

[Alarm] Did you hear that? They shut down the main reactor. We'll be destroyed for sure. This is madness. [Beep Whistle Blip] [Whistle Beep Beep] We're doomed. [Beep Beep] There'll be no escape for the princess this time. [Clanking] What's that? [Beep Blip Beep] R2-D2, where are you? [Beep Blip Blip] At last! Where have you been? They're heading in this direction. What are we going to do? We'll be sent to the spice mines of Kessel, smashed into who knows what! Wait a minute. Where are you going? The Death Star plans are not in the main computer. Where are those transmissions you intercepted? What have you done with those plans? We intercepted no transmissions. This is a consular ship. We're on a diplomatic mission. If this is a consular ship, where is the ambassador? Commander, tear this ship apart until you've found those plans, and bring me the passengers! I want them alive! There's one. Set for stun. She'll be all right. Inform Lord Vader we have a prisoner. Hey! You're not permitted in there. It's restricted. You'll be deactivated for sure. [Beep Blip] Don't you call me a mindless philosopher, you overweight glob of grease! Now come out before somebody sees you. [Whistle Blip Blip] Secret mission? What plans? What are you talking about? I'm not getting in there. I'm going to regret this. There goes another one. Hold your fire. There's no life-forms. It must have short-circuited. That's funny. The damage doesn't look as bad from out here. Are you sure this thing is safe? [Whistle Beep Whistle] Oh. Darth Vader. Only you could be so bold. The Imperial Senate will not sit still for this. When they hear you've attacked a diplomatic- 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. I don't know what you're talking about. I'm a member of the Imperial Senate on a diplomatic mission to Alderaan. You are part of the Rebel Alliance and a traitor. Take her away! Holding her is dangerous. If word of this gets out, it could generate sympathy for the rebellion in the senate. I've traced the rebel spies to her. Now she is my only link to finding their secret base. She'll die before she'll tell you anything. Leave that to me. Send a distress signal, and then inform the senate that all aboard were killed. Lord Vader, the battle station plans are not aboard this ship, and no transmissions were made. An escape pod was jettisoned during the fighting, but no life-forms were aboard. She must have hidden the plans in the escape pod. Send a detachment down to retrieve them- See to it personally, Commander. There'll be no one to stop us this time. Yes, sir. How did we get into this mess? I really don't know how. We seem to be made to suffer. It's our lot in life. [Blip Whistle] I've got to rest before I fall apart. My joints are almost frozen. What a desolate place this is! [Bleep Blip] Where do you think you're going? Well, I'm not going that way. It's much too rocky. This way is much easier. What makes you think there are settlements over there? [Beep Blip] Don't get technical with me. What mission? What are you talking about? [Beep Beep] I've just about had enough of you. Go that way. You'll be malfunctioning within a day, you nearsighted scrap pile. And don't let me catch you following me begging for help, because you won't get it. [Beep Whistle] [Blip Bleep Blip] No more adventures. I'm not going that way. That malfunctioning little twerp. This is all his fault. He tricked me into

going this way, but he'll do no better. Wait! What's that? A transport. I'm saved! Over here! Hey! Help! Please help! [Whistle Whistle] [Beep Blip Blip Beep] [Speaking Alien Language] [Beep Whistle Blip] [Whistle Blip Blip] R2? [Blip Blip] R2-D2, it is you! It is you! [Whistle Whistle] Someone was in the pod. The tracks go off in this direction. Look, sir, droids. We stopped. Wake up! Wake up! [Beep Blip Beep Beep] We're doomed. [Speaking Alien Language] Do you think they'll melt us down? [Beep Blip] Don't shoot! Don't shoot! Will this never end? [Speaking Alien Language] All right, fine. Let's go. Luke! Luke! Luke, tell Uncle if he gets a translator, be sure it speaks Bocce. Doesn't look like we have much of a choice, but I'll remind him. [Speaking Alien Language] Yeah, we'll take that red one. No, not that one. [Speaking Alien Language] I suppose you're programmed for etiquette and protocol. Protocol? Why, it's my primary function, sir. I am well-versed in all the customs- I have no need for a protocol droid. Of course you haven't, sir. Not in an environment such as this. That is why I have been programmed- What I really need is a droid who understands the binary language of moisture vaporators. Vaporators? Sir, my first job was programming binary load lifters, very similar to your vaporators in most respects. Can you speak Bocce? Of course I can, sir. It's like a second language to me- Yeah, all right. Shut up. I'll take this one. Luke! Take these two over to the garage, will you? I want them cleaned up before dinner. But I was going into Tosche Station to pick up some power converters. You can waste time with your friends when your chores are done. Now come on. Get to it. All right. Come on. [Whining] And the red one. Come on. [Beep Beep] Well, come on, red. Let's go. [Beep Whistle] Uncle Owen! Yeah? This R2 unit has a bad motivator. Look. Hey, what are you trying to push on us? [Bleep Bleep Bleep] Excuse me, sir, but that R2 unit is in prime condition, a real bargain. Uncle Owen, what about that one? What about that blue one? We'll take that one. Take this away. You'll be very pleased with that one, sir. He really is in first-class condition. I've worked with him before. Here he comes. [Beep Blip] O.K. Let's go. Now, don't you forget this. Why I should stick my neck out for you is quite beyond my capacity. [Whistle] Thank the maker! This oil bath is going to feel so good. I've got such a bad case of dust contamination, I can barely move. It just isn't fair. Oh, Biggs is right. I'm never gonna get out of here. Is there anything I might do to help? No. Not unless you can alter time, speed up the harvest, or teleport me off this rock. I don't think so, sir. I'm only a droid and not very knowledgeable about such things, not on this planet, anyway. As a matter of fact, I'm not even sure which planet I'm on. Well, if there's a bright center to the universe, you're on the planet that it's farthest from. I see, sir. You can call me Luke. I see, Sir Luke. Ha ha. Just Luke. Oh... And I am C-3 PO, human-cyborg relations. This is my counterpart... R2-D2. Hello. [Beep Beep Blip] You got a lot of carbon scoring. Looks like you boys have seen a lot of action. With all we've been through, sometimes I'm amazed we're in as good condition as we are, what with the rebellion and all. You know of the rebellion against the Empire?! That's how we came to be in your service, if you take my meaning, sir. Have you been in many battles? Several, I think. Actually, there's not much to tell. I'm not much more than

an interpreter and not very good at telling stories. Well, not at making them interesting, anyway. Well, my little friend, you got something jammed in here real good. Were you on a Starcruiser or- Help me, Obi-Wan Kenobi. You're my only hope. What's this? "What is what"? He asked you a question. What is that? Help me, Obi-Wan Kenobi. You're my only hope. Help me, Obi-Wan Kenobi. You're my only hope. [Beep Blip Blip] He says it's nothing, sir, merely a malfunction. Old data. Pay it no mind. Who is she? She's beautiful. I'm afraid I'm not quite sure, sir. I think she was a passenger on our last voyage. A person of some importance, I believe. Our captain was attached- Is there any more to this recording? [Whistle Blip Beep] Behave yourself, R2. You're going to get us into trouble. It's all right. You can trust him. He's our new master. [Beep Blip Beep] He says that he's the property of Obi-Wan Kenobi, a resident of these parts, and it's a private message for him. Quite frankly, sir, I don't know what he's talking about. Our last master was Captain Antilles. But with all we've been through, this little R2 unit has become a bit eccentric. Obi-Wan Kenobi. I wonder if he means old Ben Kenobi. I beg your pardon, sir, but do you know what he's talking about? I don't know any Obi-Wan, but old Ben lives out beyond the Dune Sea. He's kind of a strange old hermit. Help me, Obi-Wan Kenobi. I wonder who she is. Sounds like she's in trouble. I better play back the whole thing. [Beep! Beep!] He says the restraining bolt has short-circuited his recording system. He suggests that if you remove the bolt, he might be able to play back the entire recording. Oh, yeah. Well... I guess you're too small to run away on me if I take this off. O. K... There you go. Wait a minute. Where'd she go? Bring her back. Play back the entire message. "What message"? The one you've just been playing! The one you're carrying inside your rusty innards. Luke! Luke! All right, I'll be right there, Aunt Beru. I'm sorry, sir, but he appears to have picked up a slight flutter. Here. See what you can do with him. I'll be right back. [Beep Blip] Just you reconsider playing that message for him. [Beep Beep] No, I don't think he likes you at all. No, I don't like you, either. [Beep Beep] You know, I think that R2 unit we bought might have been stolen. What makes you think that? Well, I stumbled across a recording while I was cleaning him. He says he belongs to someone called Obi-Wan Kenobi. I thought he might have meant old Ben. Do you know what he's talking about? Mm-mm. I wonder if he's related to Ben. That wizard's just a crazy old man. Tomorrow, I want you to take that R2 unit to Anchorhead and have its memory erased. That'll be the end of it. It belongs to us now. But what if this Obi-Wan comes looking for him? He won't. I don't think he exists anymore. He died about the same time as your father. He knew my father? I told you to forget it. Your only concern is to prepare those new droids for tomorrow. In the morning, I want them up there on the south ridge working on those condensers. Yes, sir. I think those new droids are gonna work out fine. In fact, I, uh, was also thinking about our agreement about me staying on another season? And if these new droids do work out, I want to transmit my application to the academy this year. You mean the next semester before the harvest? Sure. There's more than enough droids. Harvest is when I need you the most. It's only one season more. This year we'll make

enough on the harvest that I'll be able to hire more hands and then you can go to the academy next year. You must understand I need you here, Luke. But it's a whole 'nother year! Look, it's only one more season. Yeah, that's what you said when Biggs and Tank left. Where are you going? Looks like I'm going nowhere. I have to go finish cleaning those droids. Owen, he can't stay here forever. Most of his friends have gone. It means so much to him. I'll make it up to him next year. I promise. Luke's just not a farmer, Owen. He has too much of his father in him. That's what I'm afraid of. Ooh! What are you doing hiding back there? It wasn't my fault, sir. Please don't deactivate me. I told him not to go, but he's faulty, malfunctioning. Kept babbling on about his mission. Oh, no. That R2 unit has always been a problem. These astro droids are getting quite out of hand. Even I can't understand their logic at times. How could I be so stupid? He's nowhere in sight. Blast it! Pardon me, sir, but couldn't we go after him? It's too dangerous with all the Sandpeople around. We'll have to wait until morning. Uncle Owen: Luke! I'm shutting the power down. All right! I'll be there in a few minutes. Boy, am I gonna get it. That little droid's going to cause me a lotta trouble. Oh, he excels at that, sir. Come on. Luke? Luke! Have you seen Luke this morning? He said he had some things to do before he started today, so he left early. Did he take those two new droids with him? I think so. Well, he better have those units in the south range repaired by midday, or there'll be hell to pay. Lookit, there's a droid on the scanner. Dead ahead. It might be our little R2 unit. Hit the accelerator! [Speaking Alien Language] Hey, whoa! Where do you think you're going? [Beep Beep Beep] Master Luke is your rightful owner now. We'll have no more of this Obi-Wan Kenobi gibberish. [Beep] And don't talk to me of your mission, either. You're fortunate he doesn't blast you into a million pieces right here! No. It's all right, but I think we'd better go. [Whistle Whistle] What's wrong with him now? There are several creatures approaching from the southeast. Sandpeople, or worse. Come on. Let's go have a look. Come on! Well, there are two banthas down there, but I don't see any... Wait a second. They're Sandpeople, all right. I can see one of them now. [Beep Whistle] [Beep Beep] [Howl] Hello, there. [Beep Blip] Come here, my little friend. Don't be afraid. [Beep Blip Blip] Oh, don't worry. He'll be all right. Rest easy, son. You've had a busy day. You're fortunate to be all in one piece. Ben? Ben Kenobi? Boy, am I glad to see you. The Jundland Wastes are not to be traveled lightly. [Beep Beep] Tell me, young Luke, what brings you out this far? This little droid. [Blip Blip] I think he's searching for his former master, but I've never seen such devotion in a droid before. He claims to be the property of an Obi-Wan Kenobi. Is he a relative of yours? Do you know who he's talking about? Obi-Wan Kenobi? Obi-Wan. Now, that's a name I've not heard in a long time. A long time. I think my uncle knows him. He said he was dead. Oh, he's not dead. Not yet. You know him? Well, of course I know him. He's me. [Beep Beep] I haven't gone by the name of Obi-Wan since, oh, before you were born. Well, then the droid does belong to you. I don't seem to remember ever owning a droid. Very interesting. [Growling] I think we better get indoors. The Sandpeople are easily startled, but they'll soon be back, and in greater numbers. [Beep] 3 PO. Where am I?

I must have taken a bad step. Can you stand? We've got to get out of here before the Sandpeople return. I don't think I can make it. You go on, Master Luke. There's no sense in you risking yourself on my account. I'm done for. No, you're not. What kind of talk is that? Quickly. They're on the move. No, my father didn't fight in the wars. He was a navigator on a spice freighter. That's what your uncle told you. He didn't hold with your father's ideals. Thought he should have stayed here and not gotten involved. You fought in the Clone Wars? Yes. I was once a Jedi knight, the same as your father. I wish I'd known him. He was the best starpilot in the galaxy and a cunning warrior. I understand you've become quite a good pilot yourself. And he was a good friend. Which reminds me, I have something here for you. Your father wanted you to have this when you were old enough, but your uncle wouldn't allow it. He feared you might follow old Obi-Wan on some damn-fool idealistic crusade like your father did. Sir, if you'll not be needing me, I'll close down for a while. Sure. Go ahead. What is it? It's your father's lightsaber. This is the weapon of a Jedi knight. Not as clumsy or random as a blaster. An elegant weapon for a more civilized age. For over a thousand generations, the Jedi knights were the guardians of peace and justice in the old Republic, before the dark times, before the Empire. How did my father die? A young Jedi named Darth Vader, who was a pupil of mine until he turned to evil, helped the Empire hunt down and destroy the Jedi knights. He betrayed and murdered your father. Now the Jedi are all but extinct. Vader was seduced by the dark side of the Force. The Force? The Force is what gives a Jedi his power. It's an energy field created by all living things. It surrounds us, penetrates us, it binds the galaxy together. [Beep Blip Blip Beep] Now let's see if we can't figure out what you are, my little friend, and where you come from. I saw part of a message he was... I seem to have found it. General Kenobi, years ago you served my father in the Clone Wars. Now he begs you to help him in his struggle against the Empire. I regret that I am unable to present my father's request to you in person. But my ship has fallen under attack, and I am afraid my mission to bring you to Alderaan has failed. I have placed information vital to the survival of the rebellion into the memory systems of this R2 unit. My father will know how to retrieve it. You must see this droid safely delivered to him on Alderaan. This is our most desperate hour. Help me, Obi-Wan Kenobi. You're my only hope. You must learn the ways of the Force if you're to come with me to Alderaan. Alderaan? I'm not going to Alderaan. I've got to get home. It's late. I'm in for it as it is. I need your help, Luke. She needs your help. I'm getting too old for this sort of thing. I can't get involved. I've got work to do. It's not that I like the Empire. I hate it, but there's nothing I can do about it right now. It's all such a long way from here. That's your uncle talking. My uncle. How am I ever gonna explain this? Learn about the Force, Luke. Look, I can take you as far as Anchorhead. You can get a transport there to Mos Eisley or wherever you're going. You must do what you feel is right, of course. Until this battle station is fully operational, we are vulnerable. The Rebel Alliance is too well equipped. They're more dangerous than you realize. Dangerous to your starfleet, Commander, not to this battle station. The rebellion will continue to gain support in the Imperial

Senate- The Imperial Senate will no longer be of any concern to us. I have just received word that the emperor has dissolved the council permanently. The last remnants of the old Republic have been swept away. That's impossible. How will the emperor maintain control without the bureaucracy? The regional governors now have direct control over their territories. Fear will keep the local systems in line- fear of this battle station. And what of the rebellion? If the rebels have obtained a complete technical readout of this station, it is possible, however unlikely, that they might find a weakness and exploit it. The plans you refer to will soon be back in our hands. Any attack made by the rebels against this station would be a useless gesture, no matter what technical data they've obtained. This station is now the ultimate power in the universe. I suggest we use it. Don't be too proud of this technological terror you've constructed. The ability to destroy a planet is insignificant next to the power of the Force. Don't try to frighten us with your sorcerer's ways, Lord Vader. Your sad devotion to that ancient religion hasn't helped you conjure up the stolen data tapes or given you clairvoyance enough to find the rebels' hidden fortre- I find your lack of faith disturbing. Enough of this. Vader, release him. As you wish. This bickering is pointless. Lord Vader will provide us with the location of the rebel fortress by the time this station is operational. We will then crush the rebellion with one swift stroke. It looks like the Sandpeople did this, all right. Look. There's gaffi sticks, bantha tracks. It's just, I've never heard of them hitting anything this big before. They didn't, but we are meant to think they did. These tracks are side-by-side. Sandpeople always ride single file to hide their numbers. These are the same Jawas that sold us R2 and 3PO. And these blast points, too accurate... for Sandpeople. Only imperial stormtroopers are so precise. But why would imperial troops want to slaughterJawas? If they traced the robots here, they may have learned who they sold them to, and that would lead them back... home! Wait, Luke! It's too dangerous! Uncle Owen! Aunt Beru! Uncle Owen! And now, Your Highness, we will discuss the location of your hidden rebel base. There's nothing you could have done, Luke, had you been there. You'd have been killed, too, and the droids would now be in the hands of the Empire. 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 become a Jedi like my father. Mos Eisley spaceport. You will never find a more wretched hive of scum and villainy. We must be cautious. [Chattering] [Braying] How long have you had these droids? Three or four seasons. They're up for sale if you want them. Let me see your identification. You don't need to see his identification. We don't need to see his identification. These aren't the droids you're looking for. These aren't the droids we're looking for. He can go about his business. You can go about your business. Move along. I can't abide those Jawas. Disgusting creatures! Go on, go on. I can't understand how we got by those troops. I thought we were dead. The Force can have a strong influence on the weak-minded. Do you really think we're gonna find a pilot here that'll take us to Alderaan? Most of the best freighter pilots are to be found here, only watch your step. This place can be a little rough. I'm ready for anything. Come along, R2. [Alien Lounge Music Plays] [Laughter] Hey! We don't serve their kind here. What? Your droids,

they'll have to wait outside. We don't want them here. Why don't you wait out by the speeder? We don't want any trouble. I heartily agree with you, sir. Uh... I'll have one of those. [Speaking Alien Language] He doesn't like you. I'm sorry. I don't like you, either. You just watch yourself. We're wanted men. I have the death sentence on 12 systems. I'll be careful. You'll be dead! This little one's not worth the effort. Come, let me get you something. Aah! I'm all right. Chewbacca here is first mate on a ship that might suit us. I don't like the look of this. Han Solo. I'm captain of the Millennium Falcon. Chewie here tells me you're looking for passage to the Alderaan system. Yes, indeed, if it's a fast ship. Fast ship? You've never heard of the Millennium Falcon? Should I have? It's the ship that made the Kessel run in less than 12 parsecs. I've outrun imperial starships. Not the local bulk cruisers, mind you. I'm talking about the big Corellian ships now. She's fast enough for you, old man. What's the cargo? Only passengers... myself, the boy, two droids, and no questions asked. What is it, some kind of local trouble? Let's just say we'd like to avoid any imperial entanglements. Well, that's the real trick, isn't it? And it's gonna cost you something extra. 10,000, all in advance. 10,000? We could almost buy our own ship for that! But who's gonna fly it, kid, you? You bet I could. I'm not such a bad pilot myself. We don't have to sit here and listen- We can pay you 2,000 now plus 15 when we reach Alderaan. Seventeen, huh? O.K. You guys got yourselves a ship. We'll leave as soon as you're ready. Docking Bay 94. Ninety-four. Looks like somebody's beginning to take an interest in your handiwork. All right. We'll check it out. 17,000! Those guys must really be desperate. This could really save my neck. Get back to the ship, get it ready. You'll have to sell your speeder. That's O.K. I'm never coming back to this planet again. [Speaking Huttese] Going somewhere, Solo? Yes, Greedo. As a matter of fact, I was just going to see your boss. Tell Jabba that I've got his money. [Speaking Huttese] It's too late. You should have paid him when you had the chance. Jabba's put a price on your head so large... every bounty hunter in the galaxy will be looking for you. I'm lucky I found you first. Yeah, but this time I've got the money. If you give it to me, I might forget I found you. I don't have it with me. Tell Jabba- Jabba's through with you. He has no time for smugglers... who drop their shipments at the first sign of an imperial cruiser. Even I get boarded sometimes. Do you think I had a choice? You can tell that to Jabba. He may only take your ship. Over my dead body. That's the idea. I've been looking forward to this for a long time. I'll bet you have. Sorry about the mess. Her resistance to the mind probe is considerable. It'll be some time before we can extract any information from her. The final checkout is completed. All systems are operational. What course shall we set? Perhaps she would respond to an alternative form of persuasion. What do you mean? I think it is time we demonstrated the full power of this station. Set your course for Alderaan. With pleasure. Lock the door, R2. Check this side of the street. The door's locked. Move on to the next. I would much rather have gone with Master Luke than stay here with you. I don't know what all this trouble is about, but I'm sure it must be your fault. [Beep Beep] You watch your language. All right. Give it to me. I'll take it. Look at this. Ever since the XP-38 came out, they

just aren't in demand. It'll be enough. [Speaking Huttese] Solo! Come out of there, Solo! Right here, Jabba. I've been waitin' for you. [Speaking Huttese] Have you now. You didn't think I was gonna run, did you? [Speaking Huttese] Han, my boy, you disappoint me. Why haven't you paid me... and why did you fry poor Greedo? Look, Jabba, next time you want to talk to me, come see me yourself. Don't send one of these twerps. Han, I can't make exceptions. What if everyone who smuggled for me... dropped their cargo at the first sign... of an imperial starship? It's not good business. Look, Jabba, even I get boarded sometimes. You think I had a choice? But I got a nice, easy charter. I'll pay ya back, plus a little extra. I just need a little more time. Han, my boy, you're the best. So, for an extra 20- Fifteen, Jabba. Don't push it. Okay, 15But if you fail me again... I'll put a price on your head so big... you won't be able to go near a civilized system. Jabba... you're a wonderful human being. Come on! If the ship's as fast as he's boasting, we ought to do well. [Speaking Alien Language] What a piece of junk! She'll make.5 past light speed. She may not look like much, but she's got it where it counts, kid. I've made a lot of special modifications myself. But we're a little rushed, so if you'll just get on board, we'll get outta here. Hello, sir. Which way? [Speaking Alien Language] All right, men, load your weapons. Stop that ship! Blast them! Chewie, get us out of here! Oh, my. I'd forgotten how much I hate space travel. [Grrr] Looks like an imperial cruiser. Our passengers must be hotter than I thought. Try and hold 'em off. Angle the deflector shields while I make the calculations for the jump to light speed. Stay sharp. There's two more comin' in. They're gonna try and cut us off. Why don't you outrun 'em? I thought you said this thing was fast! Watch your mouth, kid, or you're gonna find yourself floating home. We'll be safe enough once we make the jump to hyperspace. Besides, I know a few maneuvers. We'll lose 'em. Here's where the fun begins. How long before you can make the jump to light speed? It'll take a few moments to get the coordinates from the navicomputer. Are you kidding? At the rate they're gaining? Traveling through hyperspace ain't like dustin' crops, boy! Without precise calculations, we'd fly right through a star or bounce too close to a supernova, and that would end your trip real quick, wouldn't it? What's that flashing? We're losing a deflector shield. Go strap yourselves in. I'm gonna make the jump to light speed. We've entered the Alderaan system. Governor Tarkin. I should have expected to find you holding Vader's leash. I recognized your foul stench when I was brought on board. Charming to the last. You don't know how hard I found it signing the order to terminate your life. I'm surprised you had the courage to take the responsibility yourself. Princess Leia, before your execution... I would like you to be my guest at a ceremony that will make this battle station operational. No star system will dare oppose the emperor now. The more you tighten your grip, Tarkin, the more star systems will slip through your fingers. Not after we demonstrate the power of this station. In a way, you have determined the choice of the planet that will be destroyed first. Since you are reluctant to provide us with the location of the rebel base, I have chosen to test this station's destructive power on your home planet of Alderaan. No! Alderaan is peaceful. We have no weapons. You can't possibly... You would



prefer another target? A military target? Then name the system. I grow tired of asking this, so it will be the last time. Where is the rebel base? Dantooine. They're on Dantooine. There. You see, Lord Vader? She can be reasonable. Continue with the operation. You may fire when ready. What? You're far too trusting. Dantooine is too remote to make an effective demonstration, but don't worry. We will deal with your rebel friends soon enough. No! Commence primary ignition. Are you all right? What's wrong? I felt a great disturbance in the Force, as if millions of voices suddenly cried out in terror and were suddenly silenced. I fear something terrible has happened. You'd better get on with your exercises. Well, you can forget your troubles with those imperial slugs. I told you I'd outrun them. Don't everybody thank me at once. Anyway, we should be at Alderaan about 0200 hours. Now be careful, R2. Argh! He made a fair move. Screaming about it can't help you. Let him have it. It's not wise to upset a Wookiee. But, sir, nobody worries about upsetting a droid. That's 'cause a droid don't pull people's arms out of their sockets when they lose. Wookiees are known to do that. Grrr... I see your point, sir. I suggest a new strategy, R2. Let the Wookiee win. Argh! Remember, a Jedi can feel the Force flowing through him. You mean it controls your actions? Partially, but it also obeys your commands. [Han Solo Laughs] Hokey religions and ancient weapons are no match for a good blaster at your side, kid. You don't believe in the Force, do you? Kid, I've flown from one side of this galaxy to the other. I've seen a lot of strange stuff, but I've never seen anything to make me believe there's one all-powerful force controlling everything. There's no mystical energy field controls my destiny. It's all a lot of simple tricks and nonsense. I suggest you try it again, Luke. This time, let go your conscious self... and act on instinct. With the blast shield down, I can't even see. How am I supposed to fight? Your eyes can deceive you. Don't trust them. Stretch out with your feelings. You see? You can do it. Han: I call it luck. In my experience, there's no such thing as luck. Look, good against remotes is one thing. Good against the living, that's something else. [Beeping] Looks like we're coming up on Alderaan. You know, I did feel something. I could almost see the remote. That's good. You've taken your first step into a larger world. Yes? Our scout ships have reached Dantooine. They found the remains of a rebel base, but they estimate that it has been deserted for some time. They are now conducting an extensive search of the surrounding systems. She lied. She lied to us! I told you she would never consciously betray the rebellion. Terminate her immediately. Stand by, Chewie. Here we go. Cut in the sublight engines. What the Arrghh arrgh! We've come out of hyperspace into a meteor shower. Some kind of asteroid collision. It's not on any of the charts. What's going on? Our position's correct, except no Alderaan. What do you mean? Where is it? That's what I'm trying to tell you, kid. It ain't there. It's been totally blown away. What? How? Destroyed by the Empire. The entire starfleet couldn't destroy the whole planet. It would take 1,000 ships with more firepower than- [Beep] There's another ship coming in. Maybe they know what happened. It's an imperial fighter. It followed us! No. It's a short-range fighter. There aren't any bases around here. Where did it come from? It sure is leaving in a big hurry. If they identify us, we're in

big trouble. Not if I can help it. Chewie, jam its transmissions. It would be as well to let it go. It's too far out of range. Not for long. A fighter that size couldn't get this deep into space on its own. He must have gotten lost, been part of a convoy or something. Well, he ain't gonna be around long enough to tell anybody about us. Look at him. He's heading for that small moon. I think I can get him before he gets there. He's almost in range. That's no moon. It's a space station. It's too big to be a space station. I have a very bad feeling about this. Turn the ship around. Yeah. I think you're right. Full reverse! Chewie, lock in the auxiliary power. Chewie, lock in the auxiliary power! Why are we still moving towards it?! We're caught in a tractor beam. It's pulling us in! There's got to be something you can do! There's nothing I can do about it, kid. I'm at full power. I'm gonna have to shut down. They're not gonna get me without a fight. You can't win, but there are alternatives to fighting. Clear Bay 327. We are opening the magnetic field. To your stations! Come with me. Close all outboard shields. Yes? [Beep] We've captured a freighter entering the remains of the Alderaan system. Its markings match those of a ship that blasted its way out of Mos Eisley. They must be trying to return the stolen plans to the princess. She may yet be of some use to us. Unlock 1, 5, 7, and 9. Release charge. 316, report to control. There's no one on board, sir. According to the log, the crew abandoned ship right after takeoff. It must be a decoy, sir. Several of the escape pods have been jettisoned. Did you find any droids? No, sir. If there were any on board, they must also have jettisoned. Send a scanning crew aboard. I want every part of this ship checked. Yes, sir. I sense something, a presence I've not felt since- Get me a scanning crew in here on the double. I want every part of this ship checked. There's no one here. Boy, it's lucky you had these compartments. I use them for smuggling. I never thought I'd be smuggling myself in 'em. This is ridiculous. Even if I could take off, I'd never get past the tractor beam. Leave that to me. Damn fool, I knew that you were gonna say that. Who's the more foolish, the fool or the fool who follows him? Argh! The ship's all yours. If the scanners pick up anything, report it immediately. All right, let's go. [Thud] Han: Hey, down there! Could you give us a hand with this? [Zap Zap] TK-421, why aren't you at your post? TK-421, do you copy? Take over. We've got a bad transmitter. I'll see what I can do. Grrr! Between his howling and your blasting everything in sight, it's a wonder the whole station doesn't know we're here. Bring them on! I'd prefer a straight fight to all this sneakin' around. We've found the computer outlet, sir. Plug in. He should be able to interpret the entire imperial network. [Beep Blip] [Blip Bleep Whistle] He says he's found the main controls to the power beam that's holding the ship here. He'll try to make the precise location appear on the monitor. The tractor beam is coupled to the main reactor in seven locations. A power loss at one of the terminals will allow the ship to leave. I don't think you boys can help. I must go alone. Whatever you say. I've done more than I bargained for on this trip already. I want to go with you. Be patient, Luke. Stay and watch over the droids. They must be delivered safely, or other star systems will suffer the same fate as Alderaan. Your destiny lies along a different path from mine. The Force will be with you always. Argh argh argh! You said it,

Chewie. Where did you dig up that old fossil? Ben is a great man. Yeah, great at getting us into trouble. I didn't hear you give any ideas. Well, anything's better than just hangin' around waiting for 'em to pick us up. Who do you think... [Beep Beep] What is it? I'm afraid I'm not quite sure, sir. He says "I've found her" and keeps repeating "She's here." Well, who... who has he found? Princess Leia. The princess? She's here?! Princess? Where? Where is she? Princess? What's going on? [Beep Blip] [Bleep Blip Beep] Level 5, Detention Block AA-23. [Beep Beep Blip] I'm afraid she's scheduled to be terminated. Oh, no! We've got to do something! What are you talking about? The droids belong to her. She's the one in the message. We got to help her. Now look, don't get any funny ideas. The old man wants us to wait right here. But he didn't know she was here. Just find a way back into that detention block. I'm not going anywhere. They're going to execute her. Look, a few minutes ago, you said you didn't want to just wait here to be captured. Now all you want to do is stay? Marching into the detention area is not what I had in mind. But they're gonna kill her! Better her than me. She's rich. Argh! Rich? Mm-hmm. Rich, powerful. Listen, if you were to rescue her, the reward would be... What? Well, more well than you can imagine. I don't know. I can imagine quite a bit. You'll get it. I better. You will. All right, kid. You better be right about this. All right. What's your plan? Um... 3 PO, hand me those binders there, will you? O.K. Now... I'm gonna put these on you. Grrr! O.K. Han, you... you put those on. Don't worry, Chewie. I think I know what he has in mind. Master Luke, sir, pardon me for asking, but what should R2 and I do if we're discovered here? Lock the door. And hope they don't have blasters. That isn't very reassuring. [Beep Whistle] Grrr! 517 to scanner control. 316, report to control. 53 to upper bay door. Luke: I can't see a thing in this helmet. Han: This is not gonna work. Luke: Why didn't you say so before? I did say so before. Where are you taking this... thing? Luke: Prisoner transfer from Cell Block 1138. I wasn't notified. I'll have to clear it. Argh! Han: Look out! He's loose! Luke: He'll tear us all apart! I'll get him! Look out! Arrgh! [Beep Beep Beep] Han: We gotta find out which cell this princess of yours is in. Here it is 2187. You go and get her. I'll hold them here. [Beep Beep Beep] Uh... Uh, everything's under control. Situation normal. What happened? Had a slight weapons malfunction, but, uh, everything's perfectly all right now. We're fine We're all fine here now. Thank you. How are you? We're sending a squad up. Uh, negative, negative! We have aa reactor leak here, uh, now. Give us a few minutes to lock it down. Uh, large leak, very dangerous. Who is this? What's your operating number? Uh... Boring conversation anyway. Luke! We're gonna have company! Aren't you a little short for a stormtrooper? Huh? Oh, the uniform. I'm Luke Skywalker. I'm here to rescue you. You're who? I'm here to rescue you. I've got your R2 unit. I'm here with Ben Kenobi. Ben Kenobi?! Where is he? Come on! He is here. Obi-Wan Kenobi? What makes you think so? A tremor in the Force. The last time I felt it was in the presence of my old master. Surely he must be dead by now. Don't underestimate the Force. The Jedi are extinct. Their fire has gone out of the universe. [Beep] You, my friend, are all that's left of their religion. Yes. We have an emergency alert in Detention Block AA-23.

The princess? Put all sections on alert. Obi-Wan is here. The Force is with him. If you're right, he must not be allowed to escape. Escape is not his plan. I must face him alone. Argh! Get behind me! Get behind me! Watch your left. They went down the cell bay. Can't get out that way. Looks like you managed to cut off our only escape route. Maybe you'd like it back in your cell, Your Highness. C-3PO, C-3PO! Yes, sir? Are there any other ways out of the cell bay? We've been cut off! What was that? I didn't copy. I said all systems have been alerted to your presence, sir. The main entrance seems to be the only way in or out. All other information on your level is restricted. Stormtrooper: Open up in there! Open up in there! Oh, no! There isn't any other way out! Argh! I can't hold them off forever! Now what?! This is some rescue! You came in here, and you didn't have a plan for getting out? He's the brains, sweetheart! Well, I didn't- What the hell are you doing? Somebody has to save our skins. Into the garbage chute, flyboy. Get in there! Arrgh! Get in there, you big furry oaf! I don't care what you smell. Get in there, and don't worry about it. Wonderful girl! Either I'm going to kill her, or I'm beginning to like her. Get in there! Aah! Ah! Argh! The garbage chute was a really wonderful idea. What an incredible smell you've discovered! Let's get out of here. Get away from there. No, wait! Will you forget it?! I already tried it! It's magnetically sealed. Put that thing away! You're gonna get us all killed! Absolutely, Your Worship. Look, I had everything under control till you led us down here! Ya know, it's not gonna take 'em long to figure out what happened to us! It could be worse. Woorr! It's worse. There's something alive in here. That's your imagination. Something just moved past my leg. Look! Did you see that? What? Grrr! Woorr! Kid! Luke! Leia: Aah! Woorr! Luke! Luke, grab hold of this! Blast it! My gun's jammed. Where? Anywhere! Luke, Luke! [Clanking] Help him! What happened? I don't know. It just let go of me and disappeared. I got a bad feeling about this. Grrr! [Clanking] The walls are moving! Don't just stand there! Try and brace it with something. Grrr! Help me! Wait a minute! 3PO! Come in, 3PO! 3PO! Where could he be? Take over. See to him. Look, there. They're madmen. They're heading for the prison level. If you hurry, you might catch them. Follow me. You stand guard. Come on. [Whistle Blip Beep] Oh! All this excitement has overrun the circuits in my counterpart here. If you don't mind, I'd like to take him down to maintenance. All right. 3PO! Come in, 3PO! 3PO! Get on top! I can't. Where could he be?! 3PO! 3 PO, will you come in! They aren't here. Something must have happened to them. See if they've been captured. Hurry. [Whistle Blip Beep] One thing's for sure, we're all gonna be a lot thinner. Get on top of it. I'm trying. Thank goodness they haven't found them. Where could they be? [Whistle Blip Beep] "Use the comlink"? Oh, my. I forgot. I turned it off. Are you there, sir? 3PO! We've had some problems. Will you shut up and listen to me?! Shut down all the garbage mashers on the detention level, will ya?! Do you copy!? Shut down all the garbage mashers on the detention level! No! Shut them all down. Hurry! [Bleep Bleep Whistle] [Beep Blip Blip] What? Ha ha! [Screaming] Listen to them. They're dying, R2! Curse my metal body! I wasn't fast enough. It's all my fault! My poor master. We're all right! You did great! Hey! Open the

pressure maintenance hatch on unit number... Where are we? 3263827! If we can just avoid any more female advice, we ought to be able to get outta here. Well, let's get moving. Grrr! Where are you going? Aw... No, wait! They'll hear! Come here, you big coward. Chewie, come here. Listen... I don't know who you are or where you came from, but from now on, you do as I tell you, O. K? Look, Your Worshipfulness, let's get one thing straight. I take orders from just one personme. It's a wonder you're still alive. Will somebody get this big walking carpet out of my way? No reward is worth this. Give me regular reports, please. Right. Do you know what's going on? Maybe it's another drill. You seen that new VT-16? Yeah. Some of the other guys were telling me about it. They say it's... it's quite a thing to see- What was that? Ah, it's nothing. Outgassing. Don't worry about it. There she is. C-3PO? Do you copy? Yes, sir. Are you safe? For the moment. We're in the main hangar across from the ship. We're right above you. Stand by. You came in that thing? You're braver than I thought. Nice! Come on. It's them! Blast them! Get back to the ship! Where are you going? Come back! He certainly has courage. What good will it do us if he gets himself killed? Come on. Aah! Whoop! I think we took a wrong turn. There's no lock. That oughta hold them for a while. Quick! We've got to get across. Find the controls that extend the bridge. I think I just blasted it. They're coming through! Here, hold this. Here they come. For luck. We think they may be splitting up. They may be on Level 5 and 6 now, sir. Where could they be? [Whistle Blip Beep] Close the blast doors! Open the blast doors! Open the blast doors! I've been waiting for you, Obi-Wan. We meet again at last. The circle is now complete. When I left you, I was but the learner. Now / am the master. Only a master of evil, Darth. Your powers are weak, old man. You can't win, Darth. If you strike me down, I shall become more powerful than you can possibly imagine. You should not have come back. Didn't we just leave this party? What kept you? We, uh, ran into some old friends. The ship all right? It seems O.K., if we can get to it. I just hope the old man got the tractor beam out of commission. Look! Come on, R2, we're going. [Beep Beep] Now's our chance! Go! Ben? No! Come on! Luke, it's too late! Blast the door, kid! Obi-Wan... Run, Luke, run! I hope that old man got that tractor beam out of commission, or this is gonna be a real short trip. O.K. Hit it! Aargh! We're coming up on their sentry ships. Hold them off. Angle the deflector shields while I charge up the main guns. I can't believe he's gone. There wasn't anything you could have done. Come on, buddy. We're not out of this yet. You in, kid? O.K., stay sharp. Here they come. They're coming in too fast! We've lost the lateral controls! Don't worry. She'll hold together. Hear me, baby? Hold together. Ha ha! Got him! I got him! Great, kid! Don't get cocky. There's still two more of them out there! That's it! We did it! We did it! Help! I think I'm melting! This is all your fault! [Whistle Bleep Blip] Are they away? They've just made the jump into hyperspace. You're sure the homing beacon is secure aboard their ship? I'm taking an awful risk, Vader. This had better work. Not a bad bit of rescuing, huh? You know, sometimes I amaze even myself. That doesn't sound too hard. They let us go. It's the only explanation for the ease of our escape. Easy? You call that easy? They're tracking us.

Not this ship, sister. At least the information in R2 is still intact. What's so important? What's he carrying? The technical readouts of that battle station. I only hope that when the data's analyzed, a weakness can be found. It's not over yet. It is for me, sister. 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 needn't worry about your reward. If money is all that you love, then that's what you'll receive. Your friend is quite a mercenary. I wonder if he really cares about anything... or anybody. I care. So... what do you think of her, Han? I'm trying not to, kid. Good. Still, she's got a lot of spirit. I don't know. What do you think? You think a princess and a guy like me- No! You're safe. When we heard about Alderaan, we feared the worst. We have no time for sorrows, Commander. You must use the information in this R2 unit to help plan the attack. It's our only hope. [Beep] Yes. We're approaching the planet Yavin. The rebel base is on a moon on the far side. We are preparing to orbit the planet. The battle station is heavily shielded and carries a firepower greater than half the starfleet. Its defenses are designed around a direct large-scale assault. A small, one-man fighter should be able to penetrate the outer defense. Pilot: Pardon me for asking, sir, but what good are snub fighters going to be against that? The Empire doesn't consider a small, one-man fighter to be any threat, or they'd have a tighter defense. An analysis of the plans provided by Princess Leia has demonstrated a weakness in the battle station. The approach will not be easy. You're required to maneuver straight down this trench and skim the surface to this point. The target area is only 2 meters wide. It's a small thermal exhaust port right below the main port. The shaft leads directly to the reactor system. A precise hit will start a chain reaction which should destroy the station. Only a precise hit will set up a chain reaction. The shaft is ray-shielded, so you'll have to use proton torpedoes. That's impossible, even for a computer. It's not impossible. I used to bull's-eye womp rats in my T-16 back home. They're not much bigger than 2 meters. Then man your ships, and may the Force be with you. Orbiting the planet at maximum velocity. The moon with the rebel base will be in range in 30 minutes. This will be a day long remembered. It has seen the end of Kenobi... and will soon see the end of the rebellion. All flight crews, man your stations. So... you got your reward and you're just leaving, then? That's right. Yeah. I got some old debts I got to pay off with this stuff. And even if I didn't, you don't think I'd be fool enough to stick around here, do ya? Why don't you come with us? You're pretty good in a fight. We could use ya. Come on. Why don't you take a look around? You know what's about to happen, what they're up against. They could use a good pilot like you. You're turning your back on them. What good's 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. All right. Take care of yourself, Han. I guess that's what you're best at, isn't it? Hey, Luke. May the Force be with you. Argh! What are you looking at? I know what I'm doing. All pilots to your stations. What's wrong? Oh, it's Han. I don't know. I really thought he'd change his mind. He's got to follow his own path. No one can choose it for him. I only wish Ben were here. Open main launch tubes. Main launch tubes

opening, sir. Hey, Luke! Biggs! I don't believe it. How are you? Great. Hey, coming up? I'll be right up there with you, and have I got stories to tell you. Are you sure you can handle this ship? Sir, Luke is the best bush pilot in the outer-rim territories. You'll do all right. Thank you, sir. I'll try. I gotta get aboard. We'll hear all your stories when we get back, all right? All right. Hey, Biggs. I told you I'd make it someday. It'll be like old times, Luke. They'll never stop us. Hey, this R2 unit of yours seems a bit beat up. You want a new one? Not on your life. That little droid and I have been through a lot together. You O.K., R2? [Blip Beep] Good. Gold squadron, begin takeoff procedure. Hang on tight, R2. You've got to come back. [Beep Blip Beep] You wouldn't want my life to get boring, would you? [Beep Beep Beep] Obi-Wan: Luke, the Force will be with you. Standby alert. Death Star approaching. Estimated time to firing range, 15 minutes. All wings report in. Red 10 standing by. Red Seven standing by. Red Three standing by. Red Six standing by. Red Nine standing by. Red Two standing by. Red 11 standing by. Red Five standing by. [Beep Beep] Lock S-foils in attack position. We're passing through the magnetic field. Hold tight. Switch your deflectors on. Double front. Look at the size of that thing! Cut the chatter, Red Two. Accelerate to attack speed. This is it, boys. Red Leader, this is Gold Leader. I copy, Gold Leader. We're starting for the target shaft now. We're in position. I'm going to cut across the axis and try and draw their fire. Heavy fire, boss, 23 degrees. I see it. Stay low. This is Red Five. I'm going in. Luke, pull up! Are you all right? I got a little cooked, but I'm O.K. We count 30 rebel ships, Lord Vader, but they're so small, they're evading our turbolasers. We'll have to destroy them ship to ship. Get the crews to their fighters. Watch yourself. There's a lot of fire coming from the right side of that deflection tower. I'm on it. I'm going in. Cover me, Porkins. I'm right with you, Red Three. I've got a problem here. Eject. I can hold it. Pull up! No, I'm allAah! The rebel base will be in firing range in seven minutes. Obi-Wan: Luke, trust your feelings. Squad leaders, we've picked up a new group of signals. Enemy fighters coming your way. My scope's negative. I don't see anything. Pick up your visual scanning. Here they come. Watch it. You've got one on your tail. I'm hit! You've picked one up! Watch it! I can't see it! He's on me tight. I can't shake him! I'll be right there. Several fighters have broken off from the main group. Come with me. Fall in! Fall in! Watch your back, Luke. Watch your back. Fighters above you, coming in. I'm hit, but not bad. R2, see what you can do with it. Hang on back there. Red Six, can you see Red Five? There's a heavy fire zone. Red Five, where are you? I can't shake him! I'm on him, Luke. Hold on. Blast it, Biggs! Where are you? Thanks, Wedge. Good shooting, Wedge. Red Leader, this is Gold Leader. We're starting our attack run. I copy, Gold Leader. Move into position. Stay in attack formation. The exhaust port is marked and locked in. Switch all power to front deflector screen. How many guns do you think, Gold Five? Say about 20 guns some on the surface, some on the towers. Death Star will be in range in five minutes. Switch to targeting computer. Computer locked. Getting a signal. The guns! They've stopped! Stabilize your rear deflectors. Watch for enemy fighters. They're coming in! Three marks at 210. I'll take them myself. Cover me. Yes, sir. It's no good. I

can't maneuver. Stay on target. We're too close. Stay on target. Loosen up! Gold Five to Red Leader, lost Tthree, lost Hutch. I copy, Gold Leader. They came from behind. We've analyzed their attack, sir, and there is a danger. Should I have your ship standing by? Evacuate in our moment of triumph? I think you overestimate their chances. Rebel base, three minutes and closing. Red boys, this is Red Leader. Rendezvous at mark 6.1. This is Red Two flying toward you. Red Three standing by. Red Leader, this is Base One. Keep half your group out of range for the next run. Copy, Base One. Luke, take Red Two and Three. Hold up here and wait for my signal to start your run. This is it! We should be able to see it by now. Keep your eyes open for those fighters. There's too much interference. Red Five, can you see them from where you are? No sign of any Wait. Coming in.35. I see them. I'm in range. Target's coming up. Just hold them off for a few seconds. Close up formation. Almost there. You'd better let her loose. They're right behind me. Almost there. I can't hold them. Aah! It's away! It's a hit! Negative, negative. It didn't go in. It just impacted on the surface. Red Leader, we're right above you. Turn to.05. We'll cover for you. Stay there. I just lost my starboard engine. Get set up for your attack run. Aah! Rebel base, one minute and closing. Biggs, Wedge, let's close it up. We're going in full throttle. That ought to keep those fighters off our back. Right with you, boss. Luke, at that speed, will you be able to pull out in time? It'll be just like Beggars Canyon back home. We'll stay back far enough to cover you. My scope shows the tower, but I can't see the exhaust port. Are you sure the computer can hit it? Watch yourself. Increase speed, full throttle. What about that tower? You worry about those fighters! I'll worry about the tower! R2, that stabilizer's broken loose again. See if you can't lock it down. [Beep Blip Beep] Fighters coming in.3. I'm hit! I can't stay with you! Get clear, Wedge. You can't do any more good back there. Sorry. Let him go. Stay on the leader. Hurry, Luke. They're coming in much faster this time. We can't hold them. R2, try and increase the power. [Beep Beep Beep] Hurry up, Luke! Quick! Quick! Rebel base, 30 seconds and closing. I'm on the leader. Hang on, R2. Obi-Wan: Use the Force, Luke. Let go, Luke. The Force is strong with this one. Luke, trust me. His computer's off. Luke, you switched off your targeting computer! What's wrong? Nothing. I'm all right. [Beep Blip Beep] [Eeeeeee] I've lost R2! The Death Star has cleared the planet. Rebel base in range. You may fire when ready. Commence primary ignition. I have you now. What? Yahoo! Look out! You're all clear, kid! Now let's blow this thing and go home! Stand by. Great shot, kid! That was one in a million! Obi-Wan: Remember, the Force will be with you always. [Cheering] Luke! Hey! Hey! I knew you'd come back. I just knew it. Well, I wasn't going to let you get all the credit and take all the reward. Hey, I knew there was more to you than money. Oh, no! Oh, my. R2, can you hear me? Say something. You can repair him, can't you? We'll get to work on him right away. You must repair him. Sir, if any of my circuits or gears will help, I'll gladly donate them. He'll be all right. Argh! [Whistle] [Beep Beep] Argh!