

STAR WARS sequel

screenplay

by

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*George Lucas - Feb 17, 1978* 1

FADE IN

1 EXT PLAIN OF ICE PLANET - DAY

A sweeping dramatic shot of LUKE SKYWALKER, mounted on a white snow-lizard, racing across a white snowy landscape. Luke's scarlet cloak flies in the wind. Curving plumes of snow rise from beneath the speeding paws of the lizard. All about in the distance, snow-wraiths blow on the wind across a cruel and beautiful landscape, in the light of a strange sun.

2 EXT LOW RIDGE - DAY

The low ridge rises from the plain like a long-backed dune of snow. Luke gallops up the slope into CLOSE SHOT and reins his lizard to a halt. Luke's face is protected by a masking helmet and goggles, but now he pushes up the goggles so that we can see that it is indeed Luke. He looks keenly about at the land beyond the ridge. *He carries a blaster on his right hip & his light-saber on the left.*

3 LUKE'S POV

More of the lovely, cruel, white country, apparently deserted excepted for the blown veils of snow. Dimly there appears ~~XXXXXX~~ through these veils a formation of rocks or perhaps ice of exceptional beauty, catching points of fire from the sun.

4 BACK TO LUKE

He smiles and activates his helmet radio.

LUKE

Han. Come in, Han Solo.

CUT TO

5 EXT PLAIN - DAY HAN SOLO

Han is also mounted on a white snow lizard. He is galloping along on another part of the plain, distinguished perhaps by some tumbled ~~rock~~ *ice* formations. He pulls up.

6 HAN SOLO

He speaks into his helmet radio.

HAN

Yeah, Luke. What is it?



11 EXT RIDGE - DAY LUKE

Luke readjusts his helmet and goggles, looks ~~xxxxx~~ off at the alluring ice-formation, and starts jauntily off ~~king~~ along the farther slope of the low ridge, angling his mount in a graceful curve. The scene is one of sheer beauty, both in motion and setting.

12 CLOSER ANGLE

A veil ~~xxxxx~~ of snow blows across the slope...no different from any of the others. It momentarily obscures Luke and his mount... and suddenly, without warning, a gigantic form explodes out of the snow almost under the feet of the lizard, which screams and rears, throwing Luke. The monstrous shape...white-on-white against the snow-cloud, we do not see it clearly except that it its huge and menacing ...utters a ~~xxxxx~~ weird and bestial groaning like ~~xxxxx~~ boulders grinding together in the bowels of a mountain. It strikes the lizard dead with one horrendous blow, ~~breaking~~ its neck. Half stunned by the fall, Luke staggers up and attempts to draw the ~~light-saber~~ *blaster* holstered at his hip. The snowman fetches him a blow across the face that would have taken part of his head off if it had not been for the helmet. Luke falls.

*Does Luke also has his light-saber.*

13 LUKE

motionless  
He lies ~~xxxxx~~ in the snow, ~~blasting~~ his helmet torn, goggles gone, one side of his face a mass of blood. Above him, obscure in the snow-cloud, the white monster looks down at him, then bends and grasps him by one ankle and drags him away .

CUT TO

14 EXT ICE ~~XXXX~~ CASTLE ~~XXXX~~ AND APPROACHES - DAY  
is

The ice castle ~~xxxxx~~ a natural structure of great beauty with fantastic domes and spires, much akin to the one that lured Luke into trouble only larger. No banners fly from its "battlements". ~~xxxxx~~ There are no visible sentrie and the wind-scoured ice of the approaches shows no tracks. Ywt Han Solo gallops his snow-lizard confidently toward the ~~xxxxx~~ blank glittering wall of the structure.

15 THE ICE CASTLE - DAY

As Han approaches the seemingly blank wall, a section of the ice slides open and he disappears inside, the wall closing behind him.

*natural towers, followed with great ice boulders from surrounding mountains & regular construction, all constructed to be invisible from above.*

16 INT ICE CASTLE - DAY OUTER COURT

Inside, the ice has been hollowed out into a series of chambers and halls. In this, the outer court, Han dismounts and gives his lizard to an attendant. Stripping off helmet and goggles, he hurries on toward an inner door. Here he is stopped by a ~~XXXXXXXXXXXX~~ JUNIOR OFFICER on duty with several SOLDIERS.

HAN  
Han Solo, with a report for the...  
~~XXXXXXXXXXXX~~

OFFICER  
Captain Solo, the Princess Leia wishes you to report to her immediately.

17 INT INNER HALL - DAY AT DOOR  
HAN  
Well, that's what I just....

OFFICER  
She's in the War Room on the Third Level. Soldier, escort Captain...  
~~XXXXXXXXXXXX~~

~~XXXXXXXXXXXX~~  
HAN  
I know the way.

He turns and strides impatiently across the inner hall, which is large and busy, with people and robots going back and forth on errands. There are corridors opening off the hall, and a bank of lifts. Han Solo steps into one of these and is taken down. *The officer meanwhile turns to ~~XXXXXXXXXXXX~~ an intercom.*

18 INT THIRD LEVEL - DAY

This level has been blasted ~~XXXXXXXXXXXX~~ out of solid <sup>ice</sup> ~~rock~~ and is huge in extent. Stretching away on either side, as Han steps out of the lift, we see a hangar deck with rebel ships ~~lined~~ ranked in line. An X-wing fighter is being towed into place. Mechanics and mech-robots work among the ships. In other places are banks of indicators with flashing lights showing the status of various life-support systems. ~~XXXXXXXXXXXX~~ <sup>Men</sup> Men, women, and robots monitor these indicators. Huge pipes snake across the ~~rocky~~ <sup>ceiling</sup> roof overhead. The scene is one of great activity, planned and orderly.

Han Solo crosses ~~rapidly~~ toward a door that says WAR ROOM Authorized Personnel Only. He hesitates briefly, then strides on past along the hangar deck.

24 (cont.)

She walks quickly to Han, whose mouth is open on an angry retort. He shuts it as she smiles at him.

LEIA

Lwt's go outside.

25 ~~THREEPIO~~  
THREEPIO AND ARTOO

They have watched this; they see Han and Leia go out, and Threepio gives the robotic equivalent of a chuckle.

THREEPIO

For a moment I ~~really~~ thought Captain Solo was going to simply fuse all his circuits. He's as undisciplined as you, ~~x~~ Artoo.

Artoo makes a rude noise and continues to manage the board as men's voices continue behind them at the plotting tank.

THREEPIO

(serious now)

I have to admit I'm worried. What the Commander says is true. The Empire is so powerful even without the Death Star, and we're taking an awful chance with this base...putting all our eggs in one basket, as it were.

Artoo makes a series of whistling sounds.

*haven't get*  
THREEPIO

We ~~don't~~ have enough eggs for two baskets? That's a profound remark, Artoo. I'll treasure it.

26 EXT DOCKING BAY - DAY

*is leading*  
Leia ~~has drawn~~ Han into a quiet area of the hangar. Han has recovered his good humor and is bending over Leia with a smile. But her small face is serious and intent.

LEIA

So you saw no signs of any inhabitants.

HAN

(shaking his head)

Hostile or otherwise. Leia...

LEIA

Where's Luke?

INT

19 ~~EXT~~ HANGAR DECK - THIRD LEVEL - DAY

Han approaches the battered, unorthodox shape of the MILENNIUM FALCON, looking out of place among the sleek war-craft. He runs up the gangway.

HAN

Chewie...?

20 INT FALCON - DAY

~~XXXXXXXXXXXX~~ CHEWBACCA, the Wookiee, answers with growling pleasure from the control cabin as Han enters the main cabin. Chewie comes in wiping his paws on oily waste and talking a blue streak. Han laughs and pats his huge chest.

HAN

You're not any more bored than I am, Chewie. I never though I'd go for a sojer, and I doubt if ~~it'll last long~~. You just keep the old Falcon in... *put up I can stand it much longer*

They both break off as a heavy BOOMING SOUND interrupts, ~~XXXXXXXXXXXX~~ and the ground shakes. Chewbacca roars.

HAN

Calm down...they're just blasting more space to put more ships as they come in. You ~~just~~ keep the ~~old~~ Falcon in ~~its~~ shape, Chewie. ~~It's~~ *He's kind when we may want (moving his shoulders uneasily) to jump.* I've got that ~~old~~ funny old itch again, ~~just~~ ~~like~~ ~~when~~ ~~the~~ ~~XXXXXXXXXXXX~~ ~~XXXXXXXXXXXX~~ hot breath of the law was puffing down the back of my neck.

~~Chewie growls understandingly.~~

21 INT WAR ROOM - DAY

FEATURING a huge map or three-dimensional galactic model occupying one entire wall of a good-sized room. The model shows the heavily-clustered stars at the central core, thinning out along the outflung spiral arms.

20 (cont.)

Chewie growls a question and Han sgruga, shaking his head.

HAN

How should I know? Nobody's likely to find us in this forsaken hole. I doubt if even God remembers where He hung this star.

21 INT WAR ROOM - DAY THE PLOTTING TANK

~~XXXXXXXXXX~~ At first we think we're in space looking down from above at the entire galaxy...the burning core of stars at the center, the outflung spiral arms. It is dizzying. Then a single point of light brightens...green light...and a man's voice speaks OVER.

MAN'S VOICE

(over) *fourth*  
We are here...the ~~second~~ planet of this detached system at the edge of the Granida Cluster.

The green light is indeed close to a great hive of suns, burning with many colors.

22 INT WAR ROOM - DAY FULL SHOT

We see now that the galaxy is a three-dimensional model occupying a huge tank in the center of a ~~room~~ *room* chamber. Men and women stand or move about on a catwalk that surrounds it. Lining the walls are control panels, indicator panels, ~~and~~ computers, *Communicators*.

The man who has spoken, COMMANDER WILLARD, stands on the walk with PRINCESS ~~LEIA~~ *LEIA*, GENERAL DODONNA, and some other brass, looking down at the plotting tank.

WILLARD

*We*  
~~It is to be hoped~~ that the massive energy output of the cluster will ~~mask~~ *mask* ~~hide~~ our comings and goings from the Empire radar sweeps, which we know will eventually quarter the entire galaxy. See Threepio....







~~REXXXXXX~~

27 INT ICE CORRIDOR - DAY

Han and Leia have stopped now in an unfinished ~~the~~ side corridor away from the noise and activity of the docking area. The corridor stretches away into dimness beyond where the light strip ends. Leia is looking up at Han, and ~~neither~~ neither of them sees what might be vague shadowy motion, white-on-white, at the far dim end of the corridor.

?  
o  
stet

~~LEIA  
You might change his mind.  
HAN  
I might. And all this ice might melt and become a tropical garden. Leia...~~

LEIA  
~~If~~ (ignoring his tone)  
When the Emperor crushes the rebellion and comes to full power, ~~how~~ how long does Ovan Marekal think his precious Guild will last? Han, we must have him on our side. You must try to win him for us.

Han puts his hands gently on either side of the Leia's face, turning her lips toward his his. He bends over her.

HAN  
Leia...for you...I'd try even that...

LEIA  
You would? *for me?*

She smiles. Now his arms go around her. He pulls her closer to him and for a moment it seems that she is melting in his arms, ready for his kiss. In the background, unnoticed, the dim white shapes move and watch. At the very last minute, Leia slaps Han's face with a resounding crack and he starts back, letting her go, thoroughly startled. Coldly angry, she faces him.

LEIA  
Captain Solo, a great war is raging. What you would do for me, or I for you, are matters of no consequence. The mission is vital. ~~the success or failure of the Rebel Alliance may depend on it. As an officer of that Alliance, will you or will you not accept the mission?~~

HAN  
(rigidly)  
I'll think about it. Your Highness

27 (cont.)

She turns and stalks away and he follows her. Behind them at the end of the corridor the white-on-white shadows seem also to have departed.

DISSOLVE TO

28 INT SNOWMAN CAVE - DAY NIGHT

Luke Skywalker lies on the floor of an ice cave, alone. Somewhere in the recesses of the cave we can hear voices; the deep growling unhuman voices like the grinding ~~together~~ together of rocks, the cadences very slow, the rise and fall of tones very limited. We can understand no single word; perhaps there are no words. Yet there is menace in the voices, ~~chillingly~~ chillingly alien and incomprehensible. ~~xxxx~~

Luke stirs. The cave is suffused with a strange light, as of starlight but much brighter. Luke's face is covered in dried or frozen blood on one side. He ~~xxxx~~ sits up, touching himself to discover the extent of his injuries, looking about him, listening to the muttering voices. His light-saber is still holstered at his side. He can see no one. Gathering himself, he steals toward what appears to be the cave mouth.

*moving mysteriously,*  
He has almost reached it when, through glittering shapes of ice at one side, a gigantic white form emerges and bars the way. It reaches for Luke with huge amorphous paws, grating and grumbling, and for a moment Luke stands appalled...and then a voice seems to speak to him very softly and quietly, ~~xxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxx~~ a familiar and well-loved voice.

BEN'S VOICE (over)

Remember the Force, boy. ~~xxxxxxx~~  
~~xxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxx~~ Open your mind to it,  
open your heart...

LUKE

Ben. ~~at Ben~~ -!

Stepping back from the monstrous form, only half glimpsed in the starlight, Luke seems to grow taller, ~~take on~~ take on stature, *has*  
He draws the light-saber, and when the beast lunges at him *instincts*  
he moves expertly, slashing with the beam...and the beast *leaving*  
with one strange cry vanishes ~~in a burst of vapor.~~ *him.*

Luke runs out of the cave. *Back into the top of ice formation.*

29 EXT ICE PLANET PLAIN - NIGHT

Luke runs across the snowy plain under a ~~an~~ night sky of incredible magnificence, with the great <sup>star</sup> cluster burning overhead. At the mouth of the cave behind him there are ~~groanings and grumbings but and moving shapes but the~~



32 (cpnt.)

Passing the mouth of a side corridor, Artoo has halted and turned, apparently caught by something he sees or senses in the side corridor. He takes a few tentative steps into the side corridor, beeping uncertainly.

THREEPIO

What do you mean, you saw something?  
It's only storage space, and not even finished yet.

He follows Artoo into the corridor.

SIDE

33 INT/CORRIDOR - NIGHT

At the end of the corridor, where the light does not reach, there is a suggestion of movement, white-on-white. Artoo begins making urgent noises, halting abruptly. Threepio peers into the dimness.

THREEPIO

Nonsense, you silly collection of spare parts! ~~XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX~~  
You'd better have your sensors checked... the cold here seems to be affecting them. Come along now...

(but Artoo is way ahead of him, scooting back into the main corridor)

Artoo! Wait for me!

34 INT MAIN CORRIDOR - NIGHT

He But Artoo is waiting for no man, nor robot. Beeping furiously, he hurries on, with Threepio lumbering in his wake.

THREEPIO: Artoo! Wait..!

35 INT BASE SICK BAY - NIGHT

Luke lies in a bunk in the small sick bay, his face <sup>roughly</sup> bandaged. Leia ~~XXXXXX~~ sits on the side of the bunk, holding his hand, her face showing her concern. Han Solo, standing at the foot of the bunk, does not miss this. Commander Willard is also there

LUKE

~~I don't know what they are. I~~ *at them,*  
~~couldn't get a good look, even at~~ *on down away*  
~~the one I killed. It just vanished.~~  
~~I only know they're~~ *they* ~~and white, and~~ *cold.*  
~~they seem to live in the snow and ice~~  
~~the way sharks do in water.~~ *And they're*  
*just about as friendly*

35 (cont.)

WILLARD

Could you make any estimate as to their numbers?

*Willard*  
~~heard~~ ~~heard~~ ~~these~~ ~~snare~~  
~~lots~~ ~~many~~ ~~of~~  
~~them?~~ ~~I~~

LUKE

~~No.~~ ~~I~~ ~~heard~~ ~~strange~~ ~~voice~~

An inner door of the bay opens and a DOCTOR and NURSE enter.

DOCTOR

Your Highness...Commander. This man has lost an awful lot of blood, and his wounds need attention. I must ask you....

WILLARD

One moment, Doctor. This is vital. Skywalker...do you believe that these snow-creatures pose any threat to the base?

LUKE

I can't...

He is interrupted by a beeping and whistling o.s. outside. The outer door opens. Artoo and Threepio enter.

LUKE

Artoo! Threepio!

THREEPPIO

Master Luke. Oh, Master Luke! If I'd only been there to help...

LUKE

The Force helped me.

NAAM

(derisively)

The Force!

LUKE

~~Yes.~~ I heard old Ben...or I thought I did...telling me to open my mind to the Force, and I must have because suddenly I was strong and able to ~~fight~~ ~~kill~~ ~~the~~ ~~thing~~. That's how I got away. ~~But after that~~ ~~I~~ ~~lost~~ ~~it~~ ~~and~~ ~~couldn't~~ ~~get~~ ~~it~~ ~~back~~. If you hadn't found me, I...

(he shakes his head, then starts up in alarm)

My sabre. My father's light-sabre. Where is it?

*You only ~~heard~~ ~~one~~ ~~of~~ ~~them~~*  
*NAAM: why didn't you follow me?*  
*the force held them.*  
*the force held them.*  
*I lost it.*  
*the light sabre.*  
*the force.*

35 (cont.)

THREEPIO

Right here, Master Luke.

The saber lies on a table nearby. Luke reaches out for it and Threepio picks it up...fumbles it...grasps the hilt...

36 CLOSE SHOT

On Threepio's hands with the light sabre. As he grips the hilt awkwardly there is a sharp click and something crystalline and shiny pops out of a hidden recess in the hilt.

THREEPIO

Oh dear.

36 BACK TO SCENE

THREEPIO

Oh, dear, what have I done? I've broken it, ~~XXXXXXXXXXXX~~

HAN

No, wait a minute, wait a minute, calm down.

He takes the sabre from Threepio and studies it.

HAN

There's a little stud ~~xxxx~~ hidden here. It activates a spring, and....

LUKE (almost feverishly)

Let me have it.

DOCTOR

Skywalker, if you want....

LUKE

Let me have it, Han!

The Doctor shrugs and Han gives Luke the saber. Luke looks at the crystal-projecting from the hilt. He works it gently with his fingers, and it comes free.

LUKE

Yes. It belongs there. It fits. But what is it?

Artoo, who has kept up a steady, if subdued, beeping, now gives a shriller whistling.

THREEPIO

I could have told him that, Artoo.

*Let's see -  
some remark  
about it's a  
wonder he could  
find it with this  
thing*

*stupid construction  
be better to  
the thing  
George Lucas*



36 (cont.)

LUKE A memory cell...like from a  
LEIA computer?

Luke...put it away now and let  
the doctor....

But Artoo, having finally managed to get people's attention,  
goes into a renewed burst of urgent noises.

HAN

What is he babbling about? He  
hasn't shut up once since he  
came in *here*.

THREEPIO

He claims he saw something big and  
white moving at the end of a corridor.  
Sheer nonsense, of course, and I've  
told him to have his sensors.....

Threepio suddenly becomes aware of the frozen stares he is  
getting from everyone in the room.

THREEPIO

It is nonsense...isn't it?

WILLARD

Princess...I think we'd better continue this  
~~the~~ discussion outside and ~~let the doctor~~  
~~get on with his work...~~

DOCTOR

~~That would be nice:~~

*I'd appreciate it.*

LUKE

Leia...if those things are in the base....

LEIA

We'll be careful. Don't worry.

She kisses him quickly on his unbandaged cheek. They all  
go out, Artoo giving one final triumphant beep. Doctor  
and nurse approach Luke's bed. He is still holding the  
saber and the crystal. Staring at the crystal, he starts  
to replace it in the sabre-hilt, fumbling a bit from weakness.

DOCTOR

Perhaps you'd better let me do that.

LUKE

No. I'll manage.

Fascinated, he stares at the enigmatic crystal. ~~and~~ CAMERA  
MOVES IN TO A CLOSE on the glittery thing and

DISSOLVES TO

## 37 CLOSE SHOT

A moving beam of light reflects splintered radiance from knobs and spikes of ice *on a rough ice wall.*

WILLARD'S VOICE

(over)

No sign of anything here now.

## 38 INT SIDE CORRIDOR - NIGHT

Willard, holding a torch in one hand and a blaster in the other, Han and Leia each armed with a blaster, stand in a wary group ~~of~~ with Threepio and Artoo.

HAN

It's possible Artoo was mistaken.

Artoo makes a noise like Umphi. They start ~~up~~ to move back into the main corridor.

WILLARD *assume*

I'm afraid we have to ~~believe that...~~

~~Artoo's~~

*assume that*

He breaks off and they all pause a moment as the dull booming shock of an explosion ~~reaches~~ reaches them from somewhere in the base.

LEIA

I'll be glad when they stop that.

WILLARD

We all will.

## 39 INT MAIN CORRIDOR - NIGHT

As they come back into the main corridor.

WILLARD

We have to assume that Artoo saw exactly what he said he did.

LEIA

But how in the world could these creatures get into the base?

WILLARD

HAN

And what could they do, anyway? They sound very primitive...just animals.

WILLARD

Nevertheless, until we know a

little more about it, I'm going to

*There's no such sound as - just ice. They could tunnel.*

39 (cont.)

Suddenly alarm hooters begin to SOUND all through the base and mechanical voices ~~spunk~~ boom through speakers mounted in the corridor.

VOICE FROM SPEAKER

Red Alert! Red Alert! Security squads Six and Eight to Sector K-12 on the double! ~~All other personnel evacuate the area immediately.~~ I repeat, Red Alert. All personnel report to assigned stations.

WILLARD

K-12...that's where they've been blasting.

He starts to run. Leia and Han follow. The mechanical voice and the hooting continue as a blurred background as they go. Threepio and Artoo hesitate.

THREEPIO

Report to assigned stations. Thank heaven ours is nowhere near K-12! Come on, Artoo! We're needed.

They take off ~~in~~ along the corridor.

40 INT SECTOR K-12 - NIGHT

A number of ~~several~~ bodies are sprawled around like dolls hurled and broken by giant children. Heavy equipment is smashed. The security people are standing around looking baffled, with nothing to shoot at. Willard, Leia, and Han are looking at the death and destruction, their faces grim. At one side a WOMAN in uniform stands weeping, a security man beside her.

*Correll's*  
WILLARD

~~(to Han)~~  
~~You were asking what they could do.~~  
~~(Han nods)~~ *her*  
Corporal, bring the sergeant over here.

The security man brings the weeping woman to Willard. *He looks at her shoulder patches.*

WILLARD

~~Security man~~ *Technician, first class*

The woman straightens up and controls herself.

WOMAN  
WELIX-SERGEANT

I'm sorry, ~~she~~. It's just that I saw *Yes, sir. Monitoring the ~~blasting~~ excavation procedures.* them...great white things. All of a sudden they were here, and this all happened...in seconds. So fast!

40 (cont.)

WILLARD

And how did they get away?

*General*  
 They just...disappeared.

WILLARD

I see. Thank you. Dismissed.

(the woman goes;

Willard looks at Han)

You were asking what these primitive animals could do.

Han nods. He and Leia and Willard leave the area as clean-up operations begin and paramedics arrive.

41 INT BASE - NIGHT

Leia, Han, and Willard walking across the main hangar.

WILLARD

I'm putting the base on a 24-hour  
 Red Alert...maximum precautions, *everyone to go*  
*armed at all times*

LEIA

~~Can we control these creatures?~~  
 Can we control these creatures?  
 Do we dare to take the risk?

They halt, and Willard looks around at the ships, a haggard and tired man.

WILLARD

Princess, we ~~do not~~ dare not to  
 take the risk. If we move, searching  
 for another base...with all this to  
 do over again...there's no chance we'd  
 get away with it. This base is our best  
 hope. We've got to hold onto it. At  
 least here, so far, we're safe from  
 the Empire.

(turns to look at Han)

Has Captain Solo granted us a  
 decision yet on whether he will  
 undertake the mission to Ovan  
 Mareka?

HAN

Why don't you just order me to  
 go, Commander?

CONTINUED

41 (cont.)

WILLARD

Because I have Princess Leia's orders not to do that.

LEIA

Either you go of your own free will, Han, or there's no point in your going at all. Good night, gentlemen.

*If you need me, Commander I'll be in the sickbay.*

~~HAN~~

~~Where are you going?~~

~~LEIA~~

~~Back to the sickbay, to make sure Luke's all right.~~

She strides away, her back straight and uncompromising. Han looks after her with a peculiar expression.

Secretly, tired as he is, Willard smiles.

DISSOLVE TO

42 EXT TON MUUND - DAY ESTABLISHING

View of an enormous city, covering all we can see of a planet. CAPTION: TON MUUND, THE CITY-PLANET, CENTER OF THE EMPIRE.

ADMINISTRATIVE

~~XXX~~

43 EXT BUILDING - DAY

(Ton Muund should have an odd sort of day; perhaps a blue star) One of a complex of mighty, squat, towering buildings with a look of cold efficiency about them, totally devoid of beauty.

*light*

44 INT DARTH VADER'S QUARTERS - TON MUUND - DAY

THE ~~office~~ room is large, spartan in its furnishings, with a bank of communicators and computer terminals indicating that it is an office devoted to the business of the Empire.

cloaked

DARTH VADER, huge, black-clad and ~~masked~~, his face hidden by the black breathing mask, stands in watching as ~~2~~ two of his minions interview an ~~alien~~ ALIEN...a very alien-looking alien who speaks in quick chattering bursts, glancing uneasily at Vader's menacing height. One of the minions is an INTERPRETER, who listens to the alien speech and then relays the translation to Vader and the other minion, who is recording ~~the~~ *the conversation*.

44 (cont.)

INTERPRETER

This individual ~~is a~~ small trader ~~who~~ makes occasional voyages into the Granida Cluster, where he has several contacts...

VADER

Thief, smuggler, and slaver. No one else goes into the Granida. Continue.

There is another brief exchange of chittering and squeaking.

INTERPRETER

As he was ~~leaving~~ the Cluster, ~~still~~ at ~~normal~~ normal velocity, he saw a number of ships ~~come~~ out of hyper-space. He counted twenty-three, all bearing rebel insignia. Because of the intense glare of the cluster, they did not see him. He did not dare to follow them, but he was able to get a fix. ~~in the direction of~~ flight

*and heard away from the cluster. It*

VADER

The coordinates, man! ~~Give me the~~ coordinates!

More chittering and squeaking. The interpreter looks unhappy.

INTERPRETER

Lord Vader, the individual believes that this information is of considerable value to the Empire. It desires a reward... *The Empire is generous & it's fine*

VADER

~~Give me the~~ Give me the coordinates.

More chittering. The interpreter writes down a series of numbers. Vader gestures to him to hand the paper to the second man.

VADER

Put it on the screen.

The second man sets up a pattern on a keyboard. A huge screen lights up, showing the lower segment of the Granida Cluster. A light-pointer appears in the area where the rebel ships were sighted. It begins to move, away from the cluster. The picture moves with it, leaving the cluster farther behind. Vader watches tensely. A spot of light appears...a star...planets. The pointer zeroes in on the solar system, and stops. Vader's great gauntleted hand crashes down on a table-top in triumph.

44 (cont.)

VADER

(to interpreter)

Remove this unpleasant lump of protoplasm. ~~xxxxxx~~ Give it whatever its heart desires, if it has a heart...but see that it's kept under lock and key until we're sure its ~~the~~ information is accurate.

And he sweeps out of the office, striding like a man with a mighty purpose.

DISSOLVE TO

45 INT SICKBAY - THE REBEL BASE - DAY

Luke is up and around the sickbay, convalescent. He still looks a bit shaky and his face shows some scarring. Leia is with him. They ~~xxxx~~ are in the midst of a tentative, and very tender love scene.

LUKE

*John* You ~~xxxx~~ have spent a lot of time here, ~~Leia~~. ~~It seemed to me that~~ whenever ~~xxxx~~ I woke up ~~you~~ I could see you, sitting beside the bed.

LEIA

~~All the time I could see~~. You very nearly didn't make it. The doctor said if it hadn't been for your helmet...

(she shivers)

~~xxxxxxxxxxxxxxxx~~ You were lucky.

~~snow-~~ LUKE

And those/things are inside the base.

LEIA

There hasn't been another attack since that night. ~~Perhaps they've been scared off.~~

LUKE

Leia, I wish you'd go somewhere safe.

LEIA

There isn't any safe place for me, you know that. Not as long as Darth Vader and the Empire....

LUKE

Leia....





45 (cont.)

HAN  
~~You're looking a great kid.~~ Glad  
to see it. Leia, I wanted to tell you...

*han*  
~~can't see how come a pilot.~~  
LEIA  
You've decided to undertake the mission.

HAN  
How did you...?

LEIA (smiling)  
I know you better than you know yourself.

HAN  
(wincing)  
A man always hates to hear a woman tell him that. It might just be true, and what a catastrophe that would be!

~~XXXX~~  
LUKE  
(eagerly)  
Can I go with you, Han? I'm strong enough now.

HAN  
No, I can't take anyone, Luke. Just me and Chewbacca. Chewie's been there before, and anyway, Wookiees don't get involved much with politics. See, Ovan Marekal knows he's a prime target for assassination. ~~XXXXXXXXXXXX~~ He lives a very ~~XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX~~ private life. ~~XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX~~

*XXXXXXXXXXXX*  
I'm one of the very few people in the galaxy who know where to find him.

LUKE  
But he's head of the Transport Guild. He must....

HAN  
A face on the vidscreen. He even attends board meetings by remote control. I'm one of the very few people in the galaxy who know where to find him. Anyway, those were his orders. Chewie and me, alone. I'm sorry, Luke. I'd really like to have you. ~~XXXXXXXXXXXX~~ But it's not going to be any pleasure jaunt.

45 (cont.)

LEIA *intensely*

It's going to be ~~very~~ dangerous.  
That's another reason I couldn't  
order you to go. I'm very grateful,  
~~for~~. When do you plan to leave?

HAN

I've got a list of stores we'll need.  
As soon as we get them loaded....

LEIA

Come on. I'll see that the requisitions  
are put through right away. Luke, why  
don't you get some rest?

~~HAN: I'm glad I'll be up to see you before we go.~~

~~XX~~  
Leia and Han go out together.

46 LUKE

He looks after them, dejected.

LUKE *soft*

If I were a Jedi knight, ~~what~~ ...!

Full of anger and hurt pride, he goes to where the saber  
lies and picks it up, as if it holds the answer to all his  
problems if only he can find it.

LUKE

Why can't I learn to control the  
Force? If only old Ben had waited  
a little longer....

BEN'S VOICE

(very softly)

But I'd waited long enough, Luke.  
It's your time ~~now~~ now.

LUKE

Ben! Ben, tell me what to do.

He has not noticed that the door has opened and the nurse  
is watching him.

NURSE

I'll tell you what to do, young man.  
You climb right back into that bed,  
~~XXXXXXXXXXXX~~ while I go and call the  
doctor. You're hallucinating again,  
hearing voi...

She breaks off, her jaw dropping, as Luke abruptly turns  
toward her, adopting an almost ritual pose with the light-

46 (cont)

She makes a brave attempt ~~to~~ to stand her ground.

NURSE

Now, you stop, ~~Stop right there~~

Luke. ~~Luke~~ *You stay -*

Luke is neither seeing nor hearing her. His face is remote and strange.

NURSE

~~Luke, you can't... The doctor...~~

Doctor! Doctor...!

She is running down the corridor, calling for the doctor. Luke leaves the room, paying no attention.

CUT TO

47 INT BASE - ~~DAY~~ A DESERTED AREA - DAY

~~XXXX~~ Threepio and Artoo are hurrying rather furtively along a corridor. *Threepio looks about nervously*

THREEPIO

You don't sense anything, do you, Artoo? I haven't felt safe for one minute since....

He breaks off as Artoo beeps, stops and looks at him in horror.

*Could something?*  
THREEPIO  
You do? Oh, my..!

He is turning around, on the verge of running, when Artoo beeps some more, impatiently. Threepio calms down at once.

THREEPIO

Well, why didn't you say so, instead of frightening the titanium out of me?

They go round a bend in the corridor and find Luke waiting in a kind of recess.

THREEPIO

We came as soon as we could, Master Luke. I think they're looking for you.

LUKE

I know they are.

He presses the stud in the hilt of his sabre and lifts out the crystal.

CONTINUED

47 (cont.)

LUKE

Artoo, you said this was a memory cell. Can you read it?

Artoo beeps.

THREEPIO

He says he'll try. Insert it there, Master Luke.

He points to a slot that Artoo has opened on his front. Luke inserts the crystal. Artoo stands quietly humming for a moment, digesting. Then he beeps and whistles.

THREEPIO

He says it appears to contain the coordinates of a star-system in <sup>a remote</sup> ~~the~~ north-west quadrant of the galaxy. ~~Very far away, and neither of us is familiar with it.~~

Luke removes the crystal and stares at it.

LUKE

Perhaps it's where my father <sup>was</sup> trained. Perhaps if I went there...

THREEPIO

But Master Luke... ~~even if it were,~~ there are no more Jedi knights. ~~Obi-Wan Kenobi, or Ben as you call him,~~ was the last.

Artoo beeps and whistles.

THREEPIO

Ally right, yes, I know. Darth Vader <sup>is really the last</sup> ~~is a~~ Jedi knight, but Master Luke can hardly go to him for lessons!

(to Luke)

There's no one left to teach you <sup>now.</sup> Besides, we can't leave our posts <sup>now, Luke.</sup>

Luke sighs and replaces the crystal in the hilt.

LUKE

I suppose you're right. I'll just have to...

A distant rumbling shock interrupts him; he stops until ~~it~~ it has passed.

LUKE

...do the best I can myself.

*Cut down this*  
*Ben*  
*Justice*

47 (cont)

Threepio follows him with Artoo. As they go away, CAMERA PANS to show white shadows in the far depths of the corridor. Faintly, like a menacing whisper, comes the SOUND of deep, grinding, grumbling voices/.

DISSOLVE TO

48 ~~EXT SPACE~~ IN SPACE

An

~~THE~~ Empire fleet moves swiftly through space in the cluster light

49 INT DARTH VADER'S SHIP - THE BRIDGE  
high-ranking

Darth Vader stands with an OFFICER looking out the forward port. Others are present in b.g.; the PILOT, NAVIGATOR, COMMUNICATIONS OFFICER.

NAVIGATOR

If the coordinates are accurate, Lord Vader, we should make star-fall in approximately two-and-a-half time units.

OFFICER

But ~~these~~ we still won't know which planet the rebels have occupied... and you can be sure they're well hidden.

DARTH VADER

I'll know. Already I can sense a disturbance in the Force.

OFFICER

Luke Skywalker?

DARTH VADER

Obi-Wan's ~~apprentice~~ apprentice knight who disabled my ship and sent me spinning off into space, ~~just before he~~ just before he ~~blew up the Death Star.~~ blew up the Death Star.

(Vader laughs)

I should be grateful to him, at that. He saved ~~my~~ my life. Perhaps I can find a suitable way to repay him.

The Officer looks at him sidelong, uncomfortable.

49 (cont.)

*rewrite - Han died here*

DARTH VADER

(half to himself)

Obi-Wan's fledgling. We disabled my fighter and sent me spinning off into space with all systems dead, even the radio...but I knew. I knew when he destroyed the Death Star, using the Force to find the target. I had much time to consider Master Skywalker while I was waiting to be rescued. He's too much like his father...

Darth Vader pauses, remembering old betrayals. The officer glances sidelong at him, uneasily; he does not break the silence.

DARTH VADER

His control is still rudimentary, but his potential is strong. It must not be allowed to develop into a weapon for the rebels.

DISSOLVE TO

50 INT BASE - THE HANGAR - DAY

*a couple of WORKMEN*

By the Millennium Falcon. Chewie and ~~others~~ others are finishing a loading operation. A little distance away, Han Solo is ~~shaking hands~~ with Willard, while Luke and Leia look on. Luke has the light-saber holstered at his side.

*talking*

WILLARD

I don't need to stress again the importance of this mission.

HAN SOLO

But you're doing it anyway. Don't you trust me?

WILLARD

I have to, Captain Solo. Good luck.

He goes. Han goes to Leia.

HAN

Leia...

LEIA

(smiling at him)

~~I know you'll~~ *He'll listen to you. I know he*

A distant but very powerful explosion BOOMS. Things shake and fall. Everyone reacts, startled.

CONTINUED

50 (cont.)

HAN

If they're not careful they'll have the whole place down around our ears.

Chewie and the men start working again. Han turns again to Leia. And the lights go out. There is a moment of intense quiet.

LUKE

The air-duct fans have stopped, too.

One of the workmen switches on a ~~flashlight~~ *hand lamp*.

LEIA

They'll have the emergency generators on in a moment.

The second workman turns on ~~a flashlight~~ *his hand lamp*, making two wavering beams of light in the intense darkness. From elsewhere in the base come sudden shouts and cries and the sound of blasters.

~~SIXXX THE HANGAR DECK XXX FIVE X SHOT X HAN~~

Sounds like an attack in force. Chewie, turn on the...

But Chewie growls an urgent warning. It is answered by deep, grinding voices.

LEIA

There...over there! Something moving!

51 THE HANGAR

The ~~maxxing~~ swinging flashlight beams show huge, dim white shadows moving in the darkness, sliding swiftly just beyond the edges of the light. Suddenly one of the workmen ~~xxxxxx~~ ~~has xxxxxxxx~~ ~~xxxxxx~~ goes flying with a scream, broken by a huge paw. ~~His~~ ~~xxxxxxx~~ flashlight goes too. Chewie fires his blaster.

LUKE

Leia! Get inside the ship!

He draws his light-saber and activates it. The blade sheds its strange radiance. Everybody ~~xxxx~~ is pulling blasters. The white shapes move very swiftly, elusively ~~xxxx~~ targets next to the Falcon in the bay goes over with a crash. the blaste The Falcon itself begins to shake. Chewie runs forward, firing at a white shape ~~xxxx~~ by the stern. A flying piece of wreckage knocks the blaster from his hand. Roaring, he grapples with the beast. ~~Han seems to have killed one of the things.~~ The second workman is killed. Han runs toward Chewie and the beast; Chewie is huge himself, but he looks child-sized by

*the wreckage  
- contains  
are here led.  
this is firing.*

*Fight with Chewie/beast sl. 11 Continued*

51 (cont.)

comparison with his adversary. He is also becoming covered with frost where the snow-creature touches him. A human would have been dead by now; Wookiees are made of tougher stuff, but Chewie is not long for the world. Han runs toward him for a close shot at the creature. As he does so, another one of the creatures attacks Luke. Luke wields the light-saber. The beast easily eludes it and knocks Luke spinning, a glancing blow. It rears over him for the death-blow. Leia screams.

LEIA

Luke!

She runs toward him, firing, but misses as she is knocked down by a piece of debris hurled by the third creature. Han perforce turns aside to help Luke. The snow ~~xxxxxx~~ creature ~~xxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxx~~ turns to attack him but he fires and the creature vanishes back into the darkness, whether hit or not. Han hauls the half-stunned Luke to his knees, snarling.

HAN

The Force is not with you today, kid. Get out of this.

He runs back toward Chewie. Leia, unhurt, is now firing coolly from a kneeling position.

LEIA

Over here, Luke. I'll cover you.

But Luke, crushed and humiliated, stays where he is, the shining saber lying on the ice beside him. Han runs in and gets off a close shot into the dim white body of the snow-creature. There is a sound like an avalanche of boulders. Both Chewie and Han go flying. When they look up the creature has vanished and everything around them is quiet, though there are still sounds of turmoil in the distance.

HAN

I don't believe those things. Just one of them shook the Falcon...?!

*And yet they're like jellantons.*

He scrambles up and goes to Chewie, who is picking himself up growling, wincing, and saying bad things in Wookiee. ~~xxxx~~ Luke picks up the saber and gets unsteadily to his feet. Leia comes to him.

LEIA

Luke, are you hurt?

Luke is staring at the saber and does not look at her.

LUKE

No, I'm fine.



51 (cont.)

Leia looks worried.  
 Luke turns and starts away. / Han has been brushing the frost from Chewie's fur.

HAN

A little moth-eaten, but I guess you'll do.

(Chewie growls)

Get the lights on and we'll check for damage. Hey, Luke, where are you going? Wait a minute.

Chewie climbs into the Falcon. Han catches up with Luke.

52 LUKE, HAN, AND LEIA

HAN

Listen, I'm sorry I was so rough. I didn't mean it. It's just that... Luke, those light-sabers were ceremonial weapons, even for the Jedi knights. They're deadly, sure they are, but only at close quarters, hand to hand, and that snow-creature was just too fast for you.

LEIA

Luke hasn't recovered yet, Han. He's still weak.

LUKE

You don't have to defend me, Leia. He's right. I almost got all three of you killed.

HAN

The point is, you're going to get yourself killed. I know old Ben got you all excited about the knights and the Force and all that stuff. But you've got to stop daydreaming, kid. You're not a Jedi knight, and you never will be.

The Falcon's landing lights come on, illuminating a part of the hangar deck. Leia, sorry for Luke's distress and anxious to break up the talk, interrupts.

LEIA

Well, that's better. (e.s.)

WILLARD'S VOICE/Princess Leia

Willard, with a hand-lamp, now comes running into the deck area from the war-room, calling.

WILLARD

52 (cont.)

LEIA

I'm here, Commander.

WILLARD

Thank heaven. ~~XXXXXXXXXXXX~~  
 You'll be safer in the war room...  
 if there's any safety anywhere.

Luke deactivates the saber, watching the light die.

LEIA

(to Willard)

What's happening?

WILLARD

Everything.

(starts to lead her away)

HAN

I've got check out the Falcon.

He goes and Leia motions Willard to stop. ~~XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX~~

LEIA

Come on, Luke.

Her gentle sympathy is more humiliating to Luke than a ~~slap~~ blow.  
~~XXXXXXXXXXXX~~ It is the ultimate wound. He holsters the saber.  
 Willard and Leia start on again and he trails after them,  
 looking as if he had been whipped.

DISSOLVE TO

51 (Cont.)

~~LEIA~~

(as Man-goose)

~~Come on, Luke.~~

is more humiliating

Her gentle sympathy ~~xxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxx~~ to Luke than a blow. It is the ultimate wound. He ~~xxxxxxxxxxxx~~ deactivates the sabre, watching the light die. Holstering the weapon, he follows Leia, looking as if he had been whipped.

~~DISSOLVE TO~~

53

~~52~~ IN SPACE

The Empire fleet, approaching the system of the ice-planet.

54

~~53~~ INT DARTH VADER'S SHIP - THE BRIDGE

Darth Vader and the officer are ~~seen~~ on the bridge, looking through the forward port.

OFFICER

There is the system, Lord Vader. There are four planets. Which one?

Vader's black gauntlet rises and points like the hammer of doom.

VADER

The outermost...there!

CAMERA ZOOMS in on the port, on the little icy ball glittering in the light ~~mm~~ of its primary.

*Fleet* OFF SCREEN VOICE

Attention all units. Assume attack formation. Attack formation.

DISSOLVE TO

~~54~~ INT ~~XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX~~ THE BASE  
~~54~~ INT BASE

55 INT BASE - SERIES OF SHOTS

In dark corridors, men and women with handlamps run, the wildly-tossing beams glittering off the icy walls. There is a confusion of voices, shouts, cries, screams, the deep grinding grumbling voices of the snow-creatures. A white-on-white spectre emerges from a side-corridor and tosses a man screaming to the roof of the corridor down which he has been running. Men clatter down emergency ladders. The sound of shots echoes irregularly from o.s.

56 INT BASE - THE GENERATOR LEVEL

Bodies lie about amid wrecked equipment and debris. There is a portal completely blocked with fallen ice; from this ice-fall a pair of boots protrudes stiffly. Above the portal a sign hangs drunkenly: GENERATOR ROOM. Several engineering-maintenance technicians CAPS run about, through other doorways, blasters in hand. An ENGINEER speaks into a portable, self-powered radio unit. He is understandably in shock.

ENGINEER

Chief Engineer, Squad Three, Generator Level. I have a damage report...

57 INT BASE - THE WAR ROOM

Lighted by handlamps, the war-room resembles the catatonic ward of a mental hospital. Technicians with nothing to do stand beside their blacked-out panels. Everything is dead. Threepio and Artoo stand quietly. Various officers and orderlies stand by, along with Princess Leia. Luke looks on. Willard is speaking into one of the self-contained walkie-talkie units.

WILLARD

Commander Willard here. Go on.

INTERCUT with Engineer on Generator Level.

ENGINEER

Sir, the main generators...there isn't even a generator room left. Relays are burnt out right across the board...cables fused...power surge of some kind...probably what blew the...

WILLARD

~~Let's skip the technical speculations for the moment. Have you checked the emergency generators?~~ *They should cut in auto*

ENGINEER

~~My men are doing that now~~ *Get back to the generator*



61 WAR ROOM

In utter silence, everyone listens horrified to the sounds issuing from Willard's radio...screams, the deep grinding voices, then another explosion. The radio goes dead.

DODONNA

This is why ~~WILLARD~~ why the creatures have been so quiet since that first attack. They were ~~xxxx~~ planning a concerted effort to drive us off their world completely.

WILLARD

Well, ~~it~~ They've succeeded. ~~xxxxxx~~ *With no power and no air, we won't survive long.*  
~~Without power and an air supply...~~

People are running past the room outside, onto the hangar deck. ~~A MAN~~ the vanguard of people fleeing the terror below. A MAN comes in unceremoniously, ~~xxxxxx~~ panicky.

MAN

The water pipes are bursting. The water's freezing ~~xxxxxx~~ everything. *freezing* people right where they stand. The lower levels are filling up with ice. And those creatures...they're everywhere.

WILLARD

Get on to your evacuation area.  
(to OFFICER)

Pass the order... ~~xxxxxx~~ clear the base, immediately.

He turns to Dodonna and Leia and the senior officers.

to WILLARD

Now we have/make a decision. Do we evacuate to the surface and try to find some way of combating these ~~xxxxxx~~ ...these...I don't what to call them, mere beasts would be incapable of doing what they've done, and they're certainly not human...or shall we bow to them and abandon the base entirely?

Luke, who has been sitting quietly in ~~xxxxxx~~ his corner, with an increasingly strange look on his face, as if he listens to something far away, now speaks up.

LUKE

Leia. Leia, tell them to go. Now.

They stare at him, and Leia puts her hand out to him.

LEIA

Why, Luke? What is it?

61 (cont.)

LUKE

I can't explain it. I just feel...  
danger. Dark. Reaching...

DODONNA

(not unkindly)

~~XXXXXXXXXX~~ This is too big a decision  
to be made on the basis of a hunch. We....

The radio comes alive abruptly, a man's voice sharp with panic.

MAN'S VOICE

(on radio)

Condition Red! Condition Red!  
Does anyone read me?

WILLARD

(into radio)

Commander Willard *here*

62 INT BASE - UPPER RADAR INSTALLATION

In one of the hollowed-out ice towers of the castle, two  
RADAR TECHNICIANS stare at a screen. The screen shows a  
large number of unmistakable blips. One of the men has  
the radio.

RADAR MAN

Sir, this is Radar Installation Six.  
Operating on power-pack. Our screen  
shows ships approaching...attack for-  
mation...a whole fleet, heading straight  
for us.

~~XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX~~ INTERCUT with Willard in the war room.

A wave of shock has gone around the room as this news penetrates/  
White-faced, Willard asks a question.

WILLARD

How long do we have?

*Contact in* RADAR MAN

Estimate...~~XXXXXXXXXXXX~~ twenty  
minutes. ~~before contact.~~

63 INT WAR ROOM

Leia looks at Luke, who shakes his head as if not quite believing it. Willard puts down the radio. Dodonna is already barking orders to subordinates.

DODONNA

Find out how many guns we've got operative up there. ~~Talk to the crew~~  
~~talk to~~ We'll hold out as long as we can to cover the evacuation. And get those people moving!

An OFFICER comes up.

OFFICER

Sir, shall I scramble the fighters?

DODONNA

No. We can't stop to pick them up, and there's no point in wasting good men. We're going to lose enough as it is.

Willard has gone to Leia.

WILLARD

Princess, you must go now, at once.

LEIA

*Want a minute*  
Luke...in case of evacuation, you and Artoo and Threepio were supposed to go with Han, *wasn't you?*

LUKE

*oh*  
Yeah...we were kind of extra personnel.

LEIA

Well, you can't ~~NEWX~~ do that now.

WILLARD

*and*  
I'm afraid some of the 'droids will have to be left behind.

A shudder goes through Threepio, and Artoo whistles plaintively.

LUKE (fiercely)

Not these two. *Unless you want to leave me with the*

LEIA

My spacer will hold five if Artoo doesn't mind being crowded a little.

Artoo indicates that he won't mind it at all. Threepio all but faints.

THREEPIO





65 (cont.)

toward the Falcon.

LUKE

(to Threepio)

Help Sedge get Artoo into the spacer.

(starts after Leia)

SEEDGE

I can manage. There's a magnetic hoist  
~~left~~ right over there. But there's  
no power to open bays. See if you  
can operate the manual controls.

*much smaller than the Falcon*  
~~There's another bay, across from the~~  
~~one where the Falcon is.~~ *Falcon*  
Men are already straining to open  
~~these doors.~~ *the*  
Reluctantly, Luke looks after Leia and goes  
with Threepio in the opposite direction. The two of them  
begin to heave on the manual controls wheel, which resists.

*cons of the Falcon's bay.*  
66 INT BASE - SERIES OF QUICK SHOTS

Men with battery-powered loud-hailers run along the corridors.

MEN WITH LOUD-HAILERS

Condition Red! All personnel to  
evacuation areas! Move!

And the people are moving, running through the corridors,  
swarming up ladders. Bodies lie about here and there.

MAN WITH LOUD-HAILER

Get to your evacuation areas!

He turns a corner and skids to a halt, staring in horror.  
The people in the corridor ahead are frozen, encased in ice.  
Huge icicles depend from the pipes. The man turns to run.  
The pipe overhead ruptures and he too is frozen.

67 THE HANGAR DECK

At the Falcon. Han and Leia are shouting at each other.

HAN

Imperial fleet or not, we can't  
fly until we get this fixed.

LEIA

Well, hurry up!

## 67 EXT BASE - DAY

On the snow plain in front of the ice-castle, Imperial ships land. The transports disgorge great tank-type crawlers and armored troopers. Gun-emplacements in the upper castle open up. The tank guns fire back. Troops and tanks attack the ice-castle.

## 68 INT BASE - THE HANGAR

The rumblings and shocks of heavy gunfire are transmitted from above. Men and women pour into the hangar deck, into the ships. Loud-hailers bellow.

## 69 THE FALCON

Leia, hugging herself with cold and impatience, watches Han and Chewie.

LEIA

Aren't you finished yet. I could do better with a needle and thread!

## 70 LUKE AND THREEPIO

In the opposite bay. They're still wrenching at the wheel, the bay doors have begun to open. Luke is looking nervously over at the Falcon. The pilot, Sedge, has just finished lifting Artoo into the spacer with a magnetic hoist.

THREEPIO

THREEPIO

~~Is it very cold here, Master Luke?~~  
This mechanism appears to be partly frozen.

LUKE

*No wonder. So are I.*  
It's cold. There... I think it'll go now. Threepio, go and get the Princess Leia.

Threepio sets off. The pilot begins to back the hoist away. Luke heaves on the door, looking after Threepio, who disappears into the crowd.

## 71 EXT BASE - DAY

troops

Imperial ~~troops~~ and tanks hammer at the ice castle. Tank guns and castle guns carry out a vicious duel. Casualties mount on both sides. Part of the ice castle collapses, shattered by cannon-fire.

72 INT BASE

Quick SHOTS of corridors collapsing, people running to escape.

73 THE HANGAR DECK

At the Falcon. Threepio runs up to Leia. Chunks of ice begin to fall from the roof. People are struck, injured, killed.

THREEPIO  
Princess Leia! Master Luke says  
to come now.

LEIA  
Just a minute!  
(to Han and Chewie)  
Hurry!

Threepio tries to protect  
Leia from falling ice. ~~Water~~  
~~XXXX THE HANGAR DECK~~  
HAN We're doing our best. Why  
don't you just get out?

74 THE ROOF

CAMERA ponders for a moment on the network of pipes.

75 SEDGE

In another part of the bay, he has parked the lift out of the way and is climbing down to return to the spacer when a pipe overhead bursts and he is frozen in the act.

76 LUKE

He sees this, horrified/ The bay door is open now.

LUKE  
Sedge...

He begins to run toward the Falcon. ~~to be~~

~~17 36~~

~~Luke fights his way toward the Falcon. He sees Han and Chewie jump down at last, their repairs completed. He runs toward them. They and Leia and Threepio.~~

XXXX LUKE  
Leia!

Another overhead pipe lets go, spurtng water in a curtain between him and the Falcon. Some people are caught and frozen. Han snatches Leia out of the way, but Threepio is frozen in a thin casing of ice by the edge of the spray.

77 (cont.)

Luke halts, cut off. Dimly he can see Han thrust Leia up the steps into the Falcon. Chewie picks up the rigid Threepio and carries him after. The hatch slams shut.

78 EXT BASE - DAY

The battle continues. Imperial troops are forcing an entrance.

79 THE HANGAR DECK

The Falcon takes off through the bay doors. Luke runs for Leia's spacer, as more of the ceiling falls in.

80 INT COCKPIT - SPACER.

~~Luke~~ Artoo is beeping wildly as Luke straps himself into the pilot's seat and scans the controls/

*Threepio's* LUKE  
Chewie took ~~him~~ into the Falcon.  
I think he'll be all right. Quiet  
down. I've got to figure these controls.

He figures them quickly and starts punching buttons.

81 THE HANGAR DECK

The spacer takes off.

82 INT SPACER - IN SPACE

Luke is dropping the ice-planet behind him as fast as he can...which is very fast indeed.

LUKE  
(into helmet mike)  
Han Falcon, do you read me?

83 INT. FALCON - IN SPACE

Han and Chewbacca at the controls. Leia looks out of a port. The frozen Threepio reposes stiffly where Chewie put him.  
~~HanxChewbaccaxLeiaxThreepiox~~

HAN  
Yeah, Luke. You okay?

LUKE  
Off like a skyrocket *really*

83 (cont)

HAN  
All healthy.

LUKE'S VOICE  
(on radio)  
Threepio?

HAN  
He'll be all right when he thaws.  
~~He already beginning to drip.~~

LEIA  
Now that's all settled, we'd  
better move. Look there.

84 HER POV

Imperial ships are rising from the planet, pursuing the  
ships which are taking off, including the Falcon.

85 INT FALCON

Han and Chewie see the ships and Chewie growls.

HAN  
(into radio)  
'Ware ships, kid. How'll we find  
you again?

86 INT SPACER - IN SPACE

LUKE  
Never mind that now...just go! Out.  
He cracks on more speed.

87 INT FALCON - IN SPACE

HAN  
Hang on!  
He pours on the coal. Leia, hanging on, watches the distant  
ships through the port.

LEIA  
Can't you go into hyper-space?

HAN  
Not till we get farther out. There's  
a thing called gravity. *There's called a*

88 (cont.)

LEIA  
Well, there's ~~now~~ a thing called  
an Imperial destroyer, and it seems  
to be coming our way.

88 INT SPACER - DAY

Luke is nursing every last ounce of speed out of the fighter.  
Artoo beeps a questioning note.

LUKE  
If you're asking where we're going,  
little friend, I don't know yet. At  
least we don't seem to have anybody  
on our tail.

89 IN SPACE

*streaking*  
The spacer ~~soars~~ *(streaks)* through space at tremendous  
speed.

90 INT BASE

Darth Vader stands amid the shambles of the base, speaking to  
an unhappy-looking officer.

OFFICER  
We haven't found him among the  
prisoners, Lord Vader. Unless he's  
buried in one of the tunnels...

DARTH VADER  
No. He lives. Leave me, you  
incompetent idiot.

The officer is glad to scuttle away. Darth Vader stands and  
the pattern of his breathing changes.

DARTH VADER  
(very softly)  
Luke Skywalker.

91 INT SPACER - IN SPACE

Luke shakes his head. It is suddenly difficult for him to breathe.

LUKE  
What's the matter? I can't breathe...  
*(Checks the oxygen system)*

*Continued*





87 (cont.)

LEIA  
Can't you go into hyper-space?

Another blast rocks the ship. Han takes evasive action.

HAN  
Need a destination. ~~Can't jump blind, and~~  
~~XX~~ I can't take you to Ovan Marekal.  
~~XX~~  
Weren't you given a rendezvous point~~s~~ for your group?

*I can loop you there and go on.*  
Leia pulls a cord from around her neck; a small metal *Container like* cylinder depends from it. *locket*

LEIA  
Yes. Just a minute. ~~These things~~  
have to be opened ~~right~~ the right way.

HAN  
I know. They're anti-personnel bombs  
in case they get into the wrong hands.  
~~XX~~  
~~XX~~  
Don't blow it but don't fiddle  
around, either.

LEIA  
Here it is *clip*  
She extracts a metal ~~strip~~ *clip* to  
and ~~she~~ starts to give it ~~at~~ Han when a near miss, or a glancing hit,  
almost throws the Falcon over. Red lights glow on the panel.

HAN  
Just a second too late, Princess. *Some connections*  
That one shock ~~the~~ ~~the~~ out of our  
overdrive generator. Keep her going,  
Chewie! I'll see what I can do.

He crowds back past Leia toward the generator hatch, passing  
Threepio on the way; ~~maxix~~ the 'droid is still encased in ice  
but visibly dripping. Muffled sounds come from Threepio's  
voice box, but Han ignores them. He disappears ~~maxix~~ through  
the hatch while the Falcon dances and leaps wildly. Leia clings  
close to Chewbacca, who is outdoing himself ~~as a pilot~~.

88 IN SPACE - RUNNING BATTLE - FALCON AND DESTROYER

The Falcon darts and swerves as the larger and faster destroyer  
inexorably overhauls it. Bolts of energy from the destroyer's  
guns burst brightly.

89 INT FALCON - LEIA AND CHEWBACCA

LEIA

What's he doing down there?

growling noises.

Chewbacca makes a series of ~~growling noises~~, as if wishing that Han would get the lead out of his spanners. On the other hand, if the damage is too severe...

LEIA

What if he can't fix it?

Again the Falcon leaps and yaws. Chewie grunts.

LEIA

Even I can understand that.

90 IN SPACE - RUNNING BATTLE - FALCON AND DESTROYER

The destroyer pressing hard after the Falcon. Her time is running out.

91 INT FALCON

Threepio is moaning and muttering through the ice, unintelligibly, as his still partially-rigid body is thrown about. Leia is still with Chewie. There is a particularly violent lurch, and Chewie's grumblings, ~~accompanied by an anxious look~~ accompanied by an anxious look around at the fabric of the ship, mean that the ship won't hold together too much longer. Suddenly, on the ~~board~~ <sup>bridge</sup>, the red lights go off. Chewie ~~turns demandingly~~ turns demandingly to Leia, talking a blue streak, holding out one paw urgently. She hesitates, then hands him the ~~metal chip~~ metal chip. He thrusts it into the computer. Han emerges from the hatch just as Chewie slams in the overdrive.

HAN

~~Chewie...just supposing that that~~

~~had been a false reading on the panel, and I hadn't really finished the repairs?~~ The blazing stars become streaks of light as they ~~jump into hyperspace~~ jump into hyperspace. It's suddenly quiet. *Falcon makes the*

HAN

Chewie...just supposing that that had been a false reading on the panel, and I hadn't really finished the repairs?

Chewie gives the Wookiee equivalent of a shrug/

HAN

Yeah. I guess you're right.

91 (cont.)

swiftness  
Shaken by the ~~XXXXXXXXXX~~ and violence of everything that has happened, and the abrupt cessation. ~~for~~ for the moment, anyway, of danger, everybody ~~XXXXXXXXXX~~ undergoes a reaction. Han sinks down in the pilot chair.

HAN  
(to Chewie)  
Nice going.

Leia sinks down in the cabin.

LEEA  
Nice going for both of you. For a while there, I didn't think... What is it, Threepio?

He is still making muffled noises. Leia goes to him and with her fingers cracks the mask of ice covering his face/

THREEPIO  
Oh, that's much better. Thank you, Princess Leia. ~~Do~~ Do you think it would be too great an annoyance if I were to ask for ~~some~~ <sup>some</sup> oil, ~~XXXXXXXXXX~~ ~~XXXX~~ to prevent my joints rusting?

FADE OUT

FADE IN

92 EXT BOG PLANET - DAY

This is an eerie place, full of drifting mists and the distorted shapes of trees and undergrowth clawing upward out of mud and stagnant water. Bubbles of marsh gas rise and burst with plopping noises. Things slither and gubble through the mud, flap with weird screamings through the murky air.

93 EXT BOG PLANET - SKY AND ~~LAKE~~ POND

In the sky above a fair sized pond, ~~or lake~~, an object appears, moving swiftly...Leia's spacer.

94 INT SPACER - DAY

Luke is still comatose. Artoo is flying the spacer, making noises both irritable and doubtful; this is not his job, and he's making a ~~batch~~ botch of it. ~~Obviously he's coming in too fast.~~

POND

95 EXT ~~BOG PLANET~~ - DAY

The spacer comes in for a crash landing in the pond. There is a mighty splash.

96 INT SPACER - DAY

Luke starts up, still dazed but roused by the shock. The spacer is volplaning forward on momentum, sinking as it goes.

LUKE

What the... What're you doing, Artoo?

Artoo beeps and whistles furiously. The spacer, scudding forward, comes to a jarring halt with its nose buried in a mudbank. It settles gently into the water, ~~with its~~ its upper half remaining clear. Artoo cuts the power.

LUKE That was <sup>a</sup> great landing. What happened to me? Where are we?

Artoo beeps and produces the crystal. Luke takes it.

LUKE

*and I've been out ever since...*  
You brought me here? Artoo, I owe you an apology. ~~Didn't I owe you~~

He gropes about for the light

96 (cont.)

LUKE

Doesn't look like much. Let's go see.

He rises and staggers back to the hatch.

97 EXT ~~XXXXXXXXXX~~ SPACER AND POND - DAY

The hatch opens. Luke falls into the water and ~~startsxxxxxx~~ flounders ashore. Artoo appears in the hatch. He beeps, then steps forward and disappears with a splash into the water.

LUKE

Artool

He starts to go back. But a small periscope appears above the water, turns till it gets a fix on him, then moves steadily through the water. ~~xxxxxxx~~

98 ARTOO

We watch the periscope as the submerged 'droid trundles toward the muddy beach. Artoo emerges, retracting the periscope. He ~~xxxxxxx~~ looks around for Luke, then moves to stand beside a prostrate body; Luke has passed out again. Artoo bubbles electronic profanity and ejects a stream of muddy water.

DISSOLVE TO

99 CLOSE SHOT - DAY LUKE

On Luke's face as he lies on the muddy ground. There is a shadow across it. He stirs and opens his eyes, blinks upward.

100 LUKE'S POV

A darkish blur is hanging over him...something watching him.

101 LUKE

LUKE

Artoo?

He strives for a clearer focus.

102 LUKE'S POV

The dark blur wavers, then begins to clear. A strange face

XXXXXXXXXXXX  
102 (cont.)

wizened,  
peers down at him... ~~XXXXXXXXXXXX~~ froglike, totally unhuman, with  
~~XXXXXXXXXXXX~~ bright, intent eyes that show  
a curious mixture of intelligence and what could be madness.  
Luke yells. CAMERA PULLS BACK TO A WIDER ANGLE as he flounders  
away from the creature in fear.

LUKE

Artoo

irritably creature,  
Artoo is nearby. He beeps ~~XXXXXXXXXXXX~~, and the froglike, which is  
quite small and has a <sup>slippery</sup> slippery-looking skin, laughs ~~XXXXXXXXXXXX~~

MINCH

Skywalker. Skywalker. And why  
~~XXXXXXXXXXXX~~ do you come to  
walk my sky, with the sword of a  
Jedi knight?

LUKE

(astounded)

How do you know my...? How is it  
you speak my... Who are you?

MINCH

My name, or part of it, is Minch.  
As for the language, I've always  
been ugly by your standards, but  
I haven't always been old. I've  
travelled the starways in my time.  
And your name...that was easy.

He points to Luke's communications belt/

LUKE

My communications belt. ID.  
All right, Minch. What do you  
know about the Jedi knights?

MINCH

I knew them.

LUKE

(brightening)

You served them?

MINCH

*(with an odd smile)*

Yes, I served them. I served them  
well. I remember another Skywalker.

LUKE *My father*

Did you know Ben...Obi-Wan Kenobi...  
(a wave of weakness comes  
over him; he finishes

102 (cont.)

MINCH

You need food, ~~and a certain herb~~ *restoratives*  
 You've had a close brush with the  
 Force...the wrong side of it.  
 (he hops away)

LUKE

Wait! Why do you say that?

MINCH

I can smell it.

He disappears into the muddy, misty swamp-growth.

LUKE

(to Artoo)

I remember now. Just before I  
 passed out, I felt...but this is  
 weird. He couldn't know. He's  
 just guessing, or making it up,  
 trying to impress me.

Artoo makes a sour comment. He doesn't like Minch.

DISSOLVE TO

103 CLOSE SHOT - DAY

On a wooden bowl in Luke's hands. There is a wooden spoon.  
 The bowl is filled with a highly unappetizing-looking mess.

LUKE'S VOICE

What is this glop?

MINCH'S VOICE

Better eat it, ~~Skywalker~~

104 LUKE, MINCH, ARTOO

LUKE

If I do, it'll come right up again.

MINCH

It's all there is on this world. So  
 unless you mean to fly away...  
 (Luke looks sadly at the  
 half-sunk spacer) Minch  
 laughs)

Obi-Wan Kenobi ate it...he and all  
 the other ~~myx~~ young ones who came  
 here to learn to be knights.

LUKE

Then this was a training center!  
 Is anyone left? Anyone who can

104 (cont.)

MINCH

(with mocking amusement)  
 Eat, Skywalker. Eat, and dream.  
 And when you feel strong enough,  
 you'd better wade out and find an  
 oil-can for your bad-tempered friend.  
~~XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX~~

~~XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX~~

Artoo makes a rude noise. Minch hops away, laughing.

LUKE

Crazy little... Well, how can you  
 blame him, living in a place like this?  
 (looks at the bowl and  
 steels himself)  
 I wonder if Ben was ever really here?

He raises a spoonful to his mouth, hesitates, shuts his eyes,  
 forces the stuff in, and swallows.

LUKE

It's not too bad, ~~really~~, if you  
 just don't look at it.

DISSOLVE TO

105 ~~XXXXXXXX~~ INT FALCON - IN HYPERSPACE

Chewie is in the cockpit. In the cabin, Han Solo and Leia are  
 playing the three-dimensional chess game, or what you prefer.  
~~XX~~ Threepio sits quietly in the background. Han is watching  
 Leia closely; she seems distracted, occupied with thoughts  
 of her own which she is finding disturbing. She makes a  
 misplay, and Han shakes his head.

HAN

Your mind's not on it, Princess.

LEIA

I guess it isn't. We're almost there, aren't we?  
~~XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX~~  
~~XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX~~

HAN

Yeah. We'll have you at your rendezvous  
 point and among friends in no ~~xx~~ time.  
 You don't seem too happy about it.

LEIA

Perhaps it's a mistake to have an  
 interlude of peace and quiet like  
 this. You lose your fighting pitch  
 ...begin to think about other things...



105 (cont.)

HAN  
Worried about Luke?

LEIA  
Naturally.

THREEPIO  
I, too, Mr Solo. And Artoo. I do  
hope they're all right.

HAN  
(to Leia)  
But that's not the whole story, is it?

Chewie barks from the cockpit.

LEIA  
I think Chewbacca wants you.

HAN  
Mm. Time to go sublight.  
(rising, he puts his hand  
gently on her shoulder)  
Leia...if you think I'm going to  
enjoy leaving you behind, not knowing  
if I'll ever see you again, you're  
wrong.

He goes into the cockpit. Leia looks after him briefly, then  
looks down at her hands locked very tightly in her lap.

DISSOLVE TO

106 IN SPACE

The blackness of space, the glory of stars. There is a wink  
and a shimmer as the spatial fabric is disturbed and Falcon  
drops out of hyper-space.

107 INT FALCON - IN SPACE

Han and Chewie in the cockpit. Leia ~~XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX~~  
still sits in the cabin,  
with Threepio.

HAN  
Deflector screens up. Good. Okay,  
Chewie, that's it. ~~XXXXXXXXXXXX~~  
Get me a fix on the star.

~~THREEXIX~~

CONTINUED

107 (cont.)

Chewbacca growls suddenly and points to the tracking screen.

THREEPIO

No matter how many times I do it,  
going in and out of jump makes all  
my circuits simply leap with shock.

HAN

(looking into screen)  
You want a really good shock?

Leia rouses up, the warrior princess again, and joins Han.

LEIA

What?

HAN

Look there.

LEIA

Empire ships?

HAN

Do we have a fleet in this area?

LEIA

No. But how did they find out...?

An imperious voice suddenly speaks over the cockpit m radio.

VOICE

Imperial cruiser Darkason.  
Identify yourself.

HAN

(improvising swiftly)  
Deep-space trader Verrill, out of  
Terrix, Empire Sector Seven.

VOICE

Maintain constant speed, Verrill.  
Prepare for boarding. We're coming  
alongside.

HAN

Yes, sir.

Motioning the others to caution, Han yanks a locket identical  
with Leia's from his neck and gingerly opens it.

LEIA

(whispering)  
What are you doing?

107 (cont.)

HAN

We need a new destination, real quick. They gave me a rendezvous point, too, before this Marekal mission came up. See what it is.

He extracts the metal chip, places it in the nav computer, and looks disgusted.

HAN

Same as yours.

Chewie grunts and indicates the radar screen.

108 EN SPACE

An Imperial cruiser, a great ominous shape against the stars, approaches the much-smaller Falcon, still some distance away.

109 INT FALCON - IN SPACE

VOICE ON RADIO

Screens down, Verrill.

HAN

Yes, sir. Right away.  
(to others)

Well, here we go again. Hang on.

He ~~smashes~~ hits the control board and Falcon takes off in a ~~screening~~ ~~(figuratively speaking)~~ *streaking* curve away from the cruiser.

110 IN SPACE

Much more slowly,

As Falcon speeds away. ~~Immediately~~ the cruiser alters course to pursue, and begins firing.

111 INT FALCON - IN SPACE

Han is taking evasive action, the Falcon bouncing and swerving as bolts from the cruiser burst nearby. Leia and Threepio are hanging on. Chewbacca is operating a scanner, grumbling.

HAN

(plaintively) ~~to Leia~~

I remember how peaceful things used to be when I was just a low-down rotten smuggler, involved with people like Jabba the Hut, who might try to kill me, but it was on a kind of person-

(cont.)

111 (cont.)

HAN (cont.)

to-person level. I could handle it. But since I've been treading the straight-and-narrow...

(a particularly violent shock interrupts him)

I mean. Entire fleets thrown at me? I'm giving away too much weight!

112 IN SPACE - THE CRUISER

From open bays, fighters are being launched from the cruiser. They outspeed the larger ship in pursuit of Falcon.

113 INT FALCON - IN SPACE

LEIA

They're dropping fighters now.

Chewie says something, pointing to the scanner. Han looks.

HAN

What would I do without you, my hairy friend?

Again he hits the controls, and Falcon darts away on a new course.

HAN

(to Leia)

An asteroid swarm. ~~My system is malfunctioning~~ Try and find a place to hide.

LEIA

Isn't that dangerous?

HAN

You think it's safe out here?

Change of course and a very near miss dump Leia on the deck, to make his point very thoroughly.

114 ~~IN SPACE~~ THE ASTEROID SWARM THE RADAR SCREEN

A swarm of glittering points of light.

115 THE ASTEROID SWARM

*Agitated by a distant beam (the one the Falcon is following)*

The shattered fragments of some nameless world still travelling in company, bound by gravitational attraction. Some are the size of planets, some of large buildings, some as large as little planets. The Falcon plunges toward the swarm, out-

*Very large in size from here*

116 INT FALCON - IN SPACE

Leia is manning the turret gun, firing in erratic bursts.

*Hitting*  
~~getting~~ anything, Princess?  
HAN

LEIA  
~~No, they're still too far away~~  
But maybe I'm slowing them down a little.

HAN  
We'll be inside the swarm in a minute. That'll make their radars useless.

LEIA  
But they can still pick up the heat and ionization stream from our drive.

HAN  
That's why I have to find a place to roost...and quick.

The edge of the asteroid swarm rushes past the forward port.

HAN  
All right, Chewie. Here we go.

Chewie roars.

117 THE ASTEROID SWARM

The Falcon threads its way into the swarm. Deflector screens ward off the small ones. Pilot skill evades the large ones. It is a very hairy trip.

Imperial fighters follow.

118 INT FALCON

Leia has left the gun and is watching speechless as asteroids blunder by, ~~xxxx~~ seeming to miss the Falcon by a hair's breadth. Astern, doggedly, a couple of fighters still follow. One of them ~~xxxxxx~~ collides with a ~~XXXX~~ small asteroid and there is an annihilating burst of flame. A thing the size of the Empire State Building bears down on Falcon; Chewie sees it and roars. Han evades by a cat's whisker; beyond the large asteroid a second burst of flame is seen as the other fighter collides.

THREEPIO  
I do think Artoo will miss me, don't you?

119 EXT BOG PLANET - DAY

Luke, with Artoo giving unintelligible advice, is setting up a light but very strong collapsible hoist on the mudbank ~~where~~ by the spacer; it is complete with cable, a small motor and powerpack. Minch hovers about, watching. Luke is quite himself again, physically, but very *better & downcast with disappointment.*

LUKE

Found this in the ship. I guess it's standard emergency equipment for spacers of this class.

MINCH

In a hurry to leave, Skywalker?

LUKE *(bitterly)*

As soon as I can.

MINCH

Haven't I fed you, brought you back to health?

LUKE

You have, and I thank you. But there's nothing for me here. Ben was the last of the Jedi knights. There's no one left to teach.

MINCH

Suppose I told you that I taught Obi-Wan Kenobi?

LUKE

*Can have*

I'd say you were lonesome and wanted someone to talk to. Don't you have any people? All right, Artoo. Start the motor.

*trying to convince so you*

He has made the grapple fast on the nose of the spacer. Artoo starts the motor. The winch drum turns, taking up the slack.

MINCH

We're a solitary folk. Probably why we haven't killed each other off. Not coming, is she?

She isn't. She's stuck, hard and fast.

LUKE

You really did a good job, Artoo. We may be here for the rest of our lives. Try again. Gently...don't snap the cable!

119 (cont.)

The spacer remains firmly stuck.

MINCH

Why don't you use the Force to help you?

LUKE

The Force! I'll never learn to use it now.

MINCH

.. Won't hurt you to try. Open your mind to it, boy...

LUKE

(startled)

You sounded almost like old Ben. All right, I'll try. But it won't work.

He faces the spacer and concentrates. Minch has dropped behind him.

120 MINCH

He watches Luke, his strange face both cunning and abstracted. His eyes glow. He seems to grow in stature.

121 THE SPACER

Reluctantly, it sucks free of the mud, rises, and slides onto the bank, the winch chugging merrily. Luke walks over and stares at it while Artoo whistles triumphantly and kills the motor.

LUKE

It did work! It did!

Minch, having regained his normal appearance, hops up and peers at the spacer.

MINCH

From the looks of that hull, you're going to be around for a while yet.

LUKE

Mm. Okay, Artoo. Let's see how much damage we've got.

They converge on the spacer while Minch watches, grinning.

DISSOLVE TO

## 122 IN SPACE - THE ASTEROID SWARM

Moving through space, lighted by the distant sun. ~~XXXXXXXXXXXX~~  
 Everything seems peaceful...except for the cruiser hovering above

## 123 PLANETOID

One of the larger masses. What appears to be a shadow/becomes  
 a cave as we move in closer. on its surface

## 124 INT PLANETOID CAVE - IN SPACE

The Millennium Falcon nestles comfortably in the wide, flat  
 cave, sun-ports closed so that no light escapes. It is  
 invisible, as is the cave, except at very close range.

## 125 INT FALCON

~~LightXXXXXXXXXX~~ Cabin lighting is at a minimum. Falcon is like  
 a sub hiding on the bottom, powered down. Only the life-support  
 system is functioning, and a small worklight in the cockpit  
 where Chewie is working on some of the electronic gear. Threepi  
 is with him, but is looking into the cabin. Typical old gossip,  
 he nudges Chewie in the ribs with his elbow and points. Chewie  
 turns to look. In the cabin, Han and Leia are in a close embrace

## 126 HAN AND LEIA

He holds her tight, kissing her. She ~~ix~~ reciprocates. Then,  
 as if coming to her senses, she pulls back and half raises  
 her hand.

HAN

You're not going to do that  
 again, Princess!

(she turns from him)

he studies her)

Are you in love with Luke?

LEIA

I'm not in love with anybody,  
 and I don't want to be! You're  
 forgetting something. Since we  
 don't know where the other ~~secret~~  
 rendezvous points are, we have to  
 think of somewhere we can go...

HAN

We're not going anywhere as long  
 as that cruiser's up there. In  
 the meantime...



127 THE CRUISER - IN SPACE

The bays open, the fighters drop and flash in toward the asteroid swarm.

128 INT FALCON

Han has moved in on Leia again.

HAN

We're two people, alone in the immensity of space...

(stops, shakes his head)

No, no, hold it. That's too much even for me.

Leia suddenly doubles up with laughter.

LEIA

It's a great line, Han, and well-polished with use.

HAN

No. Matter of fact, you're the only woman who's ever flown in Falcon. Trouble is, I can't ~~make~~ seem to make anything sound convincing. Leia...

129 THE ASTEROID SWARM

The fighters dart and wheel among the asteroids; more cautiously this time since they're not pursuing. Methodically they fire and drop ~~bombs~~ shining pellets that explode with considerable violence against the larger asteroids...silently, of course.

130 INT FALCON

There is no ~~at~~ outside atmosphere to carry sound, but the Falcon shudders and the air inside picks up a dull booming. Things rattle and quake.

*still*

HAN

They're just quartering, trying to shake us out.

(he and Leia sit down)

Mind if I hold your hand?

LEIA

Why? Are you frightened?

130 (cont.)

HAN

You bet I am. Aren't you?

They sit together, holding hands, while the booming and shaking goes on. Chewie gives a disgusted grunt and returns to his work. Threepio sighs audibly.

131 THE ASTEROID SWARM

The fighters move on in their charted path, pounding away.

DISSOLVE TO

132 EXT BOG PLANET - DAY

~~XXXXX~~ The spacer is partly suspended by the hoist. Artoo works away at repairing the hull. From time to time he looks around at Luke and Minch, ~~and~~ beeps softly but sarcastically.

Luke is practising with the light-saber. Minch ~~capers~~ ~~XXXXXX~~ ~~XXXXXX~~ about, jeering at him.

MINCH

~~XXXXXX~~ Farmboy! That's no <sup>an</sup> axe to chop your wood with.

LUKE

There was precious little wood on Tattooine to chop.

MINCH

Nor it's not a sickle, either, to reap your grain. Lightness, Skywalker! Grace. Speed. Skill. That was how the Jedi knights used the sabre, ~~XXXXXX~~

Artoo practically snorts. He moves farther in under the hull.

LUKE

I suppose you had a lot of chance to watch them.

MINCH

Yes, I did. I did indeed.

LUKE

You know, Minch, I'm going to be so glad...

Whatever he was going to say is cut short by ~~an~~ a sudden burst of shrill whistling from Artoo. The note of urgency spins Luke around. The hull has shifted and Artoo is in trouble, pinned beneath. Luke deactivates the saber and ~~m~~ puts it down on ~~the~~

132 (cont.)

Minch goes to the stump, looks at the saber with strange pride and affection. He puts out a tentative hand.

Luke starts the hoist motor and lifts the spacer a bit higher. He manages to tilt the hull ~~xxxxxx~~ enough to free Artoo, who comes waddling out from under doing the 'droid equivalent of breathing hard.

LUKE

You all right?

Artoo lets go a string of sounds that might mean, "I think so. Checking circuitry now."

LUKE

Well, be more careful, will you?

He turns and sees Minch. Minch has the saber now, activated, and is flourishing it. Luke yells.

LUKE

Hey! Put that down!

He runs back to Minch to take the saber away from him, but Minch holds him off with it, and Luke is afraid of being killed.

MINCH

You want to watch the swordplay of the Jedi knights? Very well, young Skywalker. ~~Stand~~ I'll show you.

He moves quickly away from Luke. In a voice quite unlike his usual one, a voice of dignity and power, he calls out.

MINCH

~~xxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxx~~  
By the Force, I call you!

Luke gasps. Suddenly Ben is there...Obi-Wan Kenobi, with a saber in his hand. He is there, but not quite; the swamp woods are partially visible through him.

LUKE

Ben! Is it really....

BEN

It is. Stand clear, Luke, and watch.

He brings the saber to the formal salute. So does Minch. They begin a fencing match which develops into a thing of breathtaking skill and beauty...and Minch is clearly the superior. His skill with the light-blade is dazzling. Luke watches, still not quite believing. At last Ben breaks off,

CONTINUED

132 (cpnt.)

brings his saber again to the salute and deactivates it. He bows to Minch.

BEN

The victor, as always.

Minch smiles, salutes, and deactivates his sabre.

BEN

(to Luke)

Minch was my teacher. He was a Jedi knight, one of the best of them. We came from many worlds, each with our special talents.

LUKE

And you did this because otherwise I'd never have believed him.

(ashamed)

I'm sorry. Ben, there are so many *questions* - things I want to ask you...

BEN

When you're able to call me here yourself, I'll come and talk to you. But I must warn you, ~~of something~~ ~~thing, like~~ Darth Vader believes you dead. But as you learn to ~~control~~ *use the* the Force and ~~use it~~, He'll find you again. And he'll do his best to destroy you.

LUKE

But...why? I'm nobody.

BEN

He senses in you the same potential I did...though from the other side.

LUKE

I don't understand.

BEN

Be careful, Luke.

LUKE

Ben!

But Ben has gone. Minch comes up to him and salutes with the hilt of the deactivated saber, then holds it out to Luke.

MINCH *(he produces his own from a hidden place nearby)*  
Your saber, young Jedi. Now shall we get to work? *(sets it)*

133 MM THE ASTEROID SWARM

The fighters are pursuing their methodical shake-down bombing and strafing.

134 INT FALCON

Again the shaking, rattling, and muffled booming.

LEIA One accidental hit and we're done  
I don't know how much more of  
this I can take/.....

HAN

They'll get tired of it; figure we're  
dead, or somehow managed to slip away.  
As soon as they quit, we'll go.

LEIA

Yes, but where?

HAN

I'll think of someplace. Don't worry.

Over in the far corner of the cabin, a game forgotten between them, Chewie and Threepio sweat through the attack and watch Han and Leia. Han takes her in his arms.

HAN

~~XXXX~~

Leia...

LEIA

You're trying to make me say what  
I don't want to say. Han, if we  
live through this, there'll be still  
be your mission, and mine. We may  
never see each other again.

HAN

Will not saying that you love me  
make that any easier?

LEIA

(after a moment)

I guess not.

HAN

Then why waste what little time  
we have? You do, don't you?

Leia sighs...what's the use of denying it? It shows, unmistakably  
She kisses him. The kiss is interrupted by a large hairy paw  
shaking Han.

CONTINUED

134 (cont.)

HAN  
What is it, Chewie?

Chewie growls and rumbles, gesticulating.

HAN  
All right. All right. You're bored with this, you don't want to hang around while I...

(to Leia)  
Wookie is sometimes difficult to translate.

(to Chewie)  
I will think, Chewie. I will think very hard, of a place we can go to be safe from the Empire. And any time we haven't had a raid for two days, we'll get going. Okay?

Chewie nods and goes grumbling back to Threepio. Leia laughs.

LEIA  
He makes a great chaperone.

HAN  
Oh, forget him.  
(listens)  
I think they've gone on.

They kiss again. Over in the corner Chewie and Threepio watch.

THREEPIO  
I've never been able to understand the pleasure human beings get from placing their mouths together.

LEIA  
O, Han...

She begins to weep, hugging him closer, burying her face against him

THREEPIO *an equal amount of*  
~~They~~ And they get ~~so much~~ sorrow from it, as well. Sometimes I'm thankful that I'm not human, ~~or a being of an~~ *or an*  
(looks at Chewie, who is daring him to say it)  
Well, that I am what I am. Your move, I believe?

*Very convincing*

DISSOLVE TO

## 135 EXT MINCH'S HOUSE - THE BOG PLANET - DAY

~~M~~ The house, scaled to Minch's size, sits on a hummock in the swamp. It's a small <sup>beautifully</sup> gem, constructed of reeds rather in the fashion of the Marsh Arabs.

## 136 INT MINNH'S HOUSE - DAY

It is spotlessly clean.

The floor is covered with reed mats. Various exotic items hang on the walls, mementos of Minch's years as a Jedi. Luke sits on the floor...even so, the roof is close over his head... listening to Minch, who crouches on a small bed.

MINCH

For the novice, the body must be comfortable, neither hungry nor overfed, neither hot nor cold. You must not be sleepy or tired, and your mind must be clear.

*(mm Luke nods; Minch assumes a posture of intense Concentration)*  
~~Very well. Shut your eyes if you like. Let your mind go free. Reach out, with it. Reach for the Force...the Force that runs between the stars, between the galaxies. The Force that lights the suns, and sparks the life in all of us...tree and fish, bird and animal, man and creatures such as I. Reach for it, Luke. Reach...~~ *I'll help you reach*

*Doing things,*

LUKE

(whispers)

I'm trying.

CUT TO

## 137 EXT DARTH VADER'S CASTLE

A grim castle of black iron that squats on a rock in the midst of a crimson sea.

## 138 INT DARTH VADER'S CASTLE

In a tower room, grim and darkling, lighted by the red glow outside. Vader is at home, at ease. He has companions; several small gargoyles that perch or caper on the massive furniture. He is feeding them tid-bits from a golden bowl, enjoying their ugliness and their greed. Abruptly he stiffens. He sweeps the gargoyles aside and stands up, his fists on the table. The gargoyles skitter away, frightened.

139 INT MINCH'S HOUSE - DAY

Minch and Luke . Luke's face glistens with sweat. Minch is staring at him in amazement.

LUKE

I think... I think...

140 INT DARTH VADER'S CASTLE

Darth Vader, feeling the disturbance in the Force, knowing it can only derive from one source, hurls his own dark power against Luke.

141 INT MINCH'S HOUSE - DAY

Luke, in semi-trance, shows signs of distress.

LUKE

Dark. Dark.

Minch is instantly alert.

MINCH

Come back, Luke.

But Luke straightens and something unfamiliar comes into his face. When he speaks his voice is harsh and deep, and he is not speaking to Minch but to someone far away.

LUKE

No! Fight. Dark...with dark!

~~Minch, xxxfrighkennedy, xhennuixallixhixxaxffortixkixkixringxkixkixxx~~  
142 INT DARTH VADER'S CASTLE

The gargoyles cower. Darth Vader recoils as if from a blow. And then he laughs, AS IF HE HAS DISCOVERED something that bodes no good for Luke.

143 INT MINCH'S HOUSE - DAY

Minch, frightened, bends every effort to call Luke back.

MINCH

Luke!

Luke's eyes open and he looks ~~xxxxxxkixkixkix~~ at Minch.

*struck at me*  
~~for~~ LUKE

Darth Vader ~~knows~~. And I felt ...power. I struck back.

MINCH

The dark side of the Force. ~~You~~  
~~just now - and it's Luke.~~





144 (cont.)

angry because of his fear of the emperor. He knocks the golden bowl off the table with a mighty clang, and once more the gargoyles cower.

DISSOLVE TO

145 INT ~~MI~~ ~~FALCON~~ THE ASTEROID SWARM

It looks peaceful and deserted.

~~INT~~ ~~FALCON~~

146 INT FALCON

Han is pacing up and down the cabin, deep in thought, while the others watch.

HAN

Trouble is, the places I know are just not suitable for leaving Princesses in. ~~If nothing else, they're full of ~~evil~~ characters who'd sell you to the Empire for the price of a drink.~~ Need a place that's safe for you, somebody dependable to...

(scowls)

Hey, Maybe I've got it. Chewie, you remember Lando Kadar?

(Chewie does)

We used to be friends years ago. I think his family were refugees from the Clone Wars. Anyway, he was kicking around and we flew some...well, trips together.

LEIA

You mean he was a smuggler?

HAN

But an honest one. And the last time I saw him, he'd gone respectable on a world ~~called~~ ~~called~~ Hoth. Chewie and I ~~xxxxxx~~ ~~xxxxxx~~ dropped in on him once. Lando's all right. Lando's the man.

*LEIA: How does he stand with the Empire?  
HAN: Never had any more polit than a frog.*

Han goes to the cockpit and consults the computer.

HAN Need

Hoth. Hoth. ~~xxxxxx~~ the coordinates for Hoth.

He waits for the readout, then begins to set it up on the console. Chewie and Leia join him.

145 (cont.)

LEIA

Are we going now?

HAN

I said, when we had two clear days with nobody shooting at us.

(Chewie says something)

I know they may be ~~sitting~~ ~~XXX~~ ~~there~~ standing off, waiting for us to do just this. But we can't sit here forever, wondering.

He begins to flip switches. Chewie slips into the copilot's seat. Leia goes back to the cabin, looking apprehensive. Threepio somehow manages to display extreme nervousness. The Falcon throbs to life.

HAN

Okay. Here we go!

146 EXT THE FALCON

As it lifts and moves out of the asteroid cave.

147 THE FALCON

Threading its way as swiftly as possible through the swarm.

148 THE ASTEROID SWARM AND ADJACENT SPACE

Falcon comes clear of the swarm <sup>and speeds away</sup>. Immediately, Imperial fighters which have been stogging around the swarm ~~mm~~ hoping for something to come out of it, begin to converge.

149 SHOTS OF FIGHTERS

Still at a distance, but having sighted their quarry, closing in. The cruiser hovers ~~xxxx~~ in b.g.

150 INT FALCON - IN SPACE

Han and Chewie pouring on the coal.

HAN

Yep...there they are. Figured if they stopped making a noise we'd poke our heads out.

(makes an insolent gesture at the enemy)

Sorry, friends, but this time we are really in a hurry. Chewie...!

151 IN SPACE

has been left  
The asteroid swarm ~~is~~ already ~~far~~ behind. As the fighters  
dive in on Falcon, there is a ripple and flicker in the fabric  
of space, and Falcon vanishes.

DISSOLVE TO

152 EXT BOG WORLD - NIGHT

In the ghostly, glimmering night we see the spacer, repaired  
and positioned for take-off, ready to go.

153 EXT MINCH'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Pale light spilling from the doorway shows Artoo standing vigil.

154 INT MINCH'S HOUSE - NIGHT

By the light of a dim lamp, Luke and Minch face each other as  
before; Luke seems indefinably older, more sober, intent.  
Minch is restless, not entirely happy.

MINCH

It would have been easier to teach  
you if you'd started younger, like  
Obi-Wan. You're going too far, too  
fast.

LUKE

But I'm beginning to understand,  
Minch. Beginning to get control.

A plaited basket holds strange fruit. Luke holds out his hand and

MINCH

one of the things levitates  
Before you can ~~control~~ control into it.  
the Force, you have to be able to control  
yourself. And that you haven't learned. ~~yet~~  
I know you think you have, but...

LUKE

You think I won't be able to hold out  
against Darth Vader.

(he wills the fruit back  
into the basket.)

Yet you tell me I'm stronger than  
Obi Wan...and he held out.

*Making it do whatever he  
wishes (in  
the way, Minch  
watches closely)*

154 (cont.)

MINCH

Obi-Wan had already won his battle.

LUKE

With the Dark side of the Force.  
You've never told me exactly what  
that is, Minch.

MINCH

It's the dark side of you.

(a pause while Luke  
grapples with this)

*The dark side* ~~It's~~ in all of us. That's what makes  
the temptation so great. ~~It's not an~~  
~~external thing.~~ The Force is power. ~~It's~~  
~~it's~~ up to the individual how he uses *that power.*  
Most of the Jedi knights were  
honorable men, faithful to their vows.  
But sometimes...

MMN LUKE

What happened to the bad ones?

MINCH long

There were none during my/service,  
until Darth Vader. I think ~~the~~ *knights had*  
forgotten and grown careless.

LUKE

How soon will I be able to call Ben  
from...wherever he is?

still got MINCH

You've/a few lessons ~~xxxxxxxx~~ ahead of you.

Resignedly, Luke settles into his student posture.

155 EXT MINCH'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Artoo makes a small, sad, lonely beeping.

DISSOLVE TO

156 INT FALCON - IN HYPERSPACE

In the cabin, Han and Leia have their heads together, talking  
quietly as lovers do. In the cockpit, Chewbacca is grumpily  
minding the store, with Threepio, who is not above peeping.

THREEPIO

They do make a handsome couple.

Chewie growls, rather nastily. Threepio looks at him

156 (cont.)

THREEPIO

Chewbacca! Are you jealous?  
(he growls again)

Afraid the Princess may lure your  
friend into domesticity and away  
from your rather...how shall I say  
it?...raffish adventurings?

Chewbacca rises, slowly and awesomely, turning toward Threepio,  
who retreats ~~haxkixxum~~ into the other seat.

THREEPIO

I'm sorry, Chewbacca. Truly I am.  
I didn't mean...

Chewbacca sounds as if he might be saying, "Well, keep your  
smart mouth shut, then." But he sits down again. Threepio  
quivers. Han and Leia have noticed none of this.

DISSOLVE TO

156 IN SPACE - THE FALCON

SHOT of the Falcon, back in normal space and sweeping in  
toward a planet shrouded in clouds. The primary burns in b.g.

157 INT FALCON - IN SPACE

Han is showing Leia the planet through the forward port.

HAN

That's Hoth. I think the name means  
"Cloud", and ~~that's~~ ~~xxxxxxx~~ appropriate.  
Never see the sun, but otherwise it's a  
pretty world. Very old ~~mmh~~ native cultures,  
ruined cities everywhere.

DISSOLVE TO

158 IN CLOUDS - THE FALCON  
descending

The Falcon ~~whippingxxxxxxx~~ through layers of curling, whipping cloud

159 EXT INT FALCON - HOTH - DAY

The Falcon, moving slowly now, drops below the cloud layer.  
Ahead, through the port, there is an expanse of green landscape  
with a ruined city, ~~xxxx~~ alien and picturesque.

MCN

CONTINUED







165 THE CLOUD LAYER - HOTH - DAY

The scout craft and the Falcon disappear into the clouds.

DISSOLVE TO

166 THE CLOUD LAYER - HOTH - DAY

Something is moving, slowly, majestically, ~~xxxxxxx~~ through the clouds. It is huge, and as it <sup>is seen</sup> ~~xxxxxxx~~ more clearly through thinning vapour, it shows windows, lights, symmetry, a soaring beauty.

167 INT FALCON - THE CLOUDS - HOTH - DAY

The occupants watch amazed as the apparition swings toward them.

LEIA

Look at that!

HAN

An orbital city. That wasn't here before.

VOICE FROM RADIO

You will pick up your landing beam in five seconds. Mark. Five, four, three, two, one.

(a flat whining SOUND clicks in and holds)

Follow it in.

HAN

(~~xxxxxxx~~ flipping some switches)  
Locked on.

Chewie growls uneasily.

168 EXT ORBITAL CITY - HOTH - DAY

The scout craft stand off and watch as Falcon approaches the city  
~~xxxxxxx~~

169 EXT ORBITAL CITY - DAY

The grand ~~xxxxxxx~~ concourse, with a landing area and above it a wide terrace reached by a flight of steps. ~~xxxxxxx~~  
People stand on the terrace watching as the Falcon lands. ~~They~~  
~~xxxxxxx~~ A number of them are natives, tall folk in long robes. Others swoop overhead on their flying mounts.

170 INT FALCON - DAY

Han and Chewie are switching off the engines. Leia and Threepio look anxiously out the port.

HAN

Looks like quite a reception.

LEIA

~~Wxxx~~ We might as well go face it.

Chewie goes to open the hatch. Han catches Leia by the arm.

HAN

Remember, you never heard of the Princess Leia Organa. You're Ethania...uh...uh, what did I say your last name was?

LEIA

Ardith.

HAN

No. It was Erith.

THREEPIO

Excuse me, sir. It was Eredith.

HAN

I don't care what it ~~is~~<sup>was</sup>, but let's make up our minds!

~~KKZZ~~

~~XX~~

172 EXT CONCOURSE - ORBITAL CITY - DAY

Han and Leia, Chewbacca and Threepio disembark and walk toward the steps. Han pauses at the bottom, looking up, and a man steps forward on the balcony, flings out his arms, and comes running down.

LANDO KADAR

Han!

(embraces him)

And Chewbacca.

He gives the Wookie a hearty slap on the shoulder, and turns to look at Leia. Lando Kadar is no particular age, though he looks younger than he is. He is richly dressed in impeccable taste, and incredibly handsome; so handsome that, like Rudolph Valentino, he seems not quite real. Yet when Han introduces Leia, his smile is warm and his welcome seems genuine.

~~HAN~~

Ethania/Eredith, ~~xxxxxx~~ I found her stranded ~~xxxxxx~~ on a very unpleasant world...her father was in my line of work, and came

172 (cont.)

HAN

Ethania, this is Lando Kadar.  
Ethania Eredit.

(they exchange acknowledgements)

I found her stranded on a really unpleasant world. Her father was in my line of work, and came to grief. "I promised to bring her back to civilization.

LANDO

If this can qualify as civilization, you are most welcome.

LEIA

Thank you.

LANDO

~~Amixthix~~ Travelling with your own 'droid now, Han?

HAN

(laughs)

Haven't reached those levels yet! He's far too valuable for the work he was doing, but his owner didn't know it. Picked him up cheap. Reckon I can sell him at a good profit.

LANDO

Perhaps I can use him.

Threepio goes rigid with shock. Lando doesn't see this. He and Han have started up the stairs.

HAN

You've certainly come up in the world, Lando. Literally.

LEIA

(touches Threepio reassuringly)

Come on, Threepio.

She and Chewie and Threepio follow. *Leia is obviously not to be taken with Lando.*

173 ON THE TERRACE

LANDO (*Rightly*) *Bacon Kadar, not, of course*

Yes, I've been very lucky the last few years. Han, you remember my old friend Bahiri, chief of the White Bird clan of the Cloud People?

CONTINUED

173 (cont.)

A particularly noble-looking elder steps forward to greet Han.

HAN

Of course I do. Hello, Bahiri.

BAHIRI

Han Solo...Chewbacca...

(bows to them and to Leia)

My people meant you no harm. ~~XXXXX~~  
~~XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX~~ They merely wished to know  
 why you were there. Since the compound  
 has gone, people sometimes come to  
 rob the ancient cities.

HAN

No harm done.

LANDO

Well, shall we go inside?

He courteously ushers them through another imposing doorway.  
 Threepio toddles along behind them, looking nervously about.

THREEPIO

(as the doorway swallows him)

Oh, dear. I wonder if Artoo will  
 ever be able to find me.

DISSOLVE TO

174 EXT BOG WORLD - DAY

~~XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX~~ Artoo, standing disconsolately apart from Luke and  
 Minch in the clearing by the pond, seems to be wondering the  
 same thing. Minch has also retired to the background. Luke,  
 with a new strength and authority in voice and manner, calls out.

LUKE

Ben. Obi-Wan. By the Force, I  
 call you.

For a moment nothing happens, and Luke wonders if he has failed.  
 Then, as before, Ben materializes ~~in a ghostly fashion,~~

BEN

And I am here.

LUKE

Ben...I'm so glad to see you! Are  
 you real...or are you a ghost?

BEN

CONTINUED

174 (cont.)

BEN

(laughs)

I'm as real as you are, only my 'reality' has changed a little. There are no ghosts. Those are only names we put to things we can't understand.

LUKE

Then Darth Vader didn't kill you.

BEN

It was my time to move on.

LUKE

To move on where?

BEN

To a different part of the universe. It's all one, if you know the way. Or rather, if you understand the laws that govern the way. ~~Physikalkianix~~ One day you'll ~~understand, Luke~~ *will.* You'll be able to ~~think~~ *impro*, as I have, the beautiful symmetry, ~~or the perfection~~ of this creation we all belong to. *h* Luke, I've brought someone with me.

Another half-ghostly form emerges from the mists; a tall fine-looking man who approaches Luke slowly, ~~knockingxxxxxxx~~

BEN

Your father.

LUKE

My father.

Even with his new-found maturity, Luke finds this an awesome, not to say shattering, moment. They look at each other.

SKYWALKER

You've grown well, Luke. I'm proud of you.

(Luke, not knowing what to say, says nothing)

~~Frankxxxxxxx~~  
~~goingxxxxxxx~~

Did your uncle ever speak to you about ~~Neelith?~~ *Your sister?*

~~LUKE~~

~~Neelith? No. Who is she?~~

SKYWALKER

~~Your sister.~~

174 (cont.)

LUKE

My sister? I have a sister? But why didn't Uncle Owen....

SKYWALKER

It was my request. When I saw the Empire closing in, I sent you both away for your own safety, far apart from each other.

LUKE

~~Where is she? What's her name?~~ Where is she? What's her name?

SKYWALKER

If I were to tell you, Darth Vader could get that information from your mind and use her as a hostage. Not yet, Luke. When it's time...  
(he looks gravely at his son)  
Luke. Will you take, from me, the oath of a Jedi knight?

Slowly, proudly, Luke draws his light saber and activates it, bringing it to the salute. Skywalker does the same. Ben and Minch also raise their sabers, standing by as witnesses.

SKYWALKER

I, Luke Skywalker...  
(Luke repeats after him at suitable intervals)  
do swear on my honor, and on the faith of the brotherhood of knights, *turning always from* to use the Force only for good, ~~denying~~ the Dark Side; ~~and~~ to dedicate my life to the cause of freedom, and justice. If I should fail of this vow, my life shall be forfeit, here and hereafter.

The four sabers touch, a kind of ceremonial amen. ~~and~~ ~~the~~ ~~four~~ ~~sabers~~ touch, a kind of ceremonial amen.

SKYWALKER

That is the only armor I can give you, son: The rest is yours to do.

BEN

Good bye, Luke.

Ben and Skywalker fade back into the mists. Luke looks after them, his face at once ennobled and fearful.

MINCH

Your test is yet to come, and Darth Vader will do the testing. At that time, you may regret your word.

*What's her name? ...*

*... always from ...*

174 (cont.)

MINCH

Your real test is yet to come, and  
Darth Vader will do the testing.

LUKE

What's he waiting for?

MINCH

You. Because you were afraid, you've  
kept h your mind closed to the dark  
side. But sooner or later you must  
open it, and he'll know. You may wish  
you hadn't taken that vow.

DISSOLVE TO

175 THE ORBITAL CITY - HOTH — Day

The city moves majestically through the cloudy layers.

REPAIR DOCK

176 INT ~~MAEHXMEKXSHOE~~ - THE CITY

Han, Leia, Chewbacca, and Threepio stand with Lando in the dock where men are swarming over the Falcon with tools and testing equipment. Some of her outer panels have been removed, showing her ribs. Chewbacca does not look happy.

LANDO

You took a little more structural damage than you realised, Han. ~~When~~ ~~XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX~~ In fact, it's a miracle you got here. When are you going to settle down and ~~XXXXXXXXXXXX~~ make an honest living?

HAN

Ask me again in twenty years! Come on, Chewie, they've got the heavy equipment, let 'em do it.

LEIA

What's beyond there?

She's pointing at heavy steel doors. Lando shrugs.

LANDO

More docks. Warehouses. Supply and maintenance areas. Nothing of interest. Ever been in one of these orbital cities before?

HAN

No.

LANDO

Then I have something ~~XXXXXXXXXXXX~~ to show you that I think will interest you.

He ushers them on, toward a lift.

LEIA

Do you trade much with the Empire, Baron Kadar?

LANDO

I trade with anyone.

The lift door closes behind them.



## 177 THE REACTOR SHAFT

Looking down a tremendous vertical shaft with various apertures in its sides. Far down, the bottom of the shaft is closed by a dome of some opaque material.

LANDO

~~This is the reactor shaft that is closed~~

At the bottom of this shaft is the reactor that powers the city and keeps us in orbit.

## 178 MAINTENANCE AND CONTROL AREA

~~At the center is a railing, where the humans are standing looking down, Threepio staying back. Around the circumference of the walls are instrument panels, indicators, a communications panel, and racks of varied equipment. This is literally the heart of the city, and the area is spacious. Various 'droids preside over the panels. A roaring draft sucks down the shaft, which continues upward for some distance. Just the edge of it blows their hair and garments and the roar makes conversation difficult.~~

LANDO

The shaft itself is part of the ventilating system. ~~The~~ We use specialist 'droids here ~~because~~ instead of humans because of the constant noise; their auditory sensors can be adjusted.

LEIA

Mine are giving way.

All, especially Chewbacca, are uncomfortable. The Wookie growls. Lando nods and leads them away.

LANDO

Perhaps a stroll in one of the gardens.

## 179 EXT GARDEN - ORBITAL CITY - DAY

The garden is a kind of balcony, open to the cloudy sky, on the outer circumference of the city. It is filled with exotic flowers and fruit trees, which Chewbacca is enjoying with childlike pleasure; Wookies like growing things. Leia is hugging herself, finding the air at this altitude rather chilly.

LEIA

Do you own this city, Baron?

LANDO

CONTINUED

179 (cont.)

LANDO

Hardly! It ~~was~~ belongs to a shipping conglomerate. They decided that my business had outgrown the compound and required better facilities. Hoth, you see, is... But my dear, you're shivering. Shall we go in?

LEIA

No, it's nice here. Threepio, would you fetch me a wrap?~~xxxxxxx~~

THREEPIO

Of course, Miss Eredith.  
(he goes)

~~xxxxxxx~~

LANDO

As I started to say, Hoth is very strategically situated with regard to trade routes. I've been able to develop it into a center of distribution.....

180 INT ORBITAL CITY

Threepio hurries along through a maze of corridors, complaining to himself.

THREEPIO

Well, we have come down in the world, haven't we? From protocol 'droid at galactic embassies to ladies' maid, and the prospect of being sold off to that...that what? Why do my sensor relays positively crinkle when I get close to him?

(halts, bewildered)

Oh, dear, I'm afraid I've lost my way; all these corridors look alike. What shall I do?

(draws himself up)

Now, then, See Threepio...no panic.. Think. Visualize the door to the suite. It can't be far from here. ~~Yes, I have it.~~

He starts off along a corridor, looking for the doorway. A couple of twists and turns, and he sees it...or thinks he does.

THREEPIO

Ah! There ~~is~~ it is!

He hurries on to the doorway, made distinctive by mouldings etc.,

CONTINUED

180 (cont.)

and believing the suite to be unoccupied, he flings the door open. We cannot see past him into the room beyond, but he freezes instantly.

THREEPIO

I beg your pardon. I seem to be lost.  
Please forgive the intrusion.

He turns and starts to run back the way he came.

181 EXT GARDEN - DAY

LEIA (shivering)

I'm going to have to go in. I can't  
imagine what's happened to Threepio.

DISSOLVE TO

182 EXT BOG WORLD - NIGHT

Luke and Artoo walk toward Minch's house, where Minch is waiting. Artoo crackles a steady stream of what sounds like protest.

MINCH

Doesn't it ever shut up?

XXXXXX

Artoo turns on Minch and his terminala fairly smoke.

LUKE

Artoo! I have to do this. Then  
we'll go.

MINCH

Don't tell me you can really  
understand ~~that~~ that gibberish.

LUKE

Not the words, no. But it's pretty  
obvious that he doesn't like ~~it here~~ *this place*,  
that he blames you for keeping me here...  
(blast from Artoo)

And I believe he thinks you're a  
danger to me.

(~~another~~ corroboratory  
blast from Artoo)

MINCH

Unfortunately, he's right.

Minch goes inside. Luke speaks to Artoo.

*Continued*

182 (cont.)

LUKE

Please, little friend. Be patient.

Artoo waddles aside, disconsolate, beeping softly. Luke enters Minch's house.

183 INT MINCH'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Luke sits down. Minch is already on the bunk, head and shoulders bowed by the importance and the danger of the occasion.

MINCH

There's nothing more I can tell you. No way I can help you. This you must do yourself.

LUKE

Suppose I go on the way I am... keeping my mind closed.

MINCH

Nobody ever conquered a thing by ignoring it. ~~Yankixony. It's there,~~ and part of you. ~~It's not with~~ until you're off square, and then...  
(YANKIXONY)

LUKE

All right. I guess I'm as ready as I ever will be.

He shuts his eyes and leans back against the wall.

MINCH

Open your mind, Luke, to the dark side of the Force.

184 EXT MINCH'S HOUSE - NIGHT

The clearing in the swamp, wreathed ~~by~~ with the ever-present mist. Artoo stands at one side of the house. Abruptly, his metal housing begins to twitch with a kind of eerie brush discharge. Beeping, he looks around, and falls silent. A ~~dark~~ shape of darkness, much taller than a man and having no visible features, yet still giving an impression of Darth Vader's shape and form, towers in the clearing, outlined in little flickering ~~flames~~ ~~flames~~ of energy. Phantom-like, there seems to be an echo of heavy breathing. Presently, much smaller, a second form manifests itself. This too is featureless but suggests Luke; it is light in color, almost white, but the flickering ~~flames~~ that outline, it ~~are~~ ~~not~~ ~~any~~ ~~stronger~~ weaker than Vader's.

*Artoo*  
*Artoo*  
*Strange, breathy voices speak from* *continues*

184 (cont.)

DARTH VADER  
You're still afraid.

LUKE  
You tried twice to kill me.

DARTH VADER  
That was before I knew your strength.  
Now I'd prefer to have you as an ally.

LUKE  
Ally!

DARTH VADER  
Look.

The swamp clearing has vanished. They seem to stand now in interstellar space, with glory all around them. The Vader figure reaches out a huge shadowy hand as if to grasp a star-field; the stars seem to run through his fingers like sand.

DARTH VADER  
I can no longer go as a man among men. What is left of my body survives only because of the life-support system that sustains it. But my brain lives, and my will lives, and power lives. Have you never wanted power, Luke? Power to strike back at your enemies, to avenge wrongs, to keep those you love safe from harm? What about the Princess Leia?

LUKE  
I've sworn an oath.

DARTH VADER  
Other men's words, other men's shackles. Will you be a child all your life?

LUKE  
I've sworn an oath.

But the lightness of the smaller form seems to be darkening, the flickers of energy getting stronger.

DARTH VADER  
You're in love with Leia. You don't want to lose her to Han Solo... but you will, if you lack the courage to use the strength that's in you. A

(cont.) CONTINUED

184 (cont.)

DARTH VADER (cont.)

strength as great as mine, Luke.  
If you join with me, nothing can  
stand against us.

LUKE

What about the Empire?

DARTH VADER

The Empire is a passing phase. ~~Not~~  
~~Even~~ We would rule instead. You and I.  
The Emperor is a harsh master. You  
would not be. You could restore the  
~~Republic~~ peace, put a stop to the killing.  
How much good you could do, Luke! Don't  
be afraid. Reach out, ~~and~~ grasp the stars.  
They're yours for the taking.

Tentatively, the Luke image reaches a cloudy hand toward the  
starfield. The image has gone quite dark now; the pulse of energy  
around it is very bright. The cloudy fingers ~~gather~~ seem to  
gather up stars. There is the whisper of a laugh...which turns  
suddenly into a wailing cry.

LUKE

They burn. And I've sworn an oath.

The cloudy hand is snatched back, the Luke image dwindles and  
fades, pursued by the booming laughter of Darth Vader.

DARTH VADER

Run, then, Luke! But you'll come back.  
The dark side in you won't let you rest.

185 INT MINCH'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Luke is hugging himself, shivering, half sobbing.

LUKE

I ran, Minch. I ran away. I  
couldn't fight him.

(he looks at his hand with  
a kind of horror)

Because I wanted. I wanted.

Minch looks at him sombrely, unsurprised.

186 EXT MINCH'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Artoo, still standing outside, surveys the deserted clearing  
and gives a heartfelt beep of relief.

LIVING ROOM

187 INT ~~EMERX~~ SUITE - THE ORBITAL CITY - HOTH - DAY  
holding the remains  
CLOSE SHOT on a large container ~~containing the remains~~ of Threepio;  
all the pieces are there, but dismembered, with the head piled  
carefully on top, mute and reproachful. Han, Leia, and Chewie  
are looking at the wreckage mournfully. Lando explains.

LANDO

He was found jammed in the gears of  
a recycling chute. He must have  
opened the wrong panel.

Chewie rumbles and touches the head. Leia is close to tears.  
Han puts a comforting arm around her.

HAN

I'm sorry.

LEIA

(to Lando)

But you can rebuild him. ~~XXXXXXXXXXXX~~  
With all the 'droids ~~XXXX~~ I've seen around,  
you must have the facilities.

LANDO

I'm afraid ~~XXXXXXXXXXXX~~ My workshops are/running over-  
time ~~XX~~  
Perhaps in a week or two...

LEIA

And What ~~XXXXXXXX~~ about the Falcon? How  
is that job coming?

LANDO

Han and Chewbacca are keeping a close  
eye on it. Falcon should be space-  
worthy very shortly now. ~~XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX~~  
~~XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX~~ Well...I must go.  
See you all later.

Lando goes. Han looks at Leia.

HAN

~~XXXXX~~ Little Ethanla Eredith hasn't  
forgotten how to ~~bristle like the~~ *crack the whip like the*  
Princess Leia. ~~Why all the hostility?~~  
*what was all that about?*

LEIA

If you trust your friend so much, why ~~must~~  
~~do~~ we have this ridiculous masquerade?

In b.g. Chewbacca is hunkered down by the container, gently  
handling the pieces of Threepio.

HAN

I've already told you, it's because I don't know the people around him and the less temptation...

LEIA

Is he a clone?

HAN

Is he a what?

LEIA

You said his ~~people~~ family were refugees from the Clone Wars. Is he a clone?

HAN

I don't know, he never told me, I never thought about it. What is all this, anyway?

LEIA

I think your friend is lying. I think Threepio was smashed up deliberately.

~~XXXXX~~ HAN

Why would anybody want to do that?

LEIA

How do I know? Perhaps he saw something he wasn't supposed to see. But the Baron could get him repaired if he wanted to, and don't tell me he couldn't. And don't tell me they're not dragging their feet on the Falcon, *and don't tell me he couldn't find me a passage out on one of his trading ships.*

HAN

Just what are you trying to say?

LEIA

I'm not trying to say it, I'm saying it. We're being kept here, and the Baron is up to something.

HAN

Leia. Leia, please listen to me. I know you're all upset, but please listen. I've known Lando for years...

LEIA

~~XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX~~ But you never knew the Baron Kadar.



187 (cont.)

HAN

Ah, that's just hair-splitting.  
You're letting your imagination  
run away with you.

(Chewie interrupts)

What is it, Chewie?

(Chewie talks)

Hey, did you hear that? Chewbacca  
thinks he might be able to put  
Threepio back together again. *all the pieces are here.*  
~~He's going to try.~~

(together he and Chewie  
pick up the box)

Wookies are very good with electronics. *You'll see  
everything he  
will be  
all x 9*

As Han and Chewie carry the box into an adjoining room, Threepio's  
head ~~walks~~ looks back with blank mournfulness. *Leta turns up*  
~~away in mingled sadness and anger~~ at Han's refusal to listen,  
~~she~~ goes into her room and slams the door.

*Leta*

DISSOLVE TO

188 EXT BOG WORKD - DAY

By the pond. The spacer is ready for take-off. Artoo is inside,  
standing in the hatch, impatient for Luke to come aboard. But  
Luke is saying goodbye to Minch.

LUKE

I ran away, Minch...not because I  
was afraid of Darth Vader, but be-  
cause I couldn't trust myself. What  
will I do next time?

MINCH

Remember you're a Jedi knight!

He draws his saber and activates it, bringing it to the salute.  
Luke ~~deactivates~~, speaking softly.  
activates his saber,

LUKE

And if I am foresworn of this oath,  
may my life be forfeit, here and  
hereafter.

He brings the saber to the salute. He and Minch look at each  
other. Then Luke deactivates the saber and climbs quickly  
into the spacer. Minch, still holding his saber, watches  
the spacer take off and disappear into the misty sky. He  
lets the saber drop. The light dies out of it, and ~~Minch~~  
~~he~~ turns away into his misty swamp.

*10974*

DISSOLVE TO



191 (cont.)

LANDO

~~And in a few days I'll be able to find you passage to the sector where you wished to go.~~  
 And in a few days I'll be able to find you passage ~~to~~ to the sector where you wished to go.

HANE

You see? I told you everything would work out.

Leia can't very well dispute this, yet she seems unconvinced. As they walk along the corridor, she watches Lando. He smiles.

LANDO

You're wondering, Miss Eredith. You're too polite to ask, but still you wonder. So I'll tell you. Yes. I'm a clone. Of the Ashardi family. My great-grandfather wanted many sons and he produced them from the cells of his own body. His sister, a remarkable woman, produced many daughters by the same means. Thus we keep the blood pure. But since the wars, there are not many of us left, and we try not to attract attention.

(a sadness comes into

didn't his voice, a remembering)

It ~~didn't~~ seem strange to us to see our own faces endlessly repeated in the streets of our cities. It gave us a sense of oneness, of belonging. ~~Now, when every face is~~ *different...*  
~~new and unknown.~~  
 I feel truly alone.

They are approaching a large and imposing doorway, which is closed.

LEIA

I'm sorry, Baron Kadar. I didn't mean to...

He brushes her protestations aside with a light hand.

LANDO

No matter. Oh...I should tell you that we have a guest this evening. I believe you all know him.

Lando throws open the door with a flourish.

192 INT DINING SALON - NIGHT

As Leia, Han, and Chewbacca, ushered in by Lando, stop to stare in shock at the dinner guest, rising in black enormous menace from the seat at the head of the table.

LANDO  
The Princess Leia Organa...Lord  
Darth Vader.

DARTH VADER  
(bowing)  
Princess.

Han, stammering with fury, turns on Lando.

HAN  
You..you...you sold us out!

He is about to go for Lando's throat, but Chewie grabs and holds him by main force, growling. He indicates a couple of Imperial troopers standing unobtrusively, but armed and ready.

HAN  
I guess you're right.

DISSOLVE TO

193 INT DINING SALON - NIGHT

Everyone is at table, Darth Vader presiding at the head; he is neither eating nor drinking. Lando eats with a good appetite. ~~XXXXXXXXXXXX~~ Chewbacca sits quiet, not touching anything. Han and Leia have lost their appetites but both...and especially Han..are drinking wine. Looking at Lando & contemplating murder.

LANDO  
You see, Han, ~~XXXXXXXXXXXX~~ I knew who the Princess was the moment you landed, I knew that the Empire wanted you both...and the Empire is important to me. I suppose that I *really* owe my comfortable existence here to the Empire, though I'm not a part of it, and I continue to trade with both sides. So I really had no choice.

HAN  
I hope you were well paid. You know what's going to happen to us.

CONTINUED

193 (cont.)

LANDO

Lord Vader assured me that nothing would happen to any of you.

LEIA

Hal I've enjoyed Lord Vader's hospitality before. What's the matter, Lord Vader? Have you gone so far beyond humanity that you no longer need to ~~xxxx~~ eat, or drink?

DARTH VADER

I have had to forego those simple pleasures, ~~and~~ <sup>and</sup> many others; but *these are complex* ~~I survive~~. And you're forgetting something, Princess. When we entertained you aboard the Death Star, you had information that we needed. Now you have nothing. *tion*

LEIA

Then...I don't understand.

DARTH VADER

Luke Skywalker.

HAN

Luke!

LEIA

~~What's the matter?~~ But I don't know where he is...or even if he's still alive.

DARTH VADER

He's alive. And he'll find you, because he loves you.

HAN

That's ridiculous. He could search for....

DARTH VADER

He'll find her. And until then, we wait. I would advise you against any rash moves. I've set a guard on the Falcon so there's no escape that way. *I shan't lock your doors unless you make it necessary.*

LEIA

~~It's impossible.~~ Luke hasn't the faintest idea where we are. You must be out of your mind.

DARTH VADER

Then there's no need to worry, is there?

193 (cont.)

LEIA

Anytime the Empire is around, I worry.

She rises and strides out, not excusing herself or looking back.

HAN

Guess I'll go too. The air's bad  
in here. Coming, Chewie? *loca?*

Ghewie growls. They go out. Darth Vader looks after them.  
Lando glances at him uneasily, then goes on with his meal.  
*But he too seems to have lost his appetite.*

DISSOLVE TO

194 INT CHEWIE'S QUARTERS - NIGHT

*is propped up*  
~~On~~ Threepio's head, remounted on his shoulders, on Chewie's  
workbench. Chewie, Han, and Leia stand round listening.

THREEPIO

That's what I saw, when I opened the  
wrong door. Imperial troopers. I  
tried to get away to warn you...oh,  
dear, what a headache!...but they  
caught me and...~~well~~, you see what  
they did. *I can't hear to*

LEIA

That's why Lando wouldn't have him  
repaired. So he couldn't talk.

HAN

I don't <sup>know</sup> what to say, Leia. Except  
that I should have listened to you.

She puts her hand out to him, he takes her in his arms.

LEIA

~~That doesn't matter now.~~ Darth Vader's  
setting ~~up some kind of~~ a trap for  
Luke, with me as the bait.

HAN Luke can't

But that's foolish. ~~He couldn't~~  
possibly find you. Vader ~~couldn't~~  
have found you if Lando hadn't....

LEIA

Darth Vader is a lot of things,  
but he's no fool. I'm ~~worried~~, Han.  
frightened,

They go out, Han's arm comfortingly around her.

194 (cont.)

HAN  
But I don't see how. *Luke can find us*

LEIA whether  
It doesn't matter ~~if~~ we can see. If  
Darth Vader says he can do it, he  
can do it.

Arguing, they go out of Chewie's quarters.

195 INT SUITE - NIGHT

HAN  
Luke's just a kid! Why would ~~he~~... *Vader wants*

LEIA  
Luke dropped the bomb ~~XXXXXXXXXXXX~~  
that blew up the Death World.  
Maybe that's it, ~~but maybe~~ it's something more,  
something we don't know about.  
~~But~~ I'm frightened, Han.

Han puts his arms around her, draws her to him.

196 INT CHEWBACCA'S QUARTERS - NIGHT

Threepio~~x~~ speaks to Chewbacca, who's working with more wiring  
in Trheepio's torso.

THREEPIO  
My friend. My friend, you will ~~help~~  
~~me?~~ Put me back together again?

Chewie pats Threepio awkwardly on his metal head, and growls soft.

DISSOLVE TO

197 IN SPACE

Luke's spacer speeding through a star-shot void.

198 INT SPACER

Artoo flies the ship while Luke exercises his mind powers,  
sitting remote and still in his chair. Artoo watches him.  
From time to time, Artoo beeps ~~XXXXXXXXXXXX~~ questioningly.

*Patience*  
LUKE  
~~Wait~~, little friend. It's a long search.

Artoo waits, not patiently. Eventually, Luke smiles

198 (cont.)

*Arnold called - Hoth.*

LUKE

I know where she is now. But there's something else, a dark shadow...  
 Darth Vader. ~~Darth Vader~~ *He's father too* And he knows ~~what I have to come to him.~~ *that because of Leia*

Artoo starts twittering furiously. Luke silences him/

LUKE

I wondered what would happen next time we met. Might as well go and find out. *Prepare for jump. Get the coordinates for Hoth.*

~~He begins to set up a coordinates on the computer while Artoo makes doleful noises.~~ *Luke begins to push switches preparatory to jump, while Artoo cooquets the computer, making doleful noises.* DISSOLVE TO

199 INT CORRIDOR - THE ORBITAL CITY - DAY

Lando Kadar walks toward

the doorway which Threepio mistook for the one to Leia's suite. It is partly ajar and a rumble of men's voices comes from inside. Lando hesitates, then gives a perfunctory knock and enters.

200 INT DARTH VADER'S COMMAND HQ - DAY

A number of Imperial troopers stand guard. Lando is inspected briefly...which does not please him...and he is then waved on to where Darth Vader discusses plans with two or three officers, bending over a table whereon ~~is~~ *is* spread a schematic diagram of the orbital city. Lando waits a reasonable interval, then speaks

LANDO

I believe you wished to see me, Lord Vader.

Darth Vader turns toward him, brusque and impatient.

DARTH VADER

I am sealing off the city. Access will be through the main portal only. Instruct your patrols to keep a five-mile radius clear of all this native clutter...

LANDO

These are my people. They come and go as they will.

CONTINUED



200 (cont.)

DARTH VADER

Inform your 'people' that any who approach  
the city ~~xxxxxxxxxxxxxxxx~~ without my  
authorization will be summarily shot.

(as Lando reacts angrily)

You have your orders, Baron.

Lando looks back angrily at Darth Vader and the cold arrogant faces of the officers; he has not missed the hint of threat in the title Vader has flicked him with...the Empire giveth, and the Empire taketh away. His own face becomes impassive. He turns on his heel and stalks out. The others return to their diagrams.

201 IN SPACE

There is a blink and a quiver in the fabric of space, and Luke's spacer drops out of jump.

202 INT SPACER

Luke looks out of the port at the tiny distant ball of Hoth, glittering brightly. ~~xxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxx~~  
He checks various instruments and scanners.

LUKE

If Imperial ships are waiting for  
us, they're waiting very quietly.  
We'll head for the planet's shadow,  
come in on the night side.

203 IN SPACE - HOTH

The cloudy planet ~~xxxxxx~~ casts a cone-shaped shadow, thrown by  
its sun. The bright speck of Luke's spacer vanishes into ~~the~~ it.

204 INT SPACER - IN PLANETARY SHADOW AND CLOUD

~~neither~~  
The ~~xxxx~~ spacer is dark, showing ~~no~~ running lights nor ~~interior~~  
cabin lights except for the dim glow of the instrument panels.  
Luke's face, as he flies the ship, is intent and withdrawn.

LUKE

Darth Vader ~~is~~ not on the planet.  
Somewhere above it. In a ship....?  
No. Larger than a ship.

~~xxxxxx~~

Artoo beeps, ~~xxxx~~ indicating one of the scanners. Luke leans  
over. The scanner shows the bulk of the planet with one bright  
spot just ~~passing~~ its upper limb. Luke adjusts the scanner for  
long focus; the city springs into view, glittering with lights.

204 (cont.)

LUKE

An orbiting city. All right. We'll keep well clear of it, drop down to the surface. See if we can find someone to talk to, before we go barging in.

205 ~~INTXNIGHTXNIGHTXNIGHT~~ EXT HOTH - NIGHT

A dark landscape. Something passes overhead with a whoosh and a soft groan, down below the cloud layer.

206 INT SPACER - NIGHT

Luke flies on, peering into the darkness, while Artoo watches the indicators.

LUKE

We're awfully low. Keep your eye out for molehills.

Artoo beeps. Luke peers forward.

LUKE

Not very thickly populated. Haven't seen a sign of... Wait a minute. Artoo...are those lights up ahead?

Artoo ~~beeps~~ clicks knowledgeably, swivelling his headpiece, then begins to twitter excitedly.

207 EXT RUINED CITY - NIGHT

As the spacer lands in the open space where the Falcon landed before. ~~Artoo beeps excitedly~~ Many torches burn in the city, indicating that the clans have gathered.

208 THE SPACER

The engines shut off. In a moment the hatch opens and the stairs are run down. Luke stands in the doorway, looking out.

LUKE

209 ~~EXTXNIGHTXNIGHTXNIGHT~~

He reacts to what he sees o.s.





215 (cont.)

THREEPIO

You're doing that all wrong! How many times have I told you, those are the negative terminals... Oh! You're shorting all my circuits, you hairy idiot. I can't stand it... Agh!

Chewie has begun to growl ominously. Abruptly he reaches out and does something to Threepio's neck which brings instant silence. Chewie rumbles and continues with his work.

216 EXT GARDEN BALCONY - DAY

Han and Leia stand close together on the garden balcony, looking at the cloudy sky.

LEIA

What's going to happen, Han? I can't quite see Darth Vader letting us go, no matter what he says.

HAN

I don't know. But I'll tell you, if I ever get my hands on Lando Kadar's throat...!

LEIA

Save some for me.  
(sees something o.s.)  
Han!

217 THEIR POV

A flight of snowy mantas appears out of the clouds, heading for the city.

LEIA (over)

I thought the natives were forbidden...

HAN (over)

They must had had clearance. They're heading straight down the slot.

218 IN THE SKY

The flight of Mantas, bearing natives including Bahiri. Luke rides on one, and two of the Cloud People carry Artoo in a net between their mounts.

## 219 THE BALCONY

Han and Leia are now able to recognise Luke and Artoo.

HAN

It's Luke...

LEIA

And Artoo. Come on. We have to warn them.

She and Han turn and run for the doorway, only to be met by several troopers. Han tries to fight them and gets a blaster barrel under his jaw for his pains; Leia picks up a tub with an ornamental plant in it and throws it at the troopers, but one of them simply grabs her and carries her off.

## 220 INT CORRIDOR - ORBITAL CITY - DAY

The troopers, rough-handling Han and Leia, approach the doorway of their quite and toss them unceremoniously inside. One of the troopers bends to lock the door.

## 221 INT SUITE - DAY

Han tries the door, shakes it.

HAN

They've locked us in.  
(pounds on the door)  
Hey, you...! Open up!

Chewie comes ~~xxxxxxx~~ in from his quarters. Taking in the situation at a glance, he stretches his arms over his head and approaches to batter the door down. Leia stops him.

LEIA

No, not yet! ~~THEY'VE LOCKED US IN~~  
~~THEY'VE~~ They won't leave that many on guard...give them time to go.

Chewie looks at Han, who nods.

HAN

She's right, as usual.

Chewie nods and hurries back into his quarters.

## 222 INT CHEWIE'S QUARTERS - DAY

Quickly Chewie picks up Threepio's upper portion and puts it ~~back~~ in the box with the legs, etc.



225 (cont.)

LANDO

I'm not taking you to your friends.

LUKE

I know. You're taking me to  
Darth Vader.

225 INT CORRIDOR - DOORWAY OF SUITE - DAY

A single trooper stands guarding the door, his back to it, his blaster across his arm.

226 INT SUITE - DAY

Han and Leia stand close to the door, but clear of it so as not to get in Chewie's way. Also nearby is the box containing Threepio. Chewie listens carefully, his ear to the door. He nods to the others and steps back to get a good run, his huge arms lifted.

227 INT CORRIDOR - DAY

The locked door of the suite suddenly bursts outward. It knocks the guard flat and falls on top of him, followed instantly by the Wookiee, who pounds the guard into insensibility. Han scoops up the blaster. He starts off along the corridor with Leia, but Chewie runs back in and picks up the box with Threepio in it; it's no light load even for Chewie, and Han looks at him as if he's about to say something.

LEIA

We can't just leave him.

HAN

Let's go find Luke.

They hurry along the corridor, into another corridor, searching.

228 INT CORRIDOR - DAY

Luke, Lando, and troopers, with Artoo following. They reach an intersection of corridors and Lando indicates a door at the far end of one.

LANDO

He's waiting for you ~~there~~.

Luke looks at the ominous door. But suddenly there is a distraction; Leia, Han, and Chewie, with Threepio, come running along a side corridor.

CONTINUED





LUKE, LANDO, AND GROUP  
230 ~~XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX~~

LANDO

There are guards on the Falcon, but I think we can get around them.

HAN

(taking Luke's shoulder)

Come on, kid. We'll find a way.

LUKE: You'll find a way.

Luke shoves the blaster into Chewie's hands and glances at Threep.

LUKE

Poor Threepio.

LEIA

He'll be all right if we can get him away. But Luke, you must come with us. Darth Vader...

Luke kisses her.

LUKE

That's why I have to stay. Go now and don't wait for me. As soon as you're aboard, take off.

LEIA

But Luke...

Luke, walking away, does not look back.

HAN

Ah, the kid's out of his mind.

But he's not happy. He starts after Luke. And suddenly the troopers appear at the intersection of the corridors. Luke is between them and the fugitives, ~~XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX~~ and they know that Luke is not to be killed. But they have a clear field of fire past him and there's no place for the others to duck.

TROOPER

lay down your arms or we kill the Princess Leia.

Luke continues to move toward them, unarmed except for the ~~XXXX~~ <sup>sabre</sup>. The others watch him, frozen.

LEIA

Luke...!

LUKE

(to himself)

May the Force be with me.

*Continued*

230 (cont.)

Suddenly the saber is out and blazing, and Luke's face is no longer that of the farmboy from Tatooine. An ancient and powerful wisdom dwells there. The light saber dances, slashes, flickers like ~~lightning~~ lightning. The troopers fire, but they seem ~~amazed~~ dazed and their shots go wild. ~~One~~ By ones and twos they fall.

231

HAN, LANDO, AND GROUP

They stare in amazement.

HAN

What happened to the kid?

LANDO

Never mind that now. Follow me.

He leads them away, Chewie shouldering his box and Artoo scuttling along beside, *keeping plaintively.*

232 LUKE

Saber in hand, he passes the fallen troopers ~~and~~ goes toward the door. He flings it open.

233 INT DARTH VADAR'S APARTMENT - DAY

Darth Vader, alone now, stands facing Luke as he enters, huge and menacing, ~~in~~ his own light saber in his hand.

DARTH VADER

Your friends are wasting their time.

(Luke shrugs)

Once more. Luke. Will you join with me? Together we could rule the galaxy.

LUKE

No.

DARTH VADER

Then I have no choice.

He brings the sabre to the salute. So does Luke. They begin to fence. Darth Vader is much larger and stronger, and twenty years' more experienced. But Luke is young and agile...and he has studied with Minch. They fight, a breathtaking and deadly passage of arms, which takes them out of the room and into the corridors. ~~Darth Vader~~ Luke holds his own, but just barely.

234 INT LITTLE\_USED STAIRWAY - DAY  
~~233xx(contin)~~

Lando leads the others down a stairway that obviously is ~~empty~~ only there for emergencies. They go quietly, helping Artoo along, pausing often to listen. Leia is agitated, Han is unhappy but realistic. They speak in hurried whispers.

LEIA

We can't go off without Luke!

HAN

~~He~~ Those were his orders, ~~Leia~~ and ~~I think he knew what he was doing.~~  
I think he knew what he was doing.  
You've got to understand, Leia.  
He's not the same Luke we knew.

Lando motions them ~~xxx~~ to silence, halts to listen, then moves on again.

INSERT

~~235 LUKE AND DARTH VADER~~

~~They are fighting down a broad staircase now. Luke, growing angrier, is on the defensive. He stumbles. Vader moves in. But Luke sees a piece of statuary above, at one side. By the power of the Force, he hurls it at Vader, who ~~laughs and hurls it at Luke, who narrowly evades it.~~ *laughs and hurls it at Luke, who narrowly evades it. They stand for a moment, looking at each other, the anger deepening in Luke's face, changing it. VADER: You're forgetting, little Jedi that I'm 20 years older and with the use of the Force.* They stand for a moment, looking at each other, the anger deepening in Luke's face, changing it. *VADER: You're forgetting, little Jedi that I'm 20 years older and with the use of the Force.*~~

*at Leia's respect.*

236 INT LITTLE-USED STAIRWAY - DAY

Lando and the group have now reached the landing on the stairway which has a door that says HANGAR DECK - EMERGENCY ONLY. ~~They~~ They check their weapons, tensing themselves for the fray.

237 THE HANGAR DECK

The Falcon sits waiting patiently, with a guard of troopers drawn up around it. The troopers are facing away from the emergency door.

238 INT EMERGENCY STAIRWELL - DAY

Lando pushes at the door. Nothing happens.

HAN

What's the matter?

LANDO

Against all ~~orders~~, it's locked.  
*Regulation 3*

235 LUKE AND DARTH VADER

They are fighting down a broad staircase now. Luke is on the defensive. He stumbles/ Vader moves in. Luke sees a piece of statuary above, on one side. By the power of the Force, he hurls it at Vader, who deflects it, laughing. But it gives Luke a respite. They stand for a moment, looking at each other.

VADER

You're very good, Luke. But I'm twenty<sup>years</sup> older and stronger than you in the use of the Force. You haven't a chance with me...any more than your father had.

The anger deepens in Luke's face, changing it. Vader laughs ~~softly~~ and attacks again.

*as Luke furiously*

238 (cont.)

Han brings up his blaster to blow the door open, but Lando stops him.

LANDO

No, wait! Let me try.

He motions them to silence and quickly runs back up the stair. Leia looks doubtful, but they have no choice but to trust him.

239 LUKE AND VADER

They have fought their way deeper into the bowels of the city. Luke is a brilliant swordsman, and it seems now that his youth and agility may be telling just a bit on Vader, and Luke drives him mercilessly. But he can't quite corner him. He hurries things at Vader by mind-power, but somehow Vader always evades... and Vader sends objects hurtling back at Luke, almost braining him. Luke fights with increasing ferocity, his ~~eyes~~ one blind objective to destroy Darth Vader, but something has come into his face, something dark and unfamiliar.

238 (cont.)

Han brings up his blaster but Lando stops him.

No...wait!

LANDO

He motions them to silence and quickly remounts the stairs. Leia looks after him doubtfully, but it sees they must trust him.

239 LUKE AND VADER

They have fought their way deeper into the bowels of the city. Luke is a brilliant swordsman, yet it is apparent that Vader is ~~xxxxxxxx~~ better. He seems to be almost playing with Luke, driving him into corners where Luke must use some trick of the Force to get ~~xxxxxx~~ free. He erects barriers, such as he used against the Cloud People; Vader smashes them ~~xxxxxxxxxxxx~~ contemptuously. They are in a maintenance area far ~~xxx~~ below the living quarters. With increasing fury, Luke hurls things at Vader. His face is dark and contorted. He wants to kill Vader, to kill him for his own selfish ends, for Vader seems to be well pleased.

240 INT HANGAR DECK

Lando, coming from the main entrance to the deck, approaches the guard around the Falcon.

LANDO

Lord Vader's orders. The prisoners have escaped and may make an attempt on the ship. They may already be hiding somewhere on the hangar deck. I want four of you to go and search. The rest of remain here while I check the doors.

(the men hesitate)

Would you care for me to inform Lord Vader?

Four of the troopers move away into the hangar. Lando goes to the emergency door not far away.

TROOPER

It's locked, sir.

LANDO

Is it indeed!

He pulls it open. Han and Chewie come out shooting. Lando retrieves his blaster. A fierce gun-battle breaks out, the troopers fall or run for cover. Dragging the box with Threepio, the party makes a run for the Falcon.

240 (cont.)

But through another doorway farther along, fresh troopers pour in. The gun ~~xxxx~~ battle continues, growing hotter. Cursing at the awkward box, with ~~the~~ Artoo doing all he can to push, the party gains the Falcon with all hands including Threepio, and the hatch slams shut with a bang. Shots continue to ricochet from the hull.

241 INT FALCON - THE HANGAR DECK

Han and Chewie bolt for the cockpit. Leia looks out the cabin port. Artoo hovers over Threepio's box.

LEIA

The troopers are bringing up some kind of a small weapon...look like rocket launches.

HAN

Armor piercing. We've got to get out of here.

LANDO

The bay door ~~opensxxxxonthe~~ ~~right~~ responds to the right frequency. Where's your transmitter?

He begins to punch out a signal.

ARTOO activates Threepio, who looks at him.

THREEPIO

Artoo...my little friend! You came to me! Where are we? What's happening?

Artoo goes off into a stream of beeps and whistles/

Up in the cockpit, the men see the bay doors begin to open.

HAN

~~Max~~ Full power...

Abruptly then an inner set of doors, the blast doors, much heavier, snap shut with a booming crash.

LANDO

They closed the ~~blast~~ doors...  
blast

The Falcon lurches wildly, slewing around to avoid collision. Shots rattle on her hull.

THREEPIO

Oh, no. I can't stand any more. *I've been through too much.* Good bye, Artoo, *Good bye, world*

He reaches up his own hand and ~~deactivates~~ deactivates himself.



## LUKE AND VADER

242 ~~XXXXXXXXXXXX~~

They are in a large space in the lower pendulum of the city, where the great roaring ventilator shaft runs down to the reactor. Vader now pours on the coal, and it is obvious that Luke is tired ~~and~~ and losing. Suddenly the scene changes as it did before in the clearing by Minch's house; we see the blackness of space ~~with stars~~ burning with stars and we see the large black shadow of Darth Vader towering against the starfields. The smaller form of Luke is there as ~~well~~, but this time the shadow it casts is almost as dark a Vader's.

and

VADER

You see, my little Jedi, you're beaten. You ~~have~~ used the dark side of the Force against <sup>me</sup>, as I knew you would...and powerfully. Very powerfully, Luke. With training, you could be as strong as I.

He reaches out for a handful stars and plays with them idly.

VADER

But you've had no training in the dark side, ~~Luke~~. You simply felt more power in it, and you used it for revenge, for hate, for the sake of being able to say that you, Luke Skywalker, had destroyed the great Darth Vader.

LUKE

(looking down at himself)

But I didn't realize/...

VADER

Of course you didn't. I simply led you along so that at each point you had a choice to make, and you always made the right one...or the wrong one.

He tosses a handful of stars over Luke's shadowy form, where they run over him like sparks.

VADER

So, once more, little Jedi. ~~or~~ Will you join with me, and let me teach you the uses of the dark ~~side~~ side of the force...or will you at the last minute remember your oath and die?

*Continued*

*Handwritten signature and scribbles at the bottom of the page.*

*No matter how he uses the dark force.*



243 (cont.)

HAN

~~WE'RE GROWING TO TRY TO BLOW OUT THESE~~

WE're growing to try to blow out these blast doors with the Falcon's main jets. Don't know if it'll work or not, but it'll make the devil of a bang. Hang on now.

(They all get down, except Artoo, who stays protectively by Threepio)

Full brakes, Chewie. Reverse forward thrusters. Okay, here we go.

He thrusts down on a <sup>min</sup> lever.

244 INT HANGAR

The Falcon, slewed with her main tail tubes facing the blast door, lets go her jets at maximin power. The roar is stunning. Smoke and flame billow. Troopers are bowled over by the concussion; they drop their weapons, they roll on the floor deafened and half stunned; ~~W~~ those who can, run.

245 THE BLAST DOORS

They buckle, <sup>ward.</sup> crumple, and go flying out ~~into the sky.~~

246 INT FALCON

Wild cries of triumph and thanksgiving.

HAN

Swing her around, Chewie! Let's go!

247 INT HANGAR

The Falcon <sup>turns around</sup> ~~begins to turn~~, to face the open doors. It takes off.

248 LUKE AND VADER

They continue their fight in the maintenance area. Luke, now eschewing the dark side of the Force, is fighting with amazing power, but ~~the~~ Darth Vader is more than holding his own. Little by little, Luke is forced back to the ~~rail~~ railing that protects the terrible shaft.

249 EXT CITY - THE FALCON

@%&

The Falcon is free of the city, but not of trouble. Scout boats are closing in from their patrol positions. This is not an immediate menace. But Vader's men have mounted heavy gun emplacements on the balconies of the city and the fire is hot.

250 INT FALCON - DAY

Lando has taken over the ~~xxxx~~ stern gun, and is firing away.

LANDO

Down below the curve of the city.  
They can't reach us there.

251 EXT CITY - THE FALCON

It dives down under the top-shaped bulge of the city, screened at least from the gun emplacements.

252 LUKE AND VADER

Forcing Luke steadily back, Vader gets him pinned against the rail. Fighting valiantly but without ~~hope~~, Luke glances down the shaft.  
hope

253 HIS POV

The dreadful shaft, sucking its torrent of air. Here and there the blowholes are visible, ~~xxxx~~ air vents, and here and there a stout metal bars thrust out from the sides, probably for maintenance work in the vent-holes. At the far bottom, the dim glare of the reactor glows beneath its shading. It is ~~xxxx~~ altogether a heart stopping sight.

254 LUKE AND VADER

Luke turns back to the fight to see that Vader is rushing at him to deal the death-stroke. Valiantly Luke lifts his saber to parry; then as Vader's blade comes streaking down, Luke deactivates his sabre and darts aside. Thrown momentarily off balance because the unexpected ruse and the ~~xxx~~ lack of opposition to his blade, Vader is overbalanced. Luke leaps aside and over the railing into the shaft.

255 VADER

He is hanging in an effort not to follow Luke, staring down.

## 256 LUKE IN SHAFT

He catches one of the protruding steel bars. He is almost torn loose, but he manages to swing his body into one of the vent holes. He disappears.

## 256 LUKE IN VENT HOLE

Being carried along at dizzy speed. At the end there is a steel grating to catch larger pieces of debris. Luke is a large piece of debris. ~~Next takes a moment to~~ He lies there a moment hugging the grate, wondering what to do next...and he sees the Falcon approaching on a path that will bring it close to and under the mount of the tube. Frantically he hauls out his sabre and activates it, begins to cut the mesh, kicking at it to loosen ~~it~~, yelling perfectly useless pleas to the Falcon to slow down, watch, wait, etc. Inexorably, the Falcon comes closer.

## 257 EXT CITY - THE FALCON

It is now passing close to and a little below the vent. The mesh is ~~sed~~ hot but still holding. A series of wild kicks from inside kicks it loose enough so that Luke can wriggle through. He doesn't hesitate, but leaps for the back of the Falcon landing by the upper hatch and clinging for dear life.

## 258 INT FALCON - DAY

HAN

What's that?

LANDO

Something hit us!

HAN

Chewie. ~~Take~~ Take a look.

E

Chewie picks up his blaster and mounts the ladder. He opens it a crack, sticking the blaster through.

## 259 EXT FALCON - DAY

Luke peers in to to crack with the blaster and Chewie's fierce eyes.

LUKE

Chewie, let me in. It's Luke.

260 Int FALCON

As Luke is being hauled bodily inside. He is greeted by a babble of questions, exclamations of joy, etc.

HAN

~~Get~~ Dog down that hatch, Chewie!  
All the rest of it can wait. ~~Waxxx~~ If we don't  
~~get~~ get out of here ~~we~~ we're all  
goners. I'll think of a place to jump to.

LEIA

You will not...not this time! I'll  
think of a place to jump to.

Artoo has activated Threepio.

THREEPIO

Master Luke! Master Luke! I can't  
begin to tell you what terrible  
things I've been through. Did you  
beat ~~Darth~~ Darth Vader?

LUKE

No this time, Threepio. But perhaps  
~~the~~ the next time, if there is one.

Leia has gone forward and bending over Han by the computer.

HAN

I hope you know what you're doing.  
Prepare for jump!

The stars become streaks of brilliant light through the port.

260 THE ORBITAL CITY

Left behind, wheeling on its way around the planet Hoth.

DISSOLVE TO

262 INT FALCON - IN JUMP

Artoo  
Han, Leia, and Luke are deep in conversation. ~~Threepio~~ has  
all of Threepio's component parts spread out on the deck,  
in the order they belong and is working to assemble them.  
Threepio is awake and talkative. Chewie in the cockpit.

HAN

*Continued*

263 (cont.)

LUKE  
HAN

I almost beat him at that, but the wrong way...the ~~mm~~ more I was winning, the more I was losing. I was so full of hate, and rage, and the desire for revenge. I was using the dark side of the force without even realizing it, and he was making me destroy myself.

LEIA

But you didn't.

LUKE

No quite. He asked me again to join with him...he said that together we could rule the galaxy. I said no, so he came in for the kill. I've got an awful lot to learn yet.

They are interrupted by an outburst angry growling mingled with furious beeping and twittering. Chewie has come from the cockpit to stand over Threepio. After all, he's done a lot of work on the 'droid and has certain proprietary rights.

THREEPIO

Oh, no. Not his tender ministrations again!

Artoo is warning Chewie off. He attacks the big Wookie, running up as if he intends to bite him on the knees, like an irate small dog. He can't bite, of course, but his underpinnings are heavy when he treads on Chewie's feet. The others laugh.

HAN

Better let him alone, Chewie. After all, he's a droid and he probably knows more about repairing one than you do.

Grumbling, Chewie retreats, and Artoo commences to work on Threepio.

DISSOLVE TO

@x  
264

VIEW OF THE PLANET BESSPIN KAALIEDA FROM SPACE

An extremely beautiful planet <sup>re</sup> revolves jewel-like in space.

265 EXT GARDEN - BESSPIN KAALIDA - NIGHT

Brilliant moons illuminate beautiful gardens. In one of them, with the Falcon ~~xxxxxxx~~ visible in b.g, Our people are saying their farewells. Han and Leia stand ~~xxx~~ alone, Chewie waiting in the background. Threepio, now fully restored, and Artoo, stand together at one side. Luke is by himself, his face set but quiet and controlled. Lando is nearby.

266 HAN AND LEIA

Lovers, close together.

LEIA

Come back to me, Han.

HAN

As soon as I've ~~xxxxxxxxx~~ persuaded Ovan Marekal to join us.

LEIA

Even if you don't persuade him.

They kiss, and Han turns toward the ~~xxx~~ ship, ~~xxxxxxx~~ stopping ~~xxxxxx~~ to shake hands with Luke.

HAN

Take care of her, Luke. And yourself.

Luke waves ~~xxxxxx~~ acknowledgement. Lria runs to Chewie and throws her arms around him. He rumbles, patting her awkwardly, and then Three pio comes up, with Artoo.

THREEPIO

I really deserve to have my vocal apparatus rusted shut for a year. You were doing you best, trying so hard, and I...well, I'm ~~xxx~~ ashamed.

Chewie rumbles and pats Threepio on the shoulder. But when Artoo starts to beep, Chewie growls and stamps on Artoo's underpinnings...which only hurts Chewie's foot and sends him on his way grumbling.

Han stops to shake Lando's hand.

HAN

Hadn't been for you, Lando, none of us would have been here.

The men shake hands. Han and Chewie go on toward the ship. In a moment the others turn and enter a nearby building.



## 267 INT CORRIDOR - BUILDING

A lift ~~xxxx~~ opens . Leia, Luke, Lando, Threepio, and Artoo get out and walk out ~~xxxx~~ onto a garden balcony rich with flowers. They stand waiting. The Falcon takes off, rising into the starry sky on a plume of flame. They watch it diminishing ~~xxx~~ against the starry sky. We see their faces. The 'droids. Leia, with all her heart and soul in her eyes, watching the man she loves vanish into unknown dangers. And Luke...older, wiser, and more humble about his shortcomings, still loving Leia but in a different way. Abruptly he unsheathes the light-sabre and activates, holding it in a position of salute for the departing Falcon.

THE END