

DARKNESS.

TITLECARD:

Not so long ago, in a parallel universe, not so far away.

FADE TO:

EXT. - SPACE

TITLESROLL:

JERSEY WARS
EPISODE 6:
RETURN OF THE DOGMA

Though GENERAL SVENNING was defeated, it is still a dark time for the Rebellion. After losing ALYSSA JONES and Jedi Master BANKY "OBIWAN", HOLDEN SKYWALKER, has returned to the planet Tatoonie and rescued his old friend from the Quick Stop DANTE SOLO from the vile clutches of the vile collector, WALT FANBOY THE HUTT.

Little does the Rebellion know that the evil CATHOLIC EMPIRE has secretly planned a new part of their spread of Catholicism; a DOGMA in Catholic beliefs, the first in over 400 years. All that is needed, is an Uber Jedi Knight, a Jedi who can access the power of the Light and Dark Side of the Force, which shall supply the controller of the said device.

The only two Uber Jedi left, BARTLEBY and LOKI, have already began their trek, for an evil Sith Lord, named AZREAL sent word anonymously to them.

If these two Uber Jedi fall prey to Azrael's hidden agenda and are not stopped, this new dogma will spell certain doom for the entire universe...

FADE TO:

INT. BRODIE FEET AND COMPANY - DAY

Oh, this isn't your standard boardroom; this is the Brodie Fett and Company board room, home of Brodie Fett, the notorious bountry hunter who with the help of the now board members helped slayed all the protectors of peace and justice on Earth, the Jedi Knights. In the center, small figure of gold, of a figure that was Brodie Fett during the slaying of the Jedi. There are intercoms on the table, and on the walls are posters of infamous Jedi Knights, who they have slayed.

The Doors open and the boardroom fills with suits - six men, one woman. They chatter and take their seats. After a beat, BRODIE FETT, the CEO, enters, taking his place at the head of the conference table.

BRODIE

Good morning, hunters.
(slaps a file on table)
Has anyone seen the over-night's?

An anticipatory hush fills the room.

BRODIE

We creamed 'em. Literally.

A cheer and applause goes up from the group. Brodie smiles.

BRODIE

(reading from file)
Last night we delivered the package, and we got our credits. That says to me that within six months we can begin our promotion campaign. The record for bounties is held by the Empire, but only by a couple hundred. Because of such, I see no reason why our little cash cow can't supercede those numbers and...
(stops and sniffs the air)
Do I smell onions?

In the shadows sit two figures. Bartleby and Loki sit within the shadows. Loki is carving something out of an onion, while Bartleby looks on.

Brodie Fett and the rest of the board stare at them.

BRODIE

I didn't realize we had guests.
Who are these gentlemen with?

The other suits shrug and look to one another for an answer nobody has.

BRODIE

(to Bartleby and Loki)
Excuse me.

Loki continues carving. Bartleby looks at his friend and shakes his head. Loki lifts his head without looking up.

LOKI

(very distracted)
Hmm?

BRODIE

May I ask what you're doing in my boardroom?

LOKI

(to Bartleby, still not looking up)
You may proceed, mon ami'.

BARTLEBY

I just want to start off by apologizing. My friend here has a penchant toward the dramatic-

LOKI

Aw come on!

The two chitter between themselves, Loki seems annoyed.

BARTLEBY

Relax, I'm doing it!
(sighs; circling the table)
Brodie Fett, Bounty Hunter
Extrodinare: A persona Created by
Brodie Newland. His job focused
on killing those he was paid to

kill. After rising to fame by completing small bounties for the Empire at the middle of the Jedi Purge, Brodie Fett & Associates which since it's inception, has picked up a large following of children, ages three to eight who want to be bounty hunters, spawned sixteen records, two "how to be a bounty hunter documentary films, two "Brodie Fett's Armor" specials, a library of priced-to-own video cassettes, and bicoastal theme parks dubbed 'BrodieWorld'.
(beat)
Did I miss anything?

Brodie and company stare for a beat.

BRODIE

You forgot we still do contract killings. Is there a point to any of this?

BARTLEBY

(grimly)
You and your board are idolators.
(beat)
And Murderers.

Brodie and company stare dumbfounded. Loki finishes carving and stands beside Bartleby.

LOKI

(to Bartleby)
I don't believe you forgot about the contract killings; they're bounty hunters for Christ' sake.

Bartleby rolls his eyes. Loki turns to the Brodie and holds up the sculpture of the small figure.

LOKI

That's you.
(sets sculpture on table)
Do you know much about voo-doo?
Fascinating practice; very close

to Satanism, but not really much of a religion - no actual doctrine of faith to speak of. Just an arrangement of superstitions, the most well-known of which is the voo-doo doll. You see-
(sneezes; waits; continues)
A mock-up of an individual is subjected to various pokes and prods, and the desired result is that the individual will feel the effects.

BRODIE

(to nearest board member)
Call security - now.

Loki raises his hand and using the Force, the communication boxes smash against the wall, destroying them.

LOKI

All lines are currently down.

BARTLEBY

(to Brodie)
I'm gonna hafta apologize again for my friend's...

LOKI

(frustrated)
Would you just knock it off?

BARTLEBY

Hey, hey.. you're doing it again. Stop. What did we talk about?
(to Brodie)
You are responsible for raising an icon that draws worship from the the force. You've broken the first commandment, but more than that, I'm afraid none of you passes for a decent living being. Your continued existence is a mockery of morality. Like you - Mister Burton.
(stands behind board member)

Last year you cheated on your wife of seventeen years, eight times - twice with prostitutes. You even had sex with her best friend while she was at her garden club meeting and you were supposed to be watching your kids.

LOKI

In the bed you and your wife share, no less.

The board member stares in disbelief. Loki nods in approval as Bartleby moves on.

BARTLBY

And you, Mister Newman.

BARTLEBY

You got your girlfriend drunk at Walt Fanboy the Hutt's Christmas party last year, and then paid a kid from the Empire to have sex with her while she was passed out, just so you could break up with her - guilt free - when she sobbingly confessed the next morning. She killed herself three months later. You sent flowers to her wake.

The board member's face is frozen. Bartleby moves quickly around the table.

BARTLEBY

(like a game show host)
Mister Pereira disowned his gay son; Mister Turran put his mother in a third-rate nursing home and used the profits from the sale of her house to purchase an oriental rug for himself; Mister Barker flew to Yavin 4 on the company account to have sex with an eleven year old wookiee; Mister Bloom okayed the production of Brodie Fett dolls from what he knew were

unsafe and toxic materials because
it was: survey says: less costly.

Bartleby stops at the female Board member and looks at her,
relieved and surprised.

BARTLEBY

You, on the other hand, are an
innocent. You lead a good life and
have never misused your power
here. You're not even a bounty
hunter, thus never killing anyone.
(to himself)
Huh.

She stares at Bartleby. Loki pats him on the back and urges
Bartleby on.

BARTLEBY

But you, Mister Fett; You have
more skeletons in your closet than
this assembled party. I can't even
mention them aloud.

Bartleby leans over and whispers something unheard into Brodie's
ear. Brodie goes green, and begins to cry. Bartleby steps back.
Loki stands beside Brodie.

BRODIE

(sobbing)
But she said it was a good size..

LOKI

Whenever woman say that it means
it's not a good size, you sick
fuck.

Brodie begins sobbing.

BARTLEBY

Good.

LOKI

Not bad, man.
(pats Bartleby's back)
That's great work. Very good.

Loki watches a distant looming Bartlebv exits. Loki turns menacingly on the others as the door closes.

LOKI

Well... Alone at last.
With the exception of Miss Pryce,
there is not a decent human being
amongst you, not one. Do you know
what makes any living being
decent?
(beat)
Fear. And therein lies the
problem. None of you has anything
to fear anymore. You rest
comfortably in seats of
inscrutable power, hiding behind
your false idol, far from
judgement - lives shrouded in
secrecy even from one another. But
not from the Force.

Loki goes to exit but pauses. He turns around.

LOKI

Ut... I forgot my little voo-doo doll.
(looks at Brodie)
Wow. It really does look just like you.
Maybe, if I believed enough in this,
being force-sensitive and all...

Loki begins moaning menacingly, slowly waving an open palm over the figure. Brodie looks at it horrified, then at Loki, then back at the figure. He sweats and shifts in his seat - eyes pinned on the figure. Loki lets out a shriek and smashes the figure with his fist. Brodie freezes, eyes closed. Slowly, he opens his eyes - unharmed.

LOKI

Silly! I don't believe in voo-doo.

Loki swiftly exits. The Board Members sit in awed silence. Then the doors burst open and Loki storms back in.

LOKI

But I do believe in this.

Loki has his lightsaber blazing, Brodie is slayed as Loki turns around to see the other board members go for their blasters, as he slaughters them all.

LOKI
Don't run! Don't run! Fakes! Fakes!

INT. - LOBBY

Bartleby looks at a figurine as he hears Loki in the other room and noises as blasters are fired and fighting is heard.

BARTLEBY
"But I do believe in this."
(beat)
What does that mean?

OC LOKI
All of you are fakes!

INT. - BOARD ROOM

Running the guy thru, he turns and sees an already dead guy on the table, when he swings the saber on the arm, the Female Board member hitting the dirt.

LOKI
And here's one to grow on!

The remaining female Board Member covers her head with her arms. Loki hangs his arm at his side and touches her hair.

LOKI
(smiling)
It's okay. You've done nothing wrong.
They were bad men. Murderers. You are a
pure soul.

She looks at him, terrified. He smiles back. Then his expression hardens.

LOKI
But you didn't say 'God Bless You'
when I sneezed.

He quickly puts the gun to her head. She slams her eyes shut.

OC BARTLEBY
(cautionary)
Loki!

Loki freezes and looks OC. He grimaces and holsters his saber.

LOKI
You're getting off lite!

Loki walks for the door surveying his handiwork than pauses right at the door. He turns around, frowning.

LOKI
Sorry about that. "Force" of habit.

The Female Board Member trembles with fear as he exits.

CUT TO:

INT. - REBEL COMPOUNDS

A REBEL GENERAL enters and nods at Holden, Dante and Randal.

GENERAL
Skywalker, Solo, Randal... I'm glad you made it.

HOLDEN
Sorry we're late.

GENERAL
Late... but... here none the less. We have an emergency.

HOLDEN
What is it?

GENERAL
Our source went thru a lot to get this... I'm surprised he survived.
(beat)
The Empire has something brewing. Not only is there a new Death Star being built off the moon of Endor-

HOLDEN

Oh no... a new Death Star...

GENERAL

It's not complete, and we could take the Death Star out before it becomes operational.

(to Dante, Randal)

That is why I am glad you arrived. We like both of you to lead the attack in to destroy the shield generator, which is called the Buddy Christ.

HOLDEN

What of the Falcon? Jay and Silent Bob the Pot Smoking Droids have it.

GENERAL

No problem. They await you in the docking bay; the Falcon is fine, and is repaired and fully stocked.

(beat)

We need to take out the shield generator, then the Death Star. Yet, we fear the Empire has something else up there sleeve.

HOLDEN

What do you suppose?

GENERAL

In his escape, he was badly injured-

They walk over and lying in a chair, looking like he is ready to die, is the SPY.

SPY

Oh General, I see a light! A bright, *beautiful light...*

SPY'S POV

We see blackness and a light shinning down. The light shuts off, and the General is holding a flashlight into the Spy's eyes. He tries not to grin.

GENERAL

Sorry.

INT. - REBEL COMPOUNDS

Holden nods.

HOLDEN

I'll try to scan his mind.

General nods back and pulls Dante and Randal aside.

GENERAL

Follow me to the command center.

They walk up to a Vending Machine.

RANDAL

This is a Vending Machine.

GENERAL

Welcome to the command center. Now before we let you two go out, we need to do tests, like draw some blood samples, and I'm afraid we'll have to take a complete sexual history from the both of you.

Dante looks panic stricken.

DANTE

What!?

GENERAL

It's standard Rebel Procedures. And here to take your sexual history are two giggling girls.

TWO GIRLS enter with a clipboard and giggle all the way in.

GIRL ONE

(giggles)

When was the last time you had sex?

DANTE

(embarrassed)

About a year ago.

GIRLS

A year?!

(giggles)

DANTE
This stinks.

Randal elbows Dante.

RANDAL
Shut up. Maybe we can have sex with
them.

The girls giggling abruptly stops.

GIRLS
Ew.

GENERAL
The blood person will be here in a
moment.

The General exits.

DANTE
Wow, Randal, one last chance to
take down the Empire.

RANDAL
Oo, you're so sure there's an
Empire.

DANTE
No, I know there's an Empire
because you think there isn't.
Name one time you were right about
anything.

RANDAL
What about that time I said
"There's two jobs open smuggling
items into Walt Fanboy the Hutt;
excellent Pay, huge opportunities
for advancement, and we won't get
in trouble with the Empire. We'll
do it for six months then move"-
oh my god, I AM always wrong.

Holden walks up to both of them.

HOLDEN

It is imperative I drop you off
and I get to the Death Star.

GENERAL

What is it?

HOLDEN

There is a terrible disturbance of
the Force. The universe could
fall, it is imperative I get into
the Death Star.

RANDAL

All we do is go in and blow the
thing up. No biggie.

HOLDEN

It's not that easy. We still need to:
(mumbles)
stopacoupleofUberJedifromenteringandthu
snegatingallexistence.

GENERAL

What!?

HOLDEN

Stop a couple of Jedi from
entering and thus negating all
existence.

Someone comes in and nods to Dante and Randal and they exit.

GENERAL

But how? Aren't all the Jedi dead?

HOLDEN

It dates back when the first rough
Jedi Council was formed. Back
then, the Council was vengeful and
hot-tempered, and their wrath was
bore by the "Angel of Death" -
name of Loki, a powerful Jedi
Knight. When Adriana and Obas had
their life decimated? That was
Loki. And he was good at what he

did. But one day, he refused to bear the Force's wrath any longer. Because he listened to his friend - a Grigori Jedi Knight by the name of Bartleby. They are known as watchers. Back then, the Council was new, and could of easily been taken down. A Jedi Knight named Lucifer tried to seize control of the council. He fell pray to the Dark Side of the Force. He still resonates, tho not of the physical plane.

(beat)

So once he's done with the latest slaughter with the entire Oseon System, Loki takes his friend Bartleby out for a post-slaughter drink-
Over many rounds, Loki and Bartleby get into this discussion about whether or not murder in the name of Council is okay. Now, Bartleby can run circles around Loki intellectually, specially since Loki is not as powerful in homing the Force's skill of perception, AND not to mention the fact that Loki's more than half in the bag, and in the end, Bartleby convinces Loki to quit his position and take a lesser one - one that doesn't involve slaughter. So - very inebriated - Loki tells the Council he quits: throws down his lightsaber and gives them the finger.

GENERAL

Sounds reasonable and-

HOLDEN

(beat)

Maybe it sounds reasonable to you, but the Angel of Death can't be a conscientious objector. The Angel of Death is charged with meting

out whatever justice the Council demands. So for their insolence, they became Uber Jedi.

GENERAL

What, then? They go to hell?

HOLDEN

To a Jedi, a fate worse than death is never becoming one with the force no matter if it's light or dark side- something an Uber Jedi can not do.

(beat)

Imagine your emotions always on fire, both light and dark. Never taking sides. Someone has clued the two Uber Jedi into a loophole of Catholic Dogma and if they succeed they will beat the system.

RANDAL

(re-enters)

So what? They beat the system. Good for them.

HOLDEN

No idiot. The Jedi Council maketh so, the Force abided, for thus is the way of the Force, for the Force is infallible. Existence in all its form and splendor functions solely on that principle. To prove The Force wrong would undo reality and everything that is. If they pass that archway they'll unleash the power to unmake the universe.

GENERAL

Who's behind this?

HOLDEN

Someone from within the Empire. And the Emperor has no clue to what is going on.

RANDAL
I'm completely lost.
(aside)
This movie sucks.

DANTE
(re-enters)
This isn't a movie.

RANDAL
Alright, now who's being naïve?

GENERAL
So what now?

HOLDEN
The plan is the same. The only
thing is that I need to get to the
generator and stop them from
passing the archway.

GENERAL
The archway is-

HOLDEN
Nevermind such trials. The goal is
imperative; stop the Uber Jedi and
destroy the Death Star.

CUT TO:

INT. - CANTINA - DELORIAN CRUISER REBEL SHIP

The Bartender serves Holden who is drinking as Randal and Dante
look about. Two figures enter.

BARTLEBY
(interrupting Holden)
Name's Barry.

Holden sees Bartleby thinking hard, and is troubled.

HOLDEN
You okay?

BARTLEBY
Dwelling on the past; a stupid
misunderstanding that grew into a

total withdrawal of communication. Abandonment. And even though it was years ago, there's not a day that goes by that I don't wonder what went wrong. And then it hits me - I was replaced by someone. A lot of someones. I kept talking, but I got the distinct impression that The Force wasn't listening anymore.

HOLDEN

(intrigued)

And how do you know The Force was listening in the first place?

BARTLEBY

(thinks)

I guess I don't.

HOLDEN

Bartender, another drink!
My pilmgrimage could mean certain death because I am facing two powerful forces, and most likely will die.

(laughs)

Tis the will of the Force I guess.

Bartleby pauses, concerned.

BARTLEBY

Where's this pilgrimage to?

HOLDEN

This sounds so stupid... the Moon of Endor. I got to try to stop these two Jedi Knights. They're trying to become one with the Force again.

BARTLEBY

Really?

Bartleby grows very tense.

HOLDEN

See, they went against the Jedi council and for their crime, turned into Uber Jedi, right? And if they become Jedi of the Light again, it proves The Jedi Council and the Force wrong. And since The force is infallible, to prove it wrong would ..would unmake existence.

Bartleby's eyes are wide. He looks scared. Then, a calm falls over him.

HOLDEN

Thing is, how do I stop an "Uber Jedi"? I mean, I am a Jedi Knight, true, but... these guys have the power of the Light AND dark side of the Force. And there are two even. I guess I have to talk them out of it or something.

Bartleby surreptitiously slides a slew of gadgets off the table and begins fooling around looking at Holden who seems distraught on his mission.

BARTLEBY

Maybe you're supposed to kill them?

Holden pauses then laughs, oblivious to the on-the-defensive Bartleby.

HOLDEN

Oh yeah! Kill them! Even if that was the case... I mean. how do you kill an Uber Jedi?

BARTLEBY

I don't imagine it's much different...
(slowly lifts the device)
...from killing anything else...

The device one can see is a just constructed lightsaber.

Holden stops laughing and jumps out of the seat, as Bartleby's lightsaber is knocked out of his by Holden using the force Pull. Bartleby grabs Holden, holding his palm out.

Loki turns around and sees the fiasco.

BARTLEBY

After all this time, this is what it comes down to -slaughtered by this meat puppet?!

HOLDEN

There doesn't have to be a slaughter. We can work this out...

BARTLEBY

Oh. we can work it out, alright. I'm going to choke Holden here until he falls over dead!
(calling over shoulder)
LOKI!!!

Loki holds his ears and looks at his comrade, confused.

LOKI

I'm right here, Bartleby. What are you doing?

BARTLEBY

They're here to thwart our journey home, my friend. This one just told me that he's supposed to stop a couple of Uber Jedi from entering the Death Star.

LOKI

You think he was talking about us?

BARTLEBY

No *other* two Uber Jedi! YES US! I'd say there was a pretty good chance. What do you say, Holden - we were to be liquidated?

HOLDEN

It doesn't have to go down like that! You haven't thought about the consequences of re-entry!

LOKI
Consequences, schmonsequences.

BARTLEBY
I have to agree with him. No one - not you, and especially not your friends is going to impede us. We're going home, regardless of whose pride it may hurt!

RANDAL
It's not a question of pride, it's-

BARTLEBY
Loki - kill the Jedi.

LOKI
(beat)
What, are you high?

BARTLEBY
Do it!

LOKI
I can't kill him if he hasn't done anything wrong; you know that!

BARTLEBY
Fine! I'll kill him myself...

RANDAL
Hold on, Holden, I'll teleport that tubby bitch out of here!

A hand lands on Bartleby's shoulder as Randal and Dante take Bartleby off of Holden, who in return punches Loki and the lights go out, as Bartleby disappears. As Loki stands there, the lights go back off for his teleportation, he has a plea...

LOKI
Wait, man! Can't we talk about this?!

He throws Loki out the door, off the transport.

CUT TO:

INT. - UNDERGROUND GARAGE - MOON OF ENDOR - NIGHT

A door is kicked open. Loki enters, brushing himself off. Bartleby follows.

LOKI
The Jedi Knight is here!

BARTLEBY
I noticed.

LOKI
If that's the case, then the two
with him must be...

BARTLEBY
The Clerks I'd imagine.

LOKI
(in a panic)
Well, shit man! Maybe we should
rethink this whole thing! I mean,
you heard the guy - he said there
were consequences. Maybe there's
more to this than we thought
about.

Bartleby looks around, as if trying to find his way thru the darkness into the light. Finally, he turns to Loki. The darkness shows no sign of Light. His demeanor has changed. He stares into space.

BARTLEBY
I was close. I was so close to
snapping that fucker's throat.

Loki is flabbergasted at Bartleby, in shock so badly, he can only say: "Whoa."

BARTLEBY
You know how I felt? Righteous.
Justified. Eager even.

LOKI

Are you all right? Your eyes are kinda-

BARTLEBY

My eyes are open! For the first time, I get it.

(beat)

When that smart, innocent Jedi wannabe let his mission slip, I suddenly understood it all - everything. For the first time in all these eons, I get it.

LOKI

(beat)

Get what?

BARTLEBY

In the beginning, it was just us and the Force. Jedi Knights and the Council. They gave them more than they ever gave us. For Our's was designed to be a life of servitude and worship, bowing and scraping. But they gave them more - They gave them a choice. They can choose to ignore the Force, or choose to acknowledge the Force. All this time we've been down here, everyday I felt the absence of the Divine presence of the Council, And it's pained me... as I'm sure it must have pained you. But we feel their absence, and why? Because of the way the Force made us -as servants. Had we been given free will, we could ignore the pain... like they do, but NO we're servants.

LOKI

Okay. You know, all I'm saying is... maybe you should take a nap or something.

BARTLEBY

WAKE UP! These creatures have besmirched everything the Force has bestowed upon them. They were given paradise; they threw it away. They were given planets; they've destroyed almost as many. They were favored best among all it's endeavors; and some of them don't even believe the force exists. And in spite of it all, the force has shown them infinite fucking patience at every turn. What about us?

(looks at Loki)

I asked you once to lay down your lightsaber years ago because I felt sorry for them. What was the result; our expulsion from our paradise. Where was the Council's infinite fucking patience then!?!? It's not right, it's not fair! We've paid our debt. Don't you think it's time we went home? And to do that, I think we have to dispatch our would-be dispatchers.

LOKI

Wait, wait, wait - kill them?! You're talking about the actual Last Jedi alive, for Christ's sake! And what about Dante and Randal, I mean, those guys were alright.

BARTLEBY

Don't, my friend. Don't let your sympathies get the best of you, as they did me way back when. Jedi Knight or not, he's just a human. And regardless, passing through that arch we can erase any hatred we harness. No harm, no foul.

LOKI

Oh my god. I have heard a rant like this before.

Loki looks seriously worried as Bartleby stops before the exit and peers around at him.

BARTLEBY
What did you say?

LOKI
(worried, calm)
I've heard a rant like this
before.

BARTLEBY
Don't you do that to me.

LOKI
You sound like the sith, like the
mourning star.

BARTLEBY
You shut your fucking face!

LOKI
You do, you sound like Lucifer
man! You've fucking lost it!
You're not talking about going
home, Bartleby. You're talking
about fucking war on the force.

Bartleby seems annoyed but peers as Loki continues.

LOKI (CONT'D)
Well FUCK that. I have seen what
happens to the proud when they
take on the Force. I'm going back
to Tatoontie.

Bartleby reaches out and grabs Loki, slamming him against the wall.

BARTLEBY
WE are going home, Loki. And no
one, not you, not even the Force-
is going to make that otherwise.

Bartleby releases Loki and smiles. He exits. Loki watches him. He looks towards Bartleby, and silently to himself:

LOKI

Shit.

INT. - CANTINA

Randal, Dante and Holden enter.

HOLDEN

I didn't sense Bartleby and Loki
and they couldn't sense that I was
a Jedi. It doesn't make any sense.

RANDAL

Well duh. The original trilogy had
so many plot holes, why not this?

They all nod in agreement.

The Bartender looks at them and shakes his head.

HOLDEN

So what do we do now? And I don't
want to kill anyone-

DANTE

I hate to fight period, but we're
going to have to kill them, then
go to the Death Star since Randal
teleported them there.

HOLDEN

But they couldn't be killed.

OC VOICE

Correction: They *won't* be killed.

HOLDEN

Imperial Gaurds!

Imperial Gaurds are there, as the gang turns to see Darth Azrael
sitting at the bar.

AZRAEL

And just to insure that, we're all
going to sit tight, right here,

until the two idiots pass through
that arch.

RANDAL

Hey...!

HOLDEN

He wasn't talking about you two.

The bartender turns around, noticing Azrael.

BARTENDER

Where did you just come from?

AZRAEL

Nothingness. And that's where I'm
returning to in approximately...
(checks watch)
...one hour.

BARTENDER

Alright Plato - sounds like you've
had enough drinks already. Let's
go.

AZRAEL

Come on Barkeep - just one drink
for the road. Then I'm gone.

Banky appears next to Holden.

BANKY

My worst suspicion was confirmed
on who was behind all this.

The Bartender relents.

BARTENDER

Alright - one drink. Then you're
gone.

AZRAEL

Gimme a Holy Bartender.

BARTENDER

Never heard of it.

AZRAEL

(to the group)

He doesn't know how to make a Holy
Bartender.

(To Banky)

But you do, don't you dead Jedi?

Banky seems surprised he is seen for only Holden sees him.

BANKY

Azrael... don't.

AZRAEL

(ignoring him)

Anybody? Well - I know how to make
a Holy Bartender.

Azrael pulls an Uzi from his coat and blows a dozen holes in the
Bartender.

AZRAEL

Get it?

BANKY

Whatta Wookie, Azrael - why?!?

RANDAL

(rushing him)

C'mon, sith, let's see you try
that with a clerk!

The Storm Troopers cross their weapons in front of Randal to
block him as Azrael trains his Uzi on Holden.

AZRAEL

(joining them)

You maintain that kind of an
attitude and you and the barkeep
won't be the only corpses in the
room-
the Jedi will join you.

BANKY

I can't believe you're behind
this. Are you really that stupid?!
Do you know what's going to happen

if those two jerks enter the Death Star and pass that archway?!

AZRAEL

I'm actually counting on it. And if my calculations are correct, the pawns are moving in to check-mate as we speak.

Everyone stares at Azrael, with the exception of Randal. He suddenly laughs.

RANDAL

I get it! Holy Bartender! That's a good one!

INT. - HALLWAY OF ST. MICHAEL'S

The Emperor enters to one of the storm troopers, a royal guard, holding a clipboard.

EVIL ASSISTANT

Okay Glick, remember you got three minutes for the intro, and one minute to destroy a couple planets if you're going to make your 12:30 with Access Hollywood.

EMPEROR

We couldn't make Entertainment Tonight?

The Assistant shakes his/her head.

EMPEROR

(not pleased)

Hmm.

The Emperor walks to the podium. Behind him is the new archway to the new part of the church.

EMPEROR

Everyone welcome. The Empire has grown to unbelievable success and all thanks to you. Thank you for coming, for your support allows us to grow stronger, making all the universe apart of the Empire.

(beat)
Now let me just give a little word
about this now operational, temple
of the Dark Side of the Force, the
Death Star-

OC BARTLEBY
The force doesn't exist here
anymore.

The crowd turns, aghast. Bartleby pushes his way through them,
sheepishly followed by Loki.

BARTLEBY
It's grown weary of you; The force
has abandoned you, it's
favorites, to the whim of
judgment. Hypocrites and
charlatans- prepare to taste the
Force's wrath!

LOKI
(whispering)
Maybe we should just go.

BARTLEBY
You wanted your body count, you
got it. This lot is rife with sin.
We'll judge them all!

Glick nods to a Imperial Guard. The Imperial takes Bartleby's
arm.

IMPERIAL
Alright mouthpiece, let's leave
the nice Emperor alone and go for
a ride...

Bartleby grabs the Imperial's hand on his shoulder.

BARTLEBY
Imperial, don't make me angry. You
wouldn't like me when I'm angry.

IMPERIAL
Is that so? Well, let's just...

Bartleby throws his other hand forward and twists the Trooper's arm around, breaking his arm and then pulls out a lightsaber in one brisk motion as Loki's eyes bug out. The swing of the lightsaber to the Trooper is quick.

BARTLEBY

(pushing over dead Trooper)
Ladies and Gentlemen - you have
been judged as guilty of
violations against The Force. And
this very day - I assure you - you
will all pay for your
trespasses... in blood.
(to Loki)
Your Lightsaber. Now.

LOKI

I'm not so sure... I mean can't we
just go get a beer or-

BARTLEBY

DO IT!

INT. - BAR - LATER

Azrael still hosts his captive audience, uzi trained on the mortals. The Troopers surround them, brandishing their weapons

HOLDEN

You're a Jedi too?

BANKY

Former. He was kicked out of paradise.

AZRAEL

Tell them, Dead Jedi. Tell them how I
was slighted by the Council.

BANKY

You got what you deserved, you yellow
shit head.

AZRAEL

Ever the apple polisher.

HOLDEN

What happened?

AZRAEL

Yes. What. Lucifer just had to start his little war for the throne. The Council became divided into two factions - the faithful and the renegades. The ethereal planes were chaotic with battle, Jedi against Jedi. And when it was all over, the new Council cast the rebels into perdition.

BANKY

Many refused to fight. Azrael being one of them. He wouldn't ally himself to the Council or Lucifer. He remained in the middle, waiting to see who came out victorious.

RANDAL

What are you - some kind of fucking chicken?!

AZRAEL

No-o-o-o... I was an artist, stupid! I was an Jedi of inspiration! A muse! A 'muse' has no place in battle! Our job is to create - not destroy!

BANKY

After the fallen were banished to the Sith, the Council turned on those that wouldn't fight, and Azrael here was sent down with the Sith. Something he considers a grave injustice.

DANTE

So all this is about revenge?! You're going to unmake existence because you have a grudge against the Force?!

AZRAEL

After the first million years, revenge was the farthest thing from my mind. Self-preservation became the only necessity. Escape from Hell became my all-consuming reason. So I studied the

religions and waited for my opportunity to present itself, which finally it did. In the form of the plenary indulgence And while I couldn't exercise it myself. I knew the perfect vessels through which I could free myself from torment.

HOLDEN

Bartleby and Loki.

AZRAEL

After that, with the Catholics doing their conquer planets and make them catholic thing, it was a simple matter of coming back joining the Imperial Guard. After doing that, it was applying some of the old Jedi tatics I learned from the Sith, that kept them cloaked and off everyone's radar's, including the Emperor himself. Except for you dear boy.

BANKY

All of us Dead Jedi sensed a disturbance in the Force. But wait, what about Lucifer? Why didn't he try to conquer paradise, and take the us, Jedi with them?

AZRAEL

No soul in Hell had a clue as to what was going on.

(smiles)

The proud Lucifer will weep when he realizes I triumphed over the Power in a way he never dared or dreamed.

(shakes it off)

But no plan, no matter how intricate, could succeed if a true Jedi Knight was in the realm of the quick. So I dispatched of Banky in a fairly ingenious fashion for only a true Jedi, of light side can kill an Uber Jedi.

HOLDEN

How so?

AZRAEL

Oh no. I've seen way to many Bond movies to know that you never reveal all the details of your plan - no matter how close you may think you are to winning. Suffice to say, the Catholics have been even more helpful in insuring my success than by just supplying the clean-slate archway.
(gets up)

The only X-Factor was the involvement of the Young Jedi. I'm amazed that you'd have the balls to train your best friend Banky, with out any council's say so. Believe me - I sweated when you stumbled upon my boys on fueling station. But alas, here you are - powerless to stop the inevitable.

HOLDEN

Look, I don't know if anyone explained the rules to you, but if you succeed, everything gets blinked out of existence - even you!

AZRAEL

(beat)

Human, have you ever been to Hell? I think not. Do you know that once Hell was nothing more than the absence of the Council? And if you'd ever been in the council's presence, then you'd realize that's punishment enough. But then your kind came along - and made it so much worse. For evil is an abstract; it's a living creature's construct. But true to his irresponsible nature, you won't own up to being the engineer of evil, so he blames his dark deeds on my ilk. But his selfishness is limitless, and it's not enough for him to shadow his own existence. He turned Hell into a suffering Pitt - fire, wailing, darkness - the kind of place anyone would do anything to get out of. And

why? Because every creature lacks the ability to forgive itself. It is beyond your abilities to simply make recompense for and regret the sins you commit. No - you choose rather to create a psychodrama and dwell in a found less belief that the Force could never forgive your 'grievous offenses'. So you bring your guilt and inner-decay with you to Hell - where the horrid imaginations of so many gluttons-for-punishment give birth to the sickness that has infected the abyss since the first one of your kind arrived there, begging to be 'punished'. And in doing so, they've transformed the cold and solitude to pain and misery. I've spent eons privy to the flames, inhaling the decay, hearing the wail of the damned. I know what effect such horrors have on the delicate psyche of an angelic being.

(beat)

Would you like to glimpse pain eternal?
Look...

Azrael pulls his hand away. Holden is fried, convulsing uncontrollably.

AZRAEL

I'd rather not exist than go back to that. And if everyone has to go down with me, so be it.

(holds temple)

Let's see how my boys are doing eh?

He concentrates, looking into the present events unfolding.

AZRAEL

(puts hand down)

Great. They are at the base slaying everyone. You see that? And I told them to keep a low profile. I'd be pissed, but in a couple of minutes, it won't matter anymore.

While he speaks, Banky looks to Randal. Randal looks at Holden's lightsaber in Azrael's hand, snapping to attention and nods.

Azrael suddenly catches the exchange between the two.

AZRAEL

Now what was that all about?

BANKY

Hunhh? Oh. nothing. I had something in my eye.

AZRAEL

(looks at Holden's saber)

Are you serious?

(picks up lightsaber)

I'm a fucking Sith Lord, and you'd have him assault me?

You aren't fluent in the force.

But... go ahead. Try to pry it from my hands. Take a shot - take your best shot. C'mon, bright boy.

The Imperials snicker. Randal stares at Azrael, perplexed.

AZRAEL

Don't you know anything?

Randal looks to Banky and Holden. Banky nods and disappears. Randal holds his hand open at his side, as the Lightsaber flings thru the air into his hand, he shrugs and swings the saber with all his might thru Azrael's neck.

The others stand up and knock the Imperial out.

AZRAEL

(in shock)

But... I'm a fucking sith?

Darth Azrael's evil mask falls off backwards, falling to his knees, dead. .

RANDAL

(Dante joins him)

What the heck just happened?

HOLDEN

(collecting blasters)
He was blinded by the dark side of
the Force, not able to sense the
instrument of the force.

DANTE

Randal is an instrument of the
Force?!

HOLDEN

No - but the lightsaber is.

RANDAL

We've gotta make tracks, people -
there isn't much time left. Dante,
grab the guns.

DANTE

Ten steps ahead of you.

They all exit.

HOLDEN OC

To the Death Star!

EXT. - DEATH STAR

Holden, Randal, Dante, Dante keeps looking behind him, almost
gagging.

DANTE

They could already pass the
archway in the Death Star.

HOLDEN

If they've passed through that
arch, they come out clean. And if
they die, they become one with the
Force - and we know what happens
then.

DANTE

And they can't kill themselves-
they'd turn to the Dark side and
go to hell. That's not what
they're after.

HOLDEN

We need a diversion to get in there, and I know just what to do.

RANDAL

Oh no, not the Pot Smoking Droids!!!

OC JAY

So you want us us start selling?

INT. - LATER

Tilt up revealing JAY and SILENT BOB, the POT SMOKING DROIDS walk up.

HOLDEN

Exactly.

JAY

Wait, but this is the empire and-

HOLDEN

(waving hand over Jay)
You will create a distraction.

JAY

I will create a distraction.

Bob looks at Jay surprised. Holden does the same thing again to Bob. Bob motions, as if replying verbally and then follows Jay, exiting.

RANDAL

You really think this will work?

HOLDEN

There are two gaurds guarding the doors to the main hallway to the Throne Room. All we need to do is get past those two guards. We'll teleport Jay and Bob right to them.

INT. - DOORWAY TO DEATH STAR

Jay and Silent Bob being a diversion, or creating one, seem calm and passive. So passive that they begin to sing.

JAY

(singing)
Fuck Fuck fuck; Motha motha fuck,
motha motha fuck fuck-
Motha fuck, motha fuck, noise,
noise, noise! 1,2, 1-2-3-4:
Noise, Noise Noise, smoking weed -
smoking weed, doing coke, drinking
beers, drinking beers, beers,
beers.

Naturally this draws attention to themselves.

But Jay continues:

JAY

Rolling fatties, smoking blunts,
who smokes the blunts? We smoke
the blunts rolling blunts and-

IMPERIAL

Let me get a nickel bag.

JAY

Fifteen credits my little man, put
that shit in my hand! If that
money doesn't show then you owe
me, owe me, owe!

IMPERIAL

(into comm)
Hey Luke, get up here and bring
your bong!

Silent Bob smiles as he punches the Imperial Guard, who falls knocked out. He shrugs at Jay as he picks up the guard and carries him off.

Around the corner, another Imperial enters coming towards them.

As Holden runs by them and notions behind him to an OS Dante and Randal, Jay starts his chant once again.

INT. - THRONE ROOM - DEATH STAR

A beep sounds as Dante and Randal answer their transmit device, they read it.

DANTE
(into device)
Copy.

RANDAL
We gotta go; The Rebels are leading an air-strike across the universe on the Empire. We've been asked to join them.

HOLDEN
So be it. Transport the detonator to the generator and good luck.

RANDAL
May the force be with you.

Dante & Randal nod to Holden, and exits.

INT. - HALLWAY

Jay and Bob enter and look at Holden. Holden turns around.

JAY
What is it?

HOLDEN
A disturbance in the force.

INT. - THRONE ROOM

Bottom floor, Holden holds his hand and looks up.

There at the corner, top floor of the Throne room, he sees Emperor Glick, looking up to the sky, talking to the Force.

GLICK
Look, if you didn't like the whole taking over planets and making them convert to Catholicism thing, we could've gone in a different direction!

Glick's head jerks up, he chokes, and is bodily yanked around the corner.

Holden pulls his lightsaber out as he walks carefully.

OC VOICE
(as if a parent)
Loki!

Loki steps out of the shadows and looks at Holden. Loki seems as if he hasn't done much.

LOKI
(notions backwards)
He's been at it for awhile now.

Behind Loki, an innocent very panicky runs around the corner and before he/she can reach the door, they are yanked away and we hear a loud SNAP and CRUNCH!

LOKI
You're looking at eons of
repression getting purged. If only
we'd been able to jerk off, yah
know?

Loki looks at Holden as Holden's lightsaber unsheathes itself. Holden swings at the Uber Jedi. Loki blocks the shot and looks at him.

LOKI
This wasn't my idea. Alright?
We both wanted to go home. When he
realized who you were and what
you'd have to do, he just lost it.
(smiles)
You know what's funny about it? He
never could stand to see me work.
He said he always felt sorry for
you people - that you didn't know
any better.
(looks behind)
Now look at him.

HOLDEN

Loki - have you walked through the arch yet? C'mon. tell me! Have you gone in and come out through the archway yet?!

OC VOICE

No.

Bartleby walks beside them, brushing himself off.

BARTLEBY

We were awaiting your arrival,
Jedi.

Jay and Bob run up to punch him, he "force pushes" them away.

HOLDEN

Bartleby - listen to me! You can't go through with this! Azrael was just using you! If you go back this way...

Bartleby using the force hits Holden with a small object.

BARTLEBY

I've become aware of the repercussions, Jedi. I know what I'm doing.

Bartleby looks at Loki who seems to snap again as he swings his Lightsaber at him. Bartleby explains as Holden and Loki go at it, Holden dodging.

BARTLEBY VO

You know what it's like to be cast aside. But while you've only felt the devastating effects for a few weeks, I've dealt with it for millennia. And while you never see your friends succeed...

This distracts Holden as he falls backwards as Loki raises his lightsaber. Holden looks at Bartleby.

BARTLEBY

And they won't...

Holden flinches with rage and evil as he drop kicks Loki.

BARTLEBY VO

Seeing you creatures trapped on perfect little planets it created for you... it's a constant reminder that though my kind came first, your kind was most revered. And your kind knows forgiveness, while my kind knows regret. A lesson must be taught. All are accountable... even the Force.

BLAMM! Two lightsabers behind Bartleby clash, that of Loki and Holden. Bartleby raises his hand and the sabers deflate, allowing Bartleby access to turn around.

BARTLEBY

Soon a cadre of storm troopers and rebels will arrive, just in time to kill us as we exit the passageway. And then this failed experiment called existence will cease to be.

Bartleby holds a finger up. Holden begins to choke. Holden fights it, and is allowed to breathe, barely. Bartleby uses his whole hand, and Holden is choking to death via the Force Grip. Holden's lightsaber drops to the floor. Bartleby turns to Loki.

BARTLEBY

Finish him.

Loki steps back, unsure.

BARTLEBY

Loki!
(no reaction)
Very well. I will finish him.

Loki stands there, looking at his lightsaber. Bartleby pulls his own out, still holding his hand out choking him. He releases his force grip.

Holden falls to the ground gasping for air, weak and helpless. Bartleby walks up to him and stands over him. Bartleby raises his saber, now on for the blow.

BARTLEBY

Never underestimate the *power of
the dark side.*

Holden looks up, knowing he is doomed.

INT. - HOLDEN'S POV

The lightsaber swings down, but another saber blocks him.

INT. - THRONE ROOM

Bartleby looks at Loki, who is angered, his eyes glowing with rage of the dark side of the Force.

LOKI

*I am the true Angel of Death! His
death shall be upon my hands!*

Loki and Bartleby battle it out, Bartleby is shocked and one can tell, he is losing. As Loki strikes down, Holden who stands up, reaches out.

HOLDEN

Loki! No! Loki!!!

Loki stops before striking Bartleby, and turns around and holds his hand up. Holden flies up against the wall, spread out, like he is a cross. Loki draws closer to Holden, saber out, hand open, holding Holden up.

HOLDEN

Look at what you've become! Look
what you almost done to your best
friend; Bartleby!

Loki looks at Bartleby, weak and dazed, on the ground. Loki's arm lowers as he breaks down crying.

LOKI

What have I done? I can't... I
can't kill him.

OC BARTLEBY

Finish him, Loki!

Bartleby seems angered. He looks at Loki with sadness. Loki sighs, stopping himself from crying anymore.

Loki turns, eyes red, tears go down his cheek. He is in attack stance, his eyes glow green.

LOKI

Not only can I not kill him, I
can't let you do this, Bartleby...
(turns to him)
I didn't know we... would end
existence...

Bartleby seemingly full of compassion for his friend's turn of heart forces a smile. Loki turns off his saber as Bartleby opens his arms, and the crying Uber Jedi walks to him and they hug.

BARTLEBY

My compatriot. Genocide takes a
lot out of him. He's weakened;
More importantly, an Uber Jedi no
more is he, he's now a Jedi of the
Light Side. A condition that
carries two liabilities: a
conscience...

Holden watches as Bartleby guts Loki. Loki stares at Bartleby as he falls to the ground, confused and betrayed.

BARTLEBY

(to Holden)
...and a short life span.

LOKI

Brother; Why...?

BARTLEBY

(in a whisper; to Loki)
Sorry, old friend - but you lost
the faith.

Bartleby pushes Loki aside. Bartleby looks at Holden.

BARTLEBY

This ends now.

HOLDEN

Not if we have anything to say
about it.

Bartleby pops his saber out and the two battle. The two duke it out. Bartleby's force of powers of are now pure Dark Side of the Force. Bartleby is not an Uber Jedi anymore.

HOLDEN

Your journey to the dark side is
complete!

Bartleby and Holden fight more. Bartleby gets the upper hand, literally as he chops Holden's hand off. Bartleby raises his saber for the death blow. Bartleby stops, he looks scared.

He looks his head back, his saber deflated. He looks at the figure.

It's Loki, and he is holding his arm out.

Bartleby shakes his head, torn. But his eyes glow red.

Loki's outstretched hand opens, and Bartleby as he swings at Holden is too slow, he is thrown off the rail.

SPLAT.

Holden looks over, and sees Bartleby lying there. Not moving.

Turning around, Loki collapses, and Holden helps him up. Loki and Holden walk to the edge, and look over the railing, Bartleby lies there, looking at Loki.

BARTLEBY

...Thank you.

The Dark Jedi smiles, and dies. The place shakes and Holden looks at Loki.

HOLDEN

My friends are here, I need to get
you some medical attention.

Loki gasps and looks over the rail and looks at at Bartleby OC sadly.

LOKI

I am already dead, I chose my fate
when I agreed to Bartleby's
bidding.

HOLDEN

Nonsense, I'll, take you out of
here and get you fixed up. I can
still save you-

Loki gasps as he turns around hiding his hand in his coat. He
is going to most definitely die. Loki glares at Holden.

LOKI

You already have, Jedi.

Holden nods and exits. Loki slides down the back of the railing.

LOKI

You already have.

Loki dies.

CUT TO:

EXT. - BIG THRONE ROOM THINGIE

A large crowd sits there waiting.

INT. - LOBBY OF THRONE ROOM

Dante and Randal, with Jay and Silent Bob stand there. Holden
enters and looks at them.

DANTE

Holden! You're alive!

JAY

Snoogans.

RANDAL

See? What did I tell you. They'd
focus on him, we'd disappear for a
few moments, and you'd only hear
about the carnage and win of the
rebel forces.

HOLDEN

Hello, it's a low budget movie.

RANDAL

Low-budget, low-shcmudget. Look at a piece of shit like the movie by Kevin Smith, made dirt cheap and it sucks. What was it's name? Oh yeah: Clerks.

(to camera)

On sale at a store near you on Video and DVD. Fuck Laserdisc.

DANTE

Stop it, this is beneath even you. You sound like a pop-culture know-it-all loud mouth.

SILENT BOB

Who, Quinten Tarantino?

Everyone looks at him.

JAY

Stop that shit, tubby bastard.

(under breath)

Jedi Bitch.

The band begins.

DANTE

Here we go.

EXT. - THRONE ROOM

Holden leads, Dante, Randal and Jay and Silent Bob follow.

As they all stand at the top of the crowd, a woman puts medals that hand around their neck. They all smile, as we follow the camera panning across all their faces. The last face is none other than Silent Bob.

Silent Bob looks over to the right. There standing is Banky. Loki then walks up and smiles. Bob gets Holden and he watches as Loki waves to him and smiles and thanks him silently.

Silent Bob smiles and looks back up at the Fallen Jedi, Banky and Loki. Out of nowhere, A FAMILIAR PERSON walks up and raises his hands for a high five.

NOTE: TRY TO GET FAMILIAR FACE SOMEONE POPULAR

FAMILIAR FIGURE

What up guys! High Five!

Both of the Jedi turn their heads rudely.

FAMILIAR FIGURE

That's cold, Obi-won.

The Familiar Figure looks sadden and hangs his head, trudging off.

Silent Bob smiles calmly and they all smile as we pan back revealing our would-be heroes... then we

CUT TO:

BLACK.