



Real Estate Care
Caring is in our nature

Standard Sheet

I want to come with you to Alderaan. There's nothing for me here now. I want to learn the ways of the Force and be a Jedi, like my father before me. What?! I call it luck. Hey, Luke! May the Force be with you.

All right. Well, take care of yourself, Han. I guess that's what you're best at, ain't it? I have traced the Rebel spies to her. Now she is my only link to finding their secret base. Look, I ain't in this for your revolution, and I'm not in it for you, Princess. I expect to be well paid. I'm in it for the money.

You are a part of the Rebel Alliance and a traitor! Take her away!
As you wish. Your eyes can deceive you. Don't trust them. All right. Well, take care of yourself, Han. I guess that's what you're best at, ain't it? I'm surprised you had the courage to take the responsibility yourself.

The more you tighten your grip, Tarkin, the more star systems will slip through your fingers. What?!

I'm trying not to, kid.

I find your lack of faith disturbing.

What good is a reward if you ain't around to use it? Besides, attacking that battle station ain't my idea of courage. It's more like...suicide. Hokey religions and ancient weapons are no match for a good blaster at your side, kid.

Don't act so surprised, Your Highness. You weren't on any mercy mission this time. Several transmissions were beamed to this ship by Rebel spies. I want to know what happened to the plans they sent you.

No! Alderaan is peaceful. We have no weapons. You can't possibly...

What?!

I care. So, what do you think of her, Han? She must have hidden the plans in the escape pod. Send a detachment down to retrieve them, and see to it personally, Commander.

There'll be no one to stop us this time!

I don't know what you're talking about. I am a member of the Imperial Senate on a diplomatic mission to Alderaan-- Partially, but it also obeys your commands. Hokey religions and ancient weapons are no match for a good blaster at your side, kid.