

Star Wars: Dark Disciple

by

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Adapted from the novel by Christie Golden

EXT. SPACE

Four ETA-2 Jedi interceptors fly through space. A large asteroid is close by

ANAKIN

I can see why Dooku thought no one would spot this as a base. It looks just like a big rock

DESH

That's pretty much what an asteroid is, yes.

OBI-WAN

All right, ready for our first pass?

QUINLAN VOS

Let's do this!

DESH

More than ready.

Six droid starfighters emerge from inside the asteroid.

ANAKIN

Oh, hey! I think we've found the right place!

Anakin swoops down and fires at one of them. It spirals out of control then explodes.

Obi-wan has two fighters on his tail. He tries to shake them off.

QUINLAN VOS

I've gotcha, Kenobi!

Obi-Wan does a loop in the air and fires on one of the enemy fighters, destroying it. Vos takes care of the second one.

ANAKIN

Three down, three to go. Watch this.

OBI-WAN

Anakin--

Anakin flies over two of the enemy ships and fires towards each one.

OBI-WAN
(To himself)
-- Why do I even bother?

Anakin flies around and underneath the third, getting its attention the same way. As the three ships tail Anakin, Obi-Wan, Quinlan Vos and Desh take out one ship each from behind.

ANAKIN
That... was not nearly enough fun.

QUINLAN VOS
Let's just be glad that it was only six and not a dozen or more.

ANAKIN
(Jokingly)
Master Vos, you disappoint me, you're as dull as Master Kenobi.

OBI-WAN
Now, now, let's not exaggerate. I think we're safe, for now. Fall into single-file formation. Approach slowly and carefully.

The four Jedi fly towards the opening in the asteroid that the droid fighters had flown out of.

CUT TO:

INT. SEPARATIST BASE

The Jedi manoeuvre through the long, curving tunnel and fly into a hangar bay full of crates containing various supplies.

ANAKIN
(He whistles with surprised delight)
Okay, Master Windu had good intel. You lost this round Master Vos.

QUINLAN VOS
Glad to be wrong. Look at all of this.

OBI-WAN
Looks like we'll need more transports to salvage it, but I think that's a problem we're grateful to have. Desh, return to the cruiser. Inform the

troops they can bring in the transports.

CUT TO:

INT. SEPARATIST BASE - HANGER

The three remaining Jedi are standing together in the hanger looking around at the supplies.

ANAKIN
Where do we even begin?

OBI-WAN
(Stroking his beard)
It is rather intimidating.
Fortunately, it is not our task to catalogue or distribute them. We merely have to assist the clones with loading up the transports.

QUINLAN VOS
If I may, I'll leave the two of you in charge of that. I have a hunch there might be something more... valuable around here.

ANAKIN
Something Dooku might have stashed here for safe keeping.

QUINLAN VOS
(Smirking)
Got it in one.

OBI-WAN
(Nodding in approval)
Well, good hunting.

QUINLAN VOS
I'll let you know how deep this cavern extends.

Quinlan Vos starts to walk away.

ANAKIN
(Sarcastically)
I think you just want to get out of doing the grunt work.

Vos stops briefly and turns to look back at Anakin.

QUINLAN VOS
(Grinning)
Ha, giving all the right answers today
Skywalker.

He turns back down the tunnel and reaches out with the force to pick one of a few directions before he disappears out of sight.

ANAKIN
What now?

OBI-WAN
We move crates.

ANAKIN
I was afraid you'd say that.

CUT TO:

INT. SEPARATIST BASE - HANGER

Desh returned in his interceptor escorting three Republic transports. They land in the hanger near Kenobi and Skywalker. Several Clone Troopers step out including Commander Cody and Captain Rex.

OBI-WAN
This will be much less exciting than a battle, I fear, Commander.

COMMANDER CODY
I reckon we can do with less excitement if it means more lives saved.

He turns to address his troops.

COMMANDER CODY
(Continued)
Come on boys, let's get to it!

He turns back to Kenobi.

CAPTAIN REX
(Whistles)
Looks like we've got our work cut out for us.

OBI-WAN
We'll be able to help with the heavier

items.

He turns to a deck cannon, reaches out and lifts it with the force, moving it into the cargo holds of one of the transports.

COMMANDER CODY

Well sir, looks like we can knock off
and let you Jedi handle this.

DESH

Not quite. Many hands make light work.

Clone Troopers Jesse and Kix walk past carrying a few crates each.

JESSE

But Jedi hands make work light.

A few of the nearby clone groan and chuckle at this.

Kenobi's comlink chirps.

OBI-WAN

Vos? What's your status? Find anyth --

QUINLAN VOS

(Urgent)

-- Kenobi! Get the men on the
transports and get out of here, right
now!

OBI-WAN

(Alert, yet calm)

What's going on?

QUINLAN VOS

(V.O)

Bombs! They've rigged this whole place
to blow.

DESH

Any chance we could disarm them?

QUINLAN VOS

(V.O)

Negative. There are too many of them,
all set to blow in three minutes. Go!
Now!

ANAKIN

How is this possible, they didn't know we were coming!

OBI-WAN

The droids must've set them before attacking. Probably though they'd deal with us then disarm them on their return.

ANAKIN

And if they didn't return at least we wouldn't get the supplies.

QUINLAN VOS

(V.O)

We can worry about that later, just get the Hell of this asteroid.

Kenobi nods at Cody who then starts addressing the Clones.

COMMANDER CODY

(Shouting)

Everybody get back on the transports now! The place is rigged to blow! Move! Move! Move!

One by one the transport shuttles take off and fly back down the tunnel.

Kenobi turns to Skywalker and Desh.

OBI-WAN

Get back to your interceptors!

ANAKIN AND DESH

But --

OBI-WAN

That is an order! Now go!

The two worriedly glance back at Kenobi before sprinting to their interceptors. They take off and fly out through the tunnel.

QUINLAN VOS

(V.O)

You too, Kenobi!

OBI-WAN

I'll just stretch my legs until you

get here.

QUINLAN VOS

(V.O)

Damn it Obi-Wan, you've got barely a minute!

OBI-WAN

Then you'd best hurry, hadn't you?

QUINLAN VOS

(V.O)

Obi-Wan --

OBI-WAN

(More seriously)

Stop talking and run!

Kenobi jumps into his interceptor and prepares for immediate take off. As time quickly passes by he is relieved to see Vos emerge from the dark corridor and jump into his interceptor. Both ships take off and head down the tunnel at full speed as the bombs detonate and the explosion of a large ball of fire follows them. They narrowly escape.

CUT TO:

EXT. SPACE

The asteroid is billowing black smoke.

OBI-WAN

Jedi Akar?

DESH

(V.O)

Master Kenobi?

OBI-WAN

I'd like for you to keep a single transport here. Supervise the loading of any salvageable debris.

DESH

(V.O)

Yes, Master Kenobi. Let's hope there's something left of use.

CUT TO:

INT. JEDI COUNCIL CHAMBER - EVENING

Quinlan Vos stands in the centre of the circular room surround by the twelve Jedi sitting on the council.

YODA

Master Vos, for your actions,
grateful, we are. Saved many lives,
you have

QUINLAN VOS

Thank you, Master Yoda, but it was was
any Jedi would've done. It's Jedi Akar
who deserves your thanks, he's the one
who gets to sort through the mess.

Some light chuckles of amusement emanate from the Jedi masters.

MACE WINDU

The Council believes you are ready to
once again fight against the
Separatists. Our intel indicates that
Count Dooku has placed a listening
station on Vanqor.

Vos steps back as a blue hologram of the rocky planet emerges in the centre of the room.

OBI-WAN

(Sarcastically)

Vanqor. Charming place. Delightful
fauna. Did Dooku ever tell you
anything about this station, Vos?

QUINLAN VOS

The Count kept his cards pretty close
to his vest, but I do recall something
about a listening post in this sector.
Could be the same one.

MACE WINDU

Then Master Vos, Master Kenobi - your
job is to take it out. Plan
accordingly. May the force be with
you.

CUT TO:

INT. OUTSIDE THE JEDI COUNCIL CHAMBER - EVENING

As Kenobi and Vos leave the Council Chamber, Anakin runs up and joins them as they walk down the hallway.

ANAKIN
So, what's our mission?

QUINLAN VOS
(Amused)
Why do you always assume you're on the
same mission we are?

ANAKIN
(Smugly)
Because I always am.

Obi-Wan smirks slightly.

CUT TO:

EXT. SPACE - ABOVE VANQOR

The three Jedi in their interceptors, followed by two dozen ARC-170 star fighters, launch out of the hanger bay of the republic cruiser and towards the planet, ready for any resistance and the battle ahead.

END.