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|  |  | |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | Star Wars: Episode 1:The Phantom Menace  TITLE CARD : A long time ago in a galaxy far, far away....  A vast sea of stars serves as the backdrop for the main title, followed by  a roll up, which crawls up into infinity.  **EPISODE 1 THE PHANTOM MENACE**  Turmoil has engulfed the Galactic Republic. The taxation of trade routes to  outlaying star systems is in dispute.  Hoping to resolve the matter with a blockade of deadly battleships, the  greedy Trade Federation has stopped all shipping to the small planet of  Naboo.  While the congress of the Republic endlessly debates this alarming chain of  events, the Supreme Chancellor has secretly dispatched two Jedi Knights,  the guardians of peace and justice in the galaxy, to settle the  conflict.....  PAN DOWN to reveal a small space cruiser heading TOWARD CAMERA at great  speed. PAN with the cruiser as it heads towardthe beautiful green planet of  Naboo, which is surrounded by hundreds of Trade Federation battleships.  **INT. REPUBLIC CRUISER - COCKPIT**  In the cockpit of the cruise, the CAPTAIN and PILOT maneuver closer to one  of the battleships.  QUI-GON : (off screen voice) Captain.  The Captain turns to an unseen figure sitting behind her.  CAPTAIN : Yes, sir?  QUI-GON : (V.O) Tell them we wish to board at once.  CAPTAIN : Yes, sir.  The CAPTAIN looks to her view screen, where NUTE GUNRAY, a Neimoidian trade  viceroy, waits for a reply.  CAPTAIN : (cont'd) With all due respect for the Trade Federation, the  Ambassodors for the Supreme Chancellor wish to board immediately.  NUTE : Yes, yes, of coarse...ahhh...as you know, our blockade is perfectly  legal, and we'd be happy to recieve the Ambassador...Happy to.  The screen goes black. Out the cockpit window, the sinister battleship  looms ever closer.  **EXT. FEDERATION BATTLESHIP - DOCKING BAY - SPACE (FX)**  The small space cruiser docks in the enormous main bay of the Federation  battleship.  **INT. FEDERATION BATTLESHIP - DOCKING BAY - SPACE**  A PROTOCOL DROID, TC-14, waits at the door to the docking bay. Two WORKER  DROIDS, PK-4 and EG-9 watch.  PK-4 : They must be important if the Viceroy sent one of those useless  protocol gearheads to greet them.  The door opens, and the Republic cruiser can be seen in the docking bay.  Two darkly robed figures are greeted by TC-14.  TC-14 : I'm TC-14 at your service. This way, please.  They move off down the hallway.  EG-9 : A Republic cruiser! That's trouble...don't you think?  PR-4 : I'm not made to think.  **INT. FEDERATION BATTLESHIP - CONFERENCE ROOM**  A door slides open, and the two cloaked shapes are led PAST CAMERA into the  formal conference room by TC-14.  TC-14 : I hope you honoured sirs with the most comfortable here. My master  will be with you shortly.  The droid bows before OBI-WAN KENOBI and QUI- GON JINN. He backs out the  door and it closes. The JEDI lower their hoods and look out a large window  at the lush green planet of Naboo. QUI-GON sixty years old, has long white  hair in a ponytail. He is tall and striking, with blue eyes. OBI-WAN is  twenty five, with very short brown hair, pale skin, and blue eyes. Several  exotic, bird-like creatures SING in a cage near the door.  OBI-WAN : I have a bad feeling about this.  QUI-GON : I don't sense anything.  OBI-WAN : It's not about the mission, Master, it's  somethging...elsewhere...elusive.  QUI-GON : Don't center on your anxiety, Obi-Wan. Keep your concentration  here and now where it belongs.  OBI-WAN : Master Yoda says I should be mindful of the future...  QUI-GON : .....but not at the expense of the moment. Be mindful of the  living Force, my young Padawan.  OBI-WAN : Yes, Master...how do you think the trade viceroy will deal with  the chancellor's demands?  QUI-GON : These Federation types are cowards. The negotiations will be  short.  **INT. FEDERATION BATTLESHIP - BRIDGE**  NUTE GUNRAY and DAULTRAY DOFINE stand, stunned, before TC-14.  NUTE : (shaken) What?!? What did you say?  TC-14 : The Ambassadors are Jedi Knights, I believe.  DOFINE : I knew it! They were sent to force a settlement, eh. Blind me,  we're done for!  **INT. FEDERATION BATTLESHIP - HALLWAY**  A hologram of NUTE , surrounded by BATTLE DROIDS, appears in the conference  room hallway.  NUTE : They must be dead by now. Blast, what's left of them.  The hologram fades off, as a BATTLE DROID, OWO-1, cautiously opens the  door. A deadly green cloud billows from the room. BATTLE DROIDS cock their  weapons as a figure stumbles out of the smoke. It is TC-14 , carrying the  tray of drinks.  TC14 : Oh, excuse me, so sorry.  The PROTOCOL DROID passes the armed camp just as two flashing laser swords  fly out of the deadly fog, cutting down several BATTLE DROIDS before they  can fire.  **INT. FEDERATION BATTLESHIP - BRIDGE**  The bridge is a cocophony of alarms. NUTE and RUNE watch OWO-1 on the  viewscreen.  OWO-1 : Not sure exactly what...  OWO-1 is suddenly cut in half in mid-sentence. RUNE gives NUTE a worried  look.  NUTE : What in blazes is going on down there?  RUNE : Have you ever encountered a Jedi Knight before, sir?  NUTE : Well, not exactly, but I don't...(panicked) Seal off the bridge.  RUNE : That won't be enough, sir.  The doors to the bridge SLAM shut.  NUTE : I want destroyer droids up here at once!!!  RUNE : We will not survive this.  **INT. FEDERATION BATTLESHIP - HALLWAY - OUTSIDE BRIDGE**  QUI-GON cuts several BATTLE DROIDS in half, creating a shower of sparks and  metal parts. OBI-WAN raises his hand, sending several BATTLE DROIDS  crashing into the wall.  QUI-GON makes his way to the bridge door and begins to cut through it.  **INT. FEDERATION BATTLESHIP - BRIDGE**  The CREW is very nervous as sparks start flying around the bridge door.  QUI-GON and OBI-WAN are on the view screen.  NUTE : Close the blast doors!!!  The huge, very thick blast door slams shut, followed by a second door, then  a third. There is a hissing sound as the huge doors seal shut. QUI-GON tabs  the door with his sword. The screen goes black as a red spot appears in the  center of the blast door.  RUNE : ...They're still coming through!  On the door, chunks of molten metal begin to drop away.  NUTE : Impossible!! This is impossible!!  RUNE : Where are those destroyer droids?!  **INT. FEDERATION BATTLESHIP - HALLWAY - OUTSIDE BRIDGE**  Ten ugly destroyer WHEEL DROIDS roll down the hallway at full speed. Just  before they get to the bridge area, they stop and transform into their  battle configuration. QUI-GON can't see them but senses their presence.  QUI-GON : Destroyer droids!  OBI-WAN : Offhand, I'd say this mission is past the negotiaion stage.  The WHEEL DROIDS, led by P-59, rush the entry area from three hallways,  blasting away with their laser guns. They stop firing and stand in a  semi-circle as the smoke clears. OBI-WAN and QUI-GON are nowhere to be  seen.  P-59 : Switch to bio...There they are!  The Jedi materialize at the far end of the hallway and dash through the  doorway that slams shut. The WHEEL DROIDS blast away at the two JEDI with  their laser swords.  OBI-WAN : They have shield generators!  QUI-GON : It's a standoff! Let's go!  **INT. FEDERATION BATTLESHIP - BRIDGE**  NUTE and RUNE stand on the bridge, watching the view screen as the WHEEL  DROIDS' POV speeds to the doorway.  RUNE : We have them on the run, sir...they're no match for destroyer  droids.  TEY HOW : Sir, they've gone up the ventilation shaft.  **INT. FEDERATION BATTLESHIP - MAIN BAY**  QUI-GON and OBI-WAN appear at a large vent in a giant hanger bay. They are  careful not to be seen. Thousands of BATTLE DROIDS are loading onto landing  craft.  QUI-GON : Battle droids.  OBI-WAN : It's an invisible army.  QUI-GON : It's an odd play for the Trade Federation. We've got to warn the  Naboo and contact Chancellor Valorum. Let's split up. Stow aboard separate  ships and meet down on the planet.  OBI-WAN : You were right about one thing, Master. The negotiations were  short.  **INT. FEDERATION BATTLESHIP - BRIDGE**  TEY HOW recieves a transmission.  TEY HOW : Sir, a transmission from the planet.  RUNE : It's Queen Amidala herself.  NUTE : At last we're getting results.  On the view screen, QUEEN AMIDALA appears in her throne room. Wearing her  elaborate headdress and robes, she sits, surrounded by the GOVERNING  COUNCIL and FOUR HANDMAIDENS, EIRTAE, YANE, RABE, and SACHE.  NUTE : (cont'd) Again you come before me, Your highness. The Federation is  pleased.  AMIDALA : You will not be pleased when you hear what I have to say,  Viceroy...Your trade boycott of our planet has ended.  NUTE smirks at RUNE.  NUTE : I was not aware of such a failure.  AMIDALA : I have word that the Senate is finally voting on this blockade of  yours.  NUTE : I take it you know the outcome. I wonder why they bother to vote.  AMIDALA : Enough of this pretense, Viceroy! I'm aware the Chancellor's  Ambassadors are with you now, and that you have beencommanded to reach a  settlement.  NUTE : I know nothing about any Ambassadors...you must be mistaken.  AMIDALA, surprised at his reaction, studies him carefully.  AMIDALA : Beware, Viceroy....the Federation is going too far this time.  NUTE : Your Highness, we would never do anything without the approval of  the Senate. You assume too much.  AMIDALA : We will see.  The QUEEN fades off, and the view screen goes black.  RUNE : She's right, the Senate will never....  NUTE : It's too late now.  RUNE : Do you think she suspects an attack?  NUTE : I don't know, but we must move quickly to disrupt all communications  down there.  **INT. NABOO PALACE - THRONE ROOM**  The QUEEN, EIRTAE, SACHE and her Governor, SIO BIBBLE, stand before a  hologram of SENATOR PALPATINE, a thin, kindly man.  PALPATINE : ...How could that be true? I have assurances from the  Chancellor...his Ambassaodrs did arrive. It must be  the...get...negotiate...  The hologram of PALPATIONE sputters and fades away.  AMIDALA : Senator Palpatine?!? (turns to Panaka) What's happening?  CAPTAIN PANAKA turns to his SARGEANT  CAPT. PANAKA : Check the transmission generators...  BIBBLE : A malfunction?  CAPT. PANAKA : It could be the Federation jamming us. Your Highness.  BIBBLE : A communications disruption can only mean one thing. Invasion.  AMIDALA : Don't jump to conclusions, Governor. The Federation would not  dare go that far.  CAPT. PANAKA : The Senate would revoke their trade franchise, and they'd be  finished.  AMIDALA : We must continue to rely on negotiation.  BIBBLE : Negotiation? We've lost all communications!...and where atre the  Chancellors Ambassadors? How can we negotiate? We must prepare to defend  ourselves.  CAPT. PANAKA : This is a dangerous situation, Your Highness. Our security  volunteers will be no match against a battle-hardened Federation army.  AMIDALA : I will not condone a course of action that will lead us to war.  **EXT. SPACE LANDING CRAFT - TWILIGHT (FX)**  Six landing craft fly in formation toward the surface of the planet Naboo.  **EXT. NABOO SWAMP - SHALLOW LAKE - TWILIGHT**  Three landing craft slowly descend through the cloud cover of the  perpetually gray twilight side of the planet. One by one, the Federation  warships land in the eerie swamp.  OBI-WAN's head emerges from the mud of a shallow lake. For in the  background, the activities of the invasion force can be seen in the mist.  OBI-WAN takes several deep breaths, then dissapears again under the muddy  swamp. Troop Transports (MTT's) emerge from the landing craft.  **EXT. NABOO EDGE OF SWAMP / GRASS PLAINS - TWILIGHT (FX)**  The droid invasion force moves out of the swamp and onto a grassy plain.  OOM-9, in his tank, looks out over the vast ARMY marching across the  rolling hills. A small hologram of RUNE and NUTE stands on the tank.  RUNE : ...and there is no trace of the Jedi. They may have gotton onto one  of your landing craft.  OOM-9 : If they are down here, sir, we'll find them. We are moving out of  the swamp and are marching on the cities. We are meeting no resistance.  NUTE : Excellent.  **EXT. NABOO SWAMP - TWILIGHT**  QUI-GON runs through the strange landscape, glancing back to see the  monstrous troop transports, emerging from the mist. Animals begin to run  past him in a panic.  An odd, frog-like Gungan, JAR JAR INKS, squats holding a clam he has  retrieved from the murky swamp. The shell pops open. JAR JAR's greta tongue  snaps out and grabs the clam, swallowing it in one gulp.  JAR JAR looks up and sees QUI-GON and the other creatures running like the  wind toward him. One of the huge MTT's bears down on the JEDI like a  charging locomotive. JAR JAR stands transfixed, still holding the clam  shell in one hand.  JAR JAR : Oh, noooooooooo!  JAR JAR drops the shell and grabs onto QUI-GON as he passes. The JEDI is  caught by surprise.  JAR JAR : (Cont'd) Hey, help me! Help me!!  QUI-GON : Let go!  The machine is about tp crush them as QUI-GON drags JAR JAR behind him.  Just as the transport is about to hit them, QUI-GON drops, and JAR JAR goes  splat into the mud with him. The transport races overhead.  QUI-GON and JAR JAR pull themselves out of the mud. They stand watching the  war machine dissapear into the mist. JAR JAR grabs QUI-GON and hugs him.  JAR JAR : Oyi, mooie-mooie! I luv yous!  The frog-like creature kisses the JEDI.  QUI-GON : Are you brainless? You almost got us killed!  JAR JAR : I spake.  QUI-GON : The ability to speak does not make you intelligent. Now get outta  here!  QUI-GON starts to move off, and JAR JAR follows.  JAR JAR : No...no! Mesa stay...Mesa yous humble servaunt.  QUI-GON : That wont be necessary.  JAR JAR : Oh boot tis! Tis demunded byda guds. Tis a live debett, tis. Mesa  culled Jaja Binkss.  In the distance, two STAPS burst out of the mist at high speed, chasing  **OBI-WAN.**  QUI-GON : I have no time for this now...  JAR JAR : Say what?  The two STAPS barrell down on OBI-WAN.  JAR JAR : (cont'd) Oh, nooooo! Weesa ganna....  QUI-GON throws JAR JAR into the mud.  QUI-GON : Stay down!  His head pops up.  JAR JAR : ...dieeee!  The two troops fire laser bolts at OBI-WAN. QUI-GON deflects the bolts  back, and the STAPS blow up. One-two. OBI-WAN is exhausted and tries to  catch his breath.  OBI-WAN : Sorry, Master, the water fried my weapon.  OBI-WAN pulls out his burnt laser sword handle. QUI-GON inspects it, as JAR  JAR pulls himself out of the mud.  QUI-GON : You forgot to turn your power off again, didn't you?  OBI-WAN nods sheeplishly.  QUI-GON : (cont'd) It won't take long to recharge, but this is a lesson I  hope you've learned, my young Padawan.  OBI-WAN : Yes, Master.  JAR JAR : Yousa sav-ed my again, hey?  OBI-WAN : What's this?  QUI-GON : A local. Let's go, before more of those droids show up.  JAR JAR : Mure? Mure did you spake??!?  OBI-WAN and QUI-GON start to run. JAR JAR tries to keep up.  JAR JAR : (cont'd) Ex-squeeze me, but da moto grande safe place would be  Otoh Gunga. Tis where I grew up...Tis safe city.  They all stop.  QUI-GON : A city! (JAR JAR nods his head) Can you take us there?  JAR JAR : Ahhh, will...on second taut...no, not willy.  QUI-GON : No??!  JAR JAR : Iss embarrissing, boot... My afrai my've bean banished. My  forgoten der Bosses would do terrible tings to my. Terrible tings if my  goen back dare.  A PULSATING SOUND is heard in the distance.  QUI-GON : You hear that?  JAR JAR shakes his head yes.  QUI-GON : (cont'd) That's the sound of a thousand terrible things heading  this way...  OBI-WAN : When they find us, they will crush us, grind us into little  pieces, then blast us into oblivion!  JAR JAR : Oh! Yousa point is well seen. Dis way! Hurry!  JAR JAR turns and runs into the swamp.  **EXT. NABOO SWAMP LAKE - TWILIGHT**  QUI-GON, OBI-WAN and JAR JAR run into a murky lake and stop as JAR JAR  tries to catch his breath. The TRANSPORTS ARE HEARD in the distance.  QUI-GON : Much farther?  JAR JAR : Wesa goen underwater, okeyday?  QUI-GON and OBI-WAN pull out small capsule from their utility belts that  turn into breathing masks.  JAR JAR : (cont'd) My warning yous. Gungans no liken outlaunders. Don't  expict a wern welcome.  OBI-WAN : Don't worry, this has not been our day for warm welcomes.  JAR JAR jumps, does a double somersault with a twist, and dives into the  water.  Breath masks on, QUI-GON and OBI-WAN wade in after him.  **EXT. NABOO LAKE - UNDERWATER**  QUI-GON and OBI-WAN swim behind JAR JAR, who is very much at home in the  water. Down they swim into murky depths. In the distance the glow of Otoh  Gunga, an underwater city made up of large bubbles, becomes more distinct.  They approach the strange, art nouveau habitat. JAR JAR swims magically  through one of the bubble membranes, which seals behind him. OBI-WAN and  QUI-GON follow.  **INT. OTOH GUNGA - CITY SQUARE**  GUNGANS in the square scatter when they see the strange JEDI. Four GUARDS  armed with long electro-poles ride two-legged KAADUS into the square. The  GUARDS, led by CAPTAIN TARPALS, point their lethal poles at the dripping  trio.  JAR JAR : Heyo-dalee, Cap'n Tarpals, Mesa back!  CAPT. TARPALS : Noah gain, Jar Jar. Yousa goen tada Bosses. Yousa in big  dudu this time.  CAPT. TARPALS gives JAR JAR a slight zap with his power pole. JAR JAR jumps  and moves off, followed by the two JEDI.  JAR JAR : How wude.  **INT. OTOH GUNGA - HIGH TOWER BOARD ROOM**  The Bosses' Board Room has bubble walls, with small lighted fish swimming  around outside like moving stars. A long circular judge's bench filled with  GUNGAN OFFICIALS dominates the room. OBI-WAN and QUI-GON stand facing BOSS  NASS, who sits on a bench higher than the others.  BOSS NASS : Yousa cannot bees hair. Dis army of mackineeks up dare tis new  weesong!  QUI-GON : That droid army is about to attack the Naboo. We must warn them.  BOSS NASS : Wesa no like da Naboo! Un dey no like uss-ens. Da Naboo tink  day so smarty den us-ens. Day tink day brains so big.  OBI-WAN : After those droids take control of the surface, they will come  here and take control of you.  BOSS NASS : No, mesa no tink so. Mesa scant talkie witda Naboo, and no  nutten talkie it outlaunders. Dos mackineeks no comen here! Dey not know of  uss-en.  OBI-WAN : You and the Naboo form a symbiont circle. What happens to noe of  you will affect the other. You must understand this.  BOSS NASS : Wesa wish no nutten in yousa tings, outlaunder, and wesa no  care-n about da Naboo.  QUI-GON : (waves his hand) Then speed us on our way.  BOSS NASS : Wesa gonna speed yousaway.  QUI-GON : We need a transport.  BOSS NASS : Wesa give yousa una bongo. Da speedest way tooda Naboo tis goen  through da core. Now go.  QUI-GON : Thank you for your help. We go in peace.  QUI-GON and OBI-WAN turn to leave.  OBI-WAN : Master, whats a bongo?  QUI-GON : A transport, I hope.  The JEDI notice JAR JAR in chains to one side, waiting to hear his verdict.  QUI-GON stops. JAR JAR gives him a forlorn look.  JAR JAR : Daza setten yous up. Goen through da planet core is bad bombin!!  QUI-GON : Thank you, my friend.  JAR JAR : Ahhh...any hep hair would be hot.  JAR JAR's soulful look is counterpointed by a sheepish grin.  OBI-WAN : We are short of time, Master.  QUI-GON : We'll need a navigator to get us through the planet's core. This  Gungan my be of help.  QUI-GON walks bact to BOSS NASS.  QUI-GON : (cont'd) What is to become of Jar Jar Binks here?  BOSS NASS : Binkss brokeen the nocombackie law. Hisen to be pune-ished.  QUI-GON : He has been a great help to us. I hope the punishment will not be  too severe.  BOSS NASS : Pounded unto death.  JAR JAR : (grimacing) Oooooh...Ouch!  OBI-WAN looks concerned. QUI-GON is thinking.  QUI-GON : We need a navigator to get us through the planet's core. I have  saved Jar Jar Binks' life. He owes me what you call a "life.debt."  BOSS NASS : Binks. Yousa havena liveplay with thisen hisen?  JAR JAR nods and joins the JEDI. QUI-GON waves his hand.  QUI-GON : Your gods demand that his life belongs to me now.  BOSS NASS : Hisen live tis yos, outlauder. Begone wit him.  JAR JAR : Count mesa outta dis! Better dead here, den deader in da  core...Yee guds, whata mesa sayin?!  **EXT. NABOO CITY - UNDERWATER - SUB (FX)**  A strange little submarine propels itself away from the Otoh Gunga, leaving  the glow of the settlement in the distance.  **INT. SUB COCKPIT - UNDERWATER**  OBI-WAN in the co-pilots seat, JAR JAR guides the craft.  JAR JAR : Dis is nusen.  OBI-WAN : Master, why do you keep dragging these pathetic life forms along  with us?...Here, take over.  JAR JAR : Hey, ho? Where wesa goen??  QUI-GON : You're the navigator.  JAR JAR : Yo dreamen mesa hopen...,br QUI-GON : Just relax, the Force will  guide us...  JAR JAR : Ooooh, maxibig..."da Force"...Wellen, dat smells stinkowiff.  JAR JAR veers the craft to the left and turns the lights on. The coral  vistas are grand, fantastic, and wonderous.  OBI-WAN : Why were you banished, Jar Jar?  JAR JAR : Tis a long tale, buta small part wawdabe  mesa...ooooh...aaaa.....clumsy.  OBI-WAN : They banished you because you're clumsy?  As the little sub glides into the planet core, a large dark shape begins to  follow.  JAR JAR : Mesa cause-ed mabee one or duey lettal bitty axadentes...yud-say  boom da gasser, un crash Der Bosses heyblibber...den banished.  Suddenly there is a loud CRASH, and the little craft lurches to one side.  QUI-GON looks around and sees a huge, lumimnous OPEE SEA KILLER has hooked  them with its long gooey tongue.  QUI-GON : Full speed ahead.  Instead of full ahead, JAR JAR jams the controls into reverse. The sub  flies into the mouth of the creature.  JAR JAR : Oooops.  OBI-WAN : Give me the controls.  OBI-WAN takes over the controls and the OPEE SEA KILLER instantly releases  the sub from its mouth.  JAR JAR : Wesa free!  As the sub zooms away they see a larger set of jaws, munching on the  hapless KILLER. The jaws belong to the incredible SANDO AQUA MONSTER. The  lights on the tiny sub begin to flicker as they cruise deeper into the  gloom.  QUI-GON : There's always a bigger fish.  **INT. FEDERATION BATTLESHIP - BRIDGE**  NUTE and RUNE stand before a hologram of DARTH SIDIOUS.  NUTE : The invasion is on schedule, My Lord.  DARTH SIDIOUS : Good. I have the Senate bogged down in procedures. By the  time this incident comes up for a vote, they will have no choice but to  accept your control of the system.  NUTE : The Queen has great faith the Senate will side with her.  DARTH SIDIOUS : Queen Amidala is yound and naive. You will find controlling  her will not be difficult. You have done well, Viceroy.  NUTE : Thank you, My Lord.  DARTH SIDIOUS fades away.  RUNE : You didn't tell him about the missing Jedi?  NUTE : No need to report that to him, until we have something to report.  **INT. SUB COCKPIT - UNDERWATER**  Sparks are flying, and water is leaking into the cabin. The sound of the  power drive drops.  OBI-WAN : .....we're losing power.  OBI-WAN is working with the sparking wires. JAR JAR panics.  QUI-GON : Stay calm. We're not in trouble yet.  JAR JAR : What yet? Monstairs out dare! Leak'n in here, all'n sink'n, and  nooooo power! You nutsen! WHEN YOUSA TINK WESA IN TROUBLE?!!!?  OBI-WAN : Power's back.  The lights flicker on, revealing an ugly COLO CLAW FISH right in front of  them.  JAR JAR : Monstairs back!  The large COLO CLAW FISH is surprised and rears back. The sub turns around  and speeds away.  JAR JAR : (cont'd) Wesa in trouble now??  QUI-GON : Relax.  QUI-GON puts his hand on JAR JAR's shoulder. JAR JAR relaxes into a coma.  OBI-WAN : You overdid it.  The COLO CLAW FISH leaps after the fleeing sub as it shoots out of the  tunnel and into the waiting jaws of the SANDO AQUA MONSTER.  OBI-WAN (cont'd) This is not good!  JAR JAR regains consciousness.  JAR JAR : Wesa dead yet?? Oie Boie!  JAR JAR's eyes bulge, and he faints again. The sub narrowly avoids the  deadly teeth of the AQUA MONSTER. The COLO CLAW FISH chasing them isn't so  lucky. It is munched in half by the larger predator. The little sub slips  away.  QUI-GON : Head for that outcropping.  **EXT. THEED - MAIN ROAD INTO THEED - DAY (FX)**  The long columns of the DROID ARMY move down the main road leading to  Theed, the Naboo capital.  **EXT. THEED PLAZA - DAY (FX)**  As the QUEEN watches helplessly from a window in the palace, a transport  carrying NUTE and RUNE lands in Theed Plaza. They exit the transport.  NUTE : Ah, victory!  **INT. NABOO LAKE - UNDERWATER - SUB (FX)**  The little sub continue to propel itself toward the surface, which is  brightly lit.  JAR JAR : Wesa dude it!  **EXT. THEED - ESTUARY - DAY**  Paradise. Billowing clouds frame a romantic body of water. There is a LOUD  RUSH OF BUBBLES, and a small sub bobs to the surface.  The current in the estuary begins to pull the sub backward into a fast  moving river. OBI-WAN switches off the two remaining bubble canopies.  QUI-GON stands up to look around. JAR JAR lets out a sigh of relief.  JAR JAR : Wesa safe now.  QUI-GON : Get this thing started.  JAR JAR : Dissen berry good. Hey?  OBI-WAN : What is it?  JAR JAR looks back to where they're drifting. He sees they are headed for a  huge waterfall.  JAR JAR : What!!?? Oie boie!  OBI-WAN tries to start the engine. The long props behind the sub slowly  begin to rotate. OBI-WAN struggles until finally, a few feet short of the  waterfall, the sub starts and is able to generate enough power to stop  drifting backward in the powerful current. The sub slowly moves forward. In  the background, QUI-GON takes a cable out of his belt. The engine coughs  and dies. They start drifting backward again. JAR JAR panics.  JAR JAR : (cont'd) Iyiiyi, wesa die'n here, hey!  QUI-GON shoots the thin cable, and it wraps itself around a railing on the  shore. The sub pulls the cable taut, and the little craft hangs  precariously over the edge of the waterfall.  QUI-GON : Come on...  OBI-WAN climbs out of the sub and pulls himself along the cable. QUI-GON  starts in after him.  QUI-GON : (cont'd) Come on, Jar Jar.  JAR JAR : No! Too scary!  OBI-WAN : Get up here!  JAR JAR : No a mighty no!  JAR JAR looks back and sees he is hanging over the waterfall.  JAR JAR : (cont'd) Oie boie...mesa comen. Mesa comen!  JAR JAR starts to climb out of the sub. OBI-WAN is on shore and helps to  pull QUI-GON out of the water.  OBI-WAN : That was close.  BATTLE DROID 3B3 : (O.S) Drop your weapons!  The TWO JEDI turn around to see a BATTLE DROID standing in front of them.  JAR JAR climbs up on shore between the JEDI.  BATTLE DROID 3B3 : I said drop your weapons  QUI-GON ignites his laser sword, and in a brief flash, the DROID is cut  down by the JEDI. A stray laser bolt hits the cable and the sub breaks  lose, crashing down the waterfall.  The JEDI move on. JAR JAR reluctantly follows and looks back at the mess.  JAR JAR : Whoa!!!  **EXT. THEED - PALACE - DAY**  The waterfalls of Theed sparkle in the noonday sun.  **INT. THEED - PALACE THRONE ROOM - DAY**  QUEEN AMIDALA, SIO BIBBLE, and FIVE OF HER HANDMAIDENS (EIRTAE, YANE,  PADME, RABE, SACHE) are surrounded by TWENTY DROIDS. CAPTAIN PANAKA and  FOUR NABOO GUARDS are also held at gunpoint. NUTE and RUNE stand in the  middle of the room.  BIBBLE : ...how will you explain this invasion to the Senate?  NUTE : The Naboo and the Federation will forge a treaty that will  legitimize our occupation here. I've been assured it will be ratified by  the Senate.  AMIDALA : I will not co-operate.  NUTE : Now, now, your Highness. You are not going to like what we have in  store for your people. In time, their suffering will persuade you to see  our point of view. Commander. (OOM-9 steps forward) Process them.  OOM-9 : Yes, sir! (turns to his sergeant) Take them to Camp Four.  The SERGEANT marches the GROUP out of the throne room.  **EXT. PALACE - PLAZA - DAY**  **QUEEN AMIDALA, PADME, EIRTA, YANE, RABE, SACHE, CAPTAIN PANAKA, SIO**  **BIBBLE,**  and FOUR GUARDS are led out of the palace by ten BATTLE DROIDS. The plaza  is filled with tanks and BATTLE DROIDS, which they pass on their way to the  detention camp. Unbeknownst to them, QUI-GON, OBI-WAN, and JAR JAR sneak  across on a walkway above the plaza and jump from a balcony to begin an  attack to rescue the QUEEN.  FOUR BATTLE DROIDS are instantly cut down. MORE DROIDS move forward and are  also cut down by the JEDIS' flashing lightsabres until there is only the  DROID SERGEANT left. The SERGEANT starts to run but is pulled back to  QUI-GON by the Force, until finally he is dispatched by the JEDI.  JAR JAR : Yousa guys bombad!  QUEEN AMIDALA and the OTHERS are amazed. JAR JAR is getting used to this.  They move between two buildings.  QUI-GON : Your Highness, we are the Ambassadors, for the Supreme  Chancellor.  BIBBLE : Your negotiations seem to have failed, Ambassador.  QUI-GON : The negotiations never took place. Your Highness, we must make  contact with the republic.  CAPTAIN PANAKA steps forward.  CAPT. PANAKA : They've knocked out all our communications.  QUI-GON : Do you have transports?  CAPT. PANAKA : In the main hanger. This way.  THEY disappear down an alleyway as the ALARMS are sounded  **INT. CENTRAL HANGER - HALLWAY - DAY**  CAPTAIN PANAKA cracks open a side door to the central hanger. QUI-GON looks  in over his shoulder. OBI-WAN, JAR JAR, and the rest of the group are  behind him. They see several Naboo spacecraft guarded by about FIFTY BATTLE  DROIDS. ALARMS can be heard in the distance.  CAPT. PANAKA : There are too many of them.  QUI-GON : That won't be a problem. (to Amidala) Your Highness, under the  circumstances, Isuggest you come to Coruscant with us.  AMIDALA : Thank you, Ambassador, but my place is here with my people.  QUI-GON : They will kill you if you stay.  BIBBLE : They wouldn't dare.  CAPT. PANAKA : They need her to sign a treaty to make this invasion of  theirs legal. They can't afford to kill her.  QUI-GON : The situation here is not what it seems. There is something else  behind all this, Your Highness. There is no logic in the Federation's move  here. My feelings tell me they will destroy you.  BIBBLE : Please, Your Highness, reconsider. Our only hope is for the Senate  to side with us... Senator Palpatine will need your help.  CAPT. PANAKA : Getting past their blockade is impossible, Your Highness.  Any attempt to escape will be dangerous.  BIBBLE : Your Highness, I will stay here and do what I can...They will have  to retain the Council of Governors in order to maintain control. But you  must leave...  The QUEEN turns to PADME and EIRTAE.  AMIDALA : Either choice presents a great risk...to all of us...  PADME : We are brave, Your Highness.  QUI-GON : If you are to leave, Your Highness, it must be now.  AMIDALA : Then, I will plead our case before the Senate. (to Bibble) Be  careful, Governor.  **INT. CENTRAL HANGER - DAY**  The door opens to the main hanger. QUI-GON, OBI-WAN, JAR JAR, CAPTAIN  PANAKA, TWO GUARDS, and THREE HANDMAIDENS (PADME, EIRTAE, RABE),  followed  by QUEEN AMIDALA, head for a sleek chrome spacecraft. SIO BIBBLE, YANE and  SACHE stay behind. The HANDMAIDENS begin to cry.  CAPT. PANAKA : We need to free those pilots.  CAPTAIN PANAKA points to TWENTY GUARDS, GROUND CREW, and PILOTS held in a  corner by SIX BATTLE DROIDS.  OBI-WAN : I'll take care of that. OBI-WAN heads toward the group of  captured pilots.  QUI-GON and the QUEEN, CAPTAIN PANAKA, JAR JAR, and the rest Of the GROUP  approach the GUARDS at the ramp of the Naboo craft.  GUARD DROID : Where are you going?  QUI-GON : I'm Ambassador for the Supreme Chancellor, and I'm taking those  people to Coruscant.  DROID GUARD : You're under arrest!  The DROID GUARD draws his weapon, but before any of the DROIDS can fire,  they are cut down. OTHER GUARDS run to their aid. OBI-WAN attacks the  GUARDS around the PILOTS. QUI-GON stands, fighting off DROIDS as the OTHERS  rush on board the spacecraft. OBI-WAN, the FREED PILOTS (including RIC  OLIE), GUARDS and GROUND CREW MEMBERS rush on board the ship. The OTHER  PILOTS and GUARDS race to SIO BIBBLR. After everyone has made it onto the  ship, QUI-GONjumps on board. ALARMS sound. MORE DROIDS rush into the hanger  and fire as the ship takes off.  **EXT. THEED - HANGER ENTRY - DAY (FX)**  The ship exits the hanger. BATTLE DROIDS standing in the hanger shoot at  them.  **EXT. SPACE (FX)**  The sleek spacecraft speeds away from the planet of Naboo and heads for the  deadly Federation blockade.  **INT. NABOO SPACECRAFT - COCKPIT**  The PILOT, RIC OLIE, navigates toward the massive battleship, QUI-GON and  CAPTAIN PANAKA watch.  RIC OLIE : ....our communications are still jammed.  **INT. NABOO SPACECRAFT - DROID HOLD**  JAR JAR is led into a low, cramped doorway by OBI-WAN.  OBI-WAN : Now stay here, and keep out of trouble.  OBI-WAN closes the door. JAR JAR looks around and sees a long row of five  short, dome-topped ASTRO DROIDS (R-2 units). The all look alike, except for  thier paint color, and they all seem to be shut down.  JAR JAR : Ello, boyos. (no response) Disa wanna longo trip...hey?  JAR JAR taps a bright red R-2 UNIT on the head, and its head pops up a bit.  He lets out a gasp as he lifts the head.  JAR JAR : (Cont'd) Tis opens?...Oooops! Many springs and things come flying  out.  JAR JAR quickly closes it again, very embarrassed.  JAR JAR : (Cont'd) Yoi! Just yoken!  RIC OLIE : Powers back! That little droid did it. He bypassed the main  power drive. Deflector shield up, at maximum.  The lone BLUE DROID finishes his repairs and goes back into the ship. The  Naboo spacecraft races away from the Federation battleship.  RIC OLIE : There's not enough power to get us to Coruscant...the hyperdrive  is leaking.  QUI-GON : We'll have to land somewhere to refuel and repair the ship.  QUI-GON studies a star chart on a monitor.  OBI-WAN : Here, Master. Tatooine... It's small, out of the way, poor... The  Trade Federation has no presence there.  CAPT. PANAKA : How can you be sure?  QUI-GON : It's controlled by the Hutts...  CAPT. PANAKA : The Hutts??  OBI-WAN : It's risky...but there's no alternative.  CAPT. PANAKA : You can't take Her Royal Highness there! The Hutts are  gangsters... If they discovered her...  QUI-GON : ...It would be no different than if we landed on a system  controlled by the Federation...except the Hutts aren't looking for her,  which gives us an advantage.  CPATAIN PANAKA takes a deep breath in frustration.  **EXT. SPACE - NABOO SPACECRAFT (FX)**  The Naboo spacecraft races away.  **INT. FEDERATION BATTLESHIP - CONFERENCE ROOM**  NUTE and RUNE sit around a conference table with a hologram of DARTH  **SIDIOUS.**  NUTE : We control all the cities in the North and are searching for any  other settlements...  DARTH SIDIOUS : Destroy all high-ranking officials,  Viceroy...slowly...quietly. And Queen Amidala, has she signed the treaty?  NUTE : She has disappeared, My Lord. One Naboo cruiser got pat the  blockade.  DARTH SIDIOUS : Viceroy, find her! I want that treaty signed.  NUTE : My Lord, it's impossible to locate the ship. It's out of our range.  DARTH SIDIOUS : ...not for a Sith...  A second SITH LORD appears behind DARTH SIDIOUS.  DARTH SIDIOUS : (Cont'd) ...Viceroy, this is my apprentice. Lord Maul. He  will find your lost ship.  NUTE : Yes, My Lord. The hologram fades off.  NUTE : (Cont'd) This is getting out of hand...now there are two of them.  RUNE : We should not have made this bargain. What will happen when the Jedi  become aware of these Sith Lords?  **INT. NABOO SPACECRAFT - QUEENS CHAMBERS**  QUI-GON, OBI-WAN, CAPTAIN PANAKA, and the LITTLE BLUE DROID stand before  QUEEN AMIDALA and her THREE HANDMAIDENS, PADME, EIRTAE and RABE.  CAPT. PANAKA : ...An extremely well put together little droid. Without a  doubt, it saved the ship, as well as our lives.  AMIDALA : It is to be commended...what is its number?  The LITTLE BLUE DROID lets out a series of bleeps.CAPTAIN PANAKA leans over  and scrapes some dirt off of the side of the DROID and read the number:  CAPT. PANAKA : R2-D2, Your Highness.  AMIDALA : Thank you, Artoo Detoo. You have proven to be very loyal...Padme!  PADME bows before the QUEEN.  AMIDALA : (Cont'd) Clean this droid up the best you can. It deserves our  gratitude...(to Panaka) Continue, Captain.  CAPTAIN PANAKA looks nervously to OBI-WAN and QUI-GON.  QUI-GON : Yor Highness, we are heading for a remote planet called Tatooine.  It is a system far beyond the reach of the Trade Federation. There we will  be able to make needed repairs, then travel on to Coruscant.  CAPTAIN PANAKA : Your Highness, Tatooine is very dangerous. It's controlled  by an alliance of gangs called the Hutts. I do not agree with the Jedi on  this.  QUI-GON : You must trust my judgement, Your Highness.  AMIDALA and PADME exchange looks. PADME moves next to the DROID.  **INT. NABOO SPACECRAFT - MAIN AREA**  PADME sits in the Main Area, cleaning R2-D2, the brave little Astra Droid.  JAR JAR pops out of an open door.  JAR JAR : Hidoe!  Both PADME and ARTOO jump and let out a little SCREAM. The Gungan is  embarrassed that he frightened them.  JAR JAR : (Cont'd) Sorry, nomeanen to scare yousa.  PADME : That's all right.  JAR JAR : I scovered oily back dare. Needen it?  PADME : Thank you. This little guy is quite a mess.  JAR JAR hands PADME the oil can.  JAR JAR : Mesa Ja Ja Binksss... PADME : I'm Padme, I attend Her Highness,  You're a Gungan, aren't you? (Jar Jar nods) How did you end up here with  us?  JAR JAR : Me no know...mesa day starten pitty okeyday witda brisky morning  munchen. Den boom....getten berry skeered, un grabbed dat Jedi, and before  mesa knowen it...pow! Mesa here. (he shrugs)...getten berry berry skeered.  ARTOO BEEPS a sympathetic beep.  **INT. ANBOO SPACECRAFT - COCKPIT**  OBI-WAN, QUI-GON, and CAPTAIN PANAKA watch over RIC OLIE'S shoulder. A  large yellow planet appears directly ahead. RIC OLIE searches his scopes.  OBI-WAN : Tahyt's it. Tatooine.  RIC OLIE : There's a settlement...a spaceport, looks like.  QUI-GON : Land near the outskirts. We don't want to attract any attention.  **EXT. TATOOINE - SPACE (FX)**  The ship heads toward the planet of Tatooine.  **EXT. TATOOINE - DESERT - NABOO SPACECRAFT - DAY (FX)**  The Naboo spacecraft lands in the desert in a swirl of dust. The spaceport  of Mos Espa is seen in the distance.  **EXT. NABOO SPACECRAFT - MAIN AREA**  OBI-WAN is hoisting the hyperdrive out of a floor panel. JAR JAR rushes up  to him and falls to his knees.  JAR JAR : Obi-Wan, sire, pleeese, no mesa go!  OBI-WAN : Sorry, Qui-Gon's right. You'll make things less obvious.  JAR JAR walks back to ARTOO in the hallway as QUI-GON (dressed as a farmer)  enters the main area.  OBI-WAN : (Cant'd) The Hyperdrive generator is gone. We will need a new  one.  QUI-GON moves closer to OBI-WAN and speaks quietly to him.  QUI-GON : Don't let them send ant transmissions. Be wary...I sense a  disturbance in the Force.  OBI-WAN : I fell it also, Master.  QUI-GON goes into the hallway to meet up with ARTOO and JAR JAR. They head  to the exit ramp.  **EXT. TATOOINE - DESERT - SPACESHIP - DAY**  They start their trek across the desert toward the city of Mos Espa. In the  distance, a strange looking caravan makes its way toward the spaceport.  JAR JAR : Dis sun doen murder tada skin.  From the spaceship, CAPTAIN PANAKA and PADME run toward them.  CAPT. PANAKA : Wait!  QUI-GON stops as they catch up. PADME is dresses in rough peasant's garb.  CAPT. PANAKA : (Cont'd) Her Highness commands you to take her handmaiden  with you. She wishes for her to observe the local...  QUI-GON : No more commands from Her Highness today, Captain. This spaceport  is not going to be pleasant...  CAPT. PANAKA : The Queen wishes it. She is curious about this planet.  PADME : I've been trained in defense... I can take care of myself.  CAPT. PANAKA : Don't make me go back and tell her you refuse.  QUI-GON : I don't have time to argue. But this is not a good idea. Stay  close to me.  He gives PADME a stern look.  **EXT. MOS ESPA - STREET - DAY**  The little GROUP walks down the main street of Mos Espa. They pass  dangerous looking citizens of all types. PADME looks around in awe at this  exotic enviroment.  QUI-GON : ...moisture farms for the most part, but also a few indigenous  tribes and scavengers. The few spaceports like this one are havens for  those who do not wish to be found...  PADME : ....like us. JAR JAR is in a constant state of panic.  ARTOO whistles along, with perfect confidence.  JAR JAR : Dissen berry berry bad. (steps in ooze)  Ooooh...icky...icky...goo.  **EXT. MOS ESPA - JUNK DEALER PLAZA - DAY**  The GROUP comes to a little plaza surrounded by several junk spaceship  dealers.  QUI-GON : We'll try one of the smaller dealers.  They head for a little junk shop that has a huge pile of broken spaceships  stacked up behind it.  **INT. WATTO'S JUNK SHOP - DAY**  QUI-GON, JAR JAR, PADME, and ARTOO enter the dingy junk shop and are  greeted by WATTO, a pudgy blue alien who flies on short little wings like a  hummingbird.  WATTO : (subtitled) Hi chuba da naga? (What do you want?)  QUI-GON : I need parts for a J-type 327 Nubian.  WATTO : Ah yes, ah yes. Nubian. We have lots of that. What kinda junk?  (subtitled) Peedenkel! Naba dee unko (Boy, get in here! Now!)  QUI-GON : My droid here has a readout of what I need.  A disheveled boy, ANAKIN SKYWALKER, runs in from the junk yard. He is about  nine years old, very dirty, and dressed in rags. WATTO raises a hand, and  ANAKIN flinches.  WATTO : (subtitled) Coona tee-tocky malia? (What took you so long?)  ANAKIN : (subtitled) Mel tassa cho-passa... (I was cleaning the bin like  you...)  WATTO : (subtitled) Chut-Chut! Ganda doe wallya. (Never mind! Watch the  store) Me dwana no bata. (I've got some selling to do here.) (to Gui-Gon)  Soooo, let me take- a thee out back. Ni you'll find what you need.  ARTOO and QUI-GON follow WATTO toward the junk yard, leaving JAR JAR with  PADME and the young boy ANAKIN. JAR JAR picks up a gizmo, trying to figure  out its purpose. QUI-GON takes the part out of his hand and puts it back.  QUI-GON : Don't touch anything.  JAR JAR makes a rude face to QUI-GON's back and sticks out his long tongue.  ANAKIN sits on the counter, pretending to clean a part, staring at PADME.  She is the most beautiful creaure he has ever seen in his life. PADME is a  little embarrassed by his stare, but she musters up an amused smile.  Finally, he gets the courage to speak.  ANAKIN : Are you an angel?  PADME : What?  ANAKIN : An angel. I've heard the deep space pilots talk about them. They  live on the Moons of Iego I thimk. They are the most beautiful creatures in  the universe. They are good and kind, and so pretty they make even the most  hardened spice pirate cry.  PADME looks at him, not knowing what to say. PADME : I've never heard of  angels.  ANAKIN : You must be one...maybe you just don't know it.  PADME : You're a funny little boy. How do you know so much?  ANAKIN : Since I was very little, three, I think. My Mom and I were sold to  Gardulla the Hutt, but she lost us, betting on the Podraces, to Watto,  who's a lot better master than Gardulla, I think.  PADME : You're...a slave?  ANAKIN looks at PADME defiantly.  ANAKIN : I am a person! My name is Anakin.  PADME : I'm sorry. I don't fully understand. (looking around)This is a  strange world to me.  ANAKIN studies her intently.  ANAKIN : You are a strange girl to me.  JAR JAR pushes the nose on what appears to be a LITTLE DROID, and it  instantly comes to life, grows legs and arms, and starts marching around,  knocking over everything. JAR JAR hold on but can't stop it.  ANAKIN : (Cont'd) Hit the nose!  JAR JAR hits the nose, and the DROID collapses back into its original  state. ANAKIN and PADME laugh. ANAKIN watches PADME straighten her hair.  **EXT. WATTO'S JUNK YARD - BEHIND SHOP - DAY**  WATTO reads a small portable monitor he is holding. He stands before a  hyperdrive.  WATTO : ...Here it is...a T-14 hyperdrive generator!! Thee in luck, I'm the  only one hereabouts who has one...but thee might as well buy a new ship. It  would be cheaper, I think...Sying of which, how's thee going to pay for all  this?  QUI-GON : I have 20,000 Republic dataries.  WATTO : Republic credits?!? Republic credits are no good out here. I need  something more real...  QUI-GON : I don't have anything else. (raising his hand) But credits will  do fine.  WATTO : No they won'ta. QUI-GON, using his mind power, waves his hand  again.  QUI-GON : Credits will do fine.  WATTO : No, they won'ta. What you think you're some kinda Jedi, waving your  hand around like that? I'm a Toydarian. Mind tricks don'ta work on me-only  money. No money, no parts! No deal! And no one else has a T-14 hyperdrive,  I promise you that.  **INT. WATTO'S JUNK SHOP - DAY**  JAR JAR pulls a part out of a stack of parts to inspect it, and they all  come tumblimg down. He struggles to catch them, only to knock more down.  ANAKIN and PADME are oblivious.  ANAKIN : ...wouldn't have lasted long if I weren't so good at fixing  things. I'm making my own droid...  QUI-GON hurries into the shop, followed by ARTOO. QUI-GON : We're leaving.  JAR JAR follows QUI-GON. PADME gives ANAKIN a loving look.  PADME : I'm glad I met you,....ah...  ANAKIN : ...Anakin.  PADME : Anakin.  ANAKIN : Anakin Skywalker.  PADME : Padme Naberrie.  PADME turns, and ANAKIN looks sad as he watches her leave.  ANAKIN : I'm glad I met you too.  WATTO enters the junk yard, shaking his head.  WATTO : (subtitled) Ootmians! Tinka me chasa hopoe ma booty na nolia.  (Outlanders! They think because we live so far from the center, we don't  know nothing.)  ANAKIN : (subtitled) La lova num botaffa. (They seemed nice to me.) WATTO :  (subtitled) Fweepa niaga. Tolpa da bunky dunko. (Clean the racks, then you  can go home.)  ANAKIN lets out a "yipee" and runs out the back.  **EXT. MOS ESPA - STREET - ALCOVE - DAY**  QUI-GON, ARTOO, JAR JAR, and PADME have found a quiet spot between two  buildings. The busy street beyond is filled with dangerous looking  creatures. QUI-GON is talking on his com-link, while JAR JAR nervously  watches the street. OBI-WAN is in the main hold of the Naboo craft.  QUI-GON : ...Obi-Wan, you're sure there isn't anything of value left on  board?  OBI-WAN : (V.O) A few containers of supplies, the Queen's wardrobe, maybe.  Not enough for you to barter with. Not in the ammounts you're talking  about.  QUI-GON : All right. Another solution will present itself. I'll check back.  QUI-GON puts his comlink away and starts out into the main street. JAR JAR  grabs his arm.  JAR JAR : Noah gain...da beings hereabouts cawazy. Wesa be robbed un  crunched.  QUI-GON : Not likely. We have nothing of value, that's our problem.  **EXT. MOS ESPA - STREET - MARKET - DAY**  QUI-GON, PADME, JAR JAR, and ARTOO move out into the street. JAR JAR is  walking behind the others. They walk by an outdoor cafe filled with a rough  gang of aliens, one of which is especially ugly, SEBULBA, a spider-like  creature. JAR JAR stops for a moment in front of a stall selling dead frogs  hanging on a wire. He looks around to see if anyone is looknig, then sticks  out his tongue, and gets hold of one, pulling it into his mouth.  Unfortunately, the frog is tied tightly to the wire. The vendor suddenly  appears.  VENDOR : Hey, that will be seven truguts!!  JAR JAR opens his mouth in surprise, and the frog snaps away, ricochets  around the market, and lands in Sebulba's soup, splashing him. As JAR JAR  moves away from the VENDOR, SEBULBA jumps up on the table and grabs the  hapless Gungan.  SEBULBA : (subtitled) Chuba!! (You!!) JAR JAR : Who, mesa?? SEBULBA :  (subtitled) Ni chuba na?? (Is this yours??)  SEBULBA holds the frog up to the Gungan threateningly. SEVERAL OTHER  CREATURES start to gather. SEBULBA shoves JAR JAR to the ground. The Gungan  desperately tries to scramble to safety.  JAR JAR : (to himself) Why mesa always da one??  ANAKIN : (V.O) Because you're afraid.  JAR JAR turns to see ANAKNI pushing his way next to him. The boy stands up  to SEBULBA in a very self-assured way.  ANAKIN : (subtitled) Chess ko, Sebulba...Coo wolpa tooney rana. (Careful,  Sebulba...This one's very connected.)  SEBULBA stops his assault on JAR JAR and turns to ANAKIN.  SEBULBA : (subtitled) Tooney rana nu pratta dunko, shag. (Connected?? Whada  you mean, slave?)  ANAKIN : (subtitled) Oh da Hutt...cha porko ootman geesa...me teesa rodda  co pana pee choppa chawa. (As in Hutt...big time outlander, this one... I'd  hate to see you diced before we race again.)  SEBULBA : (subtitled) Neek me chowa, wermo, mo killee ma klounkee(Next time  we race, wermo, it will be the end of you!) Una noto wo shag, me wompity du  pom pom. (If you weren't a slave, I'd squash you right now.)  SEBULBA turns away.  ANAKIN : (subtitled) Eh, chee bana do mullee ra. (Yeah, it'd be a pity if  you had to pay for me.)  QUI-GON, PADME and ARTOO arrive.  ANAKIN : (Cont'd) Hi! Your buddy here was about to be turned into orange  goo. He picked a fight with a Dug. An especially dangerous Dug called  Sebulba.  JAR JAR : Nosir, nosir. Mesa hate crunchen. Dat's da last ting mesa wanten.  QUI-GON : Nevertheless, the boy is right...you were heading for trouble.  Thank you, my young friend.  PADME looks at ANAKINB and smiles; he smiles back. They start walking down  the crowded street.  JAR JAR : Mesa doen nutten!  ANAKIN : Fear attracts the fearful. He was trying to overcome his fear by  squashing you...be less afraid.  PADME : And that works for you.  ANAKIN : To a point. (he smiles)  **EXT. TATOOINE - DESERT - SPACESHIP - DAY**  OBI-WAN stands in front of the Naboo spacecraft as the wind picks up and  begins to whip at his robe. CAPTAIN PANAKA exits the ship and joins him.  OBI-WAN : This storm's going to slow them down.  CAPT. PANAKA : It looks pretty bad. We'd better seal the ship.  CAPTAIN PANAKA'S comlink sounds off.  CAPT. PANAKA : (Cont'd) Yes? CAPT. PANAKA : We'll be right there.  **EXT. MOS ESPA - STREET - FRUIT STAND - DAY**  ANAKIN and the GROUP stop at a fruit stand run by a jolly, but very poor,  old lady named JIRA.  ANAKIN : How are you feeling today, Jira?  JIRA : The heat's never been kind to me, you know, Annie!  ANAKIN : Guess what? I've found that cooling unit I've been searching for.  It's pretty beat up, but I'll have it fixed up for you in no time, I  promise.  JIRA : You're a fine boy, Annie.  ANAKIN : I'll take four pallies today. (to Padme) You'll like these...  ANAKIN reaches in his pocket and comes up with three coins. He drops one.  QUI-GON picks it up, revealing for a moment, his lightsabre.  ANAKIN : (Cont'd) Whoops, I thought I had more...Make thgat three, I'm not  hungry.  The wind picks up. SHOP OWNERS are starting to close up their shops as JIRA  gives them their pallies.  JIRA : Gracious, my bones are aching...storm's coming on, Annie. You'd  better get home quick.  ANAKIN : (to QUI-GON) Do you have shelter?  QUI-GON : We'll hed back to our ship.  ANAKIN : Is it far?  PADME : On the outskirts.  ANAKIN : You'll never reach the outskirts in time...sandstorms are very,  very dangerous. Come with me. Hurry!  The GROUP follows ANAKIN as he rushes down the windy street.  **EXT. MOS ESPA - SLAVE QUARTERS - STREET - SANDSTORM - DAY**  The wind is blowing hard as QUI-GON, JAR JAR, and PADME follow ANAKIN down  the street and into a slave hovel.  **INT. ANAKIN'S HOVEL - MAIN ROOM - DAY**  QUI-GON, JAR JAR, ARTOO, and PADME enter a small living space.  ANAKIN : Mom! Mom! I'm home.  JAR JAR : Dissen cozy.  Anakin's mother, SHMI SKYWALKER, a warm, friendly woman of forty, enters  from her work area and is startled to see the room full of people.  SHMI : Oh, my!! Annie, what's this?  ANAKIN : These are my friends, Mom. This is Padme, and...gee, I don't know  any of your names.  QUI-GON : I'm Qui-Gon Jinn, and this is Jar Jar Binks. ARTOO lets out a  little beep.  PADME : ...and our droid, Artoo-Detoo.  ANAKIN : I'm building a droid. You wanna see?  SHMI : Anakin! Why are they here?  ANAKIN : A sandstorm, Mom. Listen.  The wind HOWLS outside.  QUI-GON : Your son was kind enough to offer us shelter.  ANAKIN : Come on! Let me show you Threepio!  ANAKIN leads PADME into the other room. ARTOO follows, beeping all the way.  QUI-GON takes five small capsules from his utility belt and hands them to  **SHMI.**  QUI-GON : I have enough food for a meal.  SHMI : Oh, tank you. Thank you so much. I'm sorry if I was abrupt. I'll  never get used to Anakin's surprises.  QUI-GON : He's a very special boy. SHMI looks at him as if he's discovered  a secret.  SHMI : Yes, I know.  **INT. ANAKIN'S HOVEL - BEDROOM - DAY**  ANAKIN shows off his ANDROID, which is lying on his workbench. There is one  eye in the head; the body, arms, and legs have no outer coverings.  ANAKIN : Isn't he great?! He's not finished yet.  PADME : He's wonderful!  ANAKIN : You reall like him? He's a protocol droid...to help Mom. Watch!  ANAKIN pushes a switch, and the DROID sits up. Anakin rushes around, grabs  an eye and puts it in one of the sockets.  THREEPIO : How do you do, I am See-Threepio, Human Cyborg Relations. How  might I serve you?  PADME : He's perfect.  ANAKIN : When the storm is over, you can see my racer. I'm building a  Podracer!  PADME smiles at his enthusiasm. ARTOO lets out a flurry of beeps and  whistles.  THREEPIO : I beg your pardon....what do you mean I'm naked?  **ARTOO BEEPS**  THREEPIO : (Cont'd) My parts are showing? Oh, my goodness. How  embarrassing!  **INT. NABOO SPACECRAFT - QUEENS CHAMBERS**  AMIDALA, EIRTAE, RABE, and OBI-WAN watch a very bad transmission of a SIO  BIBBLE hologram.  BIBBLE : ...cut off all food supplies until you return...the death toll is  catastrophic...we must bow to their wishes, Your Highness...Please tell us  what to do! If you can hear us, Your Highness, you must contact me...  AMIDALA looks upset...almost nervous.  OBI-WAN : It's a trick. Send no reply... Send no transmission of any kind.  **INT. ANAKIN'S HOVEL - MAIN ROOM - DAY**  QUI-GON listens to his comlink. OBI-WAN is in the cockpit.  OBI-WAN : ...the Queen is upset...but absolutly no reply was sent.  QUI-GON : It sounds like bait to establish a connection trace.  OBI-WAN : What if it is true and the people are dying?  QUI-GON : Either way, we're running out of time.  **EXT. CORUSCANT - BALCONY OVERLOOKING CITY - NIGHT**  DARTH SIDIOUS and DARTH MAUL look out over the vast city.  DARTH MAUL : Tatooine is sparsely populated. If the trace was correct, I  will find them quickly, Master.  DARTH SIDIOUS : Move against the Jedi first...you will then have no  difficulty taking the Queen back to Naboo, where she will sign the treaty.  DARTH MAUL : At last we will reveal ourselves to the Jedi. At last we will  have revenge.  DARTH SIDIOUS : You have been well trained, my young apprentice, they will  be no match for you. It is too late for them to stop us now. Everything is  going as planned. The Republic will soon be in my command.  The hologram of DARTH MAUL fades off as DARTH SIDIOUS looks out over the  city. EXT. MOS ESPA - SANDSTORM - DAY  The giant sandstorm engulfs the town, including the Naboo spaceship on the  outskirts of the city center, where Watto's ship is; and the slave  quarters, where drifts of sand begin building up against Anakin's house.  **INT. ANAKIN'S HOVEL - MAIN ROOM - DAY**  QUI-GON, ANAKIN, SHMI, JAR JAR, and PADME are seated around a makeshift  table, having dinner as the wind howls outside.  JAR JAR slurps his soup rather loudly. Everyone looks at him. He turns a  little brighter red.  SHMI : All slaves have transmitters placed inside their bodies somewhere.  ANAKIN : I've been working on a scanner to try and locate them, but no  luck.  SHMI : Any attempt to escape...  ANAKIN : ...and they blow you up...poof!  PADME and JAR JAR are horrified.  JAR JAR : How wude.  PADME : I can't believe there is still slavery in the galaxy. The  Republic's anti-slavery laws...  SHMI : The Republic doesn't exist out here...we must survive on our own.  An awkward silence. ANAKIN attempts to end the embarrassment.  ANAKIN : Have you ever seen a Podrace?  PADME shakes her head no. She notices the concern of SHMI. JAR JAR snatches  some food from a bowl at the other end of the table with his tongue.  QUI-GON gives him a dirty look.  QUI-GON : They have Podracing on Malastare. Very fast, very dangerous.  ANAKIN : I'm the only human who can do it.  SHMI looks askance at her son.  ANAKIN : (Cont'd) Mom, what? I'm not bragging. It's true. Watto says he's  never heard of a human doing it.  QUI-GON : You must have Jedi reflexes if you race Pods.  ANAKIN smiles. JAR JAR attempts to snare another bit of food from the bowl  with his tongue, but QUI-GON, in a flash, grabs it between his thumb and  forefinger. JAR JAR is startled.  QUI-GON : (Cont'd) Don't do that again.  JAR JAR tries to acknowledge with some silly mumbling. QUI-GON lets go of  the tongue, and it snaps back into JAR JAR's mouth.  ANAKIN : I...I was wondering...something...  QUI-GON : What?  ANAKIN : Well, ahhh...you're a Jedi Knight, aren't you?  QUI-GON : What makes you think that?  ANAKIN : I saw your laser sword. Only Jedi carry that kind of weapon.  QUI-GON leans back and slowly smiles.  QUI-GON : Perhaps I killed a Jedi and stole it from him.  ANAKIN : I don't think so... No one can kill a Jedi Knight.  QUI-GON : I wish that were so...  ANAKIN. I had a dream I was a Jedi. I came back here and freed all the  slaves...have you come to free us?  QUI-GON : No, I'm afraid not...  ANAKIN : I think you have...why else would you be here?  QUI-GON thinks for a moment.  QUI-GON : I can see there's no fooling you...(leans forward) You mustn't  let anyone know about us...we're on our way to Coruscant, the central  system in the Republic, on a very important mission, and it must be kept  secret.  ANAKIN : Coruscant...wow...how did you end up here in the outer rim?  PADME : Our ship was damaged, and we're stranded here until we can repair  it.  ANAKIN : I can help! I can fix anything!  QUI-GON : I believe you can, but our first job is to aquire the parts we  need...  JAR JAR : Wit no-nutten mula to trade.  PADME : These junk dealers must have a weakness of some kind.  SHMI : Gambling. Everything here revolves around betting on those awful  races.  QUI-GON : Podracing... Greed can be a powerful ally.. if it's used  properly.  ANAKIN : I've built a racer! It's the fastest ever...There's a big race  tomorrow, on Boonta Eve. You could enter my pod. It's all but finished...  SHMI : Anakin, settle down. Watto won't let you...  ANAKIN : Watto doesn't know I've built it. (to Qui-Gon) You could make him  think it's your's, and you could get him to let me pilot it for you.  QUI-GON looks to SHMI. She is upset.  SHMI : I don't want you to race, Annie...It's awful. I die every time Watto  makes you do it.  ANAKIN : But Mom, I love it...and they need help...they're in trouble. The  prize money would more than pay for the parts they need. JAR JAR : Wesa ina  pitty bad goo.  GUI-GON : Your mother's right. Is there anyone friendly to the Republic who  might be able to help us?  SHMI shakes her head no.  ANAKIN : We have to help them, Mom...you said that the biggest problem in  the universe is no one helps each other...  SHMI : Anakin, don't...  JAR JAR belches. There is silence for a moment as they eat.  PADME : I'm sure Qui-Gon doesn't want to put your son in danger. We will  find another way...  SHMI : No, Annie's right, there is no other way... I may not like it, but  he can help you...he was meant to help you.  ANAKIN : Is that a yes? That is a yes!  The storm continues to rage outside the slave hovel.  **EXT. MOS ESPA - JUNK DEALER PLAZA - DAY**  The storm has passed. VENDORS and STREET PEOPLE clean up the mess and  rebuild their food stalls. JAR JAR sits on a box in front of Watto's parts  shop, watching all the activity with growing nervousness. ARTOO is standing  next to him. PADME stops QUI-GON as he is about to enter the shop.  PADME : Are you sure about this? Trusting our fate to a boy we hardly know.  The Queen will not approve.  QUI-GON : The Queen does not need to know.  PADME : Well, I don't approve.  QUI-GON turns and starts into the shop.  **INT. WATTO'S JUNK SHOP - DAY**  WATTO and ANAKIN are in the middle of an animated discussion in Huttese.  WATTO : Patta go bolla!  ANKAIN : No batta!  WATTO : Pedunky. Maa kee cheelya.  ANAKIN : Bayno, Bayno!  QUI-GON walks in, and WATTO and ANAKIN join him.  WATTO : The boy tells me you wanta sponser hi insa race. You can't afford  parts. How can you do this? Not on Republic credits, I think. (he laughs)  QUI-GON : My ship will be the entry fee.  QUI-GON pulls a small object that looks like a watch out of his pocket, and  a hologram of the Naboo spacecraft appears about a foot long in front of  WATTO. He studies it.  WATTO : Not bad...not bad...a Nubian.  QUI-GON : It's in good order, except for the parts we need.  WATTO : ...but what would the boy ride? He smashed up my Pod in the last  race. It will take some time to fix it.  ANAKIN is embarrassed and steps forward.  ANAKIN : Ahhhh....it wasn't my fault really...Sebulba flashed me with his  vent ports. I actually saved the Pod...mostly.  WATTO : (laughing) That you did. The boy is good, no doubts there.  QUI-GON : I have...acquired a Pod in a game of chance. "The fastest ever  built."  WATTO : I hope you didn't kill anyone I know for it. (laughs) So, you  supply the Pod and the entry fee; I supply the boy. We split the winnings  fifty-fifty, I think.  QUI-GON : Fifty-fifty!?! If it's going to be fifty-fifty, I suggest you  front the cash for the entry. If we win, you keep all the winnings, minus  the cost of the parts I need...If we lose, you keep my ship.  WATTO thinks about this. ANAKIN tries not to be nervous.  QUI-GON : (Cont'd) Either way, you win.  WATTO : (subtitled) Deal! Yo bana pee ho-tah, meedee ya. (Your friend is a  follish one, methinks.)  **EXT. NABOO SPACECRAFT - TATOOINE DESERT - DAY**  OBI-WAN stands outside the Naboo spacecraft, speaking into his comlink.  QUI-GON is on the back porch of the hovel.  OBI-WAN : What if this plan fails, Master? We could be stuck here for a  long time.  QUI-GON : (V.O) A ship without a power supply will not get us anywhere, and  there is something about this boy...  **EXT MOS ESPA - SLAVE QUARTERS - PORCH - DAY**  QUI-GON puts the comlink away as SHMI comes onto the porch  PADME, ANAKIN, JAR JAR, and ARTOO work on the engines of the Podracer in  the courtyard below.  QUI-GON : You should be proud of your son. He gives without any thought of  reward.  SHMI : He knows nothing of greed. He has...  QUI-GON : He has special powers.  SHMI : Yes...  QUI-GON : He can see things before they happen. That's why he appears to  have such quick reflexes. It is a Jedi trait.  SHMI : He deserves better than a slave's life.  QUI-GON : The Force is unusally strong with him, that much is clear. Who  was his father?  SHMI : There was no father, that I know of...I carried him, I gave him  birth...I can't explain what happened. Can you help him?  QUI-GON : I'm afraid not. Had he been born in the Republic, we would have  identified him early, and he would have become Jedi, no doubt...he has the  way. But it's too late for him now, he's too old.  **EXT. MOS ESPA - SLAVE QUARTERS - BACK YARD - DAY**  KITSTER (a young boy about Anakin's age), SEEK (a boy of ten), AMEE (a girl  of six), and WALD (a Greedo Type, six years old) join ANAKIN, JAR JAR,  ARTOO, and PADME securing some wiring.  ANAKIN : Padme and Jar Jar, this is my friend Kitster, and seek, Amee, and  Wald.  All whistle, hoot, and speak a greeting.  KITSTER : Wow, a real Astro Droid...how'd you get so lucky?  ANAKIN : This isn't the half of it. I'm entered in the Boonta Race  tomorrow!  KITSTER : What? With this??  WALD : (subtitled) Annie, Jesko na joka. 9You are such a joke, Annie.)  AMEE : You've been working on that thing for years. It's never going to  run.  SEEK : Come on, let's go play ball. Keep it up, Annie, and you're gonna be  bug squash.  SEEK, WALD, and AMEE take off, laughing. JAR JAR is fiddling with one of  the energy binder plates.  ANAKIN : Hey! Jar Jar! Stay away from those energy binders...  JAR JAR : Who, mesa?  ANAKIN : If your hand gets caught in that beam, it will go numb for hours.  JAR JAR peeks at the energy plate; it makes a little electronic pop, zaps  him in the mouth and jumps back. JAR JAR tries to say something, but his  mouth is numb and his words are garbled.  JAR JAR : Ouch-dats muy bigo Oucho. (Gibberish)  KITSTER : But you don't even know if this thing will run.  ANAKIN : It will.  QUI-GON approaches the GROUP and gives ANAKIN a small battery. JAR JAR gets  his hand caught in the afterburner and tries to tell Anakin, but can't get  words out that make sense.  QUI-GON : I think it's time we found out. Use this power charge. ANAKIN :  Yes, sir!!  ANAKIN jumps into the little capsule behind the two giant engines. He puts  the power pack back into the dashboard. EVERYONE backs away, except for JAR  JAR who calls for help. Finally PADME frees him and the engines ignite with  a ROAR. EVERYONE cheers.  **EXT. MOS ESPA - SLAVE QUARTERS - PORCH - DAY**  SHMI, watching from the porch, smiles sadly.  **EXT. SLAVE QUARTERS - BALCONY - NIGHT**  ANAKIN sits on the balcony rail of his hovel as QUI-GON tends to a cut. The  BOY leans back to look at the vast blanket of stars in the sky.  QUI-GON : Sit still, Annie. Let me clean this cut.  ANAKIN : There are so many! Do they all have a system of planets?  QUI-GON : Most of them.  ANAKIN : Has anyone been to them all?  QU-IG0N : (laughs) Not likely.  ANAKIN : I want to be the first one to see them all... Ouch!  QUI-GON wipes a patch of blood off ANAKIN'S arm.  QUI-GON : There, good as new...  SHMI yells from inside the hovel.  SHMI : (O.S.) Annie, bedtime!  QUI-GON scrapes ANAKIN's blood onto a comlink chip.  ANAKIN : What are you doing?  QUI-GON : Checking your blood for infections.  ANAKIN : I've never seen...  SHMI : (O.S.) Annie! I'm not goiung to tell you again!  QUI-GON : Go on, you have a big day tomorrow. (beat) Goodnight.  ANAKIN rolls his eyes and runs into the hovel. QUI-GON takes the blood  stained chip and inserts it into the comlink, then calls OBI-WAN.  QUI-GON : (Cont'd) Obi-Wan...  OBI-WAN : Yes, Master.  QUI-GON : Make an analysis of this blood sample I'm sending you.  OBI-WAN : Wait a minute...  QUI-GON : I need a midi-chlorian count.  OBI-WAN : All right. I've got it.  QUI-GON : What are your readings?  OBI-WAN : Something must be wrong with the transmission.  QUI-GON : Here's a signal check.  OBI-WAN : Strange. The transmission seems to be in good order, but the  reading's off the chart...over twenty thousand.  QUI-GON : (almost to himself) That's it then.  OBI-WAN : Even Master Yoda doesn't have a midi-chlorian count that high!  QUI-GON : No Jedi has.  OBI-WAN : What does it mean?  QUI-GON : I'm not sure.  The JEDI KNIGHT looks up and sees SHMI in the doorway watching him.  Embarrassed, she goes back into the kitchen while QUI-GON ponders the  situation.  **EXT. TATOOINE - DESERT MESA - NIGHT**  The sinister looking Sith spacecraft lands on top of a desert mesa at dus,  scattering a herd of banthas. DARTH MAUL walks to the edge of the mesa and  studies the landscape with a pair of electrobinoculars. He picks out the  lights of three different cities in the distance, then pushes buttons on  his electronic armband.  Six football-sized PROBE DROIDS float out of the ship and head off in three  different directions toward the cities.  DARTH MAUL stands on the mesa and watches them through his  electrobinoculars.  **EXT. MOS ESPA - SLAVE QUARTERS - PORCH - SUNRISE**  Padme exits the hovel.  **EXT. MOS ESPA - SLAVE QUARTERS - BACK YARD - SUNRISE**  As the twin suns rise, ARTOO is busy painting the racing Pod. ANAKIN is  asleep. PADME passes ARTOO.  PADME : I hope you're about finished.  ARTOO whistles a positive reply. PADME sees KITSTER riding toward them on  an EOPIE, a strange camel-lile creature. He is leading a second EOPIE  behind him. PADME goes over to ANAKIN. He looks very vulnerable as he  sleeps. She watches him, then touches him on the cheek. ANAKIN wakes up,  yawns, and looks at her, a little puzzled.  ANAKIN : You were in my dream...you were leading a huge army into battle.  PADME : I hope not; I hate fighting. Your mother wants you to come in and  clean up. We have to leave soon. ANAKIN stands up and stretches just as  KITSTER arrives.  ANAKIN : Hook 'em up, Kitster. (to Padme) I won't be long. Where's Qui-Gon?  PADME : He and Jar Jar left already. They're with Watto at the arena.  **EXT. MOS ESPA - ARENA - MAIN HANGER - DAY**  RACE CREWS mill about outside the Main Hanger.  **INT. MOS ESPA - ARENA - MAIN HANGER - DAY**  The hanger is a large building with a dozen or so Podracers being readied  for the race. ALIEN CREWS and PILOTS rush about, making last minute fixes  on their vehicles. WATTO, QUI-GON, and JAR JAR walk through the activity.  WATTO : ...I want to see your spaceship the moment the race is over.  QUI-GON : Patienc, my blue friend. You'll have your winnings before the  suns set, and we'll be far away from here.  WATTO : Not if your ship belongs to me, I think...I warn you, no funny  business.  QUI-GON : You don't think Anakin will win?  WATTO stops before an orange racer. Sitting to one side, having his  shoulders and neck massaged by TWIN YOBANAS, is SEBULBA.  WATTO : Don't get me wrongo. I have great faith in the boy. He's a credit  to your race, but Sebulba there is going to win, I think.  QUI-GON : Why?  WATTO : He always wins. (laughs) I'm betting heavily on Sebulba.  QUI-GON : I'll take that bet.  WATTO : (suddenly stops laughing) What??!! What do you mean?  QUI-GON : I'll wager my new racing pod against...say...the boy and his  mother.  WATTO : A Pod for slaves. I don't think so...well, poerhaps. Just one...the  mother, maybe...the boy isn't for sale.  QUI-GON : The boy is small, he can't be worth much.  WATTO shakes his head.  QUI-GON : (Cont'd) For the fastest Pod ever built?!  WATTO shakes his head again.  QUI-GON : (Cont'd) Both, or no bet.  WATTO : No Pod's worth two slaves...not by a long shot...one slave or  nothing.  QUI-GON : The boy, then...  WATTO pulls out a small cube from his pocket.  WATTO : We'll let fate decide. Blue it's the boy, red his mother...  WATTO tosses the cube down. QUI-GON lifts his hand slightly; it turns blue.  QUI-GON smiles. WATTO is angry.  WATTO : (Cont'd) You won the small toss, outlander, bou you won't win the  race, so...it makes little difference.  ANAKIN and PADME enter the hanger on one of the EOPIES, pulling an engine.  KITSTER, on the other EOPIE, is pulling another engine. With THREEPIO  walking alongside, ARTOO trundles behind, pulling the Pod with SHMI sitting  on it. WATTO passes ANAKIN as he leaves.  WATTO : (Cont'd) (subtitled) Bonapa keesa pateeso, o wanna meetee chobodd.  (Better stop your friends betting, or I'll end up owning him, too.)  WATTO walks off, laughing.  ANAKIN : What did he mean by that?  QUI-GON : I'll tell you later.  ARTOO beeps at THREEPIO.  THREEPIO : Oh my! Space travel sounds rather perilous.  ARTOO emits a series of beeps.  THREEPIO : I can assure you they will never get me onto one of those  dreadful starships!  KITSTER : (to Anakin) This is so wizard! I'm sure you'll do it this time,  Annie.  PADME : Do what?  KITSTER : Finish the race, of course!  PADME : You've never won a race?  ANAKIN : Well...not exactly...  PADME : Not even finished?!  ANAKN looks sheepish.  ANAKIN : ...but Kitster's right, I will this time.  QUI-GON : Of course you will.  **EXT. MOS ESPA - STREET - DAY**  One of Darth Maul's PROBE DROIDS slowly floats down the main street of  Tatooine. It looks in shops and studies PEOPLE as it searches for OBI-WAN,  QI-GON, or the QUEEN.  **EXT. MOS ESPA - DESERT RACE ARENA - DAY**  An EXTREME HIGH WIDE ANGLE reveals a vast arena in the Tatooine desert. A  large semi-circular amphitheatre that holds at least a hundred thousand  people dominates the landscape. Large viewing platforms loom over the  racetrack. INT. MOS ESPA - ARENA ANNOUNCER'S BOX - DAY (FX)  A two-headed ANNOUNCER describes the scene.  **FODE/BEED : -**  A: Toogi! Toogie! (Greetings) Toong mee cha kulkah du Boonta magi! tah oos  azalus ooval Poddraces. (We have perfect weather today for the Boonta  classic. The most hazardous of all Podraces.)  B : That's absolutly right. And a big turnout here, from all corners of the  Outer Rim territories. I see the contestants are making their way out onto  the starting grid.  **EXT. MOS ESPA - DESERT RACE ARENA - DAY**  On the left side of the tracks across from the grandstands, a line of  Podracers emerges from the large hanger, surrounded by several CREW  MEMBERS. Pods are pulled by a wide variety of CREATURES and are led by  aliens carrying flags. The PILOTS stand facing the royal box.  **FODE/BEED : -**  (O.S) A : La Yma beestoo (Yes, there they are!)  B : I see Ben Quadinaros from the Tund system.  A : ...eh Gasgano doowa newpa Ord Petrovia! (And Gasgano in thenew Ord  Pedrovia.)  B : Two time winner, Boles Roor...  A : Poo tula moosta, woe grane champio Sebulba du Pixelito! Splastyleeya  bookie ookie!! (On the front line the reigning champion, Sebulba from  Pixelito. By far the favorite today.)  B : And a late entry, Anakin Skywalker, a local boy.  A : Wampa peedunkee unko ( I hope he has better luck this time.)  B : I see the flaggers are moving onto the track.  **EXT. MOS ESPA - ARENA - GRANDSTAND - DAY**  Colorful canopies shade some of the SPECTATORS. VENDORS sell barbecued  creature parts and colorful drinks.  **EXT. MOS ESPA - ARENA - ROYAL BOX - DAY (FX)**  All the PILOTS bow from the waist as JABBA THE HUTT enters the box and  waves to the crowd.  **FODE/BEED : -**  A : O grandio lust, Jabba Du Hutt, amu intoe tah parena. (His honor, our  glorious host, Jabba the Hutt has entered the arena.)  The crowd ROARS. SEVERAL OTHER SLUG-LIKE HUTTS follow, along with humans  and aliens. Several SLAVE GIRLS on a chain are led alongside JABBA.  JABBA : (subtitled) Chowbaso! Tam ka chee Boonta rulee ya, kee madda  hodrudda du wundee. (Welcome!) Sebulba tuta Pixelito...  **EXT. MOS ESPA - ARENA - STARTING GRID - DAY**  SEBULBA, who is right next to ANAKIN, stands and waves to his fans. A small  pep band plays as his fans wave and cheer.  KITSTER attaches the giant engins to Anakin's Pod with a long cable. SHMI  gives ANAKIN a big hug and kiss. She looks him right in the eye.  SHMI : Be safe.  ANAKIN : I will, Mom. I promise.  She leaves as ANAKIN checks the cable hitches.  JABBA : ...Mawhonic tuta Hok, Teemto Pagalies tuta Moonus Mandel, Anakin  SKywalker tuta Tatoonine....  The CROWD YELLS. ANAKIN waves to the crowd, as JABBA continues with his  introductions. SEBULBA moves over to one of Anakin's engines. KITSTER and  JAR JAR unhitch the EOPIES, and KITSTER leads them away. ARTOO beeps that  everything is OK. JAR JAR pats ANAKIN on the back.  JAR JAR : Dis berry loony, Annie. May da guds be kind, mesa palo.  PADME comes up and gives ANAKIN a little kiss on the cheeek. SEBULBA bangs  on a part protruding from Anakin's engine. He looks around to see if anyone  has noticed.  PADME : You carry all our hopes.  ANAKIN : I won't let you down.  PADME moves away as SEBULBA edges his way next to ANAKIN and gives him a  sinister grin.  SEBULBA : Bazda wahota, shag. Dobiella Nok. Yoka to Bantha poodoo. 9You  won't walk away from this one, slave scum! You're Bantha poodoo.)  ANAKIN : (subtitled) Cha skrundee da pat, sleemo. (Don't count on it,  slime-ball.)  ANAKIN looks the evil SEBULBA in the eye with a cold stare. QUI-GON  approaches, and SEBULBA backs off toward his racer.  JABBA : (sutitled)...Ka bazza kundee hodrudda! (...Let the challenge  begin!)  The CROWD lets out a LOUD CHEER. QUI-GON helps ANAKIN into his Pod. The boy  straps himself into the tiny racer.  QUI-GON : Are you all set, Annie? (Anakin nods) Remember, concentrate on  the moment. Feel. Don't think. Trust your instincts. (he smiles) May the  Force be with you.  QUI-GON steps away as ANAKIN puts on his goggles. The PILOTS flip switches,  and powerful energy binders shoot between the engines. ANAKIN flips a  switch, and his engine starts. The incredible ROAR of high-powered engines  igniting echoes throughout the arena. One driver, ODY MANDRELL, yells at a  droid (DUM-4) to get away from the front of his engine. The crowd is tense.  **EXT. MOS ESPA - ARENA - STARTING GRID - DAY**  The giant power-house engines torque as the PILOTS gun them. The PILOTS  flip switches, and poerful energy binders shoot between the engines. Aliens  carrying large flags move off the track. JAR JAR covers his eyes.  JAR JAR : Mesa no watch. Dissen ganna be messy!  **FODE/BEED : -**  A : Ya pawa culka doe rundee! (The power couplings are being activated)  B : Hey, it looks like they're clearing the grid.  **EXT. MOS ESPA - ARENA - VIEWING PLATFORM - DAY**  SHMI looks nervously to QUI-GON as he enters a veiwing platform. PADME and  JAR JAR are already on board. The platform rises like an elevator.  SHMI : Is he nervous?  QUI-GON : He's fine.  PADME : You Jedi are far too reckless. The Queen...  QUI-GON : The Queen trusts my judgment, young handmaiden. You should too.  PADME : You assume too much.  **EXT. MOS ESPA - ARENA ANNOUNCER'S BOX - DAY (FX)**  **FODE/BEED : -**  B : Start your engines.  The earth-pounding ROAR of the engines revving is deafening.  **EXT. MOS ESPA - ARENA - ROYAL BOX - DAY (FX)**  Jabba bites off the head of a frog and spits it at a gong, signaling the  start of the race.  **EXT. MOS ESPA - ARENA - STARTING GRID - DAY**  On a bridge over the track, a great green light at the center flashes. The  Podracers shoot forward with a high-pitches scream. ANAKIN'S engine floods  and coughs - then dies. All the other Podracers except one swerve around  him and dissapear down the track. The slave boy struggles to get his racer  started. The two-headed announcer reports.  **FODE/BEED : - (O.S.)**  A : An dare ovv! (And they're off!)  B : Oh...wait. Little Skywalker has stalled.  PADME and JAR JAR are very dissapointed with ANAKIN. QUI-GON puts his arm  around a very worried SHMI to comfort her. Finally, Anakin's engines  ignite. He zooms away after the receeding pack of competitors, leaving one  quadra-Pod racer still trying to get started. The two-headed ANNOUNCER  describes the race as it progresses.  **FODE/BEED : - (O.S.)**  B : And there goes Skywalker... He'll be hard pressed to catch up with the  leaders today.  **EXT. MOS ESPA - RACETRACK - DAY (FX)**  The Podracers fly across the desert. SEBULBA is running neck and neck with  MAWHONIC. They round the first turn in the track, side by side. SEBULBA  drives his Pod into his rival, forcing him into the wall of a large rock  formation. MAWHONIC crashes in a spectacular display of fire and smoke.  ANAKIN is much faster than the back-end stragglers and passes them easily.  One of the drivers, GASGANO, won't let ANAKIN by. ANAKIN tries to pass him  on one side and is cut off. He then tries to pass him on the other side  ansd is cut off. As they come up on a cliff drop-off, ANAKIN backs off,  then guns it as GASGANO goes over the cliff. ANAJIN accelerates so fast  that he sails right over the top of GASGANO and speeds away.  Four TUSKEN RAIDERS perched above the race course fire their rifles at the  Pods racing in the canyon below them. One shot ricochets off the back of  Anakin's Pod.  **FODE/BEED : -**  B : Looks like a few Tusken Riaders have campe out on the canyon dune turn.  **EXT. MOS ESPA - ARENA - VIEWING PLATFORM - DAY**  JABBA THE HUTT and the crowd watch the progress of the race on small,  hand-held view screens. JAR JAR is looking over the shoulder of a strange  alien named FANTA.  JAR JAR : Where's Skywalker?  FANTA moves the view screen out of Jar Jar's view. PADME, SHMI, and QUI-GON  watch another screen and look worried.  ARTOO, down in the pits with KITSTER, lets out a worried sigh. The driver  of the quadra-Pod looks worried.  **EXT. MOS ESPA - RACETRACK - DAY (FX)**  ANAKIN is powering around corners and over hills and cliffs, passing other  racers right and left. SEBULBA is in the lead. He is being challenged by  another racer, XELBREE.  SEBULBA slows a little, and as XELBREE pulls alongside, he opens a side  vent on the racer's engine and the exhaust starts to cut through the  alien's engine.  The blast cuts along the engine until finally it EXPLODES. SEBULBA deftly  veers away.  ANAKIN works his way through a dense mass of racers as they zoom over a  dune sea, kicking up dust. His Pod shakes violently as he goes over a jump.  One of the Podracers, ODY, catches one of his engines in the sand, and the  whole thing EXPLODES.  **EXT. MOS ESPA - ARENA - VIEWING PLATFORM - DAY**  QUI-GON sits quietly, meditating. PADME and SHMI search the landscape for  any sign of the racers. JAR JAR is still annoying FANTA for information.  The crowd SCREAMS. WATTO is laughing with his friends, confident in  Anakin's defeat.  The quadra-Pod engines start just as the racers come around the corner. The  DRIVER, BEN QUADINAROS, puts it in gear, and the four engines go off in all  directions, EXPLODING in a spectacular display. The Pod drops to the ground  as SEBULBA enters the arena, closely followed by all the OTHER RACERS.  KITSTER strains to see as ARTOO beeps excitedly. The announcer continues.  **FODE/BEED : - (O.S)**  B ; There goes Quadinaros' power couplings.  A : Sebulba! Ka pa me cheespa wata! (Here comes Sebulba in record time.)  QUI-GON, PADME, SHMI, and JAR JAR yell for joy as ANAKIN passes. JAR JAR is  very nervous and pounds on the back of his alien neighbor, FANTA. JAR JAR :  What gooie-on?  FANTA : Bug off.  Lap two. SEBULBA and the pack race past the main arena. The crowd stands  and YELLS as the Podracers scream off into the distance. QUI-GON and PADME  look worried.  JAR JAR : He musta crash-ud.  PADME : Here he comes!  **EXT. MOS ESPA - ARENA - PIT AREA - DAY (FX)**  ARTOO lets out an excited whistle, as KITSTER yells.  THREEPIO : He has to complete two more circuits? Oh dear!  **EXT. MOS ESPA - RACETRACK - DAY (FX)**  Sure enough, coming around the bend is ANAKIN, quickly gaining on the pack.  The two-headed announcer describes the action. The crowd goes wild.  **FODE/BEED : - (O.S.)**  B : It looks like Skywalker is moving up through the field. He's in...  A : Steeth pa nagoola! (Sixth place, not bad.)  ANAKIN continues to gain on the pack. Tension for SHMI and PADME is  unbearable.  ODY stops in the pits. Droids work on his engines. DUM-4 stands in front of  the engine and is sucked in, causing the engine to die. DUM-4 is spit out  the back of the engine, very bent up. The engine lets out one final wheeze,  then EXPLODES in a puff of smoke.  **FODE/BEED : - (O.S.)**  A : Ody Mandrell! Coona wa wunda dunko! (Ody Mandrell into the pits for  some attention.)  ODY : Droids!  TERTER is getting close to SEBULBA, who purposely breaks a small part off  his Pod, sending it into Terter's engine, causing him to veer into ANAKIN,  and unhooks one of the main straps on Anakin's engines that links the Pod  to his engines.  ANAKIN struggles to keep control of the little Pod. It whips about wildly.  As the Pod swings near the broken engine strap, ANAKIN grabs for it.  Finally, he catches the strap and manages to unhook it to the Pod.  SEBULBA cuts the engine of OBITOKI with his side exhaust, and the racer  crashes with a cloud of dust. A THIRD RACER, HABBA, flie into the cloud of  dust and crashes into OBITOKI. ANAKIN rounds a corner and heads into the  cloud of smoke. He hits a part of one of the engines but regains control.  **FODE/BEED : - (O.S.)**  B :At the start of the third and final lap, Sebulba is in the lead, closely  followed by Skywalker...  ANAKIN finally catches up with SEBULBA, and runs neck and neck over the  rough terrain. JAR JAR, QUI-GON, SHMI, and PADME all SCREAM s ANAKIN comes  through the arena. The lights in the tower indicate that this is the third  and last lap. WATTO begins to worry.  SEBULBA uses his side exhaust port to try to cut through Anakin's engines.  ANAKIN manages to avoid having his engine disabled but is forced off  course.  **FODE/BEED : - (O.S.)**  B : Skywalker is forced onto the service ramp!  A : Oh noah!  On a tight corner, ANAKIN dives to the inside and takes the lead.  **FODE BEED : - (O.S.)**  B : Amazing... a controlled thrust and he's back on course! What a move!  SEBULBA is furious. He stay's right on Anakin's tail, crowding him and  pushing him through the turns.  SEBULBA pushes ANAKIN harder, and the young boy has a difficult time  keeping control. One of the parts on Anakin's engines begins to shake  loose. ANAKIN sees it and switches over to an auxiliary system. While he is  trying to accomplish this maneuver, SEBULBA races past him.  ANAKIN tries to get around SEBULBA, to no avail. Every move ANAKIN makes,  SEBULBA is able to block.  Finally, ANAKIN fakes a move into the inside as he usually does, then tries  to go around SEBULBA on the outside. They race sid by side down the final  stretch of the track.  **FODE/BEED : - (O.S.)**  B : He's catching Sebulba.  A : Inkabunga. (Incredible!)  SEBULBA veers toward ANAKIN and bangs into his Pod. He crashes into ANAKIN  over and over. The young boy struggles to maintain control as the steering  rods on the two Pods become hooked together. SEBULBA laughs at ANAKIN.  **FODE/BEED : - (O.S.)**  B : That little human being is out of his mind.  A : Punda tah punda! (They're neck and neck!)  B : They're side by side!  A : Bongo du bongu! (Shoulder to shoulder!)  As they head for the final stretch, ANAKIN fights to unlock the steering  rods by trying to pull away from SEBULBA. The strain on the steering rod is  tremendous. Suddenly, ANAKIN's steering arm breaks, and his Pos starts  spinning.  The release of tension sends SEBULBA into an ancient statue. One engine  EXPLODES, then the other. SEBULBA skids through the fire-balls, blackened,  but unhurt. He slides to a smoking stop, gets out of his racer, and throws  what's left of a shifter arm on the ground. Suddenly he realizes his pants  are on fire, and he struggles to put them out. ANAKIN flies through the  EXPLOSION as the crowd stands, CHERRING. PADME and JAR JAR jump up and down  with excitment, PADME screaming for joy. ARTOO and KITSTER whistle  hysterically. QUI-GON and SHMI smile. ANAKIN races over the finish line,  the winner.  **INT. MOS ESPA - ARENA ANNOUNCERS BOX - DAY (FX)**  The two-headed announcer excitedly calls the finish.  **FODE/BEED : -**  B : It's Skywalker! The crowd are going nuts! Oh Ah Oh Ah (rock head in  tandem with partner)  **EXT. MOS ESPA - ARENA - DAY**  As ANAKIN stops the Podracer, KISTER turns up, and they embrace. Hundreds  of SPECTATORS join them and put ANAKIN on their shoulders, marching off,  CHEERING AND CHANTING. Darth Maul's PROBE DROIDS move through the crowd.  **INT. MOS ESPA - ARENA - PRIVATE BOX - DAY**  Several ALIENS leave Watto's box, laughing and counting their money. WATTO  sees QUI-GON standing in the doorway.  WATTO : You! You swindled me! You knew the boy was going to win! Somehow  you knew it! I lost everything.  WATTO flies up to QUI-GON and puts his face right up against QUI-GON's.  QUI-GON simply smiles.  QUI-GON : Whenever you gamble, my freind, eventually you'll lose. Bring the  parts to the main hanger. I'll come by your shop later so you can release  the boy.  WATTO : You can't have him! It wasn't a fair bet!  QUI-GON : Would you like to discuss it with the Hutts...I'm sure they can  settle this.  WATTO : No, no! I want no more of your tricks! Take him!  The SITH PROBE DROID watches with great interest.  **EXT. MOS ESPA - ARENA - MAIN HANGER - DAY**  The Main Hanger is almost deserted as RACERS depart.  **INT. MOS ESPA - ARENA - MAIN HANGER - DAY**  JAR JAR gives ANAKIN a great hug, then PADME gives him a hug, then SHMI.  ANAKIN : Ah, gee...enough of this...  SHMI : It's so wonderful, Annie. You have brought hope to those who have  none. I'm so very proud of you...  PADME : We owe you everything.  ANAKIN : Just feeling this good was worth it.  In the background, QUI-GON has harnessed the EOPIES to containers full of  parts.  QUI-GON : Padme. Jar Jar, let's go, we've got to get these parts back to  the ship.  The GROUP walks over to QUI-GON and the EOPIES.  PADME climbs on behind QUI-GON. JAR JAR swings up onto the second EOPIE,  only to slwly slide off the other side. ARTOO whistles. ANAKIN and SHMI  wave as they ride off.  QUI-GON : (Cont'd) I'll return the eopies by midday.  **EXT. TATOOINE - DESERT - NABOO SPACECRAFT - DAY**  ARTOO cruises ahead of QUI-GON and PADME, who are riding one of the EOPIES;  JAR JAR ridses the other. They stop in front of the sleek Naboo spacecraft.  OBI-WAN comes out of the ship and joins them.  QUI-GON : Start getting this hyperdrive generator installed. I'm going  back...some unfinished business. I won't be long.  OBI-WAN : Why do I sense we've picked up another pathetic life form...?  QUI-GON : It's the boy who's responsible for getting those parts.  On a hill far overlooking the Naboo spacecraft, the SITH PROBE DROID turns  and speeds away.  **EXT. TATOOINE - STREET - SLAVE QUARTERS - DAY**  ANAKIN and A GREEDO are rolling around on the floor, fighting. About A  DOZEN OR SO KIDS are standing around them, yelling. Suddenly, a long shadow  is cast over the TWO BOYS; they stop fighting and look up. QUI-GOMN is  towering above them. KITSTER is with them.  QUI-GON : What's this?  ANAKIN : He said I cheated.  QUI-GON : Did you?  ANAKIN : No!  QUI-GON : Do you still think he cheated?  GREEDO : Yes.  QUI-GON : Well, Annie. You know the truth... You will have to tolerate his  opinion, fighting won't change it.  QUI-GON moves off down the street. Anakin follows. The GREEDO wanders over  to WALD who has been watching the goings-on.  WALD : Keep this up, Greedo, and you're gonna come to a bad end.  Farther down the street QUI-GON and ANAKIN head toward Anakin's hovel.  QUI-GON takes a handful of credits from beneath his poncho and hands them  to the boy.  QUI-GON : These are yours. We sold the Pod.  ANAKIN : (suddenly beaming) Yes!  **INT. ANAKIN'S HOVEL - MAIN ROOM - DAY**  SHMI is cleaning up as ANAKIN bursts through the door, followed by QUI-GON.  ANAKIN : Mom, he sold the Pod. Look at all the money we have!  ANAKIN pulls a bag of coins out of his pocket.  SHMI : Oh, my goodness, That's wonderful.  QUI-GON : And Anakin has been freed.  ANAKIN : What?!?  QUI-GON : You're no longer a slave.  ANAKIN jumps for joy! SHMI is stunned.  ANAKIN : Did you hear that, Mom? (to Qui-Gon) Was that part of the prize,  or what?  QUI-GON : Let's just say Watto has learned an important lesson about  gambling.  SHMI : Now you can make your dreams come true, Annie. You're free! (turns  to Qui-Gon) Will you take him with you? Is he to become a Jedi?  QUI-GON : Our meeting was not a coincidence. Nothing happens by accident.  You are strong with the Force, but you may not be accepted by the Coucil.  ANAKIN : A Jedi! Mighty blasters, you mean I get to go with you in your  starship and everything?!  QUI-GON kneels down to the boy.  QUI-GON : Anakin, training to be a Jedi will not be a easy challenge. And  if you succeed, it will be a hard life.  ANAKIN : But it's what I want. What I've always dreamed about. Can I go,  Mom?!  QUI-GON : This path has been placed for you, Annie; the choice to take it  is yours alone.  ANAKIN thinks, looks to his mother, then to QUI-GON.  ANAKIN : I want to go.  QUI-GON : Then, pack your things. We haven't much time.  ANAKIN : Yipee!!  ANAKIN hugs his mom and starts for the other room, then stops. SHMI and  QUI-GON give each other a knowing look. ANAKIN has realized something.  ANAKIN : (Cont'd) What about Mom? Is she free too? You're coming, aren't  you, Mom  QUI-GON : I tried to free your mother, Annie, but Watto wouldn't have it.  ANAKIN : But the money from selling...  QUI-GON : It's not nearly enough.  SHMI comes over to her son and sits next to him. Taking both of his hands  in hers, she draws him close.  SHMI : Son, my place is here. My future is here. It is time for you to let  go...to let go of me. I cannot go with you.  ANAKIN : I want to stay with you. I don't want things to change.  SHMI : You can't stop change any more than you can stop the suns from  setting. Listen to your feelings; Annie, you know what's right.  ANAKIN takes a deep breath, drops his head. QUI-GON and SHMI exchange a  look of concern. When ANAKIN raises up, there are tears in his eyes.  ANAKIN : I'm going to miss you so much, Mom...  SHMI : I love you, Annie...now hurry.  ANAKIN and SHMI hug. ANAKIN runs into the other room.  SHMI : (Cont'd) Thank you.  QUI-GON : I will watch after him. You have my word. Will you be all right?  SHMI : He was in my life for such a short time.  **INT. ANAKIN'S HOVEL - SECOND ROOM - DAY**  ANAKIN has thrown the last of his things in a small backpack. As he leaves,  he stops and pushes the button that wakes his droid up. THREEPIO stares at  him blankly.  ANAKIN : Well, Threepio, I'm free...and I'm going away...in a starship...  THREEPIO : Master, Annie, you are my maker, and I wish you well. Although  I'd like it better if I were a little less naked.  ANAKIN : I'm sorry I wasn't able to finish you, Threepio...give you  coverings and all... I'm going to miss working on you. You've been a great  pal. I'll make sure Mom doesn't sell you or anything. Bye.  THREEPIO stares at ANAKIN as he rushes out of the room.  THREEPIO : Sell me?!?  **EXT. MOS ESPA - STREET - SLAVE QUARTERS - DAY**  KITSTER runs up to ANAKIN as he and QUI-GON exit Anakin's hovel. SHMI  stands in the doorway. ANAKIN pulls a handful of coins out of his pocket  and gives them to KITSTER.  KITSTER : There are so many of us who want you to stay, Annie... You're a  hero.  ANAKIN : I... (looks to SHMI) I... have to go.  QUI-GON has moved a short way down the street.  KITSTER : Well.  ANAKIN : Well.  KITSTER : Thank's for every moment you've been here. You're my best friend.  ANAKIN : I won't forget.  ANAKIN hugs KITSTER and runs toward QUI-GON, then stops to look back at his  mother standing in the doorway. He turns back to QUI-GON, then turns and  runs back to his mother.  ANAKIN : (starting to cry) I can't do it, Mom. I just can't.  SHMI hugs ANAKIN. QUI-GON watches from the distance. She kneels down and  looks him in the face.  SHMI : Annie, remember when you climbed the great dune in order to chase  the Banthas away so they wouldn't be shot... Remember how you collapses  several times, exhausted thinking you couldn't do it?  ANAKIN shakes his head.  SHMI : (Cont'd) This is one of those times when you have to do something  you don't think you can do. I know how strong you are, Annie. I know you  can do this...  ANAKIN : Will I ever see you again?  SHMI : What does your heart tell you?  ANAKIN : I hope so...yes...I guess.  SHMI : Then we will see each other again.  ANAKIN : I.. will become a Jedi and I will come back and free you, Mom...I  promise.  SHMI : No matter where you are, my love will be with you. Now be brave, and  don't look back... don't look back.  ANAKIN : I love you so much.  SHMI hugs ANAKIN, then turns him around so he is facing QUI-GON, and off he  marches, like the brave little trooper that he is. He marches right past  QUI-GON, starring right ahead, tears in his eyes, determined not to look  back.  **EXT. TATOOINE - DESERT MESA - DAY**  The PROBE DROID beeps and whistles to DARTH MAUL. The SITH LORD gets on a  speeder bike and follows the PROBE DROID into Mos Espa.  **EXT MOS ESPA - STREET - FRUIT STAND - DAY**  ANAKIN and QUI-GON exit WATTO'S and stop before JIRA'S fruit stand. ANAKIN  hands JIRA some coins.  ANAKIN : I've been freed, and I'm going away. Buy yourself a cooling unit  with this... Otherwise I'll worry about you.  JIRA is astonished. She stares, not knowing what to say.  JIRA : Can I give you a hug  ANAKIN : Sure.  She gives him a hug.  JIRA : I'll miss you, Annie.. there isn't a kinder boy in the galaxy. You  be careful...  ANAKIN runs to join QUI-GON, who has already started down the street. As  they walk along together, QUI-GON notices something out of the corner of  his eye.  Suddenly, without breaking his stride, he ignites his laser sword, swing  around, and lunges forward and cuts a lurking PROBE DROID in half. QUI-GON  inspects the sparking and fizzing DROID.  ANAKIN : What is it?  QUI-GON : Probe droid. Very unusual... not like anything I've seen before.  Come on.  QUI-GON and ANAKIN start running.  **EXT. TATOOINE - DESERT - NABOO SPACECRAFT - DAY**  QUI-GON and ANAKIN run toward the Naboo spacecraft. ANAKIN is having a hard  time keeping up.  ANAKIN : Master Qui-Gon,sir, wait!  QUI-GON turns to answer and sees a DARK-CLOAKED FIGURE bearing down on a  speeder bike.  QUI-GON : Anakin, drop!  ANAKIN drops to the ground just as DARTH MAUL sweeps over him. DARTH MAUL  jumps off his speeder bike, and before he has hit the ground, the Sith Lord  has swund a death blow with his laser sword that is barely blocked by  **QUI-GON.**  ANAKIN picks himself up. The two galactic warriors, Sith and Jedi, are  bashing each other with incredible blows. They move in a continual cloudof  dust, smashing everything around them. This is a fierce fight. ANAKIN gets  up, bewildered by the confrontation.  QUI-GON : (Cont'd) Annie, get to the ship! Take off! Go! Go!  QUI-GON struggles to fend off the relentless onslaught as ANAKIN races to  the ship.  **INT. NABOO SPACECRAFT - HALLWAY**  ANAKIN runs into the main hallway of the spaceship, where PADME and CAPTAIN  PANAKA are working.  ANAKIN : Qui-Gon's in trouble. He says to take off...now!!  CAPT. PANAKA : Who are you?  PADME : He's a friend.  **INT. NABOO SPACECRAFT - COCKPIT**  CAPTAIN PANAKA, ANAKIN, and PADME rush into the cockpit where OBI-WAN and  RIC OLIE are checking the hyperdrive.  CAPT. PANAKA : Qui-Gon is in trouble, he says to take off!  PILOT : I don't see anything.  OBI-WAN : Over there! Fly low!  In the distance is a small cloud of dust.  **EXT. TATOOINE - DESERT - NABOO SPACECRAFT - DAY**  QUI-GON and DARTH MAUL continue theirsword battle. Leaping over one another  in an incredible display of acrobatics, the two warrios hear the ship fly  over them a few feet off the ground. QUI-GON almost dissapears for a  moment.  Before DARTH MAUL knows what's happening, QUI-GON is on the spacecrat's  ramp.  **EXT. TATOOINE - NABOO SPACECRAFT RAMP - DAY**  The SITH LORD immediately jumps onto the ramp after QUI-GON, but barely  makes it. His heels hang over the edge of a forty-foot drop. QUI-GON swings  his laser sword with all his might and knocks DARTH AMUL off the ramp and  onto the desert floor. The ramp closes, and the Naboo craft rockets away,  leaving the Sith Lord standing alone.  **EXT. SPACE - NABOO SPACECRAFT (FX)**  The sleek spacecraft rockets away from the planet Tatooine.  **INT. NABOO SPACECRAFT - HALLWAY**  ANAKIN and OBI-WAN rush into the hallway to find QUI-GON collapsed on the  floor opposite the entry. ARTOO is looking over him. The JEDI is breathing  hard, wet with sweat and covered in dirt.  ANAKIN : Are you all right?  QUI-GON : I think so... that was a surpirse I wont soon forget.  OBI-WAN : What was it?  QUI-GON : I don't know... but he was well trained in the Jedi arts. My  guess is he was after the Queen...  ANAKIN : Do you think he'll follow us?  QUI-GON : We'll be safe enough once we're in hyperspace, but I have no  doubt he knows our destination.  ANAKIN : What are we going to do about it?  OBI-WAN gives ANAKIN a "who are you?" look. ANAKIN returns an innocent  stare.  QUI-GON : We will be patient. Anakin Skywalker, meet Obi-Wan Kenobi.  ANAKIN : Pleased to meet you. Wow! You're a Jedi too?  OBI-WAN gives the boy a skeptical look.  **INT. COCKPIT - SPACE**  RIC OLIE pulls back on the hyperdrive. OBI-WAN, QUI-GON, and ANAKIN watch.  QUI-GON : Let's hope this hyperdrive works and Watto didn't get the last  laugh.  The stars streak outside the cockpit window.  **EXT. SPACE - NABOO SPACECRAFT (FX)**  The ship streaks into hyperspace.  **EXT. THEED - STREET - NIGHT (FX)**  SEVERAL FEDERATION DROIDS patrol a deserted city street. The Palace can be  seen in the distance.  **INT. NABOO PALACE - THRONE ROOM - THEED - NIGHT**  NUTE sits in a strange, mechanical walking chair, which approaches SIO  BIBBLE and SEVERAL OTHER NABOO OFFICIALS. RUNE follows a few paces behind.  DROID GUARDS surround SIO BIBBLE and THE OTHERS as FOUR COUNCIL MEMBERS  watch.  NUTE : When are you going to give up this pointless strike? Your Queen is  lost, your people are starving, and you, Governor, are going to die, much  sooner than your people, I'm afraid. Take him away!  BIBBLE : This invasion will gain you nothing. We're a democracy. The people  have decided... They will not live under your tyranny.  BIBBLE is taken away as OOM-9 approaches NUTE.  OOM-9 : My troops are in position to begin searching the swamps for these  rumored underwater villages... they will not stay hidden for long.  **INT. NABOO SPACECRAFT - MAIN AREA**  The ship is asleep. The lights are dim as PADME walks into the main room.  She goes to a monitor and watches the BIBBLE plea recording. JAR JAR is  stretched out on the floor, snoring. ARTOO is to one side, cooing as he  rests.  PADME appears tired. She senses someone watching her and turns around with  a start. She sees ANAKIN sitting in the corner, shivering and looking  verydejected. She goes over to him. He looks up at her with tears in his  eyes. He is holding his arms to keep himself warm.  PADME : Are you all right?  ANAKIN : It's very cold.  PADME gives him her over-jacket.  PADME : You're from a warm planet, Annie. Too warm for my taste. Space is  cold.  ANAKIN : You seem sad.  PADME : The Queen is...worried. Her people are suffering...dying. She must  convince the Senate to intervene, or...I'm not sure what will happen.  ANAKIN : I'm...I'm not sure what's going to happen to me. I dunno if I'll  ever see you again.. (he pulls something from his pocket) I made this for  you. Sou you'd remember me. I carved it out of a japor snippet... It will  bring you good fortune.  ANAKIN hands a wooden pendant to PADME. She inspects it, then puts it  around her neck.  PADME : It's beautiful, but I don't need this to remember you. Many things  will change when we reach the capital, Annie. My caring for you will always  remain.  ANAKIN : I care for you too. Only I...miss...  ANAKIN is disturbed about something. Tears are in his eyes.  PADME : ...You miss your mother.  ANAKIN looks at her, unable to speak. She hugs him.  **EXT. SPACE - PLANET CORUSCANT (FX)**  MOVE with the ship as it heads toward Coruscant.  **INT. CORUSCANT - CITYSCAPE - NABOO SPACECRAFT - DAY (FX)**  The spacecraft dlies over the endlesscityscape of Coruscant, the capital of  the galaxy.  **INT. NABOO SPACECRAFT - COCKPIT**  ANAKIN looks out the cockpit window in awe.  RIC OLIE : Coruscant...the capital of the Republic...the entire planet is  one big city.  ANAKIN : Wow! It's so huge!  **INT. NABOO SPACECRAFT - DAY (FX)**  The ship flies through the cityscape of Coruscant.  **EXT. CORUSCANT - SENATE LANDING PLATFORM - DAY**  Supreme Chancellor VALORUM, SEVERAL GUARDS, and SENATOR PALPATINE stand on  a landing platform.  The sleek Naboo spacecraft lands on the platform high above the street  level of the galactic capital. The ramp lowers. OBI-WAN, QUI-GON, JAR JAR  and ANAKIN descend the ramp first and bow before PALPATINE and VALORUM.  CAPTAIN PANAKA, TWO GUARDS, QUEEN AMIDALA, then PADME, RABE, EIRTAE,  and  MORE GUARDS descend the ramp. QUEEN AMIDALA stops before the group.  ANAKIN and JAR JAR stand to one side, looking at the huge city. PADME  smiles at ANAKIN. PALPATINE bows before the Queen.  PALPATINE : It is a great gift to see you alive, Your Majesty. May I  present Supreme Chancellor Valorum.  VALORUM : Welcome, Your Highness. It is an honor to finally meet you in  person. I must relay to you how distressed everyone is over the currant  situation. I've called for a special session of the Senate to hear your  position.  AMIDALA : I am grateful for your concern, Chancellor.  PALPATINE starts to lead QUEEN AMIDALA and her RETINUE off the platform  toward a waiting air taxi.  PALPATINE : There is a question of precedure, but I feel confident we can  overcome it...  JAR JAR and ANAKIN start to follow, then stop, noticing that OBI-WAN and  QUI-GON are staying with the SUPREME CHANCELLOR. QUEEN AMIDALA waves to the  duo to follow her. ANAKIN looks back to QUI-GON, and he nods to go ahead.  ANAKIN and JAR JAR join the QUEEN, PALPATINE, PADME, RABE and EIRTAE in the  taxi. PALPATINE gives the Gungan and the boy in the back of the taxi a  skeptical look. JAR JAR leans over to ANAKIN.  JAR JAR : Da Queens- a bein grossly nice, mesa tinks. (he looks around)  Pitty hot!  VALORUM and the JEDI watch the taxi move off into the city.  QUI-GON : I must speak with the Jei Council immediately, Your Honor. The  situation has become more complicated.  **INT. PALPATINE'S QUARTERS - ANTEROOM - DAY**  QUEEN AMIDALA is sitting listening to PALPATINE. EIRTAE and RABE stand  behind the QUEEN; PADME is nowhere to be sen. ANAKIN and JAR JAR are  waiting in an adjoining room. They can see the Queen but cannot hear what  is being said.  JAR JAR : Dissen all pitty odd to my.  ANAKIN : Don't look at me. I don't know what's going on.  CAPTAIN PANAKA enters, then goes into the room with QUEEN AMIDALA.  **INT. PALPATINE'S QUARTERS - LIVING AREA - DAY**  PALPATINE is pacing as CAPTAIN PANAKA enters. EIRTAE and RABE stand to one  side.  PALPATINE : ...the Republic is not what it once was. The Senate is full of  greedy, squabbling delegates who are only looking out for themselves and  their home sytems. There is no interest in the common good...no civility,  only politics...its disgusting. I must be frank, Your Majesty, there is  little chance the Senate will act on the invasion.  AMIDALA : Chancellor Valorum seems to think there is hope.  PALPATINE : If I may say so, Your Majesty, the Chancellor has little real  power...he is mired down by baseless accusations of corruption. A  manufactured scandal surrounds him. The bureaucrats are in charge now.  AMIDALA : What options do we have?  PALPATINE : Our best choice would be to push for the election of a stronger  Supreme Chancellor. One who will take control of the bureaucrats, enforces  the laws, and give us justice. You could call for a vote of no confidence  in Chancellor Valorum.  AMIDALA : He has been our strongest supporter. Is there any other way?  PALPATINE : Our only other choice would to be to submit a plea to the  courts...  AMIDALA : There's no time for that. The courts take even longer to decide  things than the Senate. Our people are dying, Senator...more and more each  day. We must do something quickly to stop the Federation.  PALPATINE : To be realistic, Your Highness, I'd say we're going to have to  accept Federation control for the time being.  AMIDALA : There is something I cannot do.  **EXT. TEMPLE OF THE JEDI - DAY (FX)**  A unique building with it tall spires stands out against the Coruscant  skyline. A small transport passes by the vast temple.  **INT. TEMPLE OF THE JEDI - COUNCIL CHAMBERS - DAY**  QUI-GON stands in a tall stately room. Twelve JEDI sit in a semi-circle.  OBI-WAN stands behind QUI-GON in the center of the room.  The Senior Jedi is MACE WINDU. To his left is an alien Jedi named  KI-ADI-MUNDI, and to his right, the Jedi Master, YODA.  QUI-GON : ...my only conclusion can be that it was a Sith Lord.  MACE WINDU : A Sith Lord?!?  KI-ADI : Impossible! The Sith have been extinct for a millenium.  YODA : The very Republic is threatened, if involved the Sith are.  MACE WINDU : I do not believe they could have returned without us knowing.  YODA : Hard to see, the dark side is. Discover who this assassin is, we  must.  KI-ADI : I sense he will reveal himself again.  MACE WINDU : This attack was with purpose, that is clear, and I agree the  Queen is the target.  YODA : With this Naboo queen you must stay, Qui-Gon. Protect her.  MACE WINDU : We will use all our resources here to unravel this mystery and  discover the identity of your attacker... May the Force be with you.  YODA : May the Force be with you.  OBI-WAN turns to leave, but QUI-GON continues to face the Council.  YODA : (Cont'd) Master Qui-Gon more to say have you?  QUI-GON : With your permission, my Master. I have encountered a vergence in  the Force.  YODA : A vergence, you say?  MACE WINDU : Located around a person?  QUI-GON : A boy... his cells have the highest concentration of  midi-chlorians I have seen in a life form. It is possible he was conceived  by the midi-chlorians.  MACE WINDU : You're referring to the prophesy of the one who will bring  balance to the Force...you believe it's this boy??  QUI-GON : I don't pressume...  YODA : But you do! Rrevealed your opinion is.  QUI-GON : I request the boy be tested.  The JEDI all look to one another. They nod and turn back to OBI-WAN and  **QUI-GON.**  YODA : Trained as a Jedi, you request for him?  QUI-GON : Finding him was the will of the Force...I have no doubt of that.  There is too much happening here...  MACE WINDU : Bring him before us, then.  YODA : Tested he will be.  INT. QUEENS QUARTERS - CORUSCANT - DAY Anakin, tentative, walks down one of  the long hallways in Senator Palpatine's quarters. He stops before a dor  that is flanked by TWO GUARDS.  GUARD : May I help you, son?  ANAKIN : I'm...I'm looking for the handmaiden, Padme.  The GUARD speaks into his comlink as ANAKIN looks around a bit nervously.  GUARD : The boy is here to see Padme.  RABE : Send him in.  The doors open, and ANAKIN enters the Queen's quarters.  RABE greets ANAKIN as TWO OTHER HANDMAIDENS come and go into the next room.  ANAKIN : I'd like to speak with Padme, if I could.  RABE : I'm sorry, Annie. Padme is not here right now.  The Queen speaks out in the next room.  AMIDALA : (O.S.) Who is it?  RABE : Anakin Skywalker, to see Padme, Your Highness.  The QUEEN moves into the doorway and studies ANAKIN. ANAKIN bows and looks  down, then takes a peek at her.  AMIDALA : I've sent Padme on an errand.  ANAKIN : I'm going to the Jedi temple to start my training, I hope.  The QUEEN just stares at him.  ANAKIN : (Cont'd) I may not see her again...and... I just wanted to say  goodbye.  AMIDALA : We will tell her for you. We're sure her heart goes with you.  ANAKIN bows again.  ANAKIN : Thank you, Your Highness. I'm sorry to have disturbed you.  The QUEEN dissapears behind the doorway, and ANAKIN exits.  **EXT. CORUSCANT - GALACTIC SENATE BUILDING - DAY (FX)**  A large, distinctive looking domed building stands out amid the cityscape  of Coruscant.  **INT. MAIN ROTUNDA - GALACTIC SENATE - DAY**  The Senate chambers are huge. Thousands of SENATORS and their AIDES sit in  the circular assembly area. CHANCELLOR VALORUM sits in an elevated area in  the center. Hindreds of AIDES and DROIDS hurry about. SENATOR PALPATINE,  QUEEN AMIDALA, EIRTA, RABE, and CAPTAIN PANAKA sit in the Naboo  congressional box, which is actually a floating platform. PALPATINE leans  over to the QUEEN.  PALPATINE : If the Federation moves to defer the motion...Your Majesty,  Ibeg of you to ask for a resolution to end this congressional session.  AMIDALA : I wish I had your confidence in this, Senator.  PALPATINE : You must force a new election for Supreme Chancellor...I  promise you there are many who will support us...it is our best chance...  Your Majesty, our only, chance.  AMIDALA : You truely believe Chancellor Valorum will not bring our motion  to a vote?  PALAPATINE : He is distracted...he is afraid. He will be of no help.  VALORUM : The Chair recognizes the Senator from the sovereign system of  Naboo.  The Naboo congressional box floats into the center.  PALPATINE : Supreme Chancellor, delegates of the Senate. A tragedy has  occured on our peaceful system of Naboo. We have become caugt in a dispute  you're all well aware of, which began right here with the taxation of trade  routes, and has now engulfed our entire planet in the oppresion of the  Trade Federation.  A second box rushes into the center of the Senate. It is filled with  Federation trade barons led by LOTT DOD, the Senator for the Federation.  LOTT DOD : This is outrageous! I object to the Senator's statements!  VALORUM : The Chair does not recognize the Senator from the Trade  Federation at this time. Please return to your station.  LOTT DOD reluctantly moves back to his place.  PALPATINE : To state our allegations, I present Queen Amidala, the recently  elected ruler of Naboo, to speak on our behalf.  QUEEN AMIDALA stands and addresses the assembly. There is some applause.  AMIDALA : Honorable representatives of the Republic, distinguished  delegates, and Your Honor Supreme Chancellor Valorum, I come to you under  the gravest of circumstances. The Naboo system has been invaded by force.  Invaded...against all the laws of the Republic by the Droid Armies of the  Trade...  LOTT DOD : I object! There is no proof. This is incredible. We recommend a  commision be sent to Naboo to assertain the truth.  VALORUM : Overruled.  LOTT DOD : Your Honor, you cannot allow us to be condemned without  reasonable observation. It's against all the rules of procedure.  A third box representing Malastare moves into the center of the room. AKS  MOE, the Ambassador, addresses the convention.  AKS MOE : The Congress of Malastare concurs with the honorable delegate  from the Trade Federation. A commision must be appointed...that is the law.  VALORUM : The point...  VALORUM confers with several of his AIDES and VICE CHAIRMAN MAS AMEDDA.  PALPATINE whispers something to the QUEEN.  PALPATINE : Enter the bureaucrats, the true rulers of the Republic, and on  the payroll of the Trade Federation, I might add. This is where Chancellor  Valorum's strength will dissapear.  VALORUM : The point is conceded...Section 523A take precedence here. Queen  Amidala of the Naboo, will you defer your motion to allow a commission to  explore the validity of your accusations?  QUEEN AMIDALA is angry but remains composed.  AMIDALA : (angrily) I will not defer...I have come before you to resolve  this attack on our sovereignty now. I was not elected to watch my people  suffer and die while you discuss this invasion in a committee. If this body  is not capable of action, I suggest new leadership is needed. I move for a  "vote of no confidence"...in Chancellor Valorum's leadership.  VALORUM : What?...No!  This causes a great stir in the assembly. A loud mumur cresendos into a  roar of approval and jeers. CHANCELLOR VALORUM is stunned and stands  speechless. His Vice Chair, MAS AMEDDA, takes over.  MAS AMEDDA : Order! We shall have order...  Things settledown a little. The Federation box settles next to AMIDALA.  PRINCE BAIL ORGANA moves his box into the arena.  BAIL ORGANA : Alderaan seconds the motion for a vote of no confidence in  Chancellor Valorum.  MAD AMEDDA : The motion has been seconded by Bail Organa of Alderaan.  MAS AMEDDA turns to the confused VALORUM, and whispers something to him.  BAIL ORGANA : There must be no delays. The motion is on the floor and must  be voted upon in this session.  LOTT DOD : The Trade Federation moves the motion be sent to the procedures  committee for study.  The assembly begins to chant. VALORUM talks to MAS AMEDDA.  ASSEMBLY : Vote now! Vote now! Vote now!  PALPATINE stands next to AMIDALA.  PALPATINE : You see, Your Majaesty, the tide is with us...Valorum will be  voted out, I assure you, and they will elect in a new Chancellor, a strong  Chancellor, one who will not let our tragedy continue...  MAS AMEDDA : Thew Supreme Chancellor requests a recess. Tomorrow we will  begin the vote.  The Federation delegation is furious. VALORUM turns to PALPATINE.  VALORUM : Palpatine, I thought you were my ally...my friend. You have  betrayed me! How could you do this?  **EXT. PALACE OF THE JEDI - BALCONY - SUNSET**  OBI-WAN and QUI-GON stand outside the palace on a balcony.  OBI-WAN : The boy will not pass the Council's tests, Master, and you know  it. He is far too old.  QUI-GON : Anakin will become A Jedi...I promise you.  OBI-WAN : Don't defy the Council, Master..not again.  QUI-GON : I will do what I must.  OBI-WAN : Master, you could be sitting on the Council by now if you would  just follow the code. They will not go along with you this time.  QUI-GON : You still have much to learn, my young apprentice.  **INT. PALACE OF THE JEDI - COUNCIL CHAMBERS - SUNSET**  ANAKIN stands before the TWELVE JEDI. MACE WINDU holds a small hand-held  viewing screen. In rapid succession, images flash across the screen.  ANAKIN : A ship...a cup...a speeder.  MACE WINDU turns the viewing screen off and nods toward YODA.  YODA : Good, good, young one. How feel you?  ANAKIN : Cold, sir.  YODA : Afraid are you?  ANAKIN : No, sir.  MACE WINDU : Afraid to give up your life?  ANAKIN : I don't think so.  ANAKIN hesitates for a moment.  YODA : See through you, we can.  MACE WINDU : Be mindful of your feelings...  KI-ADI : YOur thoughts dwell on your mother.  ANAKIN : I miss her.  YODA : Afraid to lose her..I think.  ANAKIN : (a little angry) What's that got to do with anything?  YODA : Eveything. Fear is the path to the dark side... fear leads to  anger... anger leads to hate.. hate leads to suffering.  ANAKIN : (angrily) I am not afraid!  YODA : A Jedi must have the deepest commitment, the most serious mind. I  sense much fear in you.  ANAKIN : (quietly) I am not afraid.  YODA : Then continue, we will.  **INT. PALPATINES QUARTERS - SUNSET**  QUEEN AMIDALA is standing, staring out the window, with JAR JAR. The lights  of the city shimmer before them. EIRTAE and SABE stand near the door. JAR  JAR turns to face the QUEEN and sees her sadness.  JAR JAR : Mesa wonder why da guds invent pain?  AMIDALA : To motivate us, I imagine...  JAR JAR : Yousa tinken yousa people ganna die?  AMIDALA : I don't know.  JAR JAR : Gungans ganna get pasted too, eh?  AMIDALA : I hope not.  JAR JAR : Gungans do die'n without a fight.... wesa warriors. Wesa gotta  grand army. Dat why you no liken us, metinks.  PALPATINE and CAPTAIN PANAKA rush into the rom and bow before the QUEEN.  CAPT. PANAKA : Your Highness, Senator Palpatine has been nominated to  succeed Valorum as Supreme Chancellor.  PALPATINE : A surprise, to be sure, but a welcome one. I promise, Your  Majesty, if I am elected, I will bring democracy back to the Republic. I  will put an end to corruption. The Trade Fedreation will lose its influence  over the bureaucrats, and our people will be freed.  AMIDALA : Who else can be nominated?  CAPT. PANAKA : Bail Antilles of Alderaan and Ainlee Teem of Malastare.  PALPATINE : I feel confident...our "situation" will create a strong  sympaphy vote for us... I will be Chancellor, I promise you.  AMIDALA : I fear by the time you have control of the bureaucrats, Senator,  there will be nothing left of our cities, our people, our way of life...  PALPATINE : I understand your concern, Your Majesty; unfortunately, the  Federation has possession of our planet. The law is in their favor.  AMIDALA : With the Senate in transition, there is nothing more I can do  here...Senator, this is your arena. I feel I must return to mine. I have  decided to go back to Naboo. My place is with my people.  PALPATINE : Go back!! But, Your Majesty, be realistic! You would be in  danger. They will force you to sign the treaty.  AMIDALA : I will sign no treaty, Senator. My fate will be no different from  that of our people. Captain!  CAPT. PANAKA : Yes, Your Highness?  AMIDALA : Ready my ship!  CAPT. PANAKA : Please, Your Majesty, stay here...where it's safe.  AMIDALA : No place is safe, if the Senate doesn't condemn this invasion. It  is clear to me now that the Republic no longer functions as a democracy. If  you win the election, Senator, I know you will do everything possible to  stop the Federation. I pray you will bring sanity and compassion back to  the Senate.  AMIDALA and her RETINUE exit the room. PALPATINE has a self-satisfied smile  on his face.  **INT. TEMPLE OF THE JEDI - COUNCIL CHAMBERS - TWILIGHT**  ANAKIN, OBI-WAN, and QUI-GON stand before the TWELVE MEMBERS OF THE JEDI  **COUNCIL.**  YODA : ...Correct you were, Qui-Gon.  MACE WINDU : His cells contain a high concentration of midi-chlorians.  KI-ADI : The Force is strong with him.  QUI-GON : He's to be trained, then.  The COUNCIL MEMBERS look to one another.  MACE WINDU : No. He will not be trained.  ANAKIN is crestfallen; tears begin to form in his eyes.  QUI-GON : No??!!  OBI-WAN smiles.  MACE WINDU : He is too old. There is already too much anger in him.  QUI-GON : He is the chosen one...you must see it.  YODA : Clouded, this boy's future is. Masked by his youth.  QUI-GON : I will trin him, then. I take Anakin as my Padawan learner.  OBI-WAN reacts with surprise. ANAKIN watches with interest.  YODA : An apprentice, you have, Qui-Gon. Impossible, to take on a second.  MACE WINDU : We forbid it.  QUI-GON : Obi-Wan is ready...  OBI-WAN : Iam ready to face the trials.  YODA : Ready so early, are you? What know you of ready?  ANAKIN watches as QUI-GON and OBI-WAN exchange angry looks.  QUI-GON : Headstrong....and he has much to learn about the living Force,  but he is capabe. There is little more he will learn from me.  YODA : Our own council we will keep on who is ready. More to learn, he  has...  MACE WINDU : Now is not the time for this...the Senate is voting for a new  Spreme Chancellor. Queen Amidala is returning home, which will put pressure  on the Federation, and could widen the confrontation.  YODA : And draw out the Queen's attacker.  KI-ADI : Events are moving fast...too fast.  MACE WINDU : Go with the Queen to Naboo and discover the identity of the  dark warrior. That is the clue we need to unravel this mystery of the Sith.  YODA : Young Skywalker's fate will be decided later.  QUI-GON : I brought Anakin here; he must stay in my charge. He has nowhere  else to go.  MACE WINDU : He is your ward, Qui-Gon...we will not dispute that.  YODA : Train him not. Take him with you, but train him not!  MACE WINDU : Protect the Queen, but do not intercede if it comes to war  until we have the Senate's approval.  YODA : May the Force be with you.  OBI-WAN, QUI-GON, and ANAKIN leave.  **EXT. CORUSCANT - SENATE LANDING PLATFORM - NIGHT**  QUI-GON, OBI-WAN, and ANAKIN stand on the landing platform outside the  ship. ARTOO whistles a happy tune as he leans over the edge of the  platform, watching the traffic. Suddenly, he leans over too far and falls  overboard. After a moment, he reappears, using his on-board jets to propel  himself back onto the landing platform. The wind whips at ANAKIN as he  listens to the JEDI.  OBI-WAN : It is not disrespect, Master, it is the truth.  QUI-GON : From your point of view....  OBI-WAN : The boy is dangerous...they all sense it. Why can't you?  QUI-GON : His fate is uncertain, not dangerous. The Council will decide  Anakin's future...that should be enough for you. Now get on board!  OBI-WAN reluctantly boards the Naboo spacecraft followed by ARTOO. QUI-GON  goes over to ANAKIN.  ANAKIN : Master Qui-Gon, sir, I do not wish to be a problem.  QUI-GON : You won't be, Annie....I'm not allowed to train you, so I want  you to watch me and be mindful...always remember, your focus determines  your reality. Stay close to me and you will be safe.  ANAKIN : Master, sir...I've been wondering...what are midi-chlorians?  QUI-GON : Midi-chlorians are a microcopic lifeform that reside within all  living cells and communicates with the Force.  ANAKIN : They live inside of me?  QUI-GON : In your cells. We are symbionts with the midi-chlorians.  ANAKIN : Symbionts?  QUI-GON : Life forms living together for mutual advantage. Without the  midi-chlorians, life could not exist, and we would have no knowledge of the  Force. They continually speak to you, telling you the will of the Force.  ANAKIN : They do??  QUI-GON : When you learn to quiet your mind, you will hear them speaking to  you.  ANAKIN : I don't understand.  QUI-GON : With time and training, Annie...you will.  Two taxis pull up, and CAPTAIN PANAKA, SENATOR PALPATINE, TWENTY OR SO  TROOPS, GUARDS, and OFFICERS walk briskly toward the ship, followed by  QUEEN AMIDALA, PADME, EIRTAE, and finally, JAR JAR. AMIDALA and her  HANDMAIDENS stop before the JEDI.  QUI-GON : (Cont'd) Your Highness, it is our pleasure to continue to serve  and protect you.  AMIDALA : I welcome your help. Senator Palpatine fears the Federation means  to destroy me.  QUI-GON : I promise you, I will not let that happen.  AMIDALA enters the ship, followed by her HANDMAIDENS. JAR JAR hugs QUI-GON  and ANAKIN.  JAR JAR : Wesa goen home!  They ALL move onto the ship. The ship takes off.  **INT. NABOO PALACE - THRONE ROOM - THEED - NIGHT**  NUTE and RUNE stand before a hologram of DARTH SIDIOUS.  DARTH SIDIOUS : The Queen is on her way to you. I regret she is of no  further use to us. When she gets there, destroy her.  NUTE : Yes, my Lord.  DARTH SIDIOUS : Viceroy, is the planet secure?  NUTE : Yes, my Lord, we have taken over the last pockets of primitive life  forms. We are in complete control of the planet now.  DARTH SIDIOUS : Good. I will see to it that in the Senate, things stay as  they are. I am sending Darth Maul to join you. He will deal with the Jedi.  NUTE : Yes, my Lord.  DARTH SIDIOUS fades off.  RUNE : A Sith lord here with us?!!  **INT. SPACE - NABOO SPACECRAFT COCKPIT**  ANAKIN stands next to the PILOT, RIC OLIE, pointing to various buttons and  gauges.  ANAKIN : ...and that one?  RIC OLIE : The forward stabalizer.  ANAKIN : And those control the pitch?  RIC OLIE : You catch on pretty quick.  **INT. NABOO SPACECRAFT - QUEEN'S CHAMBERS**  SABE and EIRTAE stand behind QUEEN AMIDALA as she talks with QUI-GON and  CAPTAIN PANAKA. OBI-WAN and JAR JAR watch.  CAPT. PANAKA : The moment we land the Federation will arrest you, and force  you to sign the treaty.  QUI-GON : I agree...I'm not sure what you hope to accomplish by this.  AMIDALA : I'm going to take back what's ours.  CAPT. PANAKA : There are only twelve of us, Your Highness....we have no  army.  QUI-GON : I cannot fight a war for you, Your Highness, only protect you.  AMIDALA : Jar Jar Binks!  JAR JAR looks around, puzzled.  JAR JAR : Mesa, Your Highness?  AMIDALA : Yes. I need your help.  **INT. NABOO CRUISER COCKPIT - DAY**  The Naboo Cruiser heads toward the lush green planet. There is only one  Federation battle cruiser orbiting. OBI-WAN and CAPTAIN PANAKA spot it on  the view screen.  PANAKA : The blockade's gone.  OBI-WAN : The war's over...No need for it now.  RIC OLIE : I have one battleship on my scope.  OBI-WAN : A droid control ship.  PANAKA : They've probably spotted us.  OBI-WAN ; We haven't much time.  **INT. NABOO SPACECRAFT - MAIN HOLD**  The QUEEN, CAPTAIN PANAKA, TROOPS, and HANDMAIDENS get ready to disembark  as the ship alnds. The elevator door slides open, and ANAKIN emerges into  the hold area. He see PADME and run up to her.  ANAKIN : Hi! Where have you been?  PADME : Annie! What are you doing here?  ANAKIN : I'm with Qui-Gon...but...they're not going to let me be a Jedi.  I'm too old.  PADME : This is going to be dangerous, Annie.  ANAKIN : Is it? I can help... Where are we going?  PADME : To war, I'm afraid. The Queen has had to make the most difficuld  decision of her life. She doesn't believe in fighting, Annie. We are a  peaceful people...  ANAKIN : I want to help...I'm glad you're back.  ANAKIN smiles. PADME smiles back.  **EXT. NABOO SWAMP - DAY**  The Naboo spacecraft has landed in the Gungan swamp. TROOPS unload the  ships in the background as OBI-WAN approaches QUI-GON.  OBI-WAN : Jar Jar is on his way to the Gungan city, Master.  QUI-GON's thoughts are elsewhere.  QUI-GON : Good.  OBI-WAN and QUI-GON stand silently for a moment.  OBI-WAN : Do you think the Queen's idea will work?  QUI-GON : The Gungans will not easily be swayed, and we cannot use our  power to help her.  OBI-WAN : I'm...I'm sorry for my behavior, Master. It is not my place to  disagree with you about the boy. I am grateful you think I am ready for the  trials.  QUI-GON looks at him for a long moment.  QUI-GON : You have been a good apprentice. You are much wiser than Iam,  Obi-Wan. I foresee you will become a great Jedi Knight.  **EXT. NABOO SWAMP - UNDERWATER - DAY (FX)**  JAR JAR swims down into Bubble City.  **INT. OTOH GUNGA - CITY SQUARE**  JAR JAR enters the main square of the bubble city. He stands, stunned, in  amazement and fear. He is nervous and shaking.  JAR JAR : Ello! Where das everybody?  The plaza is empty. He notices that many of the buildings are shot up as if  there had been a battle of some kind.  **EXT. NABOO SWAMP LAKE - DAY**  JAR JAR exits the swamp lake and walks over to QUEEN AMIDALA, CAPTAIN  PANAKA, OBI-WAN, and QUI-GON. PADME, EIRTAE, RABE, ANAKIN, and ARTOO,  **FOUR**  PILOTS, and EIGHT GUARDS stand in the background near the starship.  JAR JAR : Dare-sa nobody dare. All gone. Some kinda fight, I tink. Sorry,  no Gungas...no Gungas.  CAPT. PANAKA : Do you think they have been taken to camps?  OBI-WAN : More likely they were wiped out.  JAR JAR : No...mesa no tink so. Gungan hiden. When in trouble, go to sacred  place. Mackineeks no find them dare.  QUI-GON : Do you know where they are?  **EXT. NABOO SWAMP - DAY**  The GROUP follows JAR JAR as he moves through the swamp. JAR JAR stops and  sniffs the air. The GROUP stop behind him.  JAR JAR : Dissen it.  JAR JAR makes a strange chattering noise. Suddenly, out of nowhere, CAPTAIN  TARPALS and SIX OTHER GUNGAN TROOPS riding on KAADUS emerge from the brush.  JAR JAR : (Cont'd) Heyo-dalee, Captain Tarpals.  CAPT. TARPALS : Binks!! Noah gain!  JAR JAR : We comen to see da boss.  CAPTIAN TARPALS rolls his eyes.  CAPT. TARPALS : Ouch time, Binks... Ouch time for all-n youse.  **EXT. NABOO SACRED TEMPLE RUINS - DAY**  **JAR JAR, QUEEN AMIDALA, ANAKIN, ARTOO, QUI-GON, OBI-WAN, PADME, RABE,**  EIRTAE, and the rest of her group are led through a clearing full of GUNGAN  refugees. At the far end are the ruins of a grand temple with massive  carved heads. BOSS NASS and several other COUNCIL MEMBERS walk out on the  top of a three-quarter-submerged head.  BOSS NASS : Jar Jar, yousa payen dis time. Who's da uss-en others??  QUEEN AMIDALA steps forward. CAPTAIN PANAKA and the JEDI stand behind her.  AMIDALA : I am Queen Amidala of the Naboo...I come before you in peace.  BOSS NASS : Naboo biggen. Yousa bringen da Mackineeks... Dya busten uss-en  omm. Yousa all bombad. Yousa all die'n, mesa tink.  CAPTAIN PANAKA and HALF A DOZEN GUARDS and PILOTS look around nervously,  and the GUNGAN TROOPS lower their long power poles. The JEDI stay relaxed.  ANAKIN watches everything with great interest.  AMIDALA : We wish to form an alliance...  Suddenly, PADME steps forward.  PADME : Your Honor...  ARTOO whistles a quiet "uh oh."  BOSS NASS : Whosa dis?  PADME : I am Queen Amidala (points to Queen) This is my decoy...my  protection...my loyal bodyguard.  ANAKIN is stunned. OBI-WAN and QUI-GON give each other a knowing look.  PADME : (Cont'd) ...I am sorry for my deception, but under the  circumstances it has become necessary to protect myself. Although we do not  always agree, Your Honor, our two great societies have always lived in  peace...until now. The Trade Federation has destroyed all that we have  worked so hard to build. You are in hiding, my people are in camps. If we  do not act quickly, all will be lost forever...I ask you to help us...no, I  beg you to help us.  PADME drops to her knees and prostrates herself before BOSS NASS. There is  a gasp from CAPTAIN PANAKA, HIS TROOPS, and the HANDMAIDENS.  PADME : (Cont'd) We are your humble servants...our fate is in your hands.  Slowly, CAPTAIN PANAKA and his TROOPS bow down before the GUNGAN COUNCIL.  Then the HANDMAIDENS, ANAKIN, and finally the JEDI. The GUNGANS are puzzled  by this. BOSS NASS begins to laugh.  BOSS NASS : Yousa no tinken yousa greater den da Gungans.. Mesa like dis.  Maybe wesa bein friends.  **INT. NABOO PALACE - THRONE ROOM - DAY**  NUTE, RUNE, and DARTH MAUL walk with a hologram of DARTH SIDIOUS.  NUTE : ...we've sent out patrols. We've already located their starship in  the swamp....It won't be long, My Lord.  DARTH SIDIOUS : This is an unexpected move for her. It's too aggresive..  Lord Maul, be mindful.  DARTH MAUL : Yes, my Master.  DARTH SIDIOUS : Be patient... Let them make the first move.  **EXT. NABOO EDGE OF SWAMP/ GRASS PLAINS - DAY**  A GUNGAN SENTRY sits on top of the ancient temple heah, searching the  landscape with a pair of electrobinoculars. He sees something and yells  down to ANAKIN at the foot of the statue.  GUNGAN LOOKOUT : Daza comen!  ANAKIN : All right. They're here!  ANAKIN yells and runs over to PADME and the JEDI, who are discussing a  battle plan with FIVE GUNGAN GENERALS. SABE and EIRTAE stand nearby. BOSS  NASS puts his arm around JAR JAR.  BOSS NASS : Yousa doen grand. Jar Jar bringen da Naboo together.  JAR JAR : Oh, no, no, no...  BOSS NASS : So, wesa maken yousa Bombad General.  JAR JAR : General??! Oh, no..  JAR JAR's eyes roll back, his tongue flops out and he faints.  FOUR SPEEDERS pull up to the GROUP. CAPTAIN PANAKA and a DOZEN OR SO  **GUARDS**  and PILOT pile out and join the group.  PADME : What is the situation?  CAPT. PANAKA : Almost everyone's in camps. A few hundred police and guards  have formed an underground movement. I brought as many of the keaders as I  could. The Federation Army's also much larger than we thought, and much  stronger. Your Highness, this is a battle I do not think we can win.  PADME : The battle is a diversion. The Gungans must draw theDroid Army away  from the cities. We can enter the city using the secret passages on the  waterfall side. Once we get to the main entrance, Captain Pnaka will create  a diversion, so that we can enter the palace and capture the Viceroy.  Without the Viceroy, they will be lost and confused.  QUI-GON and OBI-WAN look on with interest.  PADME : (Cont'd) What do you think, Master Jedi?  QUI-GON : The Viceroy will be well guarded.  CAPT. PANAKA : The difficulty's getting into the throne room. Once we're  inside, we shouldn't have a problem.  QUI-GON : There is a possibility with this diversion many Gungans will be  killed.  BOSS NASS : Wesa ready to do are-sa part.  JAR JAR smiles a very worried and sheepish grin. ANAKIN watches with  interest, as does ARTOO.  PADME : We have a plan which should immobilize the Droid Army. We will send  what pilots we have to knock out the Droid control ship which is orbiting  the planet. If we can get past their rayshields, we can sever communication  and their droids will be helpless.  QUI-GON : A well-conceived plan. However, there's great risk. The weapons  on your fighters may not penetrate the shields on the control ship.  OBI-WAN : And there's an even bigger danger. If the Vicroy escapes, Your  Highness, he will return with another droid army.  PADME : That is why we must not fail to get to the Viceroy. Everything  depends on it.  **INT. THEED - PALACE - THRONE ROOM - DAY**  NUTE, RUNE, DARTH MAUL, OOM-9, and a hologram of DARTH SIDIOUS walk through  the throne room.  DARTH SIDIOUS : ...she is more foolish than I thought.  NUTE : We are sending all available troops to meet this army of hers  assembling near the swamp. It appears to be made up of primitives. We do  not expect much resistance.  OOM-9 : I am increasing security at all Naboo detention camps.  DARTH MAUL : I feel there is more to this, My Master. The two Jedi may be  using the Queen for their own purposes.  DARTH SIDIOUS : The Jedi cannot become involved. They can only protect the  Queen. Even Qui-Gon Jinn will not break that conenant.... This will work to  our advantage...  NUTE : I have your approval to proceed then, My Lord.  DARTH SIDIOUS : Proceed. Wipe them put...all of them. INT. NABOO SWAMP LAKE  **- DAY (FX)**  All is peaceful. SMALL CRITTERS drink out of a large swamp lake. Suddenly  there is a disturbance in the middle of the lake. A rush of bubbles, then a  GUNGAN SOLDIER riding a KAADU emerges from the water, followed by SEVERAL  OTHERS. FROGS and OTHER LITTLE ANIMALS flee in all directions as the GUNGAN  ARMY marches through the swamp. The KAADU shake themselves off as they exit  the lake. When JAR JAR's KAADU shakes off, JAR JAR falls off.  SOLDIERS on huge, lizard-like FAMBAAS with large shield generators mounted  on their backs follow the marching WARRIORS. The GUNGAN ARMY heads out of  the swamp and onto the rolling grassy hills.  HUNDREDS OF GUNGAN WARRIORS march in lon lines toward the horizon.  Federation tanks move up to a ridge and stop. In the distance they see the  GUNGAN ARMY marching toward them. The GUNGAN GENERAL CEEL sees the tanks on  the ridge and orders a halt. The GUNGANS are spread out in a large line.  JAR JAR is nervous. GENERAL CEEL signals to the shield operators.  GENERAL CEEL : Energize the shields.  A red ray shoots out of the generator and blasts into a large dish on the  back of a second FAAMBA and spreads like an umbrella over the assembled  **WARRIORS.**  **EXT. THEED - CENTRAL PLAZA - DAY**  PADME, followed by EIRTAE, OBI-WAN, QUI-GON, ANAKIN, and ARTOO, stealthily  makes her way toward the entrance to the main hanger. They are followed by  about TWENTY NABOO GUARDS, PILOTS, and TROOPS. They stop, and PADME uses a  small red laser light to signal across the plaza to CAPTAIN PANAKA, RABE  and TWENTY OTHER ASSORTED NABOO TROOPS. They signal back. QUI-GON leans  over to ANAKIN.  QUI-GON : Once we get inside, Annie, you find a safe placeto hide and stay  there.  ANAKIN : Sure.  QUI-GON : And stay there!  DROID TROOPS mill about the tank-filled plaza. At the far end of the plaza,  SEVERAL DROIDS begin to run and fire. NABOO SOLDIERS begin to fire back at  the BATTLE DROIDS.  As the ruckus erupts at one end of the plaza, PADME and her TROOPS rush  into the main hanger. CAPTAIN PANAKA and HIS SOLDIERS continue to engage  the DROIDS outside.  **INT. THEED - CENTRAL HANGER - DAY**  ALARMS ARE SOUNDING a PADME, the JEDI, ANAKIN, EIRTAE, and PADME's TROOPS  rush into the hanger. BATTLE DROIDS begin firing at them as they run for  cover. ANAKIN runs under a Naboo fighter. The JEDI deflect bolts aimed at  PADME back onto the BATTLE DROIDS, causing them to EXPLODE.  **INT. THEED - PALACE THRONE ROOM - DAY**  NUTE, RUNE, and FOUR COUNCIL MEMBERS watch the plaza battle on a large view  screen.  NUTE : I thought the battle was going to take place far from here...this is  too close!  RUNE : What is going on?  DARTH MAUL enters the throne room.  DARTH MAUL : I told you there was more to this...the Jedi are involved.  **EXT. NABOO GRASS PLAINS - DAY (FX)**  The Federation tanks begin to fire on the GUNGANS, but they are protected  by their energy shield. The tanks stop firing, and the GUNGANS CHEER, until  they see the doors to the massive transports open, and racks of BATTLE  DROIDS are pulled out and lined up by a squad of STAPS.  The BATTLE DROIDS reconfigure into their standing position. The GUNGANS get  ready for an attack. OOM-9 gives the command to move forward, and THOUSANDS  OF DROIDS march toward the GUNGANS.  The GUNGANS power up their weapons. The DROIDS slowly march through the  protective shield and start firing. The GUNGANS throw their power poles and  fling small balls of energy with slingshots. The WARRIORS dump large balls  of energy into mortars that heat up and fire the energy goo onto the BATTLE  DROIDS, causing them to short out.  The battle rages and the GUNGANS defend their shield generators against the  ARMY OF DROIDS. OOM-9 watches from a tank on a hill overlooking the battle.  **INT. THEED - CENTRAL HANGER - DAY**  ANAKIN hides behind one of the Naboo fighters, ducking as large bolts whiz  past and EXPLODE near him. PADME and the TWO JEDI destroy BATTLE DROIDS  right and left. The QUEEN'S TROOPS and EIRTAE also blast away at the  DROIDS. PADME signals to her pilots.  PADME : Get to your ships!  The PILOTS and ARTOO UNITS run for the Naboo fighter craft stacked in the  hanger bay. ONE OF THE PILOTS jumps into a fighter right above where ANAKIN  is hiding.  FIGHTER PILOT : Better find a new hiding place, kid. I'm taking this ship.  The ship begins to levitate out of the hanger. BATTLE DROIDS fire at it as  it falls in behind five other fighters. ARTOO whistles to ANAKIN from a  second fighter not far away. ANAKIN runs and jumps into the second fighter  to hide.  **EXT. THEED - CENTRAL PLAZA - DAY (FX)**  Two Naboo starfighters exit the main hanger. A tank fires at them, hitting  one of them, which causes it to pinwheel into the ground and EXPLODE.  **INT. THEED - CENTRAL HANGER - DAY**  CAPTAIN PANAKA, SABE and NABOO TROOPS rush into the hanger and overwlm the  few remaining BATTLE DROIDS. PADME, OBI-WAN, and QUI-GON join forces with  **CAPTAIN PANAKA.**  PADME : My guess is the Viceroy is in the throne room.  She looks to QUI-GON.  QUI-GON : I agree.  They start to head for the exit, on the way passing the fighter where  ANAKIN is hiding. ARTOO whistles a greeting as ANAKIN peeps out of the  cockpit.  ANAKIN : Hey! Wait for me.  QUI-GON : No, Annie, you stay there. Stay right where you are.  ANAKNI : But, I...  QUI-GON : Stay in that cockpit.  They head for the exit. As they are about to go through the door, suddenly  everyone scatters, revealing DARTH MAUL standing in the doorway. CAPTAIN  PANAKA, PADME, and HER TROOPS back away. QUI-GON and OBI-WAN step forward.  QUI-GON : (Cont'd) We'' handle this...  The TWO JEDI take off their capes and ignite their laser swords. DARTH MAUL  takes off his cape, and ignites his laser sword. Both ends of the sword  light up.  At the far end of the hanger, SIX WHEEL DROIDS roll in and transform into  their battle position. ARTOO calls ANAKIN's attention to the DROIDS. The  JEDI begin to fight the Sith Lord.  ANAKIN : Oh, no...  The DROIDS begin to advance and start firing on PADME and HER TROOPS.  ANAKIN : (Cont'd) We gotta do something, Artoo.  ARTOO whistles a reply. Suddenly, the ship's systems go on, and the ship  begins to levitate.  ANAKIN : (Cont'd) All right, thanks Artoo! Great idea! I'll take over.  Let's see...  ANAKIN steers the ship toward the DROIDS. He pushes a button, and the ship  begins to shake.  ANAKIN : (Cont'd) Where's the trigger? Oops, wrong one.. Maybe this one....  ANAKIN pushes a second button, and the lasers begin to fire, wiping out  several DESTROYER DROIDS. ARTOO whistles a cheer.  ANAKIN : (Cont'd) Yeah, all right. "Droid blaster." Yeah!  The JEDI are engaged in a fierce sword fight with DARTH MAUL. They have  moved into the center of the hanger. While the WHEEL DROIDS are momentarily  distracted by ANAKIN, CAPTAIN PANAKA, PADME, and HER TROOPS exit into a  palace hallway.  The WHEEL DROIDS start firing at ANAKIN. There are EXPLOSIONS all around  him.  ANAKIN : (Cont'd) Oops...shield up! Always on the right...shields always on  the right.  ANAKIN flips several switches, and the after-burner ignites.  ANAKIN : (Cont'd) I know we're moving. I'll shut the energy drive down.  The fighter rockets out of the hanger. ARTOO and ANAKIN hold on for dear  life.  ANAKIN : (Cont'd) Oops!! Wrong one.  ARTOO beeps.  ANAKIN : (Cont'd) I'm not doing anything!  ARTOO beeps.  ANAKIN : (Cont'd) I know...I didn't push anything.  The SITH LORD's moves are incredible. He is fighting the TWO JEDI at once,  flipping into the air, outmaneuvering them at every turn.  **INT. NABOO STARFIGHTER - COCKPIT - SPACE**  The Naboo fleet leaves the planet and heads toward the space station.  RIC OLIE : Bravo Flight A, take on the fighters. Flight B, make the run on  the transmitter.  BRAVO TWO : Roger, Bravo Leader.  The fleet approaches the space station. Many Federation fighters exit the  hangers and attack.  RIC OLIE : Enemy fighters straight ahead!  **EXT. NABOO GRASS PALINS - DAY**  JAR JAR's clumsiness works for him in the battle. He gets caught up in the  wiring of a blasted DROID, dragging the torso around with him, the DROID's  gun firing randomly, accidently blasting SEVERAL DROIDS in one process.  OOM-9 decides to send in the WHEEL DROIDS and gives the signal. HUNDREDS OF  WHEEL DROIDS roll out of the transports and head down toward the battle.  They slowly roll through the deflector shields, then transform themselves  once they get on the other side. The GUNGANS blast the WHEEL DROIDS with  energy balls. The DESTROYER DROIDS blast many GUNGANS.  **INT. NABOO STARFIGHTER - COCKPIT - SPACE**  A giant dogfight ensues. ANAKIN's fighter flies into space above Naboo.  ARTOO beeps a worried concern.  ANAKIN : The Autopilot is searching for what other ships?  ARTOO beeps and whistles.  ANAKIN : (Cont'd) There is no manual override, Artoo. You'll have to rewire  it or something.  ARTOO chirps that he's trying.  ANAKIN : (cont'd) Look! There they are! That's where the autopilot is  taking us.  ANAKIN's fighter flies toward the Federation Battleship.  **INT. THEED - CENTRAL HANGER - DAY**  The SITH LORD drives the JEDI out of the hanger and nto the power generator  area next door.  **INT. THEED - POWER GENERATOR PIT - DAY**  Three swords are crossed in an intense display of swordmanship. The JEDI  and the SITH LORD fight their way across the narrow bridge of the Theed  power generator. DARTH MAUL jumps onto the bridge above them. The JEDI  follow, one in front of the SITH LORD and one behind. They continue their  sword fight.  **INT. THEED - PALACE - HALLWAY - DAY**  PADME, CAPTAIN PANAKA, EIRTAE, SABE and THIER TROOPS are trapped in a  hallway by BATTLE DROIDS.  PADME : We don't have time for this, Captain.  CAPT. PANAKA : Let's try the outside stairway.  CAPTAIN PANAKA blasts a hole in the window, and they make their way outside  the building onto a ledge about six stories above a raging waterfall. SABE,  EIRTAE and about TWENTY NABOO SOLDIERS stay in the hallway to hold off the  **BATTLE DROIDS.**  **EXT. THEED - PALACE - OVER WATERFALL - DAY**  PADME, CAPTAIN PANAKA, and about TEN OTHER NABOO SOLDIERS are lined up  along the edge. They have pulled small attachments out of their pistols and  fire at a ledge about four stories above them. Thin cables shoot out of the  pistols and are embedded into the ledge. PADME, CAPTAIN PANAKA, and the  OTHERS begin to climb up the wall.  **EXT . NABOO GRASS PLAINS DAY**  The GUNGAN ARMY is no match for the DESTROYER DROIDS. JAR JAR tries to run  from the BATTLE DROIDS.  GENERAL CEEL : Retreat! Retreat!  The GUNGANS begin to turn and run, on foot, on their kaadu, and in wagons.  JAR JAR attempts to escape on a wagon of energy balls but only manages to  unhitch the back gate, causing all of the energy balls to roll out of the  wagon and down the hill. JAR JAR scrambles to avoid being hit by one of the  balls. FOUR DESTROYER DROIDS aren't so lucky. They get blasted by the  energy balls.  The GUNGANS renew their attack on the DROID ARMY. JAR JAR's bumbling  destroys several more DESTROYER DROIDS.  **INT. NABOO STARFIGHTER - COCKPIT -SPACE**  ANAKIN finds himself in the middle of the space battle. A ship explodes  behind him (over his left shoulder).  ANAKIN : Whoo, boy! This is tense!  He looks forward to see enemy ships approaching head on.  ANAKN : (Cont'd) : Oops! Artoo, get us off Autopilot!  ARTOO screams a reply.  ANAKIN : (Cont'd) I've got control?  ANAKIN fips switches.  ANAKIN : (Cont'd) Okay, let's go left!  He moves the controls left and the ship responds, turning left.  ANAKIN : (Cont'd) Yes...I've got control. You did it, Artoo!  ARTOO beeps  ANAKIN : (Cont'd) Go back!?! Qui-Gon told me to stay in this cockpit and  that's what I'm gonna do. Now c'mon!  An enemy fighter comes into his sights. ANAKIN pushes the controls and  instead of firing, his fighter accelerates past the enemy ship.  ANAKIN : (Cont'd) Oops! Whoa!  Now the enemy ship is on his tail. He tries evasive maneauvers.  ANAKIN : (Cont'd) I'll try spinning, that's a good trick.  ANAKIN rolls the ship as ARTOO screams desperately.  ANAKIN : (Cont'd) I know we're in trouble! Hang on! The way out of this  mess is the way we got into it.  ARTOO beeps a reply.  ANAKIN : (Cont'd) Which one? This one?  ANAKIN yanks on the reverse thrusters and the ship slows instantly- the  enemy fighter shoots past and explodes against the space station.  **INT. NABOO STARFIGHTER - COCKPIT - SPACE**  The SQUADRON attacks the space station.  RIC OLIE : Bravo flight...go for the central bridge.  BRAVO TWO : ROger, Bravo Leader.  The attack is fruitless.  RIC OLIE : Their deflector shield is too strong. We'll never get through  it.  Meanwhile, ANAKIN is being chased by another fighter. ARTOO shrieks.  ANAKIN : I know, Artoo! This isn't Podracing!  The enemy ship fires and hits ANAKIN's fighter, sending it into a spin.  ARTOO screams.  ANAKIN : (Cont'd) We're hit!  ANAKIN regains control as his ship enters the space station hanger.  ANAKIN : (Cont'd) Great gobs of bantha poo-doo!  ANAKIN's ship dodges parked transport ships and other obstacles. A huge  bulkhead blocks his way. ARTOO beeps.  ANAKIN : (Cont'd) I'm trying to stop! I'm trying to stop! Whoa!  ANAKIN hits the reverse thrusters and the ship skids to a stop on the  hanger deck. ARTOO givesout a worried whistle.  ANAKIN : (Cont'd) All right! All right! Get the system started!  ANAKIN ducks down to adjust a control panel.  ANAKIN : (Cont'd) Everything's overheated. All the lights are red.  ARTOO sees DROIDS appraoching, and beeps frantically.  **INT. THEED - POWER GENERATOR PIT - DAY**  The laser sword battle continues on the small catwalk around the vast power  pit. DARTH MAUL kicks OBI-WAN off one of the ramps and he falls several  levels. QUI-GON knocks the DARK LORD off another ramp, and he lands hard on  a ramp two levels below. QUI-GON jumps down after him. The DARK LORD backs  away along the catwalk into a small door. QUI-GON follows as OBI-WAN runs  to catch up.  **INT. THEED - POWER GENERATOR ELECRIC BEAM - HALLWAY**  The SITH LORD, followed by QUI-GON, enters a long hallway filled with a  series of deadly rays that go on and off in a pulsing pattern that shoots  down the corridor every minute or so. DARTH MAUL makes it down several  walls of deadly rays before they close. QUI-GON is one wall away from the  DARK LORD. OBI-WAN is just starting into it and is five walls way from  **DARTH MAUL.**  The JEDI must wait until the next pulse to advance down the corridor.  OBI-WAN is impatient and paces, waiting for the wall of rays to open.  QUI-GON sits and meditates. The SITH LORD tries to patch up his wounds.  **INT. THEED - PALACE - HALLWAY TO THRONE ROOM**  A window in the hallway blasts apart. PADME, CAPTAIN PANAKA, and HER  SOLDIERS climb into the hallway. They head for the door to the throne roo.  Suddenly, two DESTROYER DROIDS skitter in front of the door. PADME turns  around and sees TWO MORE appear at the far end of the hallway, trapping  them in the middle.  PADME throws down her pistol and turns to CAPTAIN PANAKA.  PADME : Throw down your weapons. They win this round.  CAPT. PANAKA : But we can't....  PADME : Captain, I said throw down your weapons.  CAPTAIN PANAKA and HIS MEN throw down their weapons.  **EXT. NABOO GRASS PLAINS - DAY**  A DESTROYER DROID blasts one of the shield generators, causing it to  EXPLODE. The protective shield begins to weaken and fall apart.OOM-9 sees  the shield weaken and orders his tanks forward. The GUNGAN GENERAL signals  a retreat as the tanks enter the battle.  The GUNGANS flee as fast as they can. JAR JAR is blown off his KAADU and  lands on one of the tank guns. A GUNGAN WARRIOR signals JAR JAR to jump  off. JAR JAR is afraid. The gun swings around trying to knock JAR JAR off.  JAR JAR hangs from the tank barrel as it moves along. Finally, he jumps  onto a KAADU behind a GUNGAN WARRIOR. EXPLOSIONS from the tank fire are  everywhere. It is chaos.  **INT. THEED - POWER GENERATOR ELECTRIC BEAM - HALLWAY**  The electric rays cycle as QUI-GON sits meditating. The wall of the deadly  rays turn away, and OBI-WAN starts running toward QUI-GON and the DARK  LORD. When the wall between QUI-GON and DARTH MAUL opens, QUI-GON is in a  split second fighting the DARK LORD with a ferocity not seen before. They  move into the area at the end of the corridor called the melting pit, a  small area that is mostly made up of a deep hole.  The electron ray gates begin to close. OBI-WAN tries to make it to the  melting pit but is caught one gate short. He slides to a stop just before  he hits the deadly electron field.  QUI-GON and DARTH MAUL battle around the melting pit as a frustrated  OBI-WAN watches.  DARTH MAUL cathces QUI-GON off guard. The SITH makes a quick move, bashes  his lightsaber handle into QUI-GON's chin, and runs him through. QUI-GON  slumps to the floor in a heap.  **EXT. NABOO GRASS PLAINS - DAY**  The GUNGANS have beeb overrun. Some flee into the hills, chased by BATTLE  DROIDS on STAPS. Many OTHERS are herded into groups by BATTLE DROIDS and  **DESTROYER DROIDS.**  JAR JAR and GENERAL CEEL are held in a small group with OTHER OFFICERS.  JAR JAR : Dissa bad, berry bombad.  GENERAL CEEL : Mesa hopen dissa working for da Queen.  **INT. THED - PALACE THRONE ROOM - DAY**  PADME, CAPTAIN PANAKA, and SIX OTHER OFFICERS are brought by TEN BATTLE  DROIDS before NUTE and RUNE and FOUR NEIMOIDIAN COUNCIL MEMBERS.  NUTE : Your little insurrection is at an end, Your Highness. Time for you  to sign the treaty...and end this pointless debate in the Senate.  SADBE dressed like the Queen appears in the doorway with SEVERAL TROOPS.  Several destroyed battle droids can be seen in the distance.  SABE : I will not be signing any treaty, Viceroy, because you've lost!  NUTE and THE OTHERS are stunned to see a SECOND QUEEN. NUTE yells at the  TEN GUARDS in the room.  NUTE : After her! This one is a decoy!  SIX OF THE DROIDS rush out of the throne room after SABE. NUTE turns to  **PADME.**  NUTE : (Cont'd) Your Queen will not get away with this.  PADME slumps down on her throne and immediately hits a security button that  opens a panel in her desk opposite CAPTAIN PANAKA.  PADME grabs two pistols, tosses one of the to CAPTAIN PANAKA and one to an  OFFICER. She takes a third pistol and BLASTS the last of the BATTLE DROIDS.  The OFFICERS rush to the door control panel as PADME hits the switch to  close the door. The OFFICER at the door jams the controls. CAPTAIN PANAKA  throws more pistols to the OTHER GUARDS. The NEIMODIANS are confused and  afraid.  PADME : Now, Viceroy, this is the end of your occupation here.  NUTE : Don't be absurd. There are too few of you. It won't be long before  hundreds of destroyer droids break in to rescue us.  **INT. THEED - POWER GENERATOR - MELTING PIT**  OBI-WAN screams as the pulsing electron gate opens, and the SITH LORD  attacks him. The DARK LORD is relentless in his assault on the young JEDI.  OBI-WAN and DARTH MAUL use the Force to fling objects at each other as they  fight. DARTH MAUL seems to have the upper hand as OBI-WAN grows weary.  DARTH MAUL catches OBI-WAN off guard, and the JEDI slips into a melting  pit. He is barely able to hold onto a nozzle on the side of the pit. DARTH  MAUL grin evilly at OBI-WAN as he kicks OBI-WAN's lightsaber down the  endless shaft.  The SITH LORD smiles as he goes in for the kill. At the last moment,  OBI-WAN jumps up out of the pit, calls QUI-GON's lightsaber to hi, throwing  DARTH MAUL off. The young JEDI swings with a vengeance, cutting the SITH  down. DARTH MAUL falls into the melting pit to his death.  OBI-WAN rushes over to QUI-GON, who is dying.  OBI-WAN : Master! Master!  QUI-GON : It is too late...It's...  OBI-WAN : No!  QUI-GON : Obi-Wan promise...promise me you'll train the boy...  OBI-WAN : Yes, Master...  QUI-GON : He is the chosen one...he will...bring balance...train him!  QUI-GON dies. OBI-WAN cradles his Master, quietly weeping.  **INT. NABOO STARFIGHTER - COCKPIT - FEDERATION HANGER**  ANAKIN peeks over the edge of the cockpit to see BATTLE DROIDS surrounding  the ship. He ducks back down.  ANAKIN : Uh oh. This is not good.  He looks at the dashboard to see red lights.  ANAKIN : (Cont'd) The systems are still overheated, Artoo.  The BATTLE DROID CAPTAIN walks up to the ship and sees ARTOO.  BATTLE DROID CAPTAIN : Where's your pilot?  ARTOO beeps a reply.  BATTLE DROID CAPTAIN : (Cont'd) You're the pilot?  ARTOO whistles.  BATTLE DROID CAPTAIN : (Cont'd) Let me see your identification!  ANAKIN sees the dashboard lights go from red to green.  ANAKIN : Yes...we have ignition.  He flips the switch and the engine starts.  BATTLE DROID CAPTAIN : (seeing Anakin) You! Come out of there or we'll  blast you!  ANAKIN : Not if I can help it! Shields up!  ANAKIN flips a switch and the ship levitates, knocking over the BATTLE  DROID CAPTAIN. The OTHER DROIDS shoot, but the lasers are deflected by  ANAKIN's shields. ARTOO beeeps.  ANAKIN : (Cont'd) This should stop them.  ANAKIN fires lasers as the ship begins to rotate.  ANAKIN : (Cont'd) ...and take this!  He presses a button and launches two torpedos which miss the DROIDS.  ANAKIN : (Cont'd) Darn...I missed!  The two torpedos fly down a hallway and explode inside the reactor room.  ANAKIN : (Cont'd) Let's get out of here!  ANAKIN's ship roars through the hanger deck, bouncing over the DROIDS.  ANAKIN : (Cont'd) Now, this is Podracing! Whoopee!  **INT. FEDERATION BATTLESHIP - BRIDGE**  TEY HOW turns to CAPTAIN DOFINE.  TEY HOW : Sir, we're losing power... There is some problem with the main  reactor...  DOFINE : Impossible!! I don't...  The bridge explodes.  **INT. NABOO FIGHTER - COCKPIT - SPACE**  RIC OLIE watches in amazement as the Federation battleship starts to  explode from the inside out.  BRAVO TWO : What's that?? It's blowing up from the inside.  RIC OLIE : I don't know, we didn't hit it.  BRAVO THREE : Look! One of ours! Outta the main hold!!  **EXT. NABOO GRASS PLAINS - DAY**  Suddenly, all of the DROIDS begin to shake upside down, run around in  circles, then stop. The GUNGANS carefully move out to inspect the FROZEN  DROIDS. JAR JAR pushes one of the BATTLE DROIDS, and it falls over.  JAR JAR : Wierdind...  **EXT. THEED - CENTRAL HANGER - DAY**  ANAKIN and ARTOO follow the squad of yellow Naboo starfighters into the  main hanger.  **INT. THEED - CENTRAL HANGER - DAY**  RIC OLIE and the OTHER PILOTS gather around as thye exit their ships.  BRAVO TWO : He flew into the hold, behind the deflector shield and blasted  the main reactor...  BRAVO THREE : Amazing... They don't teach that in the academy.  ANAKIN's ship skids to a stop behind the other Naboo starfighters. RIC  OLIE, BRAVO TWO, the OTHER PILOTS, and GROUND CREW rush to his ship.  RIC OLIE : We're all accounted for. Who flew that ship?  ANAKIN sheepishly opens the cockpit and stands up. All the PILOTS stare in  amazement.  ANAKIN : I'm not going to get into trouble, am I?  ARTOO beeps. oh. oh.  **INT. MAIN HANGER - COURTYARD - DAY**  The large, grand cruiser of the Supreme Chancellor lands in the courtyard  of the main hanger. CAPTAIN PANAKA and TWENTY TROOPS guard NUTE GUNRAY and  RUNE HAAKO. OBI-WAN, the QUEEN, and her HANDMAIDENS stand before the  **NEIMOIDIANS.**  PADME : Now, Viceroy, you are going to have to go back to the Senate and  explain all this.  CAPT. PANAKA : I think you can kiss your Trade franchise goodbye.  The main ramp of the cruiser is lowered as OBI-WAN and CAPTAIN PANAKA lead  the VICEROY and HIS ASSISTANT toward the ship. The GRAND CHANCELLOR  PALPATINE and SEVERAL REPUBLIC GUARDS descend the walkway, followed by YODA  and SEVERAL OTHER JEDI MASTERS.  The CHANCELLOR PALPATINE is greeted by the QUEEN.  AMIDALA : Congratulations on youer election, Chancellor. It is so good to  see you again.  PALPATINE : It's good to be home. Your boldness has saved our people, Your  Majesty. It is you who should be congratulated. Together we shall bring  peace and prosperity to the Republic.  OBI-WAN greets YODA and the OTHER JEDI as CAPTAIN PANAKA takes the  NEIMODIANS onto the cruiser.  **INT. TURRET ROOM - NABOO PALACE - LATE DAY**  The sun streams into the multi-windowed room at a low angle. It is not  quite sunset. YODA paces before OBI-WAN, who is kneeling in the center of  the room.  YODA : Confer on you, the level of Jedi Knight the Coucil does. But agree  on you taking this boy as your Padawan learner, I do not.  OBI-WAN : Qui-Gon believed in him. I believe in Qui-Gon.  YODA : The Chosen One the boy may be; nevertheless, grave danger I fear in  his training.  OBI-WAN : Master Yoda, Igave Qui-Gon my word. I will train Anakin. Without  the approval of the Council if I must.  YODA : Qui-Gon's defiance I sense in you. Need that, you do not. Agree, the  council does. Your apprentice, young Skywalker will be.  **EXT. THEED - CENTRAL PLAZA - FUNERAL TEMPLE STEPS - SUNSET**  QUI-GON's body goes up in flames as the JEDI COUNCIL, the QUEEN, SIO  BIBBLE, CAPTAIN PANAKA, the HANDMAIDENS, and ABOUT ONE HUNDRED NABOO  TROOPES, TWENTY OTHER JEDI, PALPATINE, OBI-WAN (standing with ANAKIN), JAR  JAR, BOSS NASS, and TWENTY OTHER GUNGAN WARRIORS watch. There is a drum  roll that stops. Doves are released, and the body is gone. ANAKIN looks to  **OBI-WAN.**  OBI-WAN : He is one with the Force, Anakin...You must let go.  ANAKIN : What will happen to me now?  OBI-WAN : I am your Master now. You will become a Jedi, I promise.  To one side, MACE WINDU turns to YODA.  MACE WINDU : There is no doubt. The mysterious warrior was a Sith.  YODA : Always two there are....no more...no less. A maste and an  apprentice.  MACE WINDU : But which one was destroyed, the master or the apprentice?  They give each other a concerned look.  **EXT. THEED - CENTRAL PLAZA - DAY**  CHILDEREN SING and throw flowers on the passing GUNGAN SOLDIERS. The CROWDS  CHEER. It is a grand parade.  QUEEN AMIDALA stands next to the SUPREME CHANCELLOR PALPATINE, ANAKIN,  OBI-WAN, SIO BIBBLE, and the JEDI COUNCIL. ARTOO stands in front of the  QUEEN'S HANDMAIDENS and whistles at the parade. QUEEN AMIDALA and PALPATINE  smile at one another  In the parade are BOSS NASS and his GUARDS, JAR JAR and GENERAL CEEL. The  GUNGANS ride KAADU. They stop before the QUEEN and walk up the steps to  stand by her side.BOSS NASS holds up the Globe of Peace. EVERYONE CHEERS.  The parade marches on.  **IRIS OUT**   |  |  | | --- | --- | |  |  | | |

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