaKrista's shoulder and overturns it, spilling the contents to the ground.

STORMTROOPER 1
Why so many ration packs?

ZAKRISTA
(lying)
They're for my mother and sisters.

The other trooper picks up one of the pieces of scrap metal and examines it.

TROOPER 2
 What's this, for a droid?

Before he can answer, the Officer's rusty voice chimes in.

OFFICER
 None of it's worth anything. Just
 let the kid go.

ZaKrista begins to pick up his belonging, when he bends over, the necklace he wears slips out from beneath his tunic. It's a small, shining **CRYSTAL**, dangling from twine.

It catches the eyes of the Officer immediately.

OFFICER (CONT'D)
 Seize him!

The troopers comply.

OFFICER (CONT'D)
 (to Twi'Lek Refugee)
 Don't. Move.

The Officer marches over to ZaKrista sizing him up as his nervousness grows. The Officer sees he's on the verge of hyperventilating. *Pathetic.*

OFFICER (CONT'D)
 (Re: Crystal)
 Where did you get this?

The Officer inspects the crystal with his dirty hand... almost gently. He recognizes its type immediately. *Kyber!*

OFFICER (CONT'D)
 Now this is worth something.

He wraps his talon-like fingers around the crystal and **SNAPS** it off ZaKrista's neck.

OFFICER (CONT'D)
 You may leave.

The Stormtroopers throw ZaKrista to the ground and the Officer heads back towards the Twi'lek.

ZAKRISTA
 (just above a whisper)
 Give it back.

The Officer can't help but look back at this impudent child.

CLOSE IN ON A STACK OF MATCHES ON A COLD FLOOR

The pile of matchsticks slowly jitter and move together to form a small body of a man. The Matchstick Man takes a few uneasy steps but eventually gets his footing. Another match stick man comes to life from the pile as we realize where we are--

INT. HIDEOUT - NIGHT

In the dark and leaky den, **LUMARIA (14)**, a Mirialan girl, watches over human twins **JACEN & JAINA (10)** as they both play with the matchstick men.

LUMARIA

Good... Jacen you're getting very good with your control.

The matchstick men dance with each other. Then a third walks over, this one is bigger and controlled by Jaina. The big matchstick man **KNOCKS** over the other two as they danced.

Jacen looks about to cry.

LUMARIA (CONT'D)

Jaina!

Before she can be punished, ZaKrista comes in from the cold outside. Jaina jumps to her feet, and runs to give him a big hug.

JAINA

Za! You're back.

He greets her with a smile.

ZAKRISTA

And I brought you a gift.

He hands her two ration packs.

ZAKRISTA (CONT'D)

Give one to your brother.

Jaina runs over to a sad Jacen and hands him a ration pack with an apologetic hug.

Lumaria sees how quickly ZaKrista's smile fades. He's holding something in.

ZAKRISTA (CONT'D)

For you.

He hands her a ration pack and heads over to his cot. Lumaria follows and sits beside him.

LUMARIA
Where's yours?

ZAKRISTA
(lying)
Only got three.

She knows he's lying. But doesn't press.

She opens her ration pack, breaks it, and gives him half.

LUMARIA
So... did the green eared goober
pull through?

ZaKrista lets out a little laugh.

ZAKRISTA
He did, actually.
(gloating playfully)
So that's one you owe me.

LUMARIA
I do hate it when you're proven
right.

ZAKRISTA
(hopeful)
Sunrise tomorrow. All of us.

They continue eating for a peaceful moment as smiles paint their faces. It seems like it's been a long time since they've had good news.

LATER THAT NIGHT --

All are in cots asleep. ZaKrita is restless. He's tossing and turning clearly having a nightmare.

Lumaria is awake in the cot nearby. She tiptoes over and kneels down near to him, placing her hands on either sides of his head.

Jaina is awake, but stays quiet, watching.

Lumaria looks to make sure the twins aren't awake. Jaina closes her eyes quickly, feigning sleep.

Lumaria takes a deep breath and closes her eyes, focusing in on ZaKrista.

She hears **BLASTER FIRE, LIGHTSABER SLASHES, SCREAMS.**

Lumaria's face reacts to each sound. As she absorbs his memories and feels his trauma, ZaKrista's body relaxes, his breathing stabilizes.

There is calm.

He opens his eyes and sees Lumaria's face just above his.

ZAKRISTA (CONT'D)

Lumaria...

She opens her eyes and the two share a smile. They've been here before.

Lumaria notices the soft glow from the sunrise creeping in though a tiny window.

LUMARIA

It's time.

WIPE TO:

EXT. CORUSANT - SUB LEVEL - LANDING PLATFORM 421 - SUNRISE

The landing platform jettisons out over a long cavern that sinks down into the Coruscant core, where the lower level cities light up.

At the end of this platform, in the belly of a small freighter, is a crew of loudmouthed scalawags playing a game of Sabac. At the head of the card table is **CAPTAIN TRISTUNA**, a muscular Gungan with lavish earrings. He takes a large pull from the bottle in his hand.

TRISTUNA

Yousa not gonna like this.

Tristuna throws his cards in the large pot in the center of the table.

TRISTUNA (CONT'D)

Full sabac! HaHAAA!!

The scalawags throw down their hands in anger.

As Tristuna collects his winnings, he spots four hooded figures approaching his ship.

TRISTUNA (CONT'D)

Ohhh noooo. Yousa must be the refugees Greedos telling me about.

(MORE)

TRISTUNA (CONT'D)

Isa gots some bombad newsa for yousa. Wesa going nowhere today.

ZaKrista whips his hood off.

ZAKRISTA

I was told there was a guarantee.

TRISTUNA

Missa word isa guarantee! But that was before'n the blockade. Lotsa chatter now on the radios. Somea even talkin bout Jedi activity.

Lumaria and ZaKrista share a glance.

TRISTUNA (CONT'D)

Yousa thinkin' I wanna be stayin?

Tristuna takes another sip and begins to shuffle.

TRISTUNA (CONT'D)

This shipment of Mayloo-- Meilrrr-- Mayloorumm-rum.

He's either slurring, or forgetting, or maybe just enjoying the sound of his voice.

TRISTUNA (CONT'D)

Maillooruuuumm rum--

AKOSHI, the Togruta co-pilot, lifts her head from her cards.

AKOHI

Mailloorun. It's Mailloorun Rum.

TRISTUNA

Thatsa it! If disa shipment of Mailloorummunum rum ain't getting to Jabba Palace, thatsa notsa good for mesa. I wantsa be leaving. But that'n blockade up there, ainta lettin mesa. Or yousa. So until that blockade if lifted. Imma drinka this, forget about the bounty thatsa no doubt gonna be placin' on my head and play some...

(re: Sabac)

You want in?

Lumaria steps forward.

LUMARIA

So your reputation was all
boasting? The slightest hiccup and
you're out? Some smuggler you are.

AKOSHI

Sewing your way through a blockade
ain't like needlepoint, girl. If
you ain't got a sig scrambler, you
might as well not even lock
thrusters. We'll get pinched by the
first ship that pings us.

ZAKRISTA

There has to be a way!

Lumaria gently takes hold of ZaKrista wrist, seeing his anger
grow.

Tristuna leans in, and his eyes go from relaxed to
scrutinizing. He is sizing up ZaKrista.

TRISTUNA

Whya yousa in sucha rush?

ZaKrista doesn't have time to lie before--

JAINA

(cocky)

You could use an Imperial
Transponder. That would mask your
signature and let you pass right
through the blockade.

Tristuna is taken by the young girls bravado. He likes it,
but isn't convinced.

TRISTUNA

And howsa you gonna be getting dis
transponder, eh little one? We
don'tsa have one lyin around, do we
Akoshi?

Akoshi looks around. They're just having fun now.

AKOSHI

The transponder that only high
ranking imperial officers have
access to? No, we don't have one of
those.

JAINA

(determined)

We can get one.

All eyes turn to Jaina.

JAINA (CONT'D)
We'll steal it.

LUMARIA
You make it sound so easy.

TRISTUNA
You kids are gonna steal an
imperial transponder...
BAHAHAHAAA... What are all your
names? I needta remeba yousa.
Hehehehe....

ZAKRISTA
If we get it, how long till you can
take off?

Tristuna can't contain his laughter.

TRISTUNA
I'll keep the engines warm for
yousa... hahaha!!

The scalawags all laugh with Tristuna and continue with their
game.

The four leave the crew to their cards and head into the
street and head back to--

INT. HIDEOUT

ZaKrista is deep in thought as he walks in with Lumaria and
the twins in tow.

Lumaria shoots Jaina a curious look.

LUMARIA
Imperial transponder?

JAINA
(indignant)
What? I know the Governor keeps one
in her lapel.

ZaKrista looks concerned.

ZAKRISTA
And how do you know that?

JAINA
I uh--

Jaina know's she's caught.

ZAKRISTA

You've been sneaking out to the promenade again haven't you!?

Jaina can't look at him.

ZAKRISTA (CONT'D)

Blast it, Jaina! Why do you always do this?! It's too dangerous out there. You need to stay put.

ZaKриста's rage puts fear in Jaina's eyes.

JACEN

I wanted to get out! You keep us locked away in here. I needed to know what's going on out there.

Jacen sticks up for his sister.

JACEN (CONT'D)

You forget we're not children. Jaina and I were taken from birth to train as Jedi. We can disappear in a crowd, see more than what's there, feel the world around us. We're just like you.

ZAKRISTA (CONT'D)

You're nothing like me.

ZaKриста lifts a cup from a table and sends it **SMASHING** against the wall.

ZAKRISTA (CONT'D)

I've seen what the Empire does to younglings. I watched as they killed our friends, killed our masters, and destroyed everything I ever knew. I had to watch as she--

ZaKриста swallows the bad memories boiling inside.

ZAKRISTA (CONT'D)

(somber)

...all to save you.

JAINA

You only survived because you ran. And we were silly enough to follow. We should have stayed and fought. You're just a coward.

LUMARIA

Jaina!

Those words cut through ZaKrista. Jaina knows she's gone too far.

ZaKrista sits down at the edge of his cot, deflated. He reaches out with the force and lifts the broken pieces of the cup and puts them together as it floats towards him. He holds it for a moment, studying the cracks.

Lumaria comes and sits by his side.

The cracks **GLOW** and the cup is whole again, but with splintered scars.

ZAKRISTA

(somber)

She taught me that.

LUMARIA

Soldé...

He gently places the cup back onto the table.

LUMARIA (CONT'D)

I see her face in your dreams.

ZaKrista stays silent for a moment before lifting his head, looking to Jaina with a remorseful smile.

ZAKRISTA

It's early. Where will the Governor be?

Jaina has tears welling in her eyes.

JACEN

Drendar Station. There is a communication outpost at every municipal elevator. If there is a lockdown on sectors, that's where she'll be.

Lumaria is impressed.

ZAKRISTA

I'll go.

He gets up and makes for the door.

LUMARIA

We're coming with you.

ZAKRISTA

I can't risk losing you all. If I don't make it, Lumaria you find another way to--

LUMARIA

Hey. Hey.

She takes his head in her hands, holding him still for a moment.

LUMARIA (CONT'D)

Everyday is a risk. We're stronger together.

He takes a deep breath.

LUMARIA (CONT'D)

We have to stick together. Besides, you'll need a plan.

(trying to lighten the mood)

And plans are my speciality.

He gives in.

WIPE TO:

EXT. DRENDAR STATION - MUNICIPAL ELAVATOR ENTRANCE - MORNING

The busy station is awash with people, bottlenecking at the large entrance ramp. The public lift would normally be shuttling citizens to the posh city streets high above, or below, to the mining core.

STORMTROOPER

All municipal transports are suspended until further notice.

The crowd doesn't like this. Waylaid workers of all sorts are demanding that the gates be open, yelling at the Imperials.

A hooded figure weaves her way through the throng of people.

It's Lumaria. She whispers suggestively to a **TRADER** nearby.

LUMARIA

This is an outrage.

TRADER

This is an **OUTRAGE!**

She sneaks away and whispers to an annoyed **DEVARONIAN MINOR**.

LUMARIA
You have to get to work.

DEVORIAN
I have to GET TO WORK! We all have
to GET TO WORK!

Lumaria slips in next to a **ZABRAK** bounty hunter and looks right at him.

LUMARIA
Open the gates.

ZABRAK
(dreamy)
Open the gates...

Lumaria closes her eyes and concentrates.

LUMARIA
Open the gates.

The crowd gets more angry and pushes forward.

ZABRAK
OPEN THE GATES!!

A thin **GAMORIAN** picks up a rock and throws it at the line of Stormtroopers guarding the entrance. It **SMACKS** a Stormtrooper in the head. Chaos ensues as the crowd pushes towards the gate.

Lumaria steps back, frightened of what she's unleashed.

EXT. DRENDAR STATION - EAST ALLEYWAY

Three Stormtroopers guard the door at the end of the alley.

One of them puts his hand to his head, receiving orders.

TROOPER
There's a riot at the gate. Come
with me, you stay here.

Two troopers run off, leaving a lone Stormtrooper standing by the door.

Jaina runs up to him.

JAINA
Help please! Sir. It's my brother!

LONE TROOPER

What?

JAINA

My brother! Just over there, he's
in trouble.

The trooper follows Jaina. As he leaves his post, ZaKrista jumps down from the roof and sneaks inside.

NEAR A DUMPSTER -- the trooper finds a "crying" Jacen.

The trooper looks down at him. As the Lone Trooper tries to aid Jacen, Jaina gets on her hands and knees behind him.

LONE TROOPER

Hey kid, whats the problem?

Jacen lifts his head up with a smile and force pushes the trooper over Jaina.

BUMPH! He's out cold.

Lumaria turns the corner to see the two dragging the trooper behind the dumpster. She's impressed.

LUMARIA

You were supposed to wait for me.

JACEN

We came up with a better idea.

INT. DRENDAR STATION - HALLWAY

ZaKrista hides in a corner and looks down the hallway for any guards.

ZAKRITA

I'm in.

EXT. DRENDAR STATION - EAST ALLEYWAY - BEHIND DUMPSTER

The twins keep watch as Lumaria sits cross-legged with the knocked-out trooper's head in her lap.

She places her hands on either side of his head and closes her eyes, harnessing her focus.

LUMARIA

The east hallway entrance leads to
a fork. Go left.

INT. DRENDAR STATION - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

ZaKrista sees an opening down the hallway. He runs for it.

INT. DRENDAR STATION - REGIONAL GOVERNORS OFFICE

The Governor is watching a hologram projection on her desk with two others, the **MASTER AT ARMS**, and the **STATION COMMANDER**. It's unclear what the hologram is showing, but based on the faces of those in the room, it's serious.

GOVERNOR

It's confirmed?

MASTER AT ARMS

Yes, sir.

PISHHH. The doors slide open and the Governor's Page enters.

PAGE

Sir, the front gate is being faced with an unruly crowd.

The Governor looks to the Master at Arms.

GOVERNOR

We knew they wouldn't like the shutdown.

STATION COMMANDER

(snide)

It is protocol.

PAGE

They are requesting more men.

GOVERNOR

(to Master at Arms)

You'll take care of this, won't you?

MASTER AT ARMS

With pleasure.

He's off.

The Governor sits down at her chair and takes a somber breath.

STATION COMMANDER

You're aware of the next steps.

GOVERNOR

I am. It's just.... An Inquisitor.
Here?

The Page sees a fear in the Governors eyes like he's never witnessed.

STATION COMMANDER

This goes above all of us. If it is true that there are...

(having hard time saying it)

Jedi here, we must rout them out. Seed and stem. And to have one of the highest ranking members of the Empire here is a great honor.

GOVERNOR

(giving in)
Of course.

The Governor pulls out a **DATA STICK** and the holo-projection shuts off. She hands the stick to the Station Commander, who smiles with glee.

The Station Commander turns on his heel and leaves the Governor alone with the Page.

GOVERNOR (CONT'D)

Could you bring me some Kashyyykian tea, please?

The Page nods and goes off to fetch it.

INT. DRENDAR STATION - HALLWAY

ZaKrista turns a corner and is moving stealthily down the hallway, taking care with each step.

He stops, dashing into a corner when he spots **TWO STORMTROOPERS** blocking his path.

He hides in a corner and closes his eyes.

ZAKRISTA

Lumaria...

WE DESOLVE TO HER FACE - THEY ARE SPEAKING THROUGH THE FORCE

LUMARIA

I'm here.

BACK TO ZAKRISTA.

ZA-KRISTA
I'm near the stairwell just south
of the mess hall.

BACK TO LUMARIA

She strains herself, digging deeper into the Troopers mind.
It's painful for her. She's struggling.

LUMARIA
You're close... I can see....

Jacen looks concerned.

BACK TO ZAKRISTA

LUMARIA (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Past the stairs... Third door.
Across from a hanging Imperial
Banner....

ZAKRISTA
I see it.

He sneaks a few steps closer to the troopers.

STORMTROOPER 1
You think they're gonna call us to
the gate?

STORMTROOPER 2
I don't know. All this chatter I'm
picking up seems like they're
getting overwhelmed.

Zakrista **THROWS** a sound with the force to distract the
troopers.

STORMTROOPER 1
What was that?

The troopers look to where the sound is coming from. But they
don't move from their spot.

ZaKrista does it again. This time with a louder sound.

STORMTROOPER 2
What the heck IS that?

While they're looking the opposite direction, ZaKrista makes
his move, dashing by them.

INT. GOVERNORS OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

The Governor sits silently at her desk. Head in hands.

PIISHH! The doors slide open.

GOVERNOR

Thank you, you can set it on th-
UGH!!!!

She's immediately **PUSHED** back and **PINNED** to the far wall of the office as Zakrista ferociously jumps onto the desk.

GOVERNOR (CONT'D)

Wha- wha- what do you want?

Zakrista's eyes search the desk for the Transponder. He looks to the Governor-- and sees it. Tucked into the lapel of her uniform. Zakrista climbs off the desk and steps towards the Governor when-

The doors open and the Page walks in with the tea.

There is a brief moment of slow realization between everyone in the room. ZaKrista's eyes meet the Page with his familiar, young face.

Then everything happens at once.

Zakrista sees the Page reach for the blaster on his hip, but he's too slow. Zakrista reaches out with his hand and **PULLS** the blaster from the holster, catches it in the air and before he even realizes-- **PEW PEW**.

And the young Page lies dead on the floor.

Zakrista turns back to the Governor.

GOVERNOR (CONT'D)

(shocked)

He... He's just a kid.

Those words sink in Zakrista.

THUNK! ZaKrista knocks her over the head with the blaster, and as the Governor lays on the floor, he lifts the transponder from her lapel.

ZaKrista makes to leave, but he lingers in the doorway a moment, looking down at the dead Page. A boy his own age. He can't look away.

He blinks, and the boys face has changed. He can't believe it. He closes his eyes harshly and opens them again.

This time it's a young girl's face. Every time he blinks, a new young face.

His breath begins to shorten, he shuts his eyes tight. Concentrating.

He's having a panic attack.

ZAKRISTA

Lumaria....

He presses his hands to the sides of his head in frustration.

ZAKRISTA (CONT'D)

Lumaria???

She's not there.

EXT. DRENDAR STATION - EAST ALLEYWAY - BEHIND DUMPSTER

Lumaira has passed out with her eyes rolled back in her head. Jaina is trying to shake her awake.

JAINA

Lumaria! Wake up.

Jacen is looking down the alleyway, concerned. A small company of Stormtroopers have come through the door and now guard the East Gate.

JACEN

Jaina... look.

Jacen shows her the four troopers guarding the gate.

JAINA

Where did they come from?

JACEN

Za's supposed to come through that gate.

JAINA

Slippery...

As Jaina and Jacen ponder the situation, the knocked-out trooper sits up.

LONE TROOPER

(groggy)

Hey... what happened?

Jacen quickly force pushes him, **KNOCKING** his head against the ground, and out cold again.

Jaina looks at the trooper. Then her brother. She's got an idea.

INT. DRENDAR STATION - GOVERNORS OFFICE

ZaKrista stands stock-still -- Eyes closed -- as if in a trance -- his face writhing.

STORMTROOPER (O.S.)
What's all this?

ZaKrista's eyes snap open and as the glow from his ignited lightsaber paints his menacing eyes.

A shrill scream is heard as we--

WIPE TO:

EXT. DRENDAR STATION - EAST ALLEYWAY

The four troopers are standing sentry at the entrance.

Down the way, a Stormtrooper turns a corner and begins making it's way towards them.

The trooper's walk is wonky and unnatural. Each step moving with exaggerated purpose.

One of the Troopers guarding the gate looks to his fellows around him.

TROOPER
Is he drunk?

The Wonky Walking Trooper keeps moving towards them. He even gives a wobbly salute. One of the guards returns the salute. Another gives him a disapproving turn.

DOWN AT THE OTHER END OF THE ALLEY --

Tucked in the darkness, Jacen and Jaina concentrate on walking the trooper closer to the guard detail. Their focus intense and unwavering, but still they are struggling with each step.

One of the guard troopers moves closer to the Wobbly Trooper.

TROOPER (CONT'D)
Are you okay?

BANG! The Wobbly Trooper punches him in the face.

The other two troopers are stunned, and thank god for that, because they're slow to respond.

Jaina **PUSHES** out with her hand and the WobblyTrooper **LUNGES** his body towards the trooper on his left, knocking him out.

Jacen begins to twist his hands around with intensified focus.

And as the last guard lifts his blaster, the Wobbly Trooper reaches out and grabs the blaster. **PEW!** The laser blast goes right through his chest. But he stays standing.

TROOPER (CONT'D)
(stunned)
What the?!

BONK! The Wobbly Trooper smacks him in the face with the butt of the blaster, and he falls down, unconscious.

Just then -- the east entrance door **OPENS**.

Jacen and Jaina break focus and the Wonky Trooper's body collapses like a rag doll.

IN THE DOORWAY-- stands ZaKrista, his lightsaber tight in his grip, fury in his eyes, and a trail of dismembered bodies behind him.

Jaina is frightened by what she sees in ZaKrista.

JAINA
Za...

ZaKrista's face softens when he sees the twins. He turns off his blade and drops the hilt into his rucksack as the pieces fall apart.

JACEN
(panicked)
Lumaria won't wake up!

He rushes to Lumaria and the moment his hand touches her, she's awake with a deep breath.

ZaKrista's face beams.

ZAKRISTA
C'mon. We're not out of this yet.

He picks her up and we--

WIPE TO:

EXT. DRENDAR STATION - MUNICIPAL ELIVATOR ENTRANCE - DAY

The disruptive crowd has been quelled. The gate is lined with a row of fresh Stormtroopers and at their feet is a slew of dead bodies. Those shot down in the mini uprising.

ZaKrista holds up a limping Lumaria as Jacen and Jaina follow close behind, all with their hoods up, as they make their way past the scene.

Lumaria can't help but look at the bodies on the ground.

She sees the Devorian Minor and Zabrak Bounty Hunter, both shot dead by the Empire.

A Stormtrooper gives them a look and waves his hand.

STORMTROOPER
Move along. Move along.

They do.

WIPE TO:

EXT. COURUSANT - SUB LEVEL - PLATFORM 421 - DAY

Tristuna reclines triumphantly in his chair, feet up on the table stacked with his sabac winnings -- singing.

TRISTUNA
*We're on a meiloorun rum run a
meiloorun rum run. We're running
meiloorun rum on a meiloorun rum
run.*

Akoshi is trying not to listen while, working with a hydro spanner when she spots the twins.

On the other end of the platform, Jacen and Jaina run towards the ship.

JAINA
We got it!

JACEN
Start the ship!

Following behind them, ZaKrista is holding up Lumaria.

Akoshi **KICKS** Tristuna's chair, stopping his song.

AKOSHI

Looks like they pulled through.

Jaina is the first to make it to the ship.

JAINA

C'mon! Lets go!

Jaina holds out the transponder. Tristuna is truly awake now.

TRISTUNA

Messa never doubted you!

He **SNATCHES** it from her hand and stumbles his way up to the cockpit with Akoshi following.

TRISTUNA (CONT'D)

Srap'n yourselves in! Because away
wesabout to gooo!

ZaKrista and Lumaria finally make their way up the ramp and into the ship's cargo bay.

He helps her strap into a jump chair.

JACEN

Is she okay!?

LUMARIA

(weak)

I'm fine.

Jacen and Jaina look concerned.

LUMARIA (CONT'D)

(to ZaKrista)

Those people at the entrance... Did
we go too far?

ZAKRISTA

(to the twins. Firm)

You two. Strap in.

(back to Lumaria)

I'm gonna check up there.

She nods, and he heads to the cockpit--

JAINA

Za!

He stops.

JAINA (CONT'D)
 I don't think you're a coward.
 (beat)
 I'm sorry.

He gives her a reassuring smile before looking to Jacen, who's only concern is Lumaria.

ZAKRISTA
 Jacen.
 (reassuring)
 She'll be okay.

He seems convinced. Zakrista heads up the stairs.

INT. COCKPIT - DAY

Tristuna clumsily flips switches in his pre-flight rhythm. ZaKrista notices he's quite drunk.

ZAKRISTA
 (to Akoshi)
 Is he okay?

TRISTUNA
 Yousa don't knowin Gungans! Wesa
 livin' unda water... No such thing
 as drinkin' too much!

ZaKrista looks to the Akoshi for reassurance.

TRISTUNA (CONT'D)
 He'll be fine. But what he's gonna
 do about all of Jabba's rum he
 drank, I don't know.

TRISTUNA (CONT'D)
 Wesa cut it down with water...
 Jabba neva knowing.

The ship's thrusters **BLAST OFF** the platform and the freighter **RAISES** upwards through the sub-section tunnel, past the ground level and into the sky.

ZaKrista peaks a look out the cockpit window. Off in the distance he sees the crumbled remains of the once illustrious **Jedi Temple**, now just a heap of rubble and ash.

AKOSHI
 Now we see if this transponder will
 work.

TRISTUNA

Issa gonna work.

He inserts it into the console. Akoshi clicks a few switches as we see the interface download into the ship.

TRISTUNA (CONT'D)

Hey Akoshi... *We'sa running
meiloorun rum, we'sa running
meiloorun rum.*

CRACK! An enormous **STAR DESTROYER** appears from hyperspace and sits above the planet.

ZAKRISTA

What's that!?

AKOSHI

(all business)

Doesn't matter, we're cleared.

She clicks a few switches confidently.

TRISTUNA

(to ZaKrista)

I gotta good feelin' about yousa.

ZaKrista isn't listening... As the freighter turns to the cold darkness off space, ZaKrista's look goes from the Star Destroyer to over his shoulder, down the hall to the Cargo Bay, where he see's Lumaria, Jacen & Jaina, all strapped into their seats.

Safe.

TRISTUNA (CONT'D)

(gently singing)

*Mesa drinkin meiloorun rum, on a
meiloorun rum run. We'sa Running
meiloorun rum...*

CRACK!! WE'RE IN HYPERSPACE.

**DISSOLVE TO
CREDITS:**

POST CREDITS--

INT. HALLWAY - STAR DESTROYER 'KATACHISM' - CONTINUOUS

Battalions of **STORMTROOPERS** and **PILOTS** march through the wide corridor. Enormous viewports line the hallway, letting in the **BLUE GLOW** from hyperspace, giving the hallway a beautifully eerie aura.

In the middle of it all, strides a helmeted woman in black: **THE INQUISITOR**, though she is small in stature, her reputation is enormous. The Troopers and Pilots all give her a wide birth, parting down the center as she walks by.

INT. KATACHISM BRIDGE - MOMENTS LATER

The **SHIP'S COMMANDER, DOLUS**, looks out into the blue horizon at the helm. His bridge crew hard at work in the terminals below. The Inquisitor approaches and stands silently beside him.

COMMANDER DOLUS
Inquisitor. You're just in time.

Dolus smiles with dirty, crooked teeth.

WOOSH! The ship drops out of Hyperspace directly in orbit above Coruscant.

Numerous ships stand arrested in orbit above the bright planet surface. The Imperial Blockade in full effect.

COMMANDER DOLUS (CONT'D)
Coruscant. Filthy planet.

The Inquisitor's gaze is focused out the viewport before her. Her head tilts for a moment, some thing seems... *off*.

SHHOOO. She notices a small ship, just below their position, jump to hyperspace.

INQUISITOR
Where's that ship going?

COMMANDER DOLUS
What ship? We have a blockade.

A young Bridge Officer Cadet, **KIRU**, calls out from her workstation.

KIRU
They had an Empirical signature.

Dolus shoots the officer a look. *How dare they speak out of turn.*

KIRU (CONT'D)
 (timid)
 That... clears them for
 unrestrained passage. Sir.

The fear in Kiru's eyes is palpable. The Inquisitor looks down on her, silently thinking.

INQUISITOR
 Track it.

COMMANDER DOLUS
 Track it? Whatever for!? We'd have to calculate it's trajectory from the coordinates we *think* it jumped from. It's preposterous!

Dolus steps ever closer to the inquisitor, looking down on her. Barking his excuses.

COMMANDER DOLUS (CONT'D)
 With all this traffic around it could take days, it would--

The Inquisitor lifts a finger and **BUMPH!** Dolus is stopped with the slightest of force pushes against his face.

INQUISITOR
 That's far enough Dolus. I can smell your putrid breath even through this mask.
 (to Kiru)
 Can it be done?

KIRU
 Yes, my lord. It will take time.

INQUISITOR
 What's your name?

KIRU
 Kiru, my lord.

INQUISITOR
 See to it Kiru. I want to know where that ship is going.

The Inquisitor turns on her heels and heads to the exit.

INQUISITOR (CONT'D)
 Ready my shuttle. I'm heading to the surface.

CUT TO BLACK.

PART TWO - THE AFTERMATH

Written by:

Colin Ferri
&
Joshua Gardner

INT. SHIP CARGO HOLD - UNKNOWN

In the center of the dark hold, **MEMPO**, a sixteen year-old girl, sits cross-legged, fitting with some electrical equipment.

Blue and red streaked hair falls in her face as she saunders a wire to an open circuitboard with a sharp focus onto the **HUNK OF METAL** in her lap. It's delicate work-- and she loves it.

The ship bows and sways side-to-side and the thrusters can be heard through the hull as it begins to land. The girl is unfazed.

She flips a cover over the exposed wires and clips it into place and we see she's been working on a highly modified **IMPERIAL PROBE DRIOD (ID-10T)**.

The droid whirls to life with a few friendly beeps.

MEMPO

How long till you can interface
with the upgrade?

The droid chirps a few sharp beeps and the girl chuckles.

MEMPO (CONT'D)

Okay-- fine. Don't get excited.
Take as long as you need.

BUMPH! We've landed. She stands. Her sleek black outfit is tailored perfectly to her small frame. Clipped to her belt is a silver **LIGHTSABER HILT**.

MEMPO (CONT'D)

Contact me when you're done.

The droid offers a few sarcastic beeps.

The girl follows the red track-lights to the ship's bay door. Hanging on the wall nearby is a black **CAPE** and **HELMET**.

She whips the cape around her shoulder and clips it into place.

She holds the helmet in her hand a moment contemplatively before putting it on, and completing her transformation into-- **THE INQUISITOR**.

PISHHHH!!! The cargo bay door hydraulics activate and the ramp comes down with a plum of smoke.

EXT. DRENDAR STATION - LANDING PLATFORM - CONTINUOUS

Waiting at the foot of the ramp, with a platoon of stormtroopers as escort, is **STATION COMMANDER SUUN** and **MASTER-AT-ARMS OLEER**.

The Inquisitor steps down the ramp and never breaks her stride, walking past the two men, who quickly double-time it to catch up.

COMMANDER SUUN

Inquisitor Mempo, it is an honor to have you-

MEMPO

Spare me the pleasantries, Lieutenant. Where is the Governor? She should be here to meet me.

COMMANDER SUNN

Yes, well... That's just it. After we sent word of the first attack, the Jedi infiltrated the base and... assassinated her.

Mempo tilts her head at this information, almost in disbelief.

MEMPO

Show me.

CUT TO:

INT. DRENDAR STATION - GOVERNOR'S OFFICE

PIISH! Doors slide apart and the Inquisitor enters, Sunn and Oleer in tow.

A few Stormtroopers stand inside, keeping watch. The consoles are slashed to ruins and the bodies still on the floor.

Mempo's gaze lingers on the dead Page-- two blaster holes in his chest.

OLEER

We haven't moved a thing. It's not entirely clear what happened. From the looks of it, the Jedi kills the Page and the Governor, grabs her transponder, then slashes his way out.

Mempo inspects the dead Governor. A single wound just above the heart... *is it from a lightsaber?*

OLEER (CONT'D)

He also destroyed all the data caches. We don't have any recordings from inside the base. But we do have the footage from the first attack.

He produces a **DATA FAB** and holds it in his palm as the blue hologram plays the footage of the attack.

SUUN

The officer was a personal friend of mine. This recording is all the evidence we have.

MEMPO

I have seen it.
(beat)
Have you interviewed the Twi'lik?

Oleer looks to Suun, confused. In the corner of the hologram's projection, the slightest hint of the Twi'lik girl's lekku head tail can be seen.

Clearly this evidence was overlooked.

SUUN

(lying)
We couldn't identify her. You'll have every resource of this base at your disposal for your search, with our blockade and lockdown, the Jedi will not escape-

MEMPO

The Jedi is already gone. He slipped through your blockade as my ship arrived. Your lockdown is reckless and ineffective, lift it immediately so the people of the Empire can go freely about their lives.

Mempo makes her way to the door, but turns to address Suun once more.

MEMPO (CONT'D)

It seems your incompetence has been rewarded by fate, Commander Suun. Congratulations on the promotion... Governor.

She's off.

WIPE TO:

EXT. ALLEYWAY - SUB LEVEL 43 - LATER

Mempo makes her way to the scene of the first incident, where a few stormtroopers have cordoned off the area.

As before, the **BODIES** lay where they fell. Mempo clocks the **WOUND** on the Officer's hand. *What happened here?*

She walks the steps of where the fight took place... recreating the slashes of the lightsaber.

She looks to where the Twi'lik was huddled during the fight. She kneels down, spotting something on the ground. Dried blood.

She pulls a **SCANNER** from a compartment on her belt. She holds it above the blood and a flash of light **SPARKS**.

She hits a few buttons on her wrist communicator.

MEMPO

Have you integrated your new systems yet?

A few lazy beeps come in through the Comm.

MEMPO (CONT'D)

(annoyed)

You were supposed to contact me!

Beep BEEP!

MEMPO (CONT'D)

Patch me in, I want to see how it's looking....

Beep Beep.

MEMPO (CONT'D)

Embarrassed!? My fingers were literally in your circuits this morning! Just show me you greasy, clap-trapping droid.

We see through the POV of the droid's **SKANNING EYE**.

MEMPO (CONT'D)

Incredible.

Beep beep.

MEMPO (CONT'D)
 Don't worry, you're still
 autonomous, I'm just along for the
 ride.

Angry beeps.

MEMPO (CONT'D)
 You know I'd never do that to you.

Reassuring Beeps.

MEMPO (CONT'D)
 Hah. Make your way into station.
 Check the feeds. They told me the
 footage was destroyed but their
 deception was clear. I need any
 trace of video footage to see who
 this Jedi is. Something is off
 about this place, and I know my
 little idiot will know where to
 look.

She looks at the slashes at the wall and the dead troopers
 again. *So ferocious.*

MEMPO (CONT'D)
 I'm sending you a scan of blood
 from the scene, see if you can find
 it's owner.

Beep Beep Boop.

Mempo continues looking around the scene....

A message pops up in her mask view screen. A picture of the
 Twi'Lik, along with a few beeps from the droid.

MEMPO (CONT'D)
 She's registered with the empire?
 Looks like she lives in a refugee
 camp on the surface. I'll find her.
 (beat)
 Her midiclorian are high... close
 to Jedi levels.

Curious...

MEMPO (CONT'D)
 Good work. Keep me posted about the
 station logs.
 (MORE)

MEMPO (CONT'D)

I trust your technical skills are better than theirs.

Cocky Beeps.

MEMPO (CONT'D)

I'm headed to the camp.

WIPE TO:

EXT. COURUSCANT REFUGEE CAMP - SURFACE LEVEL - DAY

Mempo arrives at the over-run and dirty camp. Children play in threadbare clothes while adults try to trade, or do chores in the open.

MEMPO

Idiot, send me historical records pertaining to this refugee camp.

The droid sends along a file and a pleasant voice begins to speak into Mempo's ear.

PLEASANT VOICE

Camp 14B was established as a post for those fleeing the Twi'lik home world of Ryloth. Once enslaved under the Confederacy of Systems, the Empire liberated the sentient property, giving them a better life and stability. One where all are equal.

The squalor they live in doesn't seem like much of a better life. But she guesses anything is better than slavery.

The children are frightened by the sight of the Imperial in their camp.

Mempo picks a CHILD out of the fray.

MEMPO

You there.

The child freezes.

Mempo pulls out the Data Fab projecting an image of the Twi'Lik.

MEMPO (CONT'D)

Have you seen this girl?

The child hesitates.

MEMPO (CONT'D)
Don't lie to me.

CHILD
Th- that's Eris.

MEMPO
Take me to her.

CHILD
It's this way...

Sideways glances pry upon them as the child leads Mempo down the main drag.

After a moment...

CHILD (CONT'D)
Eris taught me how to play sabac.

MEMPO
Isn't that an adult game?

CHILD
The older ones bet their rations.
But they don't let her play
anymore. She kept winning.

MEMPO
Why would you gamble your rations?
Every one gets an allotted amount
from the Empire.

CHILD
I don't know what allotted means.
But if it means that all the
bullies get most of the food, then
yeah, that's what happens.

Mempo looks around at the destitution of these people; living in shanties, hovering together over trash fires to keep warm. All on Coruscant, the rich, capital planet of the Empire.

CHILD (CONT'D)
(cold)
Eris says the empire isn't here to
help anyone. And we all need to
take care of each other.

The child leads Mempo down a dark ally.

CHILD (CONT'D)
She said that we all have to be
strong.

Mempo feels something...

MEMPO
She's not wrong.

She knows someone else is here.

CHILD
She also said that if anyone came
looking for her...

It's a trap.

CHILD (CONT'D)
I was to bring them here.

BONK!

CUT TO BLACK:

INT. UNKNOWN

Groggy, Mempo lifts her head, awakening.

As things become clear, Mempo realizes she's tied to a chair
in a hut with blacked out windows.

She sees her helmet placed on a table nearby. And standing at
the table is the Twi'lik **ERIS**, desperately trying to
dismantle Mempo's lightsaber.

MEMPO
Careful with that. It's dangerous.

Eris unholsters the blaster on her hip and points it at
Mempo.

ERIS
Tell me how this opens.

Mempo says nothing.

ERIS (CONT'D)
Are you a Jedi?

MEMPO
No.

ERIS
Only Jedi carry these. Where did
you get it?

MEMPO

I made it.

Eris chuckles.

ERIS

When I was young a man came to my home with one of these. Said he was a Jedi. Made me do a bunch of silly things. My mother told me the Jedi were philosophers, theologians and peacekeepers, and to be chosen by them was a great honor.

While Eris is talking-- Mempo's fingers start to manipulate the force and slowly loosen the knots binding her to the chair.

MEMPO

So I went through his games. Jumped through his hoops and he just looked at me without a smile and turned away. Telling my mother, "It doesn't seem like she has it." I never saw her so disappointed.

Eris holds the lightsaber hilt in her hand purposefully.

ERIS

Many years later this same man came back, this time as a Bannerman of the Republic. He helped an uprising overthrow the separatists on Ryloth. We were... free, under the Republic... well, we all know how that turned out. Funny. He too carried a purple blade.

She switches it on and the blade's light shines.

ERIS (CONT'D)

Much like this.

She swings the blade around **WOOSHING** it a few times.

ERIS (CONT'D)

Now the Jedi are dead, and scavengers riffle through their bones in the ashes of a once-great temple.

Mempo gives her knowing smile.

MEMPO

They're not all dead. You saw one recently.

Eris turns off the blade.

MEMPO (CONT'D)

Look, I mean you no harm. I only want information about your encounter the other night. The officer... you knew him?

For the first time, Eris looks concerned.

ERIS

I-- He used me.

(beat)

You have no idea whats going on here do you?

(chuckling)

I'm glad that boy cut him down. I almost enjoyed it as much as he did.

Mempo's wrists are completely unbound now, but Eris hasn't noticed.

MEMPO

Tell me about him. The boy.

ERIS

It was the crystal they wanted. Kyber's worth a lot to the right people. And I'd never seen a orange one before.

Mempo eyes focus.

MEMPO

Orange! Are you sure?

Eris holds her blaster point blank in Mempo's face.

ERIS

Who are you?

MEMPO

I'm a person you shouldn't point a blaster at.

Mempo **SNAPS** free of her bindings. With the force Mempo pushes Eris back against the wall, and pulls the blaster and lightsaber from her hands, catching both in the air.

MEMPO (CONT'D)

I was nice, I was polite, I meant you no harm, and I even let you capture me, but you don't want to listen. Now tell me about the boy with the orange blade.

Fear grows in Eris' eyes as Mempo steps closer to her.

EXT. REFUGEE CAMP - ROOFTOP - DAY

On a rickety rooftop of the fevela-like refugee camp, Mempo strides out of the small shack where she was held captive.

She takes a moment and looks out on the horizon. **The Jedi Temple** ruins in her sight.

BEEP! Her communicator chirps.

MEMPO

(annoyed)

What?

FRUSTRATED BEEPS.

MEMPO (CONT'D)

What do you mean you can't access?

It shouldn't be fire-walled...

(realizing)

I was told it was destroyed...

SASSY BEEPS!

MEMPO (CONT'D)

Okay... relax. I didn't realize a simple inscription would get your gears in such a bunch.

BEEP! BEP!

MEMPO (CONT'D)

Hold on a sec.

Another call comes in on her comm.

CMD. DULAS (ON COMM)

We've calculated the trajectory of the ship. We can leave as soon as you're boarded.

MEMPO

No. I've received some interesting information. I'll need to follow up on it.

CMD. DULAS

But you're tasked to find the Jedi, and we know where they'll be. Who knows how long until--

Mempo makes a fist. Dulas begins to cough uncontrollably.

MEMPO

Are you finished, Commander?

CMD. DULAS

Yes, Inquisitor.

MEMPO

Good. Send Officer Kiru down to Drendar Station. I need her help with something.

CMD. DULAS

(indignant)
Kiru!? She...
(He realizes he doesn't
want the fight.)
It will be done.

Mempo turns on her heel.

INT. DRENDAR STATION - SECURITY OFFICE - DAY

The bland imperial walls are lined with empty work stations and a large circular terminal in the center. ID-10T (ID) is intently working with it's probe arm inserted into the terminal mainframe.

Behind ID is the Officer Cadet, **KIRU**, who's focused on the terminal screen the droid is accessing. She's a curious young girl and leans in a little closer--

KIRU

Are you trying to bypass the main-

BUUUURPPP! ID angrily chirps and swivels it's head, focusing it's single purple eye on Kiru, minaciously. She steps back a few paces.

ID gets back to work. Kiru waits a moment and then goes to an empty terminal nearby and logs in. Typing away at something.

PSHHHH! The bay doors slide open and in strides Mempo. Kiru snaps to attention. The ID droid chirps and whistles annoyingly.

MEMPO

You need to learn to play nice with others. She's here to help.

BEEP! BEEP!

MEMPO (CONT'D)

(to Kiru)

At ease. Has idiot over here being a pain?

KIRU

No. Your droid's hacking skills are impressive.

MEMPO

Apparently not impressive enough.

Beeps!

Mempo throws an empty ration pack on the table in front of the droid. The same one ZaKrista gave the Twi'lik.

MEMPO (CONT'D)

See what you can make of that.

(to Kiru)

Have you had better luck unscrambling the data?

Kiru begins clicking away at the station.

KIRU

I found pieces.

In the monitors we see an angle of ZaKrista in the Governor's Office, his face not visible. He kills the page and grabs the Governor's transponder, but the feed cuts out and turns back on when stormtroopers arrive to the scene. The footage then shows ZaKrista cutting down the troopers in the hallway.

MEMPO

Go back to the office.

Kiru clicks away. Mempo notices there is something below Kiru's uniform cuff, a *bracelet perhaps*, but she says nothing about it, because we now see on the monitor the moment before the video cuts out. The Governor is breathing.

MEMPO (CONT'D)

She's alive...

KIRU

That's where it cuts out for good.
It's not that the data is
corrupted. It's that it doesn't
exist.

Beep Beep! ID's got something.

MEMPO

What have you found?

On the screen: A photo of what the full ration pack would
look like.

MEMPO (CONT'D)

(confused)

So it came directly from the depo?

KIRU

It's an officer ration. More
protein. Empire rations for general
populations have less nutritional
value.

MEMPO

Weaker people make for easier
subjects. But how did our Jedi get
his hands on it?

PSHHHH. The door open again and in walks GOVERNOR SUUN. With
him is his new personal guard of DEATH TROOPERS.

SUUN

Has this room been to your liking?
I hope you've had access to
everything you needed.

MEMPO

Yes, everyone has been very
accommodating.

Suun picks up the ration pack from the table before him.

SUUN

Someone been a bit peckish?

MEMPO

It seems our Jedi was in possession
of this.

SUUN

(smug)

Yes.

(MORE)

SUUN (CONT'D)

We've had trouble with black market bandits hijacking supplies in the refugee camps. You try giving the Twi-Lik's ownership of something and this is what happens. I raised these concerns with the former Governor.

MEMPO

It seems she had ignored them. But this pack is an officer's ration. It never would have had the chance to be stolen by bandits.

SUUN

(all smiles)

Well... It's something I shall have to look into. Thank you for bringing it to my attention. I heard from Commander Dulas he's tracked the Jedi to the outer rim and you'll be on your way.

MEMPO

Dulas speaks above his station. We're not leaving just yet. A few threads still need pulling.

SUUN

...Of course.

He gives a forced smiles and leaves.

Beep Beep Beep!! ID is excited about something.

MEMPO

What did you find?

The three huddle around the terminal.

MEMPO (CONT'D)

This pack is dated from three days ago.

Beep beep!

KIRU

And the manifest says two pallets from this batch were contaminated during transport.

Beep Beep. A picture of a the Rodian Greedo pops up on the monitor.

MEMPO

What am I looking at? Who is this?

Self-assured beeps.

MEMPO (CONT'D)

Just tell us.

Kiru looks at the terminal monitor. She figured it out.

KIRU

ID isolated all the security footage of the dates when those rations arrived. And if food rations are contaminated, protocol states they're to be discarded in the trash compactors. But the logs show...

Beep BURP BEEP.

KIRU (CONT'D)

They were never activated. And the sanitation crew that day was outsourced to a sub contractor who--

Security footage of Greedo loading the pallets of rations onto a speeder plays on the monitor screen.

Beep. BEEEEEEEP BEEP.

MEMPO

Yes, most impressive, now tell me, who is this Rodian?

KIRU

(reading the screen)

Greedo, low end criminal, smuggler, and mercenary. And now, apparently a black market rations dealer.

Kiru pauses the surveillance footage of Greedo.

MEMPO

Let's find him then.

(to ID)

You still haven't found the missing data from the attack on the governor.

BEEP!

MEMPO (CONT'D)
 Something not right. I don't know
 what. But I can feel it.

KIRU
 Should I help ID with tracking the
 data?

MEMPO
 No. You're coming with me. We've
 got a Rodian to find.

Kiru looks both scared and excited.

WIPE TO:

EXT. COURUSCANT STREET - DAY

Kiru and Mempo stand on a busy walkway.

KIRU
 This list ID sent us is long, it'll
 take a while to hit all these
 cantinas.

Mempo has a feeling.

MEMPO
 This one over here...

She strides in.

INT. CANTINA - CONTINUOUS

The room is full of the usual sort. When the Inquisitor steps
 inside, there is a noticeable drop in conversation. All eyes
 are fixed on her for a moment.

The tension fades and people go back to their drinks.

Kiru has a timid look in her eyes, but she swallows it.

MEMPO
 He's here.

Mempo's head tilts a bit, looking towards a corner booth.
GREEDO, the Rodian we saw in the previous episode, is flanked
 by two Twi'Lek dancers. He shoos them away as the Inquisitor
 walks up.

GREEDO
 Something I can do for you?

Mempo sits across from the Rodian. Kiru remains standing.

GREEDO (CONT'D)
Does your friend want to sit?

MEMPO
She's fine where she is. I hear you know how to get people fed?

GREEDO
No idea what you're talking about.

MEMPO
Do you know this person?

Mempo pulls out a hologram fab projecting a hooded ZaKrista.

GREEDO
Ehh... The guy with a mask and hood? Sorry, can't help you.

MEMPO
Look again.

Greedo puts a hand below the table.

GREEDO
Listen partner, you don't want-

MEMPO
Careful. I don't think you're fast enough.

Greedo's arm trembles.

GREEDO
Ahh! What are you doing?!

Greedo's arm extends out in an unnatural manner. In his grasp is the **BLASTER** ZaKrista brought to him. His arm awkwardly comes to rest on the table.

The blaster pulls free from his hand and slides over to Mempo.

GREEDO (CONT'D)
Ok! Ok! I think it's looking clearer now, let me see. Ah yes! I know that one, sure! He's just a local scrapper rat. Nothing to get so upset over.

MEMPO
His name?

GREEDO
Never asked. Never cared! AHHH!

Greedo's hand on the table **BENDS** backwards at a sharp angle. He lets out a **YELP**.

GREEDO (CONT'D)
I swear! He never told me!! I trade him some food and he's on his way.

MEMPO
I thought you didn't know anything about that?

GREEDO
Ration packs are worth more than credits round here. Everyone knows that.

MEMPO
And you've got em.

CRACK-- one of Greedo's fingers breaks. He screams in pain.

GREEDO
Damn you!

Kiru looks on, uncomfortably.

MEMPO
You're hiding something.

GREEDO
No... it's just-- AGH!!!!!!

SNAP! Another break. Greedo writhes in pain.

GREEDO (CONT'D)
He wore a crystal around his neck. Kyber. Offered him a lot for it. But he never budged.

After a moment, his arm relaxes. He rubs it with tender relief.

GREEDO (CONT'D)
I think I heard he lived with a group. Young kids. And they were in a mighty hurry to get off this planet.

MEMPO
What do you want with Kyber crystals?

GREEDO
 Me? Nothin'. I know someone who's a
 collector, is all.

Mempo leans in with interest.

MEMPO
 Take me to him.

Greedo laughs.

GREEDO
 That's not how it works.

Mempo unclips her lightsaber from her belt and puts it on the
 table.

MEMPO
 I've got something he might want.

Mempo unscrews the base of the lightsabers hilt and gently
 slides out a the power cell and with it, the lightsaber's
 main energy component: **A KYBER CRYSTAL.**

Kiru's eyes go wide at the sight of it, she's never seen
 something so beautiful and rare.

Greedo's eyes show only his greed.

GREEDO
 I'll have to make a call.

Greedo gets up and walks over to a comm unit on the wall.

Kiru slides in the booth. Marveling at the crystal.

KIRU
 I've never seen one.

Mempo unclips the crystal and holds it out for Kiru.

KIRU (CONT'D)
 (shocked)
 Are you serious?

Mempo nods.

Kiru gently takes the crystal in her fingers. *And there it is
 again!* Mempo sees the odd bracelet tucked below Kiru's cuff.

Greedo returns.

GREEDO
 Well, let's go then.

Mempo takes the crystal back and returns it to her lightsaber.

Mempo lifts Greedo's blaster and looks it over. She takes out the ENERGY CORE and slides out of the booth, standing before the Rodian.

MEMPO

You have to at least look the part.

She sets the blaster back into Greedo's hip holster.

GREEDO

It's useless without the core.

MEMPO

But you're not. Now take us to your man.

WIPE TO:

EXT. JEDI TEMPLE - TWILIGHT

The temple lies in ruin. Columns collapsed, rubble is everywhere, charred from fire and with jewels chipped away by looters. A few VAGRANTS cowering around a hobo-fire scatter like rats upon seeing the approaching group.

Mempo and Kiru make their way up the steps, past the fallen statues of Jedi from the past. Greedo walks a few paces in front.

Kiru marvels at the once-great sculptures.

KIRU

As a kid I was always fascinated by the Jedi. My father would tell me stories of their bravery and their devotion to their edicts.

As they step through the main threshold, Mempo sees all the carbon scoring of the blaster fire from when a fallen Jedi Master entered, and changed her life forever.

Before Mempo crosses the threshold of the temple, she takes off her helmet in veneration. She won't wear a mask inside here.

Kiru is shocked to see her young face. They are nearly the same age.

INT. JEDI TEMPLE - CONTINUOUS

The bodies of the fallen have been removed, but the stains of where they fell remain. The bright orange glow from sundown casts long shadows, giving the room an eerie aura.

KIRU

They were great he said. Until they betrayed themselves and the people.

MEMPO

Is that what you think happened?

Kiru seems unsure.

KIRU

That's what I was told.

MEMPO

You'll find a lot of important things in the world come down to point of view. Your father loved them. Was he right to... or wrong? In the end, the Jedi, like the rest of us, are just people. People are easily corrupted.

GREEDO

The Jedi were zealot scum. We're better off without their cult around.

Mempo pushes Greedo forward.

MEMPO

Don't make me have to gag you.

KIRU

They used to say it was a blessing to be touched by the force. I used to wonder what it would be like if I had been chosen.

Mempo looks down a hallway and into what used to be a classroom... and the sight of unspeakable horror.

Mempo looks deeply down the corridor, as if losing herself. And she hears it. The haunting voices in her mind.

BOY'S VOICE

C'mon! This way!

Blaster fire! The BUZZ of a lightsaber!

GIRLS'S VOICE
Go! I'll be right behind. GO!!

LIGHTSABERS CLASH

MAN'S VOICE
(faint)
...join me...

GREEDO
Chosen!? HA!

Greedo's shrill laugh brings Mempo back to the present.

GREEDO (CONT'D)
Be glad you weren't so unlucky.
You'd have been killed like all
these poor kids here. Don't be
naive, in this new world, you're
better off with that uniform on.

Kiru follows Mempo down an empty corridor to-

INT. BROKEN STAIRWELL - CONTINUOUS

As the trio make their way carefully down the broken steps, Mempo takes Kiru's hand to help her, and she finally gets a good look at the bracelet below her cuff.

MEMPO
What is that? The bracelet you
wear?

Kiru grasps her wrist in fear.

KIRU
I'm sorry. I know it's not allowed-

MEMPO
Tell me what it is.

KIRU
It was my mother's. And her's
before that. On Corellia each girl
is given one. Father's pass down
necklaces to their sons and
mother's pass this to their
daughters. It's been in my family
for generations. I know I shouldn't
wear it.

MEMPO

You could be reprimanded for that.
The Empire has no need for your
individuality.

Kiru pulls down her cuff to hide the bracelet.

MEMPO (CONT'D)

Just keep it hidden.

KIRU

You're not like what they say.

MEMPO

Like I said. Everything is just a
point of view.

KIRU

You were a Jedi. Weren't you?

MEMPO

I trained in the force. In a
different world, maybe I was a
Jedi. A world where you'd be
allowed to wear that bracelet
freely. But that didn't come to be,
and now, in the grave of their once
great institution, you see how
fragile monuments to power are. The
Republic. The Empire.... The Jedi.
These constructions are fleeting.
The force is eternal.

Kiru wants to respond but doesn't. Mempo senses something...

MEMPO (CONT'D)

Someone's here.

GREEDO

We're close. This is the way.

Greedo begins to lead them... but stops, turning to Mempo
with scorn.

GREEDO (CONT'D)

Or should you lead? ...Jedi.

Mempo puts her helmet on and strides past Greedo, determined.

INT. JEDI CATACOMBS

The dark underground sanctuary had once been a peaceful meditation space for remembering fallen Jedi, but like the rest of the temple, the solitary crypt was looted with no regard for those who lay in rest.

The circular chamber stretches high above and each level has landings in various states of decay.

KIRU

I thought the Jedi burned their dead?

MEMPO

Not always.... There is much about the Jedi that the public doesn't know. There much more that they think they know that isn't even true. Secrets turn to rumors turn to myths.

Kiru is horrified by what she see's around her. Each tomb has been broken open, decaying bodies have been ripped out, with coffins ransacked.

KIRU

What've they done here?

GREEDO

Kyber fetches a high price. And the Jedi are buried with their sabers.

Greedo gives a depraved smile.

KIRU

Disgusting.

MEMPO

The Jedi teach that you're focus determines your reality. In their final days, the Jedi's only focus was war.

Mempo looks around with trepidation.

MEMPO (CONT'D)

This place was first a staging ground in the great Sith war. This temple was sanctified in violence. It's almost fitting it should lay in such a state.

(to Greedo)

(MORE)

MEMPO (CONT'D)

Where is your contact? They should be here.

Greedo shrugs.

BEEP BEEP. A Comm from ID comes in.

MEMPO (CONT'D)

What is it?

Beep Beep Burp.

MEMPO (CONT'D)

They're what?

Mempo turns to Kiru, who is frantically typing at her mobile comm unit.

KIRU

I'm getting it now... ID's right.

MEMPO

They're tracking us?

KIRU

Not us. Our data. Someone's been accessing all the evidence we've uncovered...

Mempo unclips her saber from her belt. She grasps it tightly and digs her heels into the ground.

MEMPO

They're here.

Out of the darkness **BLASTERS FIRE!** A group of DEATH TROOPERS surround them on all levels.

Everyone hits the deck. Kiru dives behind a marble tomb.

Mempo lights her blade and in a flash deflects two lasers blast back at who fired them. Two down.

She summersaults away from the incoming salvo raining down on her from the upper levels.

Kiru peaks her head out and is amazed to see Mempo in action.

She's jumped to an upper level and slashes through four Death Troopers with ease and force pushes another one over the edge.

AHHHHHH!!!! He screams.

BUMP! He crashes to the ground mere feet from a cowering Greedo. Just across from where Kiru is covering.

Kiru sees him eyeing the Troopers side arm.

KIRU

Hey!

Greedo grabs the blaster from the dead troopers hip and fires at Kiru. **PEW! PEW! PEW!**

Kiru ducks back to cover, narrowly escaping the shots. She tries to shield herself as scattering debris collapses on top of her.

Greedo escapes into the darkness.

Back with Mempo-- we see there is only one trooper left, his rifle pointed directly at her.

MEMPO

You don't have to die today. Put that down and we can-

PEW! One shot. Deflected right back into his chest. Mempo turns off her blade with disappointment as the trooper's body collapses to the ground.

ON THE GROUND LEVEL - Kiru sits with the broken pieces of her family bracelet in her hands as tears well stream down her face.

Mempo approaches. She takes off her helmet, crouches to her haunches and holds out her hand.

MEMPO (CONT'D)

Give it to me.

Kiru holds out her hand to give her the pieces.

Mempo's eyes are closed, her focus is strong.

The pieces from the broken heirloom begin to float and slowly move their way to Mempo's hand, coming back together to form the bracelet. As she holds it in her hand the places where it was broken **GLOW** and **SEAL** back together.

Kiru is astonished.

Mempo opens her eyes and smiles as she hands it back to her.

Mempo's mind wonders for a moment looking down at the reformed bracelet, the happiest we've ever seen her.

Kiru notices.

KIRU
Were you here during the purge?

Mempo thinks for a moment but--

Beep beep. A message from ID.

Mempo puts her helmet back on, and as the beeps come in, she translates.

MEMPO
The governor has disabled all
access to security feeds.

MEMPO IS WATCHING THE POV OF ID THROUGH HER HELMET.

Kiru gets up and runs to the nearest fallen Death trooper and clicks in a few commands on his comm badge.

KIRU
I've got it here. The Governor has
ordered you to be apprehended or
killed on sight. For... espionage!

Beep Beep!

ID POV -- Stormtroopers march into the room where ID is stationed at the comm terminal. The Governor enters with a smirk.

SUUN
That droid there.

ID unplugs from the terminal and slowly begins to float away from the troopers.

SUUN (CONT'D)
Wipe it's memory.

The troopers take a step towards the droid.

ID **BLASTS** all it's arms out in a defensive posture as electricity **FLIES** out of it's extremities.

The troopers step back.

MEMPO
ID get out of there!

ID's processor begins to overload. Mempo's helmet view-screen is overflowing with data, charts, numbers, codex. Flashing lights and sounds overwhelm her senses.

Then it all goes dark.

ID lets out a last burst of energy and falls to the ground in a heap.

A **TROOPER** goes over to the heap on the floor.

TROOPER
It's fried. Must have had a self
destruct.

BACK TO MEMPO -- She is on her knees. Her view screen is black. She rips her helmet off, the circuits inside smoking. The interface is useless.

KIRU
What should we do?

MEMPO
We have to get back to the base.

KIRU
But the Governor wants you dead.

Mempo looks around at the scene.

MEMPO
Let's give him what he wants.

WIPE TO:

INT. DRENDAR BASE - NIGHT

Mempo is in handcuffs being escorted by a Death Trooper to the front gate. Stormtroopers see them and approach.

MEMPO
No matter they say, just keep
moving forward. If they try to stop
you-

KIRU
(to Mempo)
Be quiet!
(to Troopers)
Open up!

Her booming voice through the helmet makes her commands more menacing.

Two stormtroopers step back and comply, outranked by the Death Trooper.

KIRU (CONT'D)
I'm taking this prisoner to the
Governor.

INT. GOVERNOR'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

The doors slide open and Mempo and Kiru walk in.

Mempo goes around the room, opening drawers and whatnot. Then, in the Governors desk drawer, she sees it. **KYBER CRYSTALS!**

Kiru is already typing furiously away at the computer terminal.

KIRU
Oh no.
(she sees on the monitor)
He's coming.

Mempo slams the drawer shut and runs back to the front of the Governors desk, pretending to be shackled.

Mempo gives Kiru one last look. *This is going to work.*

MEMPO
Wait for my signal.

Kiru nods.

The doors slide open and Governor Suun strides in.

SUUN
Good work, trooper.

Suun looks the Inquisitor up and down with a menacing smile.

SUUN (CONT'D)
Take her helmet off.

Kiru does what she's told, and puts the helmet on the Governors desk.

SUUN (CONT'D)
(scoffing)
She just a child. Why Vader leaves
our fate to children is beyond me.

Suun goes over to the computer terminal and **CLICKS** a few buttons. **WOUMMM!** A **RAYSHIELD** appears around Mempo.

SUUN (CONT'D)

Can't be too careful. Her saber.
Give it here.

Kiru gives Mempo a look. *Should she?* Mempo gives her a nod.

Kiru hands it over.

SUUN (CONT'D)

Good. This is exactly what I need.
I've been trying to construct one
myself but... just couldn't get the
calibrations and casing quite
right. Mine is quite rugged.

He pulls out a small metal **HANDLE**, no bigger than his palm
and lights it. A red blade of only a few inches juts out.
It's unstable and flashing violently.

Suun shuts it off.

SUUN (CONT'D)

But it got the job done.

MEMPO

You killed the Governor.

SUUN

She was incompetent. The old guard
from a bygone era. The Jedi attack
merely offered me the opportunity
to claim what was rightfully mine.

Kiru's getting nervous. *Should she make a move?*

Mempo senses this and with a look, urges her to wait.

SUUN (CONT'D)

Why did you stay? You had tracked
the Jedi. Why poke your nose where
it didn't belong?

MEMPO

Curious, I guess. You forget Suun,
nothing is rightfully yours.
Everything belongs to the Empire.

Suun chuckles as he marveling at Mempo's lightsaber. Twisting
it around in his hand.

SUUN

This truly is exquisite. And....

BUZZZZZ!!

The purple blade illuminates the room and cuts right through the stomach of Kiru.

MEMPO
Noooooooo!!!!

SUUN
Works perfectly.

He turns it off.

Mempo is helpless in the ray shield as Kiru falls to her knees, her Death Trooper helmet toppling off her head.

Kiru clutches her stomach and looks to Mempo for help. None comes. She falls over, dead.

SUUN (CONT'D)
She was a little short for a Death Trooper, don't you think?

Suun looks deep in her eyes.

SUUN (CONT'D)
You are children. And children make mistakes. My troopers would never have brought you in alive.

Just then, the doors slide open and in rolls a **BB-9E** unit.

SUUN (CONT'D)
Finally. Send a transmission on all frequencies.
(to Mempo)
You should have left when you had the chance.

ON THE TABLE -- Mempo's helmet vibrates. Mempo see this. It looks as if it's rebooting it's systems.

The BB unit rolls over to a comm tower and extends it's arm into the slot.

It hesitates for a moment, **JOLTING**. It's sensors flashing.

SUUN (CONT'D)
(to droid, annoyed)
Are you quite ready!?

The droid **WOORPS** itself back to normal and plugs into the comm tower.

SUUN (CONT'D)
 Transmit fleet wide. This is
 Governor Suun. I've arrested
 Inquisitor Mempo for treason and
 the murder of Imperial officers.
 I've taken her into custody and she
 will be executed immediately.
 (to Mempo)
 Any final words.

The ray shield cuts off. Both Mempo and Suun are stunned, but
 Suun is too slow to react.

Mempo reaches out her hand, seizing her saber. She **JUMPS** on
 top of the table and **PUSHES** Suun against the wall. Her saber
 hilt pointed towards his chest, much like Za in the last
 episode.

SUUN (CONT'D)
 What... You can't-

BUZZZ!!! He's dead.

BURP BURP. The BB unit rolls over to Mempo with friendly
 beeps.

MEMPO
 Idiot!? How did you?

BEEP BEP BEEEEEEP!!

MEMPO (CONT'D)
 I'm sorry, your not an idiot. I'll
 never call that again.

She kneels down and picks up the droid and hugs it.

BEEEEEEPPPPPPP!!!

MEMPO (CONT'D)
 You downloaded to my helmet? How?
 Never mind.

BEEP!!

MEMPO (CONT'D)
 Yeah. Let's get the hell out of
 here.

WIPE TO:

ORBIT ABOVE COURSUCCANT

Star Destroyers are in formation of a blockade above the planet.

MEMPO (V.O.)

The Governor confessed his crimes before killing Officer Kiru and trying to escape.

CUT TO:

CLOSE ON MEMPOS FACE

MEMPO (CONT'D)

I destroyed him and set up a new Governor, one that will see to the equal distribution and security of rations to refugees. I am now en rout to the-

WE PULL OUT to see that Mempo is in her quarters on the Star Destroyer. She kneels before a hologram that projects a familiar face.

VADER

You strayed outside your mandate Inquisitor and meddled in affairs that do not concern you.

MEMPO

Yes, Master. But I feel the knowledge I've gained is of more value than the Jedi's head start. I've learned his identity. The Jedi we seek is my... was a classmate of mine. ZaKrista. He travels with a group of younglings who escaped the purge.

VADER

You feelings for him will not betray you?

Mempo bows to her master. We notice on her wrist she now wears the bracelet that was once Kiru's.

MEMPO

They will join us, or die.

**DISSOLVE TO
CREDITS:**

POST CREDITS--

INT. CARGO BAY - TRISTUNA'S SHIP - TRAVELLING

Lumaria lies asleep in a bunk built into the wall as pale blue light from hyperspace seeps through small windows.

ZaKrista looks over blindfolded twins as they sit crosslegged on the floor, focus on four **FLOATING OBJECTS** between them. It's as if the two are juggling without hands.

ZaKrista is happy at how well they're doing. From his rucksack, he pulls out a piece of his lightsaber hilt and **TOSSES** it in the mix.

Jaina immediately senses its presence and gains control, adding the new piece into the flow and mathematical rhythm of the floating objects.

ZAKRISTA
(proud)
Very good. Now pass the--

BOOOOSH!!!

The ship comes to a vicious halt as we drop out of hyperspace. The floating objects crash to the ground.

JAINA
Butterfingers!

JACEN
It's not my fault!

Lumaria jumps awake.

LUMARIA
What was that?

ZAKRISTA
We've dropped out of hyperspace.

LUMARIA
We can't be there yet.

RED FLASHES shine through the windows.

Almost like--

BUMPH! The ship's been hit.

TRISTUNA (O.S.)
 Yousa betta strap in down there!!
 It'sa bout to be bumpy!!

The twins rip off their blindfolds and strap into their seats.

ZaKrista stumbles his way up to the--

COCKPIT-- Where his mouth drops at the sight he sees through the viewport.

A MASSIVE SPACE BATTLE rages in orbit above the Planet of **NABOO**. Star Destroyers and short range fighters are mounting a heavy assault on the Naboo's outnumbered navy.

ZAKRISTA
 This isn't Tatooine!

AKOSHI
 No kidding, kid!

Akoshi expertly flips a few switches.

AKOSHI (CONT'D)
 We picked up a distress signal from Naboo and Tristuna here thought it would be a good idea to drop in.

WOOSH!!! A silver and gold **N-1 STARFIGHTER** flies by the viewport quickly tailed by an light **IMPERIAL FIGHTER**.

TRISTUNA
 You know I'm not leavin' her to this!

BOOM! The ship rocks from another impact.

AKOSHI
 Rear shields at 40 percent! I don't think they care about that transponder signal.

TRISTUNA
 (to ZaKrista)
 Get in that seat!

ZaKrista straps into a the cockpit jump-chair just in time as Tristuna pounds the flight stick **HARD RIGHT**, sending the ship into a barrel roll, narrowly avoiding a salvo of laser fire.

The ship dives towards the planet surface, breaking atmosphere with a **DEAFENING BOOM**, leaving the space battle behind.

BEEP! BEEP! BEEP! A sensor **FLASHES** on the dash.

AKOSHI
We're being followed.

TRISTUNA
Not for long.

ZaKrista's eyes go wide as the ship continues to dive, headed straight for an enormous lake.

ZAKRISTA
You're gonna hit the water!

TRISTUNA
Didn't I tell you!

Tristuna gives ZaKrista a wink.

TRISTUNA (CONT'D)
Gungans be livin' underwater!

Tristuna punches the throttle and the ship **HITS** the water with an huge **SPLASH!**

CUT TO BLACK.