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|  |  | |  | | --- | | RETURN  **OF THE**  **JEDI**  by  Lawrence Kasdan  **&**  George Lucas  From The Novel  by  George Lucas  Third Draft  Property of Lucasfilm Ltd.  Completion Date December 1, 1981  **1 SPACE**  The boundless heavens serve as a back-drop for the MAIN TITLE, followed  by a ROLL-UP, which crawls into infinity.  Episode VI  **RETURN OF THE JEDI**  Luke Skywalker has returned to his home planet of Tatooine in an  attempt to rescue his friend Han Solo from the clutches of theÊvile  gangster Jabba the Hutt. Little does Luke know that the GALACTIC EMPIRE  has secretly begun construction on a new armored space station even  more powerful than the first dreaded Death Star. When completed, this  ultimate weapon will spell certain doom for the small band of Rebels  struggling to restore freedom to the galaxy...  PAN DOWN to reveal a monstrous half-completed Death Star, its massive  superstructure curling away from the completed section like the arms of  a giant octopus. Beyond, in benevolent contrast, floats the small,  green moon of ENDOR.  An Imperial Star Destroyer moves overhead toward the massive armored  space station, followed by two zipping TIE fighters. A small Imperial  shuttle rockets from the main bay of the ship and hustles toward the  Death Star.  **2 INT IMPERIAL SHUTTLE - COCKPIT**  The shuttle captain makes contact with the Death Star.  **SHUTTLE CAPTAIN**  Command station, this is ST 321. Code Clearance Blue. We're starting  our approach. Deactivate the security shield.  DEATH STAR CONTROLLER (filtered VO)  The security deflector shield will be deactivated when we have  confirmation of your code transmission. Stand by... You are clear to  proceed.  **SHUTTLE CAPTAIN**  We're starting our approach.  **3 INT DEATH STAR - CONTROL ROOM**  Operators move about among the control panels. A SHIELD OPERATOR hits  switches beside a large screen, on which is a display of the Death  Star, the moon Endor, and a bright web delineating the invisible  deflector shield.  A control officer rushes over to the shield operator.  **OFFICER**  Inform the commander that Lord Vader's shuttle has arrived.  **OPERATOR**  Yes, sir.  The control officer moves to a view port and watches as the Imperial  shuttle lands in the massive docking bay. A squad of Imperial  stormtroopers moves into formation before the craft.  **4 INT DEATH STAR - MAIN DOCKING BAY**  The DEATH STAR COMMANDER, MOFF JERJERROD, a tall, confident technocrat,  strides through the assembled troops to the base of the shuttle ramp.  The troops snap to attention; many are uneasy about the new arrival.  But the Death Star commander stands arrogantly tall.  The exit hatch of the shuttle opens with a WHOOSH, revealing only  darkness. Then, heavy FOOTSTEPS AND MECHANICAL BREATHING. From this  black void appears DARTH VADER, LORD OF THE SITH. Vader looks over the  assemblage as he walks down the ramp.  **JERJERROD**  Lord Vader, this is an unexpected pleasure. We're honored by your  presence.  **VADER**  You may dispense with the pleasantries, Commander. I'm here to put you  back on  schedule.  The commander turns ashen and begins to shake.  **JERJERROD**  I assure you, Lord Vader, my men are working as fast as they can.  **VADER**  Perhaps I can find new ways to motivate them.  **JERJERROD**  I tell you, this station will be operational as planned.  **VADER**  The Emperor does not share your optimistic appraisal of the situation.  **JERJERROD**  But he asks the impossible. I need more men.  **VADER**  Then perhaps you can tell him when he arrives.  JERJERROD (aghast)  The Emperor's coming here?  **VADER**  That is correct, Commander. And he is most displeased with your  apparent lack of progress.  **JERJERROD**  We shall double our efforts.  **VADER**  I hope so, Commander, for your sake. The Emperor is not as forgiving as  I am.  **5 EXT ROAD TO JABBA'S PALACE - TATOOINE**  A lonely, windswept road meanders through the desolate Tatooine  terrain. We HEAR a familiar BEEPING and a distinctive reply before  catching sight of ARTOO-DETOO and SEE-THREEPIO, making their way along  the road toward the ominous palace of Jabba the Hutt.  **THREEPIO**  Of course I'm worried. And you should be, too. Lando Calrissian and  poor Chewbacca never returned from this awful place.  Artoo whistles timidly.  **THREEPIO**  Don't be so sure. If I told you half the things I've heard about this  Jabba the Hutt, you'd probably short-circuit.  The two droids fearfully approach the massive gate to the palace.  **THREEPIO**  Artoo, are you sure this is the right place? I better knock, I suppose.  **6 EXT JABBA'S PALACE - GATE**  Threepio looks around for some kind of signaling device, then timidly  knocks on the iron door.  THREEPIO (instantly)  There doesn't seem to be anyone there. Let's go back and tell Master  Luke.  A small hatch in the middle of the door opens and a spidery mechanical  arm, with a large electronic eyeball on the end, pops out and inspects  the two droids.  **STRANGE VOICE**  Tee chuta hhat yudd!  **THREEPIO**  Goodness gracious me!  Threepio points to Artoo, then to himself.  **THREEPIO**  Artoo Detoowha bo Seethreepiowha ey toota odd mischka Jabba du Hutt.  The eye looks from one robot to the other, there is a laugh then the  eye zips back into the door. The hatch slams shut. Artoo beeps his  concern.  **THREEPIO**  I don't think they're going to let us in, Artoo. We'd better go.  Artoo beeps his reluctance as Threepio turns to leave. Suddenly the  massive door starts to rise with a horrific metallic SCREECH. The  robots turn back and face an endless black cavity. The droids look at  one another, afraid to enter.  Artoo starts forward into the gloom. Threepio rushes after his stubby  companion. The door lowers noisily behind them.  **THREEPIO**  Artoo, wait. Oh, dear! Artoo. Artoo, I really don't think we should  rush into all this.  Artoo continues down the corridor, with Threepio following.  **THREEPIO**  Oh, Artoo! Artoo, wait for me!  **7 INT JABBA'S PALACE - HALLWAY**  The door slams shut with a loud crash that echoes throughout the dark  passageway. The frightened robots are met by two giant, green GAMORREAN  GUARDS, who fall in behind them. Threepio glances quickly back at the  two lumbering brutes, then back to Artoo. One guard grunts an order.  Artoo beeps nervously.  **THREEPIO**  Just you deliver Master Luke's message and get us out of here. Oh my!  Oh! Oh, no.  Walking toward them out of the darkness is BIB FORTUNA, a humanlike  alien with long tentacles protruding from his skull.  **BIB**  Die Wanna Wanga!  **THREEPIO**  Oh, my! Die Wanna Wauaga. We -- we bring a message to your master,  Jabba the Hutt.  Artoo lets out a series of quick beeps.  THREEPIO (cont)  ...and a gift.  (thinks a moment, then to Artoo)  Gift, what gift?  Bib shakes his head negatively.  **BIB**  Nee Jabba no badda. Me chaade su goodie.  Bib holds out his hand toward Artoo and the tiny droid backs up a bit,  letting out a protesting array of squeaks. Threepio turns to the  strange-looking alien.  **THREEPIO**  He says that our instructions are to give it only to Jabba himself.  Bib thinks about this for a moment.  **THREEPIO**  I'm terribly sorry. I'm afraid he's ever so stubborn about these sort  of things.  Bib gestures for the droids to follow.  **BIB**  Nudd Chaa.  The droids follow the tall, tentacled alien into the darkness, trailed  by the two guards.  **THREEPIO**  Artoo, I have a bad feeling about this.  **8 INT JABBA'S THRONE ROOM**  The throne room is filled with the vilest, most grotesque CREATURES  ever conceived in the universe. Artoo and Threepio seem very small as  they pause in the doorway to the dimly lit chamber. Light shafts  partially illuminate the drunken courtiers as Bib Fortuna crosses the  room to the platform upon which rests the leader of this nauseating  crowd: JABBA THE HUTT. The monarch of the galactic underworld is a  repulsive blob of bloated fat with a maniacal grin. Chained to the  horrible creature is the beautiful alien female dancer named OOLA. At  the foot of the dais sits an obnoxious birdlike creature, SALACIOUS  CRUMB. Bib whispers something in the slobbering degenerate's ear. Jabba  laughs horribly, at the two terrified droids before him. Threepio bows  politely.  **THREEPIO**  Good morning.  **JABBA**  Bo Shuda!  The robots jump forward to stand before the repulsive, loose-skinned  villain.  **THREEPIO**  The message, Artoo, the message.  Artoo whistles, and a beam of light projects from his domed head,  creating a hologram of LUKE on the floor. The image grows to over ten  feet tall, and the young Jedi towers over the space gangsters.  **LUKE**  Greetings, Exalted One. Allow me to introduce myself. I am Luke  Skywalker, Jedi Knight and friend to Captain Solo. I know that you are  powerful, mighty Jabba, and that your anger with Solo must be equally  powerful. I seek an audience with Your Greatness to bargain for Solo's  life.  (Jabba's crowd laughs)  With your wisdom, I'm sure that we can work out an arrangement which  will be mutually beneficial and enable us to avoid any unpleasant  confrontation. As a token of my goodwill, I present to you a gift:  these two droids.  Threepio is startled by this announcement.  **THREEPIO**  What did he say?  LUKE (cont)  ... Both are hardworking and will serve you well.  **THREEPIO**  This can't be! Artoo, you're playing the wrong message.  Luke's hologram disappears.  Jabba laughs while Bib speaks to him in Huttese.  JABBA (in Huttese subtitled)  There will be no bargain.  **THREEPIO**  We're doomed.  JABBA (in Huttese subtitled)  I will not give up my favorite decoration. I like Captain Solo where he  is.  Jabba laughs hideously and looks toward an alcove beside the throne.  Hanging high, flat against the wall, exactly as we saw him last, is a  carbonized HAN SOLO.  **THREEPIO**  Artoo, look! Captain Solo. And he's still frozen in carbonite.  **9 INT DUNGEON CORRIDOR**  One of Jabba's Gamorrean guards marches Artoo and Threepio down a dank,  shadowy passageway lined with holding cells. The cries of unspeakable  creatures bounce off the cold stone walls. Occasionally a repulsive arm  or tentacle grabs through the bars at the hapless droids. Artoo beeps  pitifully.  **THREEPIO**  What could possibly have come over Master Luke. Is it something I did?  He never expressed any unhappiness with my work. Oh! Oh! Hold it! Ohh!  A large tentacle wraps around Threepio's neck. He manages to break  free, and they move on to a door at the end of the corridor.  **10 INT BOILER ROOM**  The door slides open, revealing a room filled with steam and noisy  machinery. The guard motions them into the boiler room, where they are  met by a tall, thin humanlike robot named EV-9D9. Behind the robot can  be seen a torture rack pulling the legs off a screaming baby work  droid. A second power droid is upside down. As smoking branding irons  are pressed into his feet, the stubby robot lets out an agonized  electronic scream. Artoo and Threepio cringe as the guard grunts to EV-  **9D9.**  **NINEDENINE**  Ah, good. New acquisitions. You are a protocol droid, are you not?  **THREEPIO**  I am See-Threepio, human-cy...  **NINEDENINE**  Yes or no will do.  **THREEPIO**  Oh. Well, yes.  **NINEDENINE**  How many languages do you speak?  **THREEPIO**  I am fluent in over six million forms of communication, and can  readily...  **NINEDENINE**  Splendid! We have been without an interpreter since our master got  angry with our last protocol droid and disintegrated him.  **THREEPIO**  Disintegrated?  NINEDENINE (to a Gamorrean guard)  Guard! This protocol droid might be useful. Fit him with a restraining  bolt and take him back to His Excellency's main audience chamber.  The guard shoves Threepio toward the door.  THREEPIO (disappearing)  Artoo, don't leave me! Ohhh!  Artoo lets out a plaintive cry as the door closes. Then he beeps  angrily.  **NINEDENINE**  You're a feisty little one, but you'll soon learn some respect. I have  need for you on the master's Sail Barge. And I think you'll fit in  nicely.  The poor work droid in the background lets out another tortured  electronic scream.  **11 INT JABBA'S THRONE ROOM**  The court of Jabba the Hutt is in the midst of a drunken, raucous  party. Sloppy, smelly monsters cheer and make rude noises as Oola and a  fat female dancer perform in front of Jabba's throne.  Jabba leers at the dancers and with a lustful gleam in his eye beckons  Oola to come and sit with him. She stops dancing and backs away,  shaking her head. Jabba gets angry and points to a spot next to him.  **JABBA**  Da Eitha!  The lovely alien shakes her head again and screams.  **OOLA**  Na Chuba negatorie Na! Na! Natoota...  Jabba is furious and pulls her toward him, tugging on the chain.  **JABBA**  Boscka!  He pushes a button and, before the dancer can flee, a trap door in the  floor springs open and swallows her up. As the door snaps shut, a  muffled growl is followed by a hideous scream. Jabba and his monstrous  friends laugh hysterically and several revelers hurry over to watch her  fate through a grate.  Threepio cringes and glances wistfully at the carbonite form of Han  Solo, but is immediately distracted by a gunshot offscreen.ÊAn  unnatural quiet sweeps the boisterous gathering. On the far side of the  room, the crush of debauchers moves aside to allow the approach of two  guards followed by BOUSHH, an oddly cloaked bounty hunter, leading his  captive, Han Solo's copilot, CHEWBACCA THE WOOKIEE.  Bib takes his place next to his disgusting master, and whispers into  his ear, pointing at Chewbacca and the bounty hunter. Jabba listens  intently, then the bounty hunter bows before the gangster and speaks a  greeting in a strange, electronically processed tongue (Ubese).  BOUSHH (in Ubese subtitled)  I have come for the bounty on this Wookiee.  **THREEPIO**  Oh, no! Chewbacca!  JABBA (in Huttese subtitled)  At last we have the mighty Chewbacca.  Jabba lets out a loud, long, blood-curdling laugh and turns to  Threepio, waving him closer. The reluctant droid obeys.  **THREEPIO**  Oh, uh, yes, uh, I am here, Your Worshipfulness. Uh... yes!  Jabba continues speaking, as Threepio nervously translates. Boushh  listens, studying the dangerous creatures around the room. He notices  BOBA FETT standing near the door.  **THREEPIO**  Oh. The illustrious Jabba bids you welcome and will gladly pay you the  reward of twenty-five thousand.  BOUSHH (in Ubese subtitled)  I want fifty thousand. No less.  Jabba immediately flies into a rage, knocking the golden droid off the  raised throne into a clattering heap on the floor. Boushh adjusts his  weapon as Jabba raves in Huttese and Threepio struggles back onto the  throne. The disheveled droid tries to compose himself.  **THREEPIO**  Uh, oh... but what, what did I say?  (to Boushh)  Uh, the mighty Jabba asks why he must pay fifty thousand.  The bounty hunter holds up a small silver ball in his hand. Threepio  looks at it, then looks at Jabba, then back to the bounty hunter. The  droid is very nervous and Jabba is getting very impatient.  **THREEPIO**  Because he's holding a thermal detonator.  The guards instantly back away, as do most of the other monsters in the  room. Jabba stares at the silver ball, which begins to glow in the  bounty hunter's hand. The room has fallen into a tense hush. Jabba  stares at the bounty hunter malevolently until a sly grin creeps across  his vast mouth and he begins to laugh.  JABBA (in Huttese subtitled)  This bounty hunter is my kind of scum. Fearless and inventive.  Jabba continues.  **THREEPIO**  Jabba offers the sum of thirty-five. And I suggest you take it.  Bib and the other monsters study the bounty hunter and wait for his  reaction. Boushh releases a switch on the thermal detonator and it goes  dead.  **BOUSHH**  Zeebuss.  **THREEPIO**  He agrees!  The raucous crowd of monsters erupts in a symphony of cheers and  applause as the party returns to its full noisy pitch. Chewbacca  growls. As he is led away we spot LANDO CALRISSIAN, disguised as a  skiff guard in a partial face mask. The band starts up and dancing  girls take the center of the floor, to the hoots of the loudly  appreciative creatures.  Boushh leans against a column with gunfighter cool and surveys the  scene, his gaze stopping only when it connects with a glare from across  the room. Boba Fett is watching him. Boushh shifts slightly, cradling  his weapon lovingly. Boba Fett shifts with equally ominous arrogance.  **12 INT DUNGEON CORRIDOR AND CELL**  Gamorrean guards lead Chewie down the same hallway we saw before. When  a tentacle reaches out at the Wookiee, Chewie's ferocious ROAR echoes  against the walls and the tentacle snaps back into its cell in terror.  It takes all the guards to hurl Chewie roughly into a cell, slamming  the door behind him. Chewie lets out a pathetic howl and bangs on the  iron door.  **13 EXT JABBA'S PALACE**  The palace is sitting in the light of the double sunset. On the road in  front, a large toadlike creature flicks its tongue out for a desert  rodent and burps in satisfaction.  **14 INT JABBA'S THRONE ROOM - NIGHT**  Silence. The room is deserted, only the awful debris of the alien  celebration giving mute witness to the activity here before. Several  drunk creatures lie unconscious around the room, snoring loudly.  A shadowy figure moves stealthily among the columns at the perimeter of  the room and is revealed to be Boushh, the bounty hunter. He picks his  way carefully through the snoring, drunken monsters.  Han Solo, the frozen space pirate, hangs spotlighted on the wall, his  coffin-like case suspended by a force field. The bounty hunter  deactivates the force field by flipping a control switch to one side of  the coffin. The heavy case slowly lowers to the floor of the alcove.  Boushh steps up to the case, studying Han, and then turns to the  controls on the side of the coffin. He activates a series of switches  and, after one last hesitant look at Han, slides the de-carbonization  lever. The case begins to emit a sound as the hard shell covering the  contours of Han's face begins to melt away. The bounty hunter watches  as Han's body is freed of its metallic coat and his forearms and hands,  previously raised in reflexive protest, drop slackly to his side. His  face muscles relax from their mask of horror. He appears quite dead.  Boushh's ugly helmet leans close to Han's face listening for the breath  of life. Nothing. He waits. Han's eyes pop open with a start and he  begins coughing. The bounty hunter steadies the staggering newborn.  **BOUSHH**  Just relax for a moment. You're free of the carbonite.  Han touches his face with his hand and moans.  **BOUSHH**  Shhh. You have hibernation sickness.  **HAN**  I can't see.  **BOUSHH**  Your eyesight will return in time.  **HAN**  Where am I?  **BOUSHH**  Jabba's palace.  **HAN**  Who are you?  The bounty hunter reaches up and lifts the helmet from his head,  revealing the beautiful face of PRINCESS LEIA.  **LEIA**  Someone who loves you.  **HAN**  Leia!  **LEIA**  I gotta get you out of here.  As Leia helps her weakened lover to stand up, the relative quiet is  pierced by an obscene HUTTESE CACKLE from the other side of the alcove.  **HAN**  What's that? I know that laugh.  The curtain on the far side of the alcove opens, revealing Jabba the  Hutt, surrounded by Bib and other aliens. He laughs again, and his  gross cronies join in a cacophony of alien glee.  **HAN**  Hey, Jabba. Look, Jabba, I was just on my way to pay you back, but I  got a little sidetracked. It's not my fault.  Jabba laughs.  JABBA (in Huttese subtitled)  It's too late for that, Solo. You may have been a good smuggler, but  now you're Bantha fodder.  **HAN**  Look...  JABBA (cont Huttese subtitled)  Take him away!  The guards grab Han and start to lead him away.  **HAN**  Jabba... I'll pay you triple! You're throwing away a fortune here.  Don't be a fool!  Han is dragged off, as Lando quickly moves forward and attempts to lead  Leia away.  JABBA (in Huttese subtitled)  Bring her to me.  Jabba chuckles as Lando and a second guard drag the beautiful young  princess toward him. Threepio peeks from behind a monster and quickly  turns away in disgust.  **LEIA**  We have powerful friends. You're gonna regret this...  JABBA (in Huttese subtitled)  I'm sure.  Inexorably her lovely face moves to within a few inches of Jabba's ugly  blob of a head, and Leia turns away in disgust.  **LEIA**  Ugh!  **THREEPIO**  Ohhh, I can't bear to watch.  **15 INT DUNGEON CELL**  The heavy metal door of the dungeon whines and slowly creaks open. A  guard throws the blinded star captain into the dark cell and the door  slams shut behind him, leaving only a thin sliver of light from a crack  in the door. Han is trying to collect himself when suddenly a growl is  heard from the far side of the cell. He jumps back against the cell  door and listens.  **HAN**  Chewie? Chewie, is that you?  The shadowy figure lets out a crazy yell and races toward Han, lifting  him off the ground with a big hug that carries them into the light,  revealing Chewie.  **HAN**  Ah! Chew--Chewie!  The giant Wookiee barks with glee.  **HAN**  Wait. I can't see, pal. What's goin' on?  Chewie barks an excited blue streak.  **HAN**  Luke? Luke's crazy. He can't even take care of himself, much less  rescue anybody.  Chewie barks a reply.  **HAN**  A...Jedi Knight? I--I'm out of it for a little while, everybody gets  delusions of grandeur.  Chewie growls insistently. He holds Han to his chest and pets his head.  **HAN**  I'm all right, pal. I'm all right.  **16 INT MAIN GATE AND HALL - JABBA'S PALACE**  Noisily, the main gate lifts to flood the blackness with blinding LIGHT  and reveal the silhouetted figure of LUKE SKYWALKER. He is clad in a  robe similar to Ben's and wears neither pistol nor laser sword. Luke  strides purposefully into the hallway. Two giant guards move to block  Luke's path. Luke halts.  Luke raises his hand and points at the puzzled guards, who immediately  lower their spears and fall back. The young Jedi lowers his hand and  moves on down the hallway.  Bib Fortuna appears out of the gloom. He speaks to Luke as they  approach each other, but Luke doesn't stop and Bib must reverse his  direction and hurry alongside the young Jedi in order to carry on the  conversation. Several other guards fall in behind them in the darkness.  **LUKE**  I must speak with Jabba.  Bib answers in Huttese, shaking his head in denial. Luke stops and  stares at Bib; he raises his hand slightly.  **LUKE**  You will take me to Jabba now!  Bib turns in hypnotic response to Luke's command, and Luke follows him  into the gloom.  **LUKE**  You serve your master well.  Bib responds.  **LUKE**  And you will be rewarded.  **17 INT JABBA'S THRONE ROOM**  Jabba is asleep on his throne, with Leia lying in front of him.  Salacious sits by Jabba's tail, watching it wriggle. Leia is now  dressed in the skimpy costume of a dancing girl; a chain runs from a  manacle/necklace at her throat to her new master, Jabba the Hutt.  Threepio stands behind Jabba as Bib comes up to the gangster slug.  **THREEPIO**  At last! Master Luke's come to rescue me.  **BIB**  Master.  Jabba awakens with a start and Bib continues, in Huttese.  **BIB**  ...Luke Skywalker, Jedi Knight.  JABBA (in Huttese subtitled)  I told you not to admit him.  **LUKE**  I must be allowed to speak.  BIB (in Huttese subtitled)  He must be allowed to speak.  Jabba, furious, clobbers Bib and shoves him away.  JABBA (in Huttese subtitled)  You weak-minded fool! He's using an old Jedi mind trick.  Luke stares hard at Jabba.  **LUKE**  You will bring Captain Solo and the Wookiee to me.  JABBA (in Huttese subtitled)  Your mind powers will not work on me, boy.  **LUKE**  Nevertheless, I'm taking Captain Solo and his friends. You can either  profit by this... or be destroyed! It's your choice. But I warn you not  to underestimate my powers.  Jabba's laugh is mean and loud. Threepio attempts to warn Luke about  the pit.  **THREEPIO**  Master Luke, you're standing on...  JABBA (in Huttese subtitled)  There will be no bargain, young Jedi. I shall enjoy watching you die.  Luke reaches out, and a pistol jumps out of a guard's holster and flies  into Luke's hand. The bewildered guard grabs for it as Jabba raises his  hand.  **JABBA**  Bascka!  The floor suddenly drops away, sending Luke and the hapless guard into  the pit. The pistol goes off, blasting a hole in the ceiling. Jabba  laughs and his courtiers join in. Leia starts forward but is restrained  by a human guard-- Lando, recognizable behind his mask. She looks at  him and he shakes his head "no."  **18 INT RANCOR PIT**  Luke and the guard have dropped twenty-five feet from a chute into the  dungeonlike cage. Luke gets to his feet as the guard yells hysterically  for help. A crowd gathers up around the edge of the pit as the door in  the side of the pit starts to RUMBLE open. The guard screams in panic.  Luke looks calmly around for a means of escape.  **THREEPIO**  Oh, no! The Rancor!  At the side of the pit, an iron door rumbles upward and a giant, fanged  RANCOR emerges. The guard runs to the side of the pit and tries  futilely to scramble to the top. The hideous beast closes in on him.  The Rancor moves past Luke, and as the guard continues to scramble, the  Rancor picks him up and pops him into its slavering jaws. A few  screams, and the guard is swallowed with a gulp. The audience cheers  and laughs at the guard's fate.  The monster turns and starts for Luke. The young Jedi dashes away just  ahead of the monster's swipe at him, and picks up the long arm bone of  an earlier victim. The monster grabs Luke and brings him up to his  salivating mouth. At the last moment, Luke wedges the bone in the  monster's mouth and is dropped to the floor. The monster bellows in  rage and flails about, hitting the side of the pit, causing an  avalanche.  The monster crushes the bone in its jaws and sees Luke, who squeezes  into a crevice in the pit wall. Luke looks past the monster to the  holding cave beyond. On the far side of the holding cave is a utility  door--if only he can get to it. The Rancor spots Luke and reaches into  the crevice for him. Luke grabs a large rock and raises it, smashing it  down on the Rancor's finger.  **19 HOLDING TUNNEL - RANCOR PIT**  The Rancor lets out a loud howl as Luke makes a run for the holding  cave. He reaches the door and pushes a button to open it. When he  succeeds, he sees a heavy barred gate between him and safety. Beyond  the gate two guards look up from their dinner. Luke turns to see the  monster heading for him, and pulls with all his might on the gate. The  guards move to the gate and start poking at the young Jedi with spears,  laughing.  Luke crouches (against the wall) as the monster starts to reach for  him. Suddenly he notices a main door control panel halfway up the wall.  As the Rancor moves in for the kill, Luke picks up a skull from the  cave floor and hurls it at the panel. The giant overhead door comes  crashing down on the beast's head, squashing it like a sledgehammer on  an egg.  A startled gasp is heard from the stunned court. There's consternation  at this turn of events. Heads look to Jabba, who is actually turning  red with anger. Leia cannot suppress her joy. Jabba utters harsh  commands to his guards and they hurry off.  JABBA (in Huttese subtitled)  Bring me Solo and the Wookiee. They will all suffer for this outrage.  **21 INT RANCOR PIT**  The Rancor KEEPERS have come into the cage and are examining their dead  beast. One of them breaks down and weeps. The other glares menacingly  at Luke, who is unworried. Several guards rush into the holding tunnel  and take Luke away.  **22 INT THRONE ROOM**  The crowd of creepy courtiers parts as Han and Chewie are brought into  the throne room, and other guards drag Luke up the steps.  **LUKE**  Han!  **HAN**  Luke!  **LUKE**  Are you all right?  **HAN**  Fine. Together again, huh?  **LUKE**  Wouldn't miss it.  **HAN**  How are we doing?  **LUKE**  The same as always.  **HAN**  That bad, huh? Where's Leia?  Luke looks to Leia.  **LEIA**  I'm here.  Threepio is standing behind the grotesque gangster as he strokes Leia  like a pet cat. Several of the guards, including Lando, bring Luke from  the other side of the room. Boba is standing behind Jabba.  Threepio steps forward and translates for the captives.  **THREEPIO**  Oh, dear. His High Exaltedness, the great Jabba the Hutt, has decreed  that you are to be terminated immediately.  **HAN**  Good, I hate long waits.  **THREEPIO**  You will therefore be taken to the Dune Sea and cast into the pit of  Carkoon, the nesting place of the all-powerful Sarlacc.  HAN (to Luke)  Doesn't sound so bad.  **THREEPIO**  In his belly, you will find a new definition of pain and suffering, as  you are slowly digested over a thousand years.  **HAN**  On second thought, let's pass on that, huh?  Chewie barks his agreement.  **LUKE**  You should have bargained, Jabba. That's the last mistake you'll ever  make.  Jabba cackles evilly at this.  As the guards drag the prisoners from the throne room, a loud cheer  rises from the crowd. Leia and Chewie exchange concerned looks, but  Luke Skywalker, Jedi warrior, cannot suppress a smile.  **23 EXT TATOOINE SEA - SKIFF**  Jabba's huge SAIL BARGE moves above the desert surface accompanied by  two smaller Skiffs. One of the skiffs glides close, revealing Luke,  Han, and Chewie -- all in bonds -- surrounded by guards, one of whom is  Lando in disguise.  **HAN**  I think my eyes are getting better. Instead of a big dark blur, I see a  big light blur.  **LUKE**  There's nothing to see. I used to live here, you know.  **HAN**  You're gonna die here, you know. Convenient.  **LUKE**  Just stick close to Chewie and Lando. I've taken care of everything.  **HAN**  Oh... great!  **24 INT BARGE OBSERVATION DECK**  Jabba the Hutt rides like a sultan in the massive antigravity ship. His  entire retinue is with him, drinking, eating, and having a good time.  Leia is watching her friends in the skiff when the chain attached to  her neck is pulled tight and Jabba tugs the scantily clad princess to  him.  JABBA (in Huttese subtitled)  Soon you will learn to appreciate me.  Threepio wanders among the Sail Barge aliens, bumping into a smaller  droid serving drinks, spilling them all over the place. The stubby  droid lets out an angry series of beeps and whistles.  **THREEPIO**  Oh, I'm terribly sor... Artoo! What are you doing here?  Artoo beeps a quick reply.  **THREEPIO**  Well, I can see you're serving drinks, but this place is dangerous.  They're going to execute Master Luke and, if we're not careful, us too!  Artoo whistles a singsong response.  **THREEPIO**  Hmm. I wish I had your confidence.  **25 EXT SARLACC PIT**  The convoy moves up over a huge sand pit. The Sail Barge stops to one  side of the depression, as does the escort skiff. But the prisoner's  skiff moves out directly over the center and hovers. At the bottom of  the deep cone of sand is a repulsive, mucous-lined hole, surrounded by  thousands of needle-sharp teeth. This is the SARLACC. A plank is  extended from the edge of the prisoner's skiff. Guards release Luke's  bonds and shove him out onto the plank above the Sarlacc's mouth.  **26 EXT SAIL BARGE OBSERVATION DECK**  Jabba and Leia are now by the rail, watching. Threepio leans forward  and the slobbering villain mumbles something to him. As Threepio steps  up to a comlink, Jabba raises his arm and the motley array of  intergalactic pirates fall silent. Threepio's voice is amplified across  loudspeakers.  **THREEPIO**  Victims of the almighty Sarlacc: His Excellency hopes that you will die  honorably. But should any of you wish to beg for mercy, the great Jabba  the Hutt will now listen to your pleas.  **27 EXT SKIFF**  Han steps forward arrogantly and begins to speak.  **HAN**  Threepio, you tell that slimy piece of... worm-ridden filth he'll get  no such pleasure from us. Right?  Chewie growls his agreement.  **LUKE**  Jabba! This is your last chance. Free us or die.  Lando moves unobtrusively along the skiff as Luke shoots a quick look  of conspiracy to him.  **28 INT SAIL BARGE OBSERVATION DECK**  The assembled monsters rock with mocking laughter as Artoo zips  unnoticed up the ramp to the upper deck. Jabba's laughter subsides as  he speaks into the comlink.  JABBA (in Huttese subtitled)  Move him into position.  Jabba makes a thumbs-down gesture. Leia looks worried.  **29 EXT BARGE - UPPER DECK**  Artoo appears from below and zips over to the rail facing the pit.  Below, in the skiff, Luke is prodded by a guard to the edge of the  plank over the gaping Sarlacc. Luke looks up at Artoo, then gives a  jaunty salute: the signal the little droid has been waiting for. A flap  opens in Artoo's domed head.  JABBA (in Huttese subtitled)  Put him in.  **30 EXT SKIFF - PLANK**  Luke is prodded and jumps off the plank to the cheers of the  bloodthirsty spectators. But, before anyone can even perceive what is  happening, he spins around and grabs the end of the plank by his  fingertips. The plank bends wildly from his weight and catapults him  skyward. In midair he does a complete flip and drops down on the end of  the plank in the same spot he just vacated, but facing the skiff. He  casually extends an open palm and -- his lightsaber, which Artoo has  sent arcing toward him, drops into his hand.  With samurai speed, Luke ignites it and attacks the guard who prodded  him off the plank, sending the hapless monster screaming overboard. The  other guards swarm toward Luke. He wades into them, lightsaber  flashing. Lando struggles with another guard at the back of the skiff.  **31 EXT SARLACC PIT**  A bewildered guard lands in the soft, sandy slope of the pit, and  begins sliding. He claws desperately as a Sarlacc tentacle grabs him  and pulls him screaming into the viscous mouth.  **32 INT SAIL BARGE**  Jabba watches this and explodes in rage. He barks commands, and the  guards around him rush off to do his bidding. The scuzzy creatures  watching the action from the window are in an uproar.  **33 EXT SKIFF**  Luke knocks another guard off the skiff and into the waiting mouth of  the Sarlacc. He starts to untie Chewie's bonds.  **LUKE**  Easy, Chewie.  At that moment, the deck gunmen on the barge unleash a series of blasts  from a big cannon on the upper deck. Lando is tossed from the deck of  the rocking skiff. He manages to grab a rope, and dangles desperately  above the Sarlacc pit.  **LANDO**  Whoa! Whoa! Help!  **34 EXT UPPER DECK - SAIL BARGE**  With two swift strides, the dangerous Boba Fett ignites his rocket  pack, leaps into the air, and flies from the barge down to the skiff.  **35 EXT SKIFF**  Boba lands on the skiff and starts to aim his laser gun at Luke, who  has freed Han and Chewie from their bonds. But before Boba can fire,  the young Jedi spins on him, lightsaber sweeping, and hacks the bounty  hunter's gun in half.  Immediately, the skiff takes another direct hit from the barge's deck  gun. Shards of skiff deck fly. Chewie and Han are thrown against the  rail.  **HAN**  Chewie, you okay? Where is he?  The Wookiee is wounded and he howls in pain.  **HAN**  I'm okay, pal.  For a moment, Luke is distracted, and in that moment, Boba fires a  cable out of his armored sleeve. Instantly, Luke is wrapped in a strong  cable, his arms pinned against his side, his sword arm free only from  the wrist down. Luke bends his wrist so the lightsaber points straight  up to reach the wire lasso and cuts through. Luke shrugs away the cable  and stands free.  Another blast from the Barge's deck gun hits near Boba and he is  knocked unconscious to the deck, next to where Lando is hanging.  **LANDO**  Han! Chewie?  **HAN**  Lando!  Luke is a little shaken but remains standing as a fusillade brackets  him. The second skiff, loaded with guards firing their weapons, moves  in on Luke fast. Luke leaps toward the incoming second skiff. The young  Jedi leaps into the middle of the second skiff and begins decimating  the guards from their midst.  Chewie, wounded, tries to lift himself as he barks directions to Han,  guiding him toward a spear which has been dropped by one of the guards.  Han searches the deck as Chewie barks directions; finally he grabs hold  of the spear.  Boba Fett, badly shaken, rises from the deck. He looks over at the  other skiff, where Luke is whipping a mass of guards. Boba raises his  arm, and aims his lethal appendage.  Chewie barks desperately at Han.  **HAN**  Boba Fett?! Boba Fett?! Where?  The space pirate turns around blindly, and the long spear in his hand  whacks squarely in the middle of Boba's rocket pack.  The impact of the swing causes the rocket pack to ignite. Boba blasts  off, flying over the second skiff like a missile, smashing against the  side of the huge Sail Barge and sliding away into the pit. He screams  as his armored body makes its last flight past Lando and directly into  the mucous mouth of the Sarlacc. The Sarlacc burps. Chewie growls a  weak congratulations to Han.  **36 INT SAIL BARGE**  Leia turns from the spectacle outside, leaps onto Jabba's throne, and  throws the chain that enslaves her over his head around his bulbous  neck. Then she dives off the other side of the throne, pulling the  chain violently in her grasp. Jabba's flaccid neck contracts beneath  the tightening chain. His huge eyes bulge from their sockets and his  scum-coated tongue flops out. The Exalted Hutt's huge tail spasms  through its death throes and then slams down into final stillness. Leia  struggles to free herself of her bondage.  **37 EXT SKIFF**  Luke continues to destroy the aliens on the guards' skiff, as Han  extends his spear downward to Lando, who is still dangling precariously  from a rope on the prisoner's skiff.  **HAN**  Lando, grab it!  **LANDO**  Lower it!  **HAN**  I'm trying!  A major hit from the barge deck gun knocks the skiff on its side. Han  and almost everything else on board slides overboard. The rope breaks,  and Lando falls to the side of the Sarlacc pit. Luckily, Han's foot  catches on the skiff railing and he dangles above Lando and the pit.  The wounded Wookiee holds onto the skiff for dear life as another hit  from the deck gun rocks the skiff violently.  **HAN**  Whoa! Whoa! Grab me, Chewie! I'm slipping.  Chewie grabs hold of Han's feet, holding him upside down, as Han  extends the spear toward Lando, who is clutching to the side of the  pit.  **HAN**  Grab it! L--Lando. Grab!  Luke finishes off the last guard on the second skiff. He sees the deck  gun blasting away at his helpless companions. Luke leaps from the  skiff, across a chasm of air, to the sheer metallic side of the Sail  Barge. Barely able to get a fingerhold, he begins a painful climb up  the hull, when suddenly an ax smashes through a window an inch from his  head. With Jedi agility, Luke grasps the wrist holding the ax and yanks  the helpless guard through the broken window and into the deadly pit.  The injured Chewie is reaching over the rail for the dangling Han, who  is in turn blindly reaching down toward the desperate Lando. The Baron  has stopped his slippage down the sandy slope of the Sarlacc pit by  lying very still. Every time he tries to reach for Han, the loose sand  moves him closer to his final reward.  **HAN**  Grab it! Almost... You almost got it!  Another blast hits the front of the tilted skiff, causing Lando to let  go of the spear.  **LANDO**  Hold it! Whoa!  Again Han extends the spear toward Lando.  **HAN**  Gently now. All... all right. Now easy, easy. Hold me, Chewie.  Lando screams. One of the Sarlacc's tentacles has wrapped tightly  around his ankle, dragging him down the side of the pit.  **HAN**  Chewie! Chewie, give me the gun. Don't move, Lando.  **LANDO**  No, wait! I thought you were blind!  **HAN**  It's all right. Trust me. Don't move.  **LANDO**  All right! A little higher! Just a little higher!  Han adjusts his aim as Lando lowers his head, and the fuzzy-eyed pirate  fires at the tentacle. Direct hit. The tentacle releases Lando, and  Chewie starts to pull them on board the skiff.  **HAN**  Chewie, Pull us up! Come on! Okay... up, Chewie, up!  **38 EXT UPPER DECK**  The deck gunners have Chewie and the desperate dangling human chain in  their gun sights when something up on deck commands their attention:  Luke, standing before them like a pirate king, ignites his lightsaber.  The deck gunners have barely reached for their pistols before the young  Jedi has demolished them. Immediately, Luke turns to see two more  gunners (who have been uncovering a giant gun at the end of the barge)  racing for him, firing their laser pistols.  **39 INT SAIL BARGE - OBSERVATION DECK**  Leia is struggling against her chains in desperation as Artoo zips  through the tumult of confused monsters to the rescue; the stubby  little droid extends a small laser gun and blasts the chain apart.  **LEIA**  Come on. We gotta get out of here quick.  Artoo and Leia race for the exit, passing Threepio, who is kicking and  screaming as Salacious Crumb, the reptilian monkey- monster picks out  one of the golden droid's eyes.  **THREEPIO**  Not my eyes! Artoo, help! Quickly, Artoo. Oh! Ohhh! You beast!  Artoo zips over and zaps Salacious, sending him skyward with a scream,  crashing into the rafters as Artoo, Leia, and Threepio (with his eye  dangling from a wire) hurry off.  **40 EXT UPPER DECK - SAIL BARGE**  Luke is warding off laser blasts with his lightsaber, surrounded by  guards and fighting like a demon. Leia emerges onto the deck as Luke  turns to face another guard.  LUKE (to Leia)  Get the gun! Point it at the deck!  Leia turns toward the barge cannon, climbs on the platform, and swivels  the gun around.  **LUKE**  Point it at the deck!  A laser blast hits Luke's mechanical hand and he bends over in pain,  but manages to swing his lightsaber upward and take out the last of the  guards. He looks at the wounded hand, which reveals the mechanism. He  flexes the hand; it still works.  Near the rail of the upper deck, Artoo and Threepio steady themselves  as Threepio gets ready to jump. Artoo beeps wildly.  **THREEPIO**  Artoo, where are we going? I couldn't possibly jump.  Artoo butts the golden droid over the edge and steps off himself,  tumbling toward the sand.  Luke runs along the empty deck toward Leia and the barge gun, which she  has brought around to point down at the deck.  **LUKE**  Come on!  Luke has hold on one of the rigging ropes from the mast. He gathers  Leia in his other arm and kicks the trigger of the deck gun. The gun  explodes into the deck as Luke and Leia swing out toward the skiff.  **41 EXT SKIFF**  Han leans panting against the rail as Chewie helps Lando onto the deck.  Luke and Leia land on the skiff with flair.  **LUKE**  Let's go! And don't forget the droids.  **LANDO**  We're on our way.  The Sail Barge is exploding in stages in the distance. Half of the huge  craft is on fire.  **42 EXT SAND DUNE**  Threepio's legs stick straight up from the dune where he landed. Next  to it, Artoo's periscope is the only thing above the sand. The skiff  floats above them and two large electromagnets dangle down on a wire.  With a loud CLANG, both droids are pulled  from the sand.  **43 EXT DUNE SEA**  The little skiff skips around the burning Sail Barge, which continues  its chain of explosions. As the skiff sails off across the desert, the  barge settles to the sand and disappears in one final conflagration.  **44 EXT DUNE SEA - LANDING AREA**  A ferocious sandstorm blocks our view. Then, through the ROAR, we HEAR  THE VOICES of our heroes. They emerge slowly from the veil of sand,  pressing on against the wind. First come Artoo and Threepio, followed  by Leia guiding Han, then Luke and Lando come into view, each  supporting one side of the towering Chewbacca, who hobbles from his  wound.  Soon, they can make out some large vague shapes in the blowing sand. It  is the Millennium Falcon and, parked beside it, Luke's trusty X-wing  and a two-seated Y-wing. They must shout to be heard.  **HAN**  I don't know. All I can see is a lot of blowing sand!  **LEIA**  That's all any of us can see.  HAN (blinking)  Then I guess I'm getting better.  As soon as the group huddles under the bulk of the Falcon, the wind  dies down to something more describable as a severe weather condition.  Threepio hits a switch, and the gang-plank lowers with a HUM.  HAN (turning to Luke)  I've got to hand it to you, kid, you were pretty good out there.  LUKE (shrugging it off)  I had a lot of help. Think nothing of it.  **HAN**  No, I'm thinking a lot about it. That carbon freeze was the closest  thing to dead there is. And it wasn't just sleepin'. It was a big wide  awake nothing!  Luke nods, as Chewie growls affectionately at the young Jedi warrior,  mussing his hair like a proud uncle. And Leia warmly hugs him.  LUKE (moving to his ship)  I'll see you back at the fleet.  **HAN**  Why don't you leave that crate and come with us?  **LUKE**  I have a promise I have to keep first... to an old friend.  Luke and Artoo take off in their spacecraft.  **HAN**  (looking dubiously at Lando, obviously remembering his friend's  betrayal and subsequent aide)  Guess I owe you some thanks, too, Lando.  **LANDO**  Figured if I left you frozen like that you'd just give me bad luck the  rest of my life, so I might as well get you unfrozen sooner or later.  **LEIA**  He means "You're welcome."  **LANDO**  Come on, let's get off this miserable dust ball.  **44A EXT SPACE ABOVE TATOOINE**  The desolate yellow planet fills the screen, Luke's X-wing appears and  peels off to the left. A moment later, the FALCON appears as a dot and  grows huge, to roar directly over the CAMERA.  **45 INT X-WING - COCKPIT**  Luke is at the controls, with Artoo attached behind him outside the  canopy. Luke speaks into his comlink to the others, in the MILLENNIUM  **FALCON.**  **LUKE**  I'll meet you back at the fleet.  LEIA (over comlink)  Hurry. The Alliance should be assembled by now.  **LUKE**  I will.  HAN (over comlink)  Hey, Luke, thanks. Thanks for comin' after me. Now I owe you one.  A message from Artoo appears on the small monitor screen in front of  Luke. He smiles at the monitor and speaks to Artoo, as he pulls a black  glove on to cover his wounded mechanical hand.  **LUKE**  That's right, Artoo. We're going to the Dagobah system. I have a  promise to keep... to an old friend.  **46 EXT SPACE - DEATH STAR AND ENDOR**  A Super Star Destroyer and several ships of the Imperial Fleet rest in  space above the half-completed Death Star and its green neighbor,  Endor. Four squads of TIE fighters escort an Imperial shuttle toward  the Death Star.  **47 INT DEATH STAR - CORRIDOR TO DOCKING BAY**  Lord Vader strides down the hallway, accompanied by a very nervous  Death Star commander.  **48 INT DOCKING BAY - DEATH STAR**  Thousands of Imperial troops in tight formation fill the mammoth  docking bay. Vader and the officer walk to the landing platform, where  the shuttle is coming to rest.  The shuttle's ramp lowers and the Emperor's Royal Guards come out and  create a lethal perimeter. The assembled troops move to rigid attention  with a momentous SNAP.  Then, in the huge SILENCE which follows, the EMPEROR appears. He is a  rather small, shriveled old man. His bent frame slowly makes its way  down the ramp with the aid of a gnarled cane. He wears a hooded cloak  similar to the one Ben wears, except that it is black. The Emperor's  face is shrouded and difficult to see, except for his piercing yellow  eyes. Commander Jerjerrod and Darth Vader kneel to him. The Supreme  Ruler of the galaxy beckons to the Dark Lord.  EMPEROR (to Vader)  Rise, my friend.  Vader rises and falls in next to the Emperor as he slowly makes his way  along the rows of troops. Jerjerrod and the other commanders stay  kneeling until the Supreme Ruler and Vader, followed by several  Imperial dignitaries, pass by; only then do they join in the  procession.  **VADER**  The Death Star will be completed on schedule.  **EMPEROR**  You have done well, Lord Vader. And now I sense you wish to continue  your search for young Skywalker.  **VADER**  Yes, my Master.  **EMPEROR**  Patience, my friend. In time he will seek you out. And when he does,  you must bring him  before me. He has grown strong. Only together can we turn him to the  dark side of the  Force.  **VADER**  As you wish.  **EMPEROR**  Everything is proceeding as I have foreseen.  He laughs to himself as they pass along the vast line of Imperial  troops.  **49 EXT YODA'S HOUSE - DAGOBAH**  Once again, Artoo finds himself waiting around in the damp environs of  the swamp planet, and he's none too happy about it. He beeps  disconsolately to himself and turns to look at Yoda's cottage. Warm  yellow light escapes the oddly shaped windows to fight the gloom.  **50 INT YODA'S HOUSE**  The tip of a walking stick taps hesitantly across the earthen floor of  the cottage. Our view travels up the stick to the small green hand that  clutches it, and then to the familiar face of YODA, THE JEDI MASTER.  His manner is frail, and his voice, though cheerful, seems weaker.  **YODA**  Hmm. That face you make. Look I so old to young eyes?  Luke is sitting in a corner of the cramped space and, indeed, his look  has been woeful. Caught, he tries to hide it.  **LUKE**  No... of course not.  YODA (tickled, chuckles)  I do, yes, I do! Sick have I become. Old and weak.  (Points a crooked finger)  When nine hundred years old you reach, look as good you will not. Hmm?  Yoda chuckles at this, coughs, and hobbles over toward his bed.  **YODA**  Soon will I rest. Yes, forever sleep. Earned it, I have.  Yoda sits himself on his bed, with great effort.  **LUKE**  Master Yoda, you can't die.  **YODA**  Strong am I with the Force... but not that strong! Twilight is upon me  and soon night must fall. That is the way of things... the way of the  Force.  **LUKE**  But I need your help. I've come back to complete the training.  **YODA**  No more training do you require. Already know you that which you need.  Yoda sighs, and lies back on his bed.  **LUKE**  Then I am a Jedi?  YODA (shakes his head)  Ohhh. Not yet. One thing remains: Vader. You must confront Vader. Then,  only then, a Jedi will you be. And confront him you will.  Luke is in agony. He is silent for a long moment, screwing up his  courage. Finally he is able to ask.  **LUKE**  Master Yoda... is Darth Vader my father?  Yoda's eyes are full of weariness and compassion. An odd, sad smile  creases his face. He turns painfully on his side, away from Luke.  **YODA**  Mmm... rest I need. Yes... rest.  Luke watches him, each moment an eternity.  **LUKE**  Yoda, I must know.  **YODA**  Your father he is.  Luke reacts as if cut.  **YODA**  Told you, did he?  **LUKE**  Yes.  A new look of concern crosses Yoda's face. He closes his eyes.  **YODA**  Unexpected this is, and unfortunate...  **LUKE**  Unfortunate that I know the truth?  Yoda opens his eyes again and studies the youth.  YODA (gathering all his strength)  No. Unfortunate that you rushed to face him... that incomplete was your  training. Not  ready for the burden were you.  **LUKE**  Well, I'm sorry.  **YODA**  Remember, a Jedi's strength flows from the Force. But beware. Anger,  fear, aggression.  The dark side are they. Once you start down the dark path, forever  will it dominate your  destiny.  He beckons the young Jedi closer to him.  **YODA**  Luke...Luke...Do not...Do not underestimate the powers of the Emperor,  or suffer your father's fate, you will. Luke, when gone am I  (cough),  the last of the Jedi will you be. Luke, the Force runs strong in your  family. Pass on what you have learned, Luke...  (with great effort)  There is...another...Sky...Sky...walker.  He catches his breath. A shiver runs through the ancient green  creature, and he dies. Luke stares at his dead master as he disappears  in front of his eyes.  **51 EXT DAGOBAH SWAMP - X-WING**  Luke wanders back to where his ship is sitting. Artoo beeps a greeting,  but is ignored by his depressed master. Luke kneels down, begins to  help Artoo with the ship, then stops and shakes his head dejectedly.  **LUKE**  I can't do it, Artoo. I can't go on alone.  **BEN (OS)**  Yoda will always be with you.  Luke looks up to see the shimmering image of BEN KENOBI.  **LUKE**  Obi-Wan! Why didn't you tell me?  The ghost of Ben Kenobi approaches him through the swamp.  **LUKE**  You told me Vader betrayed and murdered my father.  **BEN**  You father was seduced by the dark side of the Force. He ceased to be  Anakin Skywalker  and became Darth Vader. When that happened, the good man who was your  father was destroyed. So what I have told you was true... from a  certain point of view.  LUKE (turning away, derisive)  A certain point of view!  **BEN**  Luke, you're going to find that many of the truths we cling to depend  greatly on our own  point of view.  Luke is unresponsive. Ben studies him in silence for a moment.  **BEN**  I don't blame you for being angry. If I was wrong in what I did, it  certainly wouldn't have been for the first time. You see, what happened  to your father was my fault.  Ben pauses sadly.  **BEN**  Anakin was a good friend.  Luke turns with interest at this. As Ben speaks, Luke settles on a  stump, mesmerized. Artoo comes over to offer his comforting presence.  **BEN**  When I first knew him, your father was already a great pilot. But I was  amazed how strongly the Force was with him. I took it upon myself to  train him as a Jedi. I thought that I could instruct him just as well  as Yoda. I was wrong. My pride has had terrible consequences for the  galaxy.  Luke is entranced.  **LUKE**  There's still good in him.  **BEN**  I also thought he could be turned back to the good side. It couldn't be  done. He is more machine now than man. Twisted and evil.  **LUKE**  I can't do it, Ben.  **BEN**  You cannot escape your destiny.  **LUKE**  I tried to stop him once. I couldn't do it.  **BEN**  Vader humbled you when first you met him, Luke... but that experience  was part of your training. It taught you, among other things, the value  of patience. Had you not been so impatient to defeat Vader then, you  could have finished your training here with Yoda. You would have been  prepared.  **LUKE**  But I had to help my friends.  BEN (grinning at Luke's indignation)  And did you help them? It was they who had to save you. You achieved  little by rushing back prematurely, I fear.  LUKE (with sadness)  I found out Darth Vader was my father.  **BEN**  To be a Jedi, Luke, you must confront and then go beyond the dark side  - the side your father couldn't get past. Impatience is the easiest  door - for you, like your father. Only, your father was seduced by what  he found on the other side of the door, and you have held firm. You're  no longer so reckless now, Luke. You are strong and patient. And now,  you must face Darth Vader again!  **LUKE**  I can't kill my own father.  **BEN**  Then the Emperor has already won. You were our only hope.  **LUKE**  Yoda spoke of another.  **BEN**  The other he spoke of is your twin sister.  **LUKE**  But I have no sister.  **BEN**  Hmm. To protect you both from the Emperor, you were hidden from your  father when you were born. The Emperor knew, as I did, if Anakin were  to have any offspring, they would be a threat to him. That is the  reason why your sister remains safely anonymous.  **LUKE**  Leia! Leia's my sister.  **BEN**  Your insight serves you well. Bury your feelings deep down, Luke. They  do you credit.  But they could be made to serve the Emperor.  Luke looks into the distance, trying to comprehend all this.  BEN (continuing his narrative)  When your father left, he didn't know your mother was pregnant. Your  mother and I knew he would find out eventually, but we wanted to keep  you both as safe as possible, for as long as possible. So I took you  to live with my brother Owen on Tatooine... and your mother took Leia  to live as the daughter of Senator Organa, on Alderaan.  Luke turns, and settles near Ben to hear the tale.  BEN (attempting to give solace with his words)  The Organa household was high-born and politically quite powerful in  that system. Leia became a princess by virtue of lineage... no one knew  she'd been adopted, of course. But it was a title without real power,  since Alderaan had long been a democracy. Even so, the family  continued to be politically powerful, and Leia, following in her foster  father's path, became a senator as well. That's not all she became, of  course... she became the leader of her cell in the Alliance against the  corrupt Empire. And because she had diplomatic immunity, she was a  vital link for getting information to the Rebel cause. That's what she  was doing when her path crossed yours... for her foster parents had  always told her to contact me on Tatooine, if her troubles became  desperate.  Luke is overwhelmed by the truth, and is suddenly protective of his  sister.  **LUKE**  But you can't let her get involved now, Ben. Vader will destroy her.  **BEN**  She hasn't been trained in the ways of the Jedi the way you have,  Luke... but the Force is strong with her, as it is with all of your  family. There is no avoiding the battle. You must face and destroy  Vader!  **52 EXT SPACE - REBEL FLEET**  The vast Rebel Fleet stretches as far as the eye can see. Overhead a  dozen small Corellian battleships fly in formation. Fighters and  battlecruisers surround the largest of the Rebel Star Cruisers, the  **HEADQUARTERS FRIGATE.**  **53 INT HEADQUARTERS FRIGATE - MAIN BRIEFING ROOM**  Hundreds of Rebel commanders of all races and forms are assembled in  the WAR ROOM. WEDGE is among them. In the center of the room is a  holographic model depicting the half-completed Imperial Death Star, the  nearby Moon of Endor, and the protecting deflector shield.  MON MOTHMA, the leader of the Alliance, enters the room. She is a stern  but beautiful woman in her fifties. Conferring with her are several  military leaders, including GENERAL MADINE and ADMIRAL ACKBAR (a  salmon-colored Mon Calamari). Lando moves through the crowd until he  finds Han and Chewie, standing next to Leia and the two droids.  Han peers at Lando's new insignia on his chest, and is amused.  **HAN**  Well, look at you, a general, huh?  **LANDO**  Oh, well, someone must have told them about my little maneuver at the  battle of Taanab.  HAN (sarcastic)  Well, don't look at me, pal. I just said you were a fair pilot. I  didn't know they were  lookin' for somebody to lead this crazy attack.  LANDO (smiling)  I'm surprised they didn't ask you to do it.  **HAN**  Well, who says they didn't. But I ain't crazy. You're the respectable  one, remember?  Mon Mothma signals for attention, and the room falls silent.  **MON MOTHMA**  The Emperor has made a critical error and the time for our attack has  come.  This causes a stir. Mon Mothma turns to a holographic model of the  Death Star, the Endor moon and the protecting deflector shield in the  center of the room.  **MON MOTHMA**  The data brought to us by the Bothan spies pinpoints the exact location  of the Emperor's new battle station. We also know that the weapon  systems of this Death Star are not yet operational. With the Imperial  Fleet spread throughout the galaxy in a vain effort to engage us, it is  relatively unprotected. But most important of all, we've learned that  the Emperor himself is personally overseeing the final stages of the  construction of this Death Star.  A volley of spirited chatter erupts from the crowd. Han turns to Leia  as Chewie barks his amazement.  MON MOTHMA (cont)  Many Bothans died to bring us this information. Admiral Ackbar, please.  Admiral Ackbar steps forward and points to the Death Star's force field  and the Moon of Endor.  **ACKBAR**  You can see here the Death Star orbiting the forest Moon of Endor.  Although the weapon  systems on this Death Star are not yet operational, the Death Star does  have a strong defense mechanism. It is protected by an energy shield,  which is generated from the nearby forest Moon of Endor. The shield  must be deactivated if any attack is to be attempted. Once the shield  is down, our cruisers will create a perimeter, while the fighters fly  into the superstructure and attempt to knock out the main reactor.  There's a concerned murmur.  ACKBAR (cont)  General Calrissian has volunteered to lead the fighter attack  Han turns to Lando with a look of respect.  **HAN**  Good luck.  Lando nods his thanks.  **HAN**  You're gonna need it.  **ACKBAR**  General Madine.  Madine moves center stage.  **GENERAL MADINE**  We have stolen a small Imperial shuttle. Disguised as a cargo ship, and  using a secret  Imperial code, a strike team will land on the moon and deactivate the  shield generator.  The assembly begins to mumble among themselves.  **THREEPIO**  Sounds dangerous.  LEIA (to Han)  I wonder who they found to pull that off.  **GENERAL MADINE**  General Solo, is your strike team assembled?  Leia, startled, looks up at Han, surprise changing to admiration.  **HAN**  Uh, my team's ready. I don't have a command crew for the shuttle.  Chewbacca raises his hairy paw and volunteers. Han looks up at him.  **HAN**  Well, it's gonna be rough, pal. I didn't want to speak for you.  Chewie waves that off with a huge GROWL.  HAN (smiles)  That's one.  **LEIA**  Uh, General... count me in.  **VOICE (OS)**  I'm with you, too!  They turn in that direction and peer into the crowd as there are more  cheers. The commanders part, and there at the back stands Luke. Han and  Leia are surprised and delighted.  Leia moves to Luke and embraces him warmly. She senses a change in him  and looks into his eyes questioningly.  **LEIA**  What is it?  LUKE (hesitant)  Ask me again sometime.  Han, Chewie, and Lando crowd around Luke as the assembly breaks up.  **HAN**  Luke.  **LUKE**  Hi, Han... Chewie.  Artoo beeps a singsong observation to a worried Threepio.  **THREEPIO**  "Exciting" is hardly the word I would use.  **54 INT HEADQUARTERS FRIGATE - MAIN DOCKING BAY**  The Millennium Falcon rests beyond the stolen IMPERIAL SHUTTLE, which  looks anomalous among all the Rebel ships in the vast docking bay.  Chewie barks a final farewell to Lando and leads Artoo and Threepio up  the shuttle, crowded now with the Rebel strike team loading weapons and  supplies. Lando turns to face Han. Luke and Leia have said their good-  byes and start up the ramp.  **HAN**  Look. I want you to take her. I mean it. Take her. You need all the  help you can get. She's  the fastest ship in the fleet.  **LANDO**  All right, old buddy. You know, I know what she means to you. I'll take  good care of her.  She-she won't get a scratch. All right?  HAN (looks at him warmly)  Right. I got your promise now. Not a scratch.  **LANDO**  Look, would you get going, you pirate.  Han and Lando pause, then exchange salutes.  **LANDO**  Good luck.  **HAN**  You, too.  Han goes up the ramp. Lando watches him go and then slowly turns away.  **55 INT IMPERIAL SHUTTLE - COCKPIT**  Luke is working on a back control panel as Han comes in and takes the  pilot's seat. Chewie, in the seat next to him, is trying to figure out  all the Imperial controls.  **HAN**  You got her warmed?  **LUKE**  Yeah, she's comin' up.  Chewie growls a complaint.  **HAN**  No. I don't think the Empire had Wookiees in mind when they designed  her, Chewie.  Leia comes in from the hold and takes her seat near Luke.  Chewie barks and hits some switches. Han's glance has stuck on  something out the window: the Millennium Falcon. Leia nudges him  gently.  **LEIA**  Hey, are you awake?  **HAN**  Yeah, I just got a funny feeling. Like I'm not gonna see her again.  Chewie, hearing this, stops his activity and looks longingly out at the  Falcon, too. Leia puts a hand on Han's shoulder.  LEIA (softly)  Come on, General, let's move.  Han snaps back to life.  **HAN**  Right. Chewie, let's see what this piece of junk can do. Ready,  everybody?  **LUKE**  All set.  **THREEPIO**  Here we go again.  **HAN**  All right, hang on.  **56 EXT SPACE - THE REBEL FLEET**  The stolen Imperial shuttle leaves the main docking bay of the  Headquarters Frigate, lowers its wings into flight position, and zooms  off into space.  **57 INT EMPEROR'S THRONE ROOM**  The converted control room is dimly lit, except for a pool of light at  the far end. There the Emperor sits in an elaborate control chair  before a large window which looks out across the half-completed Death  Star to the giant green moon of Endor.  Darth Vader, standing with other members of the Imperial council,  cautiously approaches his master. The ruler's back is to Vader. After  several tense moments, the Emperor's chair rotates around to face him.  **VADER**  What is thy bidding, my Master?  **EMPEROR**  Send the fleet to the far side of Endor. There it will stay until  called for.  **VADER**  What of the reports of the Rebel fleet massing near Sullust?  **EMPEROR**  It is of no concern. Soon the Rebellion will be crushed and young  Skywalker will be one of us! Your work here is finished, my friend. Go  out to the command ship and await my orders.  **VADER**  Yes, my Master.  Vader bows, then turns and exits the throne room as the Emperor walks  toward the waiting council members.  **58 EXT SPACE - DEATH STAR - MOON**  There is a great deal of Imperial traffic in the area as construction  proceeds on the Death Star. Transports, TIE fighters, and a few Star  Destroyers move about. Now the huge Super Star Destroyer announces  itself with a low roar and soon fills the frame.  **59 INT STOLEN IMPERIAL SHUTTLE - COCKPIT**  Han looks back at Luke and Leia as Chewie flips several switches.  Through the viewscreen, the Death Star and the huge Super Star  Destroyer can be seen.  **HAN**  If they don't go for this, we're gonna have to get outta here pretty  quick, Chewie.  Chewie growls his agreement.  CONTROLLER (over radio)  We have you on our screen now. Please identify.  **HAN**  Shuttle Tydirium requesting deactivation of the deflector shield.  CONTROLLER (over radio)  Shuttle Tydirium, transmit the clearance code for shield passage.  **HAN**  Transmission commencing.  Leia and Chewbacca listen tensely as the sound of a high speed  transmission begins.  **LEIA**  Now we find out if that code is worth the price we paid.  **HAN**  It'll work. It'll work.  Chewie whines nervously. Luke stares at the Huge Super Star Destroyer  that looms ever larger before them.  **LUKE**  Vader's on that ship.  **HAN**  Now don't get jittery, Luke. There are a lot of command ships. Keep  your distance though, Chewie, but don't look like you're trying to keep  your distance.  Chewie barks a question.  **HAN**  I don't know. Fly casual.  **LUKE**  I'm endangering the mission. I shouldn't have come.  **HAN**  It's your imagination, kid. Come on. Let's keep a little optimism here.  Chewie barks his worries as the Super Star Destroyer grows larger out  the window.  **60 INT VADER'S STAR DESTROYER - BRIDGE**  Lord Vader stands, back to us, staring out a window at the Death Star.  Now, some vibration felt only by him causes him to turn. After a moment  of stillness, he walks down the row of controllers to where ADMIRAL  PIETT is leaning over the tracking screen of the controller we've seen  earlier. Piett straightens at Vader's approach.  **VADER**  Where is that shuttle going?  PIETT (into comlink)  Shuttle Tydirium, what is your cargo and destination?  PILOT VOICE (HAN) (filtered)  Parts and technical crew for the forest moon.  The Bridge Commander looks to Vader for a reaction.  **VADER**  Do they have a code clearance?  **PIETT**  It's an older code, sir, but it checks out. I was about to clear them.  Vader looks upward, as he senses Luke's presence.  **PIETT**  Shall I hold them?  **VADER**  No. Leave them to me. I will deal with them myself.  PIETT (surprised)  As you wish, my lord.  (to controller)  Carry on.  Piett nods at controller, who switches on his comlink.  **61 INT STOLEN IMPERIAL SHUTTLE - COCKPIT**  The group waits tensely.  **HAN**  They're not goin' for it, Chewie.  CONTROLLER (filtered)  Shuttle Tydirium, deactivation of the shield will commence immediately.  Follow your  present course.  Everyone breaths a sigh of relief. Everyone but Luke, who looks  worried. Chewie barks.  **HAN**  Okay! I told you it was gonna work. No problem.  **62 EXT SPACE - STOLEN IMPERIAL SHUTTLE - ENDOR**  The stolen Imperial shuttle moves off toward the green Sanctuary Moon.  **63 EXT FOREST LANDING SITE - ENDOR**  The stolen Imperial shuttle sits in a clearing of the moon's dark,  primeval forest, dwarfed by the ancient towering trees.  On an adjacent hill, the helmeted Rebel contingent makes its way up a  steep trail. Leia and Han are slightly ahead of Chewie and Luke. The  troops of the strike-team squad follow, with Artoo and Threepio  bringing up the rear. Artoo beeps.  Up ahead, Chewie and Leia reach a crest in the hill and drop suddenly  to the ground, signaling the rest of the group to stop. Han and Luke  crawl up to take a look.  **THREEPIO**  Oh, I told you it was dangerous here.  THEIR POV. Not far below them, two IMPERIAL SCOUTS are wandering  through bushes in the valley below. Their two ROCKET BIKES are parked  nearby.  **LEIA**  Shall we try and go around?  **HAN**  It'll take time. This whole party'll be for nothing if they see us.  Leia motions for the squad to stay put, then she, Han, Luke and Chewie  start quietly down.  **64 EXT FOREST CLEARING - CAMPSITE**  The four friends make their way to the edge of the clearing not far  from the two Imperial scouts.  **HAN**  Chewie and I will take care of this. You stay here.  **LUKE**  Quietly, there might be more of them out there.  HAN (grins)  Hey... it's me.  Han and Chewie turn and start through the bushes toward the scouts.  Luke and Leia exchange smiles.  Han sneaks up behind one of the scouts, steps on a twig and the scout  whirls, knocking Han into a tree. The scout shouts for his companion.  **SCOUT #1**  Go for help! Go!  The second scout jumps on his speeder bike and takes off, but Chewie  gets off a shot on his crossbow laser weapon, causing the scout to  crash into a tree. Han and Scout #1 are in a rousing fistfight.  LUKE (sarcastic)  Great. Come on.  Luke starts for the scuffle, followed by Leia with her laser pistol  drawn. As they run through the bushes, Leia stops and points to where  two more scouts are sitting on their speeder bikes, with an unoccupied  bike parked nearby.  **LEIA**  Over there! Two more of them!  **LUKE**  I see them. Wait, Leia!  But Leia doesn't hear him and races for the remaining speeder bike. She  starts it up and takes off as Luke jumps on the bike behind her.  LUKE (pointing to the controls)  Quick! Jam their comlink. Center switch!  Luke and Leia speed into the dense foliage in hot pursuit, barely  avoiding two huge trees.  **HAN**  Hey, wait! Ahhh!  He flips the remaining scout to the ground.  **65 EXT FOREST - THE BIKE CHASE**  The two fleeing Imperial scouts have a good lead as Luke and Leia  pursue through the giant trees at 200 miles an hour, the fire from  their bike's laser cannon hitting harmlessly near the moving targets.  **LUKE**  Move closer!  Leia guns it, closing the gap, as the two scouts recklessly veer  through a narrow gap in the trees. One of the bikes SCRAPES a tree,  slowing the scout.  **LUKE**  Get alongside that one!  Leia pulls her speeder bike up so close to the scout's bike that their  steering vanes SCRAPE noisily. Luke leaps from his bike to the back of  the scout's, grabs the Imperial warrior around the neck, and flips him  off the bike, into a thick tree trunk. Luke gains control of the bike  and follows Leia, who has pulled ahead. They tear off after the  remaining scout.  **LUKE**  Get him!  The speeding chase passes TWO MORE IMPERIAL SCOUTS. These two swing  into pursuit, chasing Luke and Leia, firing away with their laser  cannon. The two Rebels look behind them just as Luke's bike takes a  glancing hit.  LUKE (indicating the one ahead)  Keep on that one! I'll take these two!  With Leia shooting ahead, Luke suddenly slams his steering vanes into  the braking mode. Luke's bike is a blur to the two pursuing scouts as  they zip by him on either side. Luke slams his bike into forward and  starts firing away, having switched places with his pursuers in a  manner of seconds. Luke's aim is good and one scout's bike is blasted  out of control. It explodes against a tree trunk.  The scout's cohort takes one glance back at the flash and shifts into  turbo drive, going even faster. Luke keeps on his tail.  FAR AHEAD, Leia and the first scout are doing a highspeed slalom  through the death-dealing trunks. Now Leia aims her bike skyward and  rises out of sight.  The scout turns in confusion, unable to see his pursuer. Suddenly, Leia  dives down upon him from above, cannon blasting. The scout's bike takes  a glancing hit.  Leia moves in alongside him. The scout eyes her beside him, reaches  down, and pulls out a handgun. Before Leia can react, the scout has  blasted her bike, sending it out of control. Leia dives off as her bike  explodes against a tree. The happy scout looks back at the explosion.  But when he turns forward again, he is on a collision course with a  giant fallen tree. He hits his brakes to no avail and disappears in a  conflagration.  ANOTHER PART OF THE FOREST: Luke and the last remaining scout continue  their weaving chase through the trees. Now Luke moves up close. The  scout responds by slamming his bike into Luke's. A fallen tree forms a  bridge across their path. The scout zips under. Luke goes over the top  and crashes his bike down on the scout's. Both riders look ahead - a  wide trunk looms directly in Luke's path, but the scout's bike beside  him makes it almost impossible for him to avoid it. Luke banks with all  his might, leaning almost horizontal over the scout's bike, and is able  to make it by, just clipping the tree. When he straightens, he and the  scout discover that their two bikes have locked front vanes and are  moving as one.  Another big tree looms in Luke's path. He reacts instinctively and  dives off his bike. The two bikes come apart a second before Luke's  explodes against a tree. The scout sweeps out and circles back to find  Luke.  Luke rises from the undergrowth as the scout bears down on him and  opens fire with his laser cannon. Luke ignites his laser sword and  begins deflecting the bolts. The scout's bike keeps coming and it  appears that in a second it will cut Luke in half. At the last instant,  Luke steps aside and chops off the bike's control vanes with one mighty  slash. The scout's bike begins to shudder, then, pitching and rolling,  it rises up to slam directly into a tree in a giant ball of fire.  **66 EXT SCOUT CAMPSITE - FOREST**  Han, Chewie, and the droids, along with the rest of the squad, wait  anxiously in the clearing. Artoo's radar screen sticks out of his domed  head and revolves, scanning the forest. He beeps.  **THREEPIO**  Oh, General Solo, somebody's coming. Oh!  Han, Chewie, and the rest of the squad raise their weapons.  Luke steps out of the foliage to find the weapons trained on him. He's  too tired to care. He plops himself down on a boulder and looks around.  **HAN**  Luke! Where's Leia?  LUKE (concerned)  What? She didn't come back?  **HAN**  I thought she was with you.  **LUKE**  We got separated.  Luke and Han exchange a silent, grim look. Luke gets up wearily.  **LUKE**  Hey, we better go look for her.  Han nods, and signals to a Rebel officer.  **HAN**  Take the squad ahead. We'll meet at the shield generator at 0300.  **LUKE**  Come on, Artoo. We'll need your scanners.  Luke, Chewie, Han, and the droids move off in one direction as the  squad proceeds in another.  **THREEPIO**  Don't worry, Master Luke. We know what to do.  They move off into the woods.  THREEPIO (to Artoo)  And you said it was pretty here. Ugh!  **67 EXT FOREST CLEARING - LEIA'S CRASH SITE**  A strange little furry face with huge black eyes comes slowly into  view. The creature is an EWOK, by the name of WICKET. He seems somewhat  puzzled, and prods Leia with a spear. The princess groans; this  frightens the stubby ball of fuzz and he prods her again. Leia sits up  and stares at the three-foot-high Ewok. She tries to figure out where  she is and what has happened. Her clothes are torn; she's bruised and  disheveled.  The Ewok jumps up and grabs a four-foot-long spear, which he holds in a  defensive position. Leia watches him as he circles warily and begins  poking her with the sharp point of the spear.  **LEIA**  Cut it out!  She stands up, and the Ewok quickly backs away.  **LEIA**  I'm not gonna hurt you.  Leia looks around at the dense forest, and at the charred remains of  her speeder bike, then sits down, with a sigh, on a fallen log.  **LEIA**  Well, looks like I'm stuck here. Trouble is, I don't know where here  is.  She puts her head in her hands to rub away some of the soreness from  her fall. She looks over at the watchful little Ewok and pats the log  beside her.  **LEIA**  Well, maybe you can help me. Come on, sit down.  Wicket holds his spear up warily and growls at her like a puppy. Leia  pats the log again.  **LEIA**  I promise I won't hurt you. Now come here.  More growls and squeaks from the little bear creature.  **LEIA**  All right. You want something to eat?  She takes a scrap of food out of her pocket and offers it to him.  Wicket takes a step backward, then cocks his head and moves cautiously  toward Leia, chattering in his squeaky Ewok language.  **LEIA**  That's right. Come on. Hmmm?  Sniffing the food curiously, the Ewok comes toward Leia and sits on the  log beside her. She takes off her helmet, and the little creature jumps  back, startled again. He runs along the log, pointing his spear at her  and chattering a blue streak. Leia holds out the helmet to him.  **LEIA**  Look, it's a hat. It's not gonna hurt you. Look. You're a jittery  little thing, aren't you?  Reassured, Wicket lowers his spear and climbs back on the log, coming  to investigate the helmet. Suddenly his ears perk up and he begins to  sniff the air. He looks around warily, whispering some Ewokese warning  to Leia.  **LEIA**  What is it?  Suddenly a laser bolt comes out of the foliage and explodes on the log  next to Leia. Leia and Wicket both roll backwards off the log, hiding  behind it. Leia holds her own laser gun ready, while Wicket disappears  underneath the log. Another shot, and still no sight of anyone in the  forest. Then Leia senses something and turns to find a large IMPERIAL  SCOUT standing over her with his weapon pointed at her head. He reaches  out his hand for her weapon.  SCOUT #l  Freeze! Come on, get up!  She hands the weapon over, as a second scout emerges from the foliage  in front of the log.  **SCOUT #1**  Go get your ride and take her back to base.  **SCOUT #2**  Yes, sir.  The second scout starts toward his bike, as Wicket, crouched under the  log, extends his spear and hits the first scout on the leg. The scout  jumps and lets out an exclamation, and looks down at Wicket, puzzled.  Leia grabs a branch and knocks him out. She dives for his laser pistol,  and the second scout, now on his bike, takes off. Leia fires away and  hits the escaping bike, causing it to crash into the first scout's  bike, which flies end over end and explodes. The forest is quiet once  more. Wicket pokes his fuzzy head up from behind the log and regards  Leia withÊnew respect. He mumbles his awe. Leia hurries over, looking  around all the time, and motions the chubby little creature into the  dense foliage.  **LEIA**  Come on, let's get outta here.  As they move into the foliage, Wicket takes the lead. He shrieks and  tugs at Leia to follow him.  **68 INT DEATH STAR - CORRIDOR TO EMPEROR'S TOWER**  Darth Vader walks down the corridor to the Emperor's Tower and private  elevator. The Emperor's private guard steps in Vader's path.  **GUARD**  Halt! The Emperor does not wish to be disturbed at the moment.  **VADER**  (raising his gloved hand to the two guards and choking them with the  Force)  The Emperor will see me, now!  **GUARD**  (repeating Vader's command)  The Emperor will see you, now.  **69 INT EMPEROR'S TOWER - THRONE ROOM**  Two red Imperial Guards stand watch at the elevator as the door opens  to reveal Vader. Vader enters the eerie, foreboding throne room. It  appears to be empty. His footsteps echo as he approaches the throne. He  waits, absolutely still. The Emperor sits with his back to the Dark  Lord.  **EMPEROR**  I told you to remain on the command ship.  **VADER**  A small Rebel force has penetrated the shield and landed on Endor.  EMPEROR (no surprise)  Yes, I know.  VADER (after a beat)  My son is with them.  EMPEROR (very cool)  Are you sure?  **VADER**  I have felt him, my Master.  **EMPEROR**  Strange, that I have not. I wonder if your feelings on this matter are  clear, Lord  Vader.  Vader knows what is being asked.  **VADER**  They are clear, my Master.  **EMPEROR**  Then you must go to the Sanctuary Moon and wait for them.  VADER (skeptical)  He will come to me?  **EMPEROR**  I have foreseen it. His compassion for you will be his undoing. He will  come to you and  then you will bring him before me.  VADER (bows)  As you wish.  The Dark Lord strides out of the throne room.  **70 EXT FOREST CLEARING - LEIA'S CRASH SITE**  Han, Luke, Chewie, and the two droids are spread out as they move  through the heavy foliage near the clearing where we last saw Leia.  Luke finds Leia's helmet, picks it up with an expression of concern.  **HAN (OS)**  Luke! Luke!  Luke runs with the helmet to where Han has found the charred wreckage  of a speeder bike in the grass.  **THREEPIO**  Oh, Master Luke.  **LUKE**  There's two more wrecked speeders back there. And I found this.  He tosses the helmet to Han.  **THREEPIO**  I'm afraid that Artoo's sensors can find no trace of Princess Leia.  HAN (gravely)  I hope she's alright.  Chewbacca growls, sniffing the air, then, with a bark, pushes off  through the foliage.  **HAN**  What, Chewie? What? Chewie!  The others rush to keep up with the giant Wookiee. As he scoots along,  Artoo whistles nervously.  **71 EXT FOREST - DENSE FOLIAGE**  The group has reached a break in the undergrowth. Chewie walks up to a  tall stake planted in the ground. There is a dead animal hanging from  it.  **HAN**  Hey, I don't get it.  The rest of the group joins the Wookiee around the stake.  HAN (cont)  Nah, it's just a dead animal, Chewie.  Chewie can't resist. He reaches toward the meat.  **LUKE**  Chewie, wa-wait! Don't!  Too late. The Wookiee has already pulled the animal from the stake.  SPROOING! The group finds itself hanging upside down in an Ewok net,  suspended high above the clearing. Artoo lets out a wild series of  beeps and whistles, and Chewie howls his regret. Their bodies are a  jumble in the net. Han removes a Wookiee paw from his mouth.  **HAN**  Nice work. Great, Chewie! Great! Always thinking with your stomach.  **LUKE**  Will you take it easy? Let's just figure out a way to get out of this  thing.  (trying to free an arm)  Han, can you reach my lightsaber?  **HAN**  Yeah, sure.  Artoo is at the bottommost point in the net. He extends his cutting  appendage and begins slicing at the net. Han is trying to squeeze an  arm past Threepio to get at Luke's lightsaber. The net continues to  spin.  **THREEPIO**  Artoo, I'm not sure that's such a good idea. It's a very long dro-o-  op!!  Artoo has cut through and the entire group tumbles out of the net,  crashing to the ground. As they regain their senses and sit up, they  realize they are surrounded by dozens of Ewoks, each brandishing a long  spear.  **HAN**  Wha--? Hey! Point that thing someplace else.  Han pushes the spear wielded by TEEBO out of his face and a second Ewok  warrior comes up to argue with Teebo. The spear returns to Han's face.  He grabs it angrily and starts to go for his laser pistol.  **HAN**  Hey!  **LUKE**  Han, don't. It'll be all right.  The Ewoks swarm through them and confiscate their weapons. Luke lets  them take his lightsaber. Chewie growls at the furry critters.  **LUKE**  Chewie, give 'em your crossbow.  Artoo and Threepio are just untangling themselves. Threepio gets free  of the net and sits up, rattled.  **THREEPIO**  Oh, my head. Oh, my goodness!  When the Ewoks see Threepio, they let out a gasp and chatter among  themselves. Threepio speaks to them in their native tongue. The Ewok  nearest him drops his spear and prostrates himself before the droid. In  a moment, all the Ewoks have followed suit. Chewie lets out a puzzled  bark. Han and Luke regard the bowed creatures in wonder. The Ewoks  begin to chant at Threepio.  **LUKE**  Do you understand anything they're saying?  **THREEPIO**  Oh, yes, Master Luke! Remember that I am fluent in over six million  forms of  communication.  **HAN**  What are you telling them?  **THREEPIO**  Hello, I think... I could be mistaken. They're using a very primitive  dialect. But  I do believe they think I am some sort of god.  Chewbacca and Artoo think that's very funny. Han and Luke exchange  "what next?" looks.  **HAN**  Well, why don't you use your divine influence and get us out of this?  **THREEPIO**  I beg your pardon, General Solo, but that just wouldn't be proper.  **HAN**  Proper?!  **THREEPIO**  It's against my programming to impersonate a deity.  Han moves toward Threepio threateningly.  **HAN**  Why, you--  Several Ewoks' spears are thrust in Han's face at the affront to their  god. The Ewoks move in to protect their god and Han is surrounded by a  menacing circle of spears, all aimed at him. He holds up his hands  placatingly.  **HAN**  My mistake. He's an old friend of mine.  **72 EXT FOREST - SERIES OF SHOTS**  A procession of Ewoks winds through the ever-darkening forest. Their  prisoners - Han, Luke, Chewie, and Artoo - are tied to long poles and  wrapped in vines, cocoonlike.  Each pole is carried on the shoulders of several Ewoks. Behind the  captives, Threepio is carried on a litter, like a king, by the  remaining creatures.  **73 EXT FOREST WALKWAY - MOON FOREST**  The procession moves along a shaky, narrow, wooden walkway, high in the  giant trees. It stops at the end of the walkway, which drops off into  nothingness. On the other side of the abyss is a village of mud huts  and rickety walkways, attached to the giant trees. The lead Ewok takes  hold of a long vine and swings across to the village square; the other  Ewoks follow suit.  **74 EXT EWOK VILLAGE SQUARE**  The procession winds its way into the village square. Mother Ewoks  gather their babies up and scurry into their huts at the sight of the  newcomers. The group stops before the largest hut.  Han, Luke, Chewie, and Artoo are still bound to their poles. Han is  placed on a spit above what looks like a barbecue pit and the others  are leaned against a tree nearby. Threepio's litter/throne is gently  placed near the pit. He watches with rapt fascination. Han, Luke, and  Chewie are less than fascinated.  **HAN**  I have a really bad feeling about this.  Chewie growls his concern.  Suddenly all activity stops as LOGRAY, the tribal Medicine Man, comes  out of the big hut. He examines the captives carefully, goes to join  Threepio, whose throne has been placed on an elevated platform. A  larger, gray-haired Ewok, CHIEF CHIRPA, is examining Luke's lightsaber  with great curiosity.  Logray speaks to Threepio and the assemblage of fuzzy Ewoks, pointing  to the prisoners tied to the stakes. The Ewoks begin filling the pit  under Han with firewood.  **HAN**  What did he say?  **THREEPIO**  I'm rather embarrassed, General Solo, but it appears you are to be the  main course at a  banquet in my honor.  The drums start beating, and all the furry heads turn to the large hut.  Leia emerges, wearing an animal-skin dress. She sees what's happening  at the same moment the prisoners see her.  HAN and LUKE  Leia!  As she moves toward them, the Ewoks block her way with raised spears.  **LEIA**  Oh!  **THREEPIO**  Your Royal Highness.  Artoo and Chewie chime in with their welcome. Leia looks at the  assembled Ewoks and sighs.  **LEIA**  But these are my friends. Threepio, tell them they must be set free.  Threepio talks to Chirpa and Logray, who listen and shake their heads  negatively. The Medicine Man gestures toward the prisoners and barks  some orders. Several Ewoks jump up and pile more wood on the barbecue  with vigor. Leia trades frantic looks with Luke and Han .  **HAN**  Somehow, I got the feeling that didn't help us very much.  **LUKE**  Threepio, tell them if they don't do as you wish, you'll become angry  and use your magic.  **THREEPIO**  But Master Luke, what magic? I couldn't possibly --  **LUKE**  Just tell them.  Threepio speaks to the Ewoks. The Ewoks are disturbed. Logray steps  forward and challenges Threepio. Luke closes his eyes and begins to  concentrate.  **THREEPIO**  You see, Master Luke; they didn't believe me. Just...  Now the litter/throne, with Threepio sitting upon it, rises from the  ground. At first Threepio doesn't notice and keeps talking.  **THREEPIO**  ... as I said they wouldn't. Wha-wha-what's happening! Oh! Oh, dear!  Oh!  The Ewoks fall back in terror from the floating throne. Now Threepio  begins to spin as though he were on a revolving stool, with Threepio  calling out in total panic at his situation.  **THREEPIO**  Put me down! He-e-elp! Master Luke! Artoo! Somebody, somebody, help!  Master Luke, Artoo! Artoo, quickly! Do something, somebody! Oh! Ohhh!  Chief Chirpa yells orders to the cowering Ewoks. They rush up and  release the bound prisoners. Luke and Han enfold Leia in a group  embrace. Luke notices the spinning Threepio, with Artoo beeping up at  him, and slowly lowers the golden droid and the throne to the ground.  Logray orders the little droid cut down. Artoo crashes to the ground.  When the Ewoks set him upright, the little droid is fighting mad. Artoo  beeps a blue streak at the nearest Ewok, and begins pursuing him,  finally getting close enough to zap him with an electric charge. The  Ewok jumps two feet in the air and runs away, screaming. A small group  of Ewoks surround the giant Wookiee, scratching their heads and  marveling at his height.  **THREEPIO**  Oh, oh, oh, oh! Thank goodness.  **LUKE**  Thanks, Threepio.  THREEPIO (still shaken)  I...I never knew I had it in me.  **75 INT CHIEF'S HUT - COUNCIL OF ELDERS**  A glowing fire dances in the center of the spartan, low-ceilinged room,  creating a kaleidoscope of shadows on the walls. Along one side, a  group of ten Ewok elders flank Chief Chirpa, who sits on his throne.  The Rebels sit along the walls of the hut, with Threepio between the  two groups and Wicket and Teebo off to one side.  Threepio is in the midst of a long, animated speech in the Ewok's  squeaky native tongue. The Ewoks listen carefully and occasionally  murmur comments to each other. Threepio points several times at the  Rebel group and pantomimes a short history of the Galactic Civil War,  mimicking the explosion and rocket sounds, imitating Imperial walkers.  Throughout the long account, certain familiar names are distinguishable  in English: Princess Leia, Artoo, Darth Vader, Death Star, Jedi, Obi-  Wan Kenobi. Artoo begins beeping excitedly at Threepio.  **THREEPIO**  Yes, Artoo. I was just coming to that.  Threepio continues with: Millennium Falcon, Cloud City, Vader, Han  Solo, carbonite, Sarlacc, bringing the history up to the present time.  At the end of it, the Chief, Logray, and the elders confer, then nod in  agreement. The Chief stands and makes a pronouncement.  The drums begin to sound, and all the Ewoks stand with a great cheer  and screeches.  **HAN**  What's going on?  **LEIA**  I don't know.  Luke has been sharing the joy with smiling visage, but now something  passes like a dark cloud through his consciousness. The others do not  notice.  **THREEPIO**  Wonderful! We are now a part of the tribe.  Several of the little teddy bears run up and hug the Rebels.  **HAN**  Just what I always wanted.  Chewbacca is being enthusiastically embraced by an Ewok, while Wicket  clings to Han's leg.  HAN (chuckles)  Well, short help is better than no help at all, Chewie.  (to Wicket)  Thank you. Okay.  **THREEPIO**  He says the scouts are going to show us the quickest way to the shield  generator.  Chewie barks. Luke has drifted to the back of the hut. Now he wanders  outside into the moonlight. Leia notices and follows.  **HAN**  Good. How far is it? Ask him. We need some fresh supplies, too. And try  and get our weapons back.  Han pulls Threepio back as he keeps trying to translate.  HAN (cont)  And hurry up, will ya? I haven't got all day.  **76 EXT EWOK VILLAGE - NIGHT**  The walkway is deserted now. The windows of the little huts glow and  flicker from the fires inside. The sounds of the forest fill the soft  night air. Luke has wandered away from the Chief's hut and stands  staring up at the Death Star. Leia finds him like that.  **LEIA**  Luke, what's wrong?  Luke turns and looks at her a long moment.  **LUKE**  Leia... do you remember your mother? Your real mother?  **LEIA**  Just a little bit. She died when I was very young.  **LUKE**  What do you remember?  **LEIA**  Just...images, really. Feelings.  **LUKE**  Tell me.  **LEIA**  (a little surprised at his insistence)  She was very beautiful. Kind, but...sad.  (looks up)  Why are you asking me all this?  He looks away.  **LUKE**  I have no memory of my mother. I never knew her.  **LEIA**  Luke, tell me. What's troubling you?  **LUKE**  Vader is here...now, on this moon.  LEIA (alarmed)  How do you know?  **LUKE**  I felt his presence. He's come for me. He can feel when I'm near.  That's why I have to go.  (facing her)  As long as I stay, I'm endangering the group and our mission here.  (beat)  I have to face him.  Leia is distraught, confused.  **LEIA**  Why?  Luke moves close and his manner is gentle. And very calm.  **LUKE**  He's my father.  **LEIA**  Your father?  **LUKE**  There's more. It won't be easy for you to hear it, but you must. If I  don't make it back, you're the only hope for the Alliance.  Leia is very disturbed by this. She moves away, as if to deny it.  **LEIA**  Luke, don't talk that way. You have a power I--I don't understand and  could never have.  **LUKE**  You're wrong, Leia. You have that power too. In time you'll learn to  use it as I have. The Force is strong in my family. My father has  it...I have it...and...my sister has it.  Leia stares into his eyes. What she sees there frightens her. But she  doesn't draw away. She begins to understand.  **LUKE**  Yes. It's you Leia.  **LEIA**  I know. Somehow...I've always known.  **LUKE**  Then you know why I have to face him.  **LEIA**  No! Luke, run away, far away. If he can feel your presence, then leave  this place. I wish I could go with you.  **LUKE**  No, you don't. You've always been strong.  **LEIA**  But, why must you confront him?  **LUKE**  Because...there is good in him. I've felt it. He won't turn me over to  the Emperor. I can save him. I can turn him back to the good side. I  have to try.  They hold each other close and look at each other, brother and sister.  Leia holds back her tears as Luke slowly lets her go and moves away. He  disappears onto the walkway that leads out of the village. Leia, bathed  in moonlight, watches him go as Han comes out of the Chief's hut and  comes over to her. Leia is crying, her body trembling. He realizes only  now that she is crying.  **HAN**  Hey, what's goin' on?  Leia attempts to stifle her sobs and wipes her eyes.  **LEIA**  Nothing. I - just want to be alone for a little while.  HAN (angry)  Nothing? Come on, tell me. What's goin' on?  She looks up at him, struggling to control herself.  **LEIA**  I...I can't tell you.  HAN (loses his temper)  Did you tell Luke? Is that who you could tell?  **LEIA**  **I...**  **HAN**  Ahhh...  He starts to walk away, exasperated, then stops and walks back to her.  **HAN**  I'm sorry.  **LEIA**  Hold me.  Han gathers her tightly in his protective embrace.  **77 EXT FOREST - IMPERIAL LANDING PLATFORM**  An Imperial shuttle floats down from the Death Star and lands  gracefully on the huge platform.  Now, an Imperial walker approaches the platform from the darkness of  the forest. The whole outpost - platform, walkers, military - looks  particularly offensive in the midst of this verdant beauty.  **78 EXT IMPERIAL LANDING PLATFORM - LOWER DECK**  Darth Vader walks down the ramp of the shuttle onto the platform, into  an elevator, and appears on a ramp on a lower level. He walks toward  another ramp exit and is met by two troopers and a commander with Luke,  in binders, at their center. The young Jedi gazes at Vader with  complete calm.  **COMMANDER**  This is a Rebel that surrendered to us. Although he denies it, I  believe there may be more of them, and I request permission to conduct  a further search of the area.  The commander extends his hand, revealing Luke's lightsaber.  **COMMANDER**  He was armed only with this.  Vader looks at Luke, turns away and faces the commander, taking the  lightsaber from the commander's hand.  **VADER**  Good work, Commander. Leave us. Conduct your search and bring his  companions to me.  **COMMANDER**  Yes, my Lord.  The officer and troops withdraw. Vader and Luke are left standing alone  in the oddly tranquil beauty of the place. The sounds of the forest  filter in upon them.  **VADER**  The Emperor has been expecting you.  **LUKE**  I know, father.  **VADER**  So, you have accepted the truth.  **LURE**  I've accepted the truth that you were once Anakin Skywalker, my father.  VADER (turning to face him)  That name no longer has any meaning for me.  **LUKE**  It is the name of your true self. You've only forgotten. I know there  is good in you. The Emperor hasn't driven it from you fully. That is  why you couldn't destroy me. That's why you won't bring me to your  Emperor now.  Vader looks down from Luke to the lightsaber in his own black- gloved  hand. He seems to ponder Luke's words.  VADER (indicating lightsaber)  I see you have constructed a new lightsaber.  Vader ignites the lightsaber and holds it to examine its humming,  brilliant blade.  **VADER**  Your skills are complete. Indeed, you are powerful, as the Emperor has  foreseen.  They stand for a moment, the Vader extinguishes the lightsaber.  **LUKE**  Come with me.  **VADER**  Obi-Wan once thought as you do.  Luke steps close to Vader, then stops. Vader is still.  **VADER**  You don't know the power of the dark side. I must obey my master.  **LUKE**  I will not turn...and you'll be forced to kill me.  **VADER**  If that is your destiny.  **LUKE**  Search your feelings, father. You can't do this. I feel the conflict  within you. Let go  of your hate.  **VADER**  It is too late for me, son. The Emperor will show you the true nature  of the Force. He is  your master now.  Vader signals to some distant stormtroopers. He and Luke stand staring  at one another for a long moment.  **LUKE**  Then my father is truly dead.  **79 EXT ENDOR - RIDGE OVERLOOKING SHIELD GENERATOR**  Han, Leia, Chewbacca, the droids, Wicket, and another Ewok scout,  PAPLOO, hide on a ridge overlooking the massive Imperial shield  generator. At the base of the generator is an Imperial landing  platform. Leia studies the installation.  **LEIA**  The main entrance to the control bunker's on the far side of that  landing platform. This  isn't gonna be easy.  **HAN**  Hey, don't worry. Chewie and me got into a lot of places more heavily  guarded than this.  Wicket and Paploo are chattering away in Ewok language. They speak to  Threepio.  **LEIA**  What's he saying?  **THREEPIO**  He says there's a secret entrance on the other side of the ridge.  **80 EXT SPACE - REBEL FLEET**  The vast fleet hangs in space near a blue planet. A giant Rebel Star  Cruiser is up at the front, but now the Millennium Flacon roars up to a  spot ahead of it, tiny in comparison.  **81 INT MILLENNIUM FALCON - COCKPIT**  Lando is in the pilot seat. His alien copilot, NIEN NUNB, takes some  getting used to in the familiar environs of the Falcon's cockpit. Lando  speaks into his comlink.  **LANDO**  Admiral, we're in position. All fighters accounted for.  **ACKBAR (VO)**  Proceed with the countdown. All groups assume attack coordinates.  Lando turns to his weird copilot.  **LANDO**  Don't worry, my friends are down there. They'll have that shield down  on time...  (to himself)  or this'll be the shortest offensive of all time.  The copilot flips some switches and grunts an alien comment.  **ACKBAR (VO)**  All craft, prepare to jump to hyperspace on my mark.  **LANDO**  All right. Stand by.  He pulls a lever, and the stars outside begin to streak.  **82 EXT SPACE - REBEL FLEET**  We are treated to an awesome sight: first the Millennium Falcon, then  Ackbar's Star Cruiser, then, in large segments, the huge fleet ROARS  INTO HYPERSPACE. And disappears.  **83 EXT ENDOR - RIDGE OVERLOOKING CONTROL BUNKER**  Han, Leia, Chewie, the droids, and their two Ewok guides, Wicket and  Paploo, have reunited with the Rebel strike squad. The entire group is  spread through the thick undergrowth. Below them is the BUNKER that  leads into the generator. Four Imperial scouts, their speeder bikes  parked nearby, keep watch over the bunker entrance. Chewie growls an  observation, and Paploo chatters away to Han in Ewok language.  **HAN**  Back door, huh? Good idea.  Wicket and Paploo continue their Ewok conversation.  HAN (cont)  It's only a few guards. This shouldn't be too much trouble.  **LEIA**  Well, it only takes one to sound the alarm.  HAN (with self-confident grin)  Then we'll do it real quiet-like.  Threepio explains what is going on to Wicket and Paploo. The Ewoks  chatter a moment between themselves. Then Paploo jumps up and scampers  into the underbrush.  Threepio asks Wicket where Paploo went and is given a short reply.  **THREEPIO**  Oh! Oh, my. Uh, Princess Leia!  **LEIA**  Quiet.  **THREEPIO**  I'm afraid our furry companion has gone and done something rather rash.  **LEIA**  Oh, no.  **84 EXT BUNKER - ENTRANCE**  Paploo has slipped out of the undergrowth near where the Imperial  scouts are lounging. He silently swings his furry ball of a body onto  one of the scout's speeder bikes and begins flipping switches at  random. Suddenly, the bike's engine fires up with a tremendous ROAR.  Paploo grins and continues flipping switches. The scouts leap up in  surprise.  **85 EXT RIDGE**  Han, Leia and company watch in distress. Chewie barks.  HAN (sighs)  There goes our surprise attack.  **86 EXT BUNKER**  The Imperial scouts race toward Paploo just as his speeder zooms into  motion. Paploo hangs on by his paws and shoots away into the forest.  **SCOUT**  Look! Over there! Stop him!  Three of the Imperial scouts jump on their rocket bikes and speed away  in pursuit. The fourth watches them go from his post at the door.  **87 EXT RIDGE**  Han, Leia, and Chewie exchange delighted looks.  **HAN**  Not bad for a little furball. There's only one left. You stay here.  We'll take care of this.  Han and the Wookiee nod at each other and slip down toward the bunker.  Threepio moves to stand next to Wicket and Artoo.  **THREEPIO**  I have decided that we shall stay here.  **88 EXT FOREST**  Paploo sails through the trees, more lucky than in control. It's scary,  but he loves it. When the Imperial scouts pull within sight behind him  and begin firing laser bolts, he decides he's had enough. As he rounds  a tree, out of their sight, Paploo grabs a vine and swings up into the  trees. A moment later, the scouts tear under him in pursuit of the  still-flying, unoccupied bike.  **89 EXT BUNKER**  Han sneaks up behind the remaining Imperial scout, taps him on the  shoulder and lets the scout chase him behind the bunker into the arms  of the waiting Rebel strike team. Han returns to the front, and taps  out a pattern on the bunker door's control panel. Everyone stands out  of sight, police-style, as the door opens. Han and Leia peek inside. No  sign of life. The group enters the bunker silently, leaving one lookout  behind.  **90 INT DEATH STAR - EMPEROR'S THRONE ROOM**  The elevator opens. Vader and Luke enter the room alone. They walk  across the dark space to stand before the throne, father and son side  by side beneath the gaze of the Emperor. Vader bows to his Master.  **EMPEROR**  Welcome, young Skywalker. I have been expecting you.  Luke peers at the hooded figure defiantly. The Emperor then looks down  at Luke's binders.  **EMPEROR**  You no longer need those.  The Emperor motions ever so slightly with his finger and Luke's binders  fall away, clattering to the floor. Luke looks down at his own hands,  free now to reach out and grab the Emperor's neck. He does nothing.  **EMPEROR**  Guards, leave us.  The red-cloaked guards turn and disappear behind the elevator.  EMPEROR (to Luke)  I'm looking forward to completing your training. In time you will call  me Master.  **LUKE**  You're gravely mistaken. You won't convert me as you did my father.  The Emperor gets down from his throne and walks up very close to Luke.  The Emperor looks into his eyes and, for the first time, Luke can  perceive the evil visage within the hood.  **EMPEROR**  Oh, no, my young Jedi. You will find that it is you who are  mistaken...about a great many things.  **VADER**  His lightsaber.  Vader extends a gloved hand toward the Emperor, revealing Luke's  lightsaber. The Emperor takes it.  **EMPEROR**  Ah, yes, a Jedi's weapon. Much like your father's. By now you must know  your father can never be turned from the dark side. So will it be with  you.  **LUKE**  You're wrong. Soon I'll be dead...and you with me.  The Emperor laughs.  **EMPEROR**  Perhaps you refer to the imminent attack of your Rebel fleet.  Luke looks up sharply.  **EMPEROR**  Yes...I assure you we are quite safe from your friends here.  Vader looks at Luke.  **LUKE**  Your overconfidence is your weakness.  **EMPEROR**  Your faith in your friends is yours.  **VADER**  It is pointless to resist, my son.  The Emperor turns to face Luke.  EMPEROR (angry)  Everything that has transpired has done so according to my design.  (indicates Endor)  Your friends up there on the Sanctuary Moon...  Luke reacts. The Emperor notes it.  EMPEROR (cont)  ...are walking into a trap. As is your Rebel fleet! It was I who  allowed the Alliance to know the location of the shield generator. It  is quite safe from your pitiful little band. An entire legion of my  best troops awaits them.  Luke's look darts from the Emperor to Vader and, finally, to the sword  in the Emperor's hand.  **EMPEROR**  Oh...I'm afraid the deflector shield will be quite operational when  your friends arrive.  **91 INT BUNKER - MAIN CONTROL ROOM**  Han, Leia, Chewie, and the Rebel strike team storm through a door and  enter the main control room, taking all of the personnel prisoner.  **HAN**  All right! Up! Move! Come on! Quickly! Quickly, Chewie.  The Rebel troops herd the generator controllers away from their panels.  Leia glances at one of the screens on the control panel.  **LEIA**  Han! Hurry! The fleet will be here any moment.  **HAN**  Charges! Come on, come on!  Outside, Threepio watches nervously in the bushes as several more  controllers and stormtroopers run into the bunker, leaving guards at  the door.  THREEPIO (to Wicket)  Oh, my! They'll be captured!  Wicket chatters in Ewok language, and then takes off full steam into  the forest.  **THREEPIO**  Wa-wait! Wait, come back! Artoo, stay with me.  Inside the bunker, Han looks up from setting charges as an Imperial  commander enters.  **COMMANDER**  Freeze! You Rebel scum.  Han and Leia spin, to find dozens of Imperial weapons trained on them  and their cohorts. A poised force of Imperial troops surround them.  Even more pour into the room, roughly disarming the Rebel contingent.  Han, Leia, and Chewie exchange looks. They're helpless.  **92 EXT SPACE - ENDOR, DEATH STAR, REBEL FLEET**  The Death Star and its Sanctuary Moon hang distant in space as the  Rebel fleet comes out of hyperspace with an awesome roar. The  Millennium Falcon and several Rebel fighters are at the front as the  space armada bears down on its target.  **93 INT MILLENNIUM FALCON - COCKPIT**  Lando flips switches, checks his screen, and speaks into the radio.  **LANDO**  All wings report in.  **WEDGE**  Red Leader standing by.  **GRAY LEADER**  Gray Leader standing by.  **GREEN LEADER**  Green Leader standing by.  **WEDGE**  Lock S-foils in attack positions.  **94 INT REBEL STAR CRUISER - BRIDGE**  From the bridge of the Rebel Headquarters Frigate, Admiral Ackbar  watches the fighters massing outside his viewscreen.  **ACKBAR**  May the Force be with us.  **95 INT MILLENNIUM FALCON - COCKPIT**  Lando looks worriedly at his alien copilot, Nien Nunb, who points to  the control panel and talks to Lando.  **LANDO**  We've got to be able to get some kind of a reading on that shield, up  or down. Well, how  could they be jamming us if they don't know if we're coming.  Lando shoots a concerned look out at the approaching Death Star as the  implications of what he's just said sink in. He hits a switch on his  comlink.  **LANDO**  Break off the attack! The shield is still up.  **RED LEADER (VO)**  I get no reading. Are you sure?  **LANDO**  Pull up! All craft pull up!  The Falcon turns hard to the left. Out the window the stars and the  Death Star move off right.  **96 EXT SPACE - DEATH STAR SHIELD**  The Falcon and the fighters of Red Squad veer off desperately to avoid  the unseen wall.  **97 INT REBEL STAR CRUISER - BRIDGE**  Alarms are screaming and lights flashing as the huge ship changes  course abruptly. Other ships in the fleet shoot by outside as the  armada tries to halt its forward momentum.  **ACKBAR**  Take evasive action! Green Group, stick close to holding sector MV-7.  A Mon Calamari controller turns away from his screen and calls out to  Ackbar, quite excited. The Admiral rushes over to the controller.  **CONTROLLER**  Admiral, we have enemy ships in sector 47.  On the screen can be seen the moon, Death Star, and the massive  Imperial fleet. Ackbar moves to the comlink.  **ACKBAR**  It's a trap!  LANDO (over comlink)  Fighters coming in.  There is much excitement on the bridge as the attack begins.  The Millennium Falcon and several squads of Rebel fighters head into an  armada of TIE fighters. The sky explodes as a fierce dogfight ensues in  and around the giant Rebel cruisers.  **REBEL PILOT**  There's too many of them!  **LANDO**  Accelerate to attack speed! Draw their fire away from the cruisers.  **WEDGE**  Copy, Gold Leader.  The battle continues around the giant cruisers.  **98 INT DEATH STAR - EMPEROR'S THRONE ROOM**  Through the round window behind the Emperor's throne can be seen the  distant flashes of the space battle in progress.  **EMPEROR**  Come, boy. See for yourself.  The Emperor is sitting in his throne, with Vader standing at his side.  Luke moves to look through a small section of the window.  **EMPEROR**  From here you will witness the final destruction of the Alliance, and  the end of your insignificant Rebellion.  Luke is in torment. He glances at his lightsaber sitting on the armrest  of the throne. The Emperor watches him and smiles, touches the  lightsaber.  **EMPEROR**  You want this, don't you? The hate is swelling in you now. Take your  Jedi weapon. Use it. I am unarmed. Strike me down with it. Give in to  your anger. With each passing moment, you make yourself more my  servant.  Vader watches Luke in his agony.  **LUKE**  No!  **EMPEROR**  It is unavoidable. It is your destiny. You, like your father, are now  mine!  **99 EXT FOREST - GENERATOR BUNKER**  Han, Leia, Chewie, and the rest of the strike team are led out of the  bunker by their captors. The surrounding area, deserted before, is now  crowded with two-legged Imperial walkers and hundreds of Imperial  troops. The situation looks hopeless.  **STORMTROOPER**  All right, move it! I said move it! Go on!  From the undergrowth beyond the clearing comes a wild series of beeps  and whistles.  And --  **THREEPIO**  Hello! I say, over there! Were you looking for me?  **BUNKER COMMANDER**  Bring those two down here!  **STORMTROOPER**  Let's go!  Artoo and Threepio are standing near one of the big trees. As six  Imperial stormtroopers rush over to take them captive, the two droids  duck out of sight behind the tree.  **THREEPIO**  Well, they're on their way. Artoo, are you sure this was a good idea?  **STORMTROOPER**  Freeze! Don't move!  **THREEPIO**  We surrender.  The stormtroopers come around the tree and find the two droids waiting  quietly to be taken. As the Imperial troops move to do that, however, a  band of Ewoks drops down from above and overpowers them.  **THREEPIO**  Ohhh! Stand back, Artoo.  In a nearby tree, an Ewok raises a horn to his lips and sounds the EWOK  ATTACK CALL. All hell breaks loose as hundreds of Ewoks throw their  fuzzy bodies into the fray against the assembled stormtroopers and  their awesome two-legged walkers. Biker scouts dart about blasting  Ewoks, only to be crushed by a volley of rocks tossed by Ewoks from the  trees above.  In the confusion of the battle, Han and Leia break away and dive for  the cover of the bunker door as explosions erupt around them. Han goes  to the bunker door control panel.  **LEIA**  The code's changed. We need Artoo!  **HAN**  Here's the terminal.  LEIA (into comlink)  Artoo, where are you? We need you at the bunker right away.  Artoo and Threepio are hiding behind a log as the battle ragesaround  them. Suddenly the stubby little astrodroid lets out a series of  whistles and shoots off across the battlefield. Threepio, panicked,  runs after him.  **THREEPIO**  Going? What do you mean, you're going. But-- but going where, Artoo?  No, what! Artoo! Oh, this is no time for heroics. Come back!  Biker scouts race around and over the two droids, blasting away at the  little Ewoks as the furries scurry for cover.  A group of Ewoks have moved a primitive catapult into position. They  fire off a large boulder that hits one of the walkers. The walker turns  and heads for the catapult, blasting away with both guns. The Ewoks  abandon their weapons and flee in all directions. Just as the walker  moves in to stomp the catapult, Ewoks drop vines restraining two huge  logs that swing down and smash thewalker's head flat.  A line of Ewoks hang desperately to a vine that is hooked to a walker's  foot. As the walker moves along, the fuzzy creatures are dragged  behind.  Two speeder bikes chase Ewoks through the underbrush. As the scouts  round a tree, they are knocked off their bikes by a vinetied between  two trees.  **100 EXT SPACE**  The Falcon and other Rebel fighters are engaged in a ferocious combat  with Imperial TIE fighters, the battle raging around thecruisers of the  Rebel armada.  **101 INT MILLENNIUM FALCON - COCKPIT**  Lando is in radio communication with the pilots of the other Rebel  squads.  **LANDO**  Watch yourself, Wedge! Three from above!  **WEDGE**  Red Three, Red Two, pull in!  **RED TWO**  Got it!  **RED THREE**  Three of them coming in, twenty degrees!  **WEDGE**  Cut to the left! I'll take the leader! They're heading for the medical  frigate.  Lando steers the Falcon through a complete flip, as his crew fires at  the TIEs from the belly guns.  **NAVIGATOR**  Pressure's steady.  The copilot Nien Nunb chatters an observation.  **LANDO**  Only the fighters are attacking. I wonder what those Star Destroyers  are waiting for.  **102 EXT SPACE - IMPERIAL FLEET**  The giant Imperial Star Destroyer waits silently some distance from the  battle. The Emperor's huge Super Star Destroyer rests in the middle of  the fleet.  **103 INT SUPER STAR DESTROYER - BRIDGE**  Admiral Piett and two fleet commanders watch the battle at the huge  window of the Super Star Destroyer bridge.  **COMMANDER**  We're in attack position now, sir.  **PIETT**  Hold here.  **COMMANDER**  We're not going to attack?  **PIETT**  I have my orders from the Emperor himself. He has something special  planned for them. We only need to keep them from escaping.  **104 INT EMPEROR'S TOWER - THRONE ROOM**  The Emperor, Vader, and a horrified Luke watch the aerial battle  fireworks out the window and on the viewscreens. Another Rebel ship  explodes against the protective shield.  **EMPEROR**  As you can see, my young apprentice, your friends have failed. Now  witness the firepower of this fully armed and operational battle  station.  (into comlink)  Fire at will, Commander.  Luke, in shock, looks out across the surface of the Death Star to the  Rebel fleet beyond.  **105 INT DEATH STAR - CONTROL ROOM**  Controllers pull back on several switches. Commander Jerjerrod stands  over them.  **JERJERROD**  Fire!  **106 INT DEATH STAR - BLAST CHAMBER**  A button is pressed, which switches on a panel of lights. A hooded  Imperial soldier reaches overhead and pulls a lever. A huge beam of  light emanates from a long shaft. Two stormtroopers stand to one side  at a control panel.  **107 EXT DEATH STAR**  The giant laser dish on the completed half of the Death Star begins to  glow; Then a powerful beams shoots out toward the aerial battle.  **108 EXT SPACE - AIR BATTLE**  The air is thick with giant ships. In among them, Rebel X-wings  dogfight with Imperial TIE fighters. Now an enormous Rebel cruiser is  hit by the Death Star beam and is blown to dust.  The Millennium Falcon roars over CAMERA, followed closely byseveral TIE  fighters.  **109 INT MILLENNIUM FALCON - COCKPIT**  The ship is buffeted by the tremendous explosion of the Rebel cruiser.  Lando and his copilot are stunned by the sight of the Death Star  firepower.  **LANDO**  That blast came from the Death Star! That thing's operational!  (into comlink)  Home One, this is Gold Leader.  **110 INT REBEL STAR CRUISER - BRIDGE**  Ackbar stands amid the confusion on the wide bridge and speaks into the  comlink.  **ACKBAR**  We saw it. All craft prepare to retreat.  **LANDO**  You won't get another chance at this, Admiral.  **ACKBAR**  We have no choice, General Calrissian. Our cruisers can't repel  firepower of that magnitude.  **LANDO**  Han will have that shield down. We've got to give him more time.  **111 EXT FOREST - GENERATOR BUNKER**  Artoo and Threepio make it to the door, as Han and Leia provide cover  fire.  **THREEPIO**  We're coming!  **HAN**  Come on! Come on!  **THREEPIO**  Oh, Artoo, hurry!  The little droid moves to the terminal and plugs in his computer arm. A  large explosion hits near Artoo, knocking him head over heels, finally  landing on his feet. The stubby astrodroid's head is spinning and  smoldering. Suddenly there is a loud SPROOING and Han and Leia turn  around to see Artoo with all his compartment doors open, and all of his  appendages sticking out; water and smoke spurt out of the nozzles in  his body. Han rushes to the terminal, as Threepio rushes to his wounded  companion.  **THREEPIO**  My goodness! Artoo, why did you have to be so brave?  **HAN**  Well, I suppose I could hotwire this thing.  **LEIA**  I'll cover you.  Ewoks in handmade, primitive hanggliders drop rocks onto the  stormtroopers, divebombing their deadly adversaries. One is hit in the  wing with laser fire and crashes. A walker lumbers forward, shooting  laser blasts at frantic Ewoks running in all directions. Two Ewoks are  struck down by laser blasts. One tries to awaken his friend, then  realizes that he is dead.  **112 EXT SPACE - DEATH STAR**  The Rebel fleet continues to be picked off, from one side by the Death  Star's deadly beam, from the other by the rampaging Imperial Star  Destroyers.  **113 INT MILLENNIUM FALCON - COCKPIT**  Lando steers the Falcon wildly through an obstacle course of floating  giants. He's been yelling into the comlink.  LANDO (desperately)  Yes! I said closer! Move as close as you can and engage those Star  Destroyers at point-  blank range.  **ACKBAR**  At that close range, we won't last long against those Star Destroyers.  **LANDO**  We'll last longer then we will against that Death Star...and we might  just take a few of  them with us.  The Rebel cruisers move very close to the Imperial Star Destroyers and  begin to blast away at point-blank range. Tiny fighters race across the  giant surfaces, against a backdrop of laser fire.  The control tower of a Star Destroyer is under attack.  **REBEL PILOT**  She's gonna blow!  **Y-WING PILOT**  I'm hit!  The damaged Y-wing plummets toward the Star Destroyer, and crashes into  the control tower, exploding.  **114 INT EMPEROR'S TOWER - THRONE ROOM**  Out of the window and on the view screens, the Rebel fleet is being  decimated in blinding explosions of light and debris. But in here there  is no sound of battle. The Emperor turns to Luke.  **EMPEROR**  Your fleet has lost. And your friends on the Endor moon will not  survive. There is no escape, my young apprentice. The Alliance will  die...as will your friends.  Luke's eyes are full of rage. Vader watches him.  **EMPEROR**  Good. I can feel your anger. I am defenseless. Take your weapon!  Strike me down with all your hatred, and your journey towards the dark  side will be complete.  Luke can resist no longer. The lightsaber flies into his hand. He  ignites it in an instant and swings at the Emperor. Vader's lightsaber  flashes into view, blocking Luke's blow before it can reach the  Emperor. The two blades spark at contact. Luke turns to fight his  father.  **115 EXT FOREST**  The battle rages on. Stormtroopers fire on Ewoks with sophisticated  weapons while their furry little adversaries sneak up behind the  Imperial troopers and bash them over the head with large clubs.  A walker marches through the undergrowth blasting Ewoks as it goes. An  Ewok warrior gives the signal, and a pile of logs is cut loose. The  logs tumble under the walker's feet, causing it to slip and slide until  it finally topples over with a great crash.  A scout bike races past and is lassoed with a heavy vine. The other end  of the vine is tied to a tree, and the bike swings around in ever-  tightening circles until it runs out of rope and  crashes into the trees with a huge explosion.  Chewie swings on a vine to the roof of one of the walkers. Two Ewoks  cling to him. They land with a thud on the top of the lurching machine,  then hang on for dear life. One of the Ewoks peeks through the window.  **WALKER PILOT #1**  Look!  **PILOT #2**  Get him off of there!  The walker pilot opens the hatch to see what's going on. He is yanked  out and tossed overboard before he can scream. The two Ewoks jump into  the cockpit and knock the second pilot unconscious. The Ewoks are  thrown violently as the mighty machine careens out of control. Outside,  Chewie is almost knocked overboard; he sticks his head into the hatch  with a series of angry barks. The Ewoks are too busy and frightened to  listen to the Wookiee's complaint. Chewie slips inside the walker.  Chewbacca's walker moves through the forest, firing laser blasts at  unsuspecting stormtroopers, and destroying other Imperial walkers. The  Ewoks shout and cheer as the giant machine helps turn the tide of the  battle in their favor.  **116 EXT FOREST - GENERATOR BUNKER**  Han works furiously at the control panel; wires spark as he attempts to  hotwire the door. He motions to Leia, who is blasting away at some  stormtroopers.  **HAN**  I think I got it. I got it!  The three wires spark as the connection is made. With a LOUD WHOOSH, a  second blast door crashes down in front of the first.  Han frowns and turns back to the wires again. Leia exchanges shots with  stormtroopers in the bushes, then suddenly cries out in pain, her  shoulder hit by a laser blast.  **THREEPIO**  Oh, Princess Leia, are you all right?  **HAN**  Let's see.  **LEIA**  It's not bad.  **STORMTROOPER (OS)**  Freeze!  They freeze.  **THREEPIO**  Oh, dear.  **STORMTROOPER**  Don't move!  Leia holds her laser gun ready, behind Han, out of view of the two  stormtroopers moving toward them. Han and Leia's eyes lock; the moment  seems suspended in time.  **HAN**  I love you.  Another shared look between them, as she smiles up at Han.  **LEIA**  I know.  **STORMTROOPER**  Hands up! Stand up!  Han stands up slowly and turns, revealing the gun in Leia's hand. She  disposes of the stormtroopers in a flash. As Han turns back toward  Leia, he looks up to see a giant walker approach and stand before him,  its deadly weapons aimed right at him.  HAN (to Leia)  Stay back.  The hatch on top of the walker opens and Chewie sticks his head out and  barks triumphantly.  **HAN**  Chewie! Get down here! She's wounded! No, wait.... I got an idea.  **117 INT EMPEROR'S TOWER - THRONE ROOM**  Luke and Vader are engaged in a man-to-man duel of lightsabers even  more vicious then the battle on Bespin. But the young Jedi has grown  stronger in the interim, and now the advantage shifts to him. Vader is  forced back, losing his balance, and is knocked down the stairs. Luke  stands at the top of the stairs, ready to attack.  EMPEROR (laughing)  Good. Use your aggressive feelings, boy! Let the hate flow through  you.  Luke looks momentarily toward the Emperor, then back to Vader, and  realizes he is using the dark side. He steps back, turns off his  lightsaber, and relaxes, driving the hate from his being.  **VADER**  Obi-Wan has taught you well.  **LUKE**  I will not fight you, father.  Vader walks back up the stairs to Luke.  **VADER**  You are unwise to lower your defenses.  Vader attacks, forcing Luke on the defensive. The young Jedi leaps in  an amazing reverse flip up to the safety of the catwalk overhead. Vader  stands below him.  **LUKE**  Your thoughts betray you, father. I feel the good in you...the  conflict.  **VADER**  There is no conflict.  **LUKE**  You couldn't bring yourself to kill me before, and I don't believe  you'll destroy me  now.  **VADER**  You underestimate the power of the dark side. If you will not fight,  then you will meet  your destiny.  Vader throws the laser sword and it cuts through the supports holding  the catwalk, then returns to Vader's hand. Luke tumbles to the ground  in a shower of sparks and rolls out of sight under the Emperor's  platform. Vader moves to find him.  EMPEROR (laughs)  Good. Good.  **118 EXT SPACE - AIR BATTLE**  The two armadas, like their sea-bound ancestors, blast away at each  other in individual point-blank confrontations. A Star Destroyer  explodes. The Rebel victor limps away, its back half alive with a  series of minor explosions. The Rebel cruiser manages to move in next  to a second Star Destroyer before it explodes completely, taking the  Imperial Star Destroyer with it. The Falcon and several fighters attack  one of the larger Imperial ships.  **LANDO**  Watch out. Squad at .06.  **REBEL PILOT**  I'm on it, Gold Leader.  **WEDGE**  Good shot, Red Two.  **LANDO**  Now...come on, Han, old buddy. Don't let me down.  **119 INT BUNKER - CONTROL ROOM**  Controllers watch the main viewscreen on which a vague figure of an  Imperial walker pilot can be seen. There is a great deal of static and  interference.  **HAN/PILOT (VO)**  It's over, Commander. The Rebels have been routed. They're fleeing into  the woods. We  need reinforcements to continue the pursuit.  The controllers cheer.  **CONTROL ROOM COMMANDER**  Send three squads to help. Open the back door.  **SECOND COMMANDER**  Yes, sir.  **120 EXT FOREST - GENERATOR BUNKER**  As the door to the bunker opens and the Imperial troops rush out,  they're surprised to find themselves surrounded by Rebels, their  weapons pointed at them. Ewoks holding bows and arrows appear on the  roof of the bunker. The Imperial troops throw down their guns  as Han and Chewie rush inside the bunker with explosive charges.  **121 INT BUNKER - CONTROL ROOM**  Han, Chewie, and several troops rush into the control room and plant  explosive charges on the control panels and rush out.  **HAN**  Throw me another charge.  **122 INT EMPEROR'S TOWER - THRONE ROOM**  Vader stalks the low-ceilinged area on the level below the throne,  searching for Luke in the semi-darkness, his lightsaber held ready.  **VADER**  You cannot hide forever, Luke.  **LUKE**  I will not fight you.  **VADER**  Give yourself to the dark side. It is the only way you can save your  friends. Yes, your  thoughts betray you. Your feelings for them are strong. Especially  for...  Vader stops and senses something. Luke shuts his eyes tightly, in  anguish.  **VADER**  Sister! So...you have a twin sister. Your feelings have now betrayed  her, too. Obi-Wan  was wise to hide her from me. Now his failure is complete. If you will  not turn to the dark  side, then perhaps she will.  **LUKE**  Never-r-r!  Luke ignites his lightsaber and screams in anger, rushing at hisfather  with a frenzy we have not seen before. Sparks fly as Luke and Vader  fight in the cramped area. Luke's hatred forces Vader to retreat out of  the low area and across a bridge overlooking a vast elevator shaft.  Each stroke of Luke's sword drives his father further toward defeat.  The Dark Lord is knocked to his knees, and as he raises his sword to  block another onslaught, Luke slashes Vader's right hand off at the  wrist, causing metal and electronic parts to fly from the mechanical  stump. Vader's sword clatters uselessly away, over the  edge of the platform and into the bottomless shaft below. Luke moves  over Vader and holds the blade of his sword to the Dark Lord's throat.  The Emperor watches with uncontrollable, pleased agitation.  **EMPEROR**  Good! Your hate has made you powerful. Now, fulfill your destiny and  take your father's  place at my side!  Luke looks at his father's mechanical hand, then to his own mechanical,  black-gloved hand, and realizes how much he is becoming like his  father. He makes the decision for which he has spent a lifetime in  preparation. Luke steps back and hurls his lightsaber away.  **LUKE**  Never! I'll never turn to the dark side. You've failed, Your Highness.  I am a Jedi,  like my father before me.  The Emperor's glee turns to rage.  **EMPEROR**  So be it...Jedi.  **123 EXT FOREST - GENERATOR BUNKER**  Han and several of the fighters run out of the bunker and race across  the clearing.  **HAN**  Move! Move!  A shock wave knocks them flat as the bunker explodes, followed by a  spectacular display as the huge shield-generator radar dish explodes  along with the bunker.  **124 INT REBEL STAR CRUISER - BRIDGE**  Ackbar, sitting in his control chair, speaks into the radio.  **ACKBAR**  The shield is down! Commence attack on theDeath Star's main reactor.  **LANDO**  We're on our way. Red Group, Gold Group, all fighters follow me.  (laughs)  Told you they'd do it!  The Falcon, followed by several smaller Rebel fighters, heads toward  the unfinished superstructure of the Death Star.  **125 INT EMPEROR'S TOWER - THRONE ROOM**  Luke stands still, as the Emperor reaches the bottom of thestairs. The  Emperor's laughter has turned to anger. He raises his arms toward Luke.  **EMPEROR**  If you will not be turned, you will be destroyed.  Blinding bolts of energy, evil lightning, shoot from the Emperor's  hands at Luke. Even in his surprise, the young Jedi tries to use the  Force to deflect them. At first he is half successful, but after a  moment the bolts of energy are coming with such speed and power the  young Jedi shrinks before them, his knees buckling. The wounded Vader  struggles to his feet, and moves to stand at his master's side.  **EMPEROR**  Young fool...only now, at the end, do you understand.  Luke is almost unconscious beneath the continuing assault of the  Emperor's lightning. He clutches a canister to keep from falling into  the bottomless shaft as the bolts tear through him.  **EMPEROR**  Your feeble skills are no match for the power of the dark side. You  have paid the price for  your lack of vision.  Luke writhes on the floor in unbearable pain, reaching weakly up toward  where Vader stands watching.  LUKE (groans)  Father, please. Help me.  Again Vader stands, watching Luke. He looks at his master, the Emperor,  then back to Luke on the floor.  **EMPEROR**  Now, young Skywalker...you will die.  Although it would not have seemed possible, the outpouring of bolts  from the Emperor's fingers actually increases in intensity, the sound  screaming through the room. Luke's body writhes in pain.  Vader grabs the Emperor from behind, fighting for control of the robed  figure despite the Dark Lord's weakened body and gravely weakened arm.  The Emperor struggles in his embrace, his bolt-shooting hands now  lifted high, away from Luke. Now the white lightning arcs back to  strike at Vader. He stumbles with his load as the sparks rain off his  helmet and flow down over his black cape. He holds his evil master high  over his head and walks to the edge of the abyss at the central core of  the throne room. With one final burst of his once awesome strength,  Darth Vader hurls the Emperor's body into the bottomless shaft.  The Emperor's body spins helplessly into the void, arcing as it falls  into the abyss. Finally, when the body is far down the shaft, it  explodes, creating a rush of air through the room.Vader's cape is  whipped by the wind and he staggers, and collapses toward the  bottomless hole. Luke crawls to his father's side and pulls him away  from the edge of the abyss to safety. Both the young Jedi and the giant  warrior are too weak to move.  **126 EXT/INT - SPACE BATTLE - FIGHTER AND DEATH STAR**  Rebel fighters follow the Falcon across the surface of the Death Star  to the unfinished portion, where they dive into the superstructure of  the giant battle station, followed by many TIE fighters.  **WEDGE**  I'm going in.  **LANDO**  Here goes nothing.  Three X-wings lead the chase through the ever-narrowing shaft, followed  by the Falcon and four other fighters, plus TIE fighters who  continually fire at the Rebels. Lights reflect off the pilot's faces as  they race through the dark shaft.  **LANDO**  Now lock onto the strongest power source. It should be the power  generator.  **WEDGE**  Form up. And stay alert. We could run out of space real fast.  The fighters and the Falcon race through the tunnel, still pursued by  the TIE fighters. One of the X-wings is hit from behind and explodes.  **LANDO**  Split up and head back to the surface. See if you can get a few of  those TIE fighters to  follow you.  **PILOT**  Copy, Gold Leader.  The Rebel ships peel off pursued by three of the TIE's, while Lando and  Wedge continue through the main tunnel. It narrows, and the Falcon  scrapes the side dangerously. Two other TIE fighters continue to blast  away at them.  **LANDO**  That was too close.  Nien Nunb agrees. The battle between the Rebel and Imperial fleet rages  on. Several cruisers fire at the giant Super Star Destroyer.  **127 INT REBEL STAR CRUISER - BRIDGE**  **ACKBAR**  We've got to give those fighters more time. Concentrate all fire on  that Super Star Destroyer.  X-wings pilots head across the surface of the huge battleship.  **128 INT VADER'S STAR DESTROYER - BRIDGE**  Admiral Piett and a commander stand at the window, looking out to the  battle. They look concerned.  **CONTROLLER**  Sir, we've lost our bridge deflector shield.  **PIETT**  Intensify the forward batteries. I don't want anything to get through.  The commander is looking out of the window where a damaged Rebel  fighter is out of control and heading directly toward the bridge.  **PIETT**  Intensify forward firepower!  **COMMANDER**  It's too late!  The Rebel pilot screams as his ship hits the Star Destroyer, causing a  huge explosion. The giant battle ship loses control, crashes into the  Death Star, and explodes.  **129 INT REBEL STAR CRUISER - BRIDGE**  There is excitement on the bridge as the battle rages on all sides.  They cheer as the giant Star Destroyer blows up.  **130 INT DEATH STAR - MAIN DOCKING BAY**  Chaos. For the first time, the Death Star is rocked by explosions as  the Rebel fleet, no longer backed against a wall, zooms over, unloading  a heavy barrage. Imperial troops run in all directions, confused and  desperate to escape.  In the midst of this uproar, Luke is trying to carry the enormous  deadweight of his father's weakening body toward an Imperial shuttle.  Finally, Luke collapses from the strain. The explosions grow louder as  Vader draws him closer.  VADER (a whisper)  Luke, help me take this mask off.  **LURE**  But you'll die.  **VADER**  Nothing can stop that now. Just for once... let me look on you with my  own eyes.  Slowly, hesitantly, Luke removes the mask from his father's face. There  beneath the scars is an elderly man. His eyes do not focus. But the  dying man smiles at the sight before him.  ANAKIN (very weak)  Now...go, my son. Leave me.  **LUKE**  No. You're coming with me. I can't leave you here. I've got to save  you.  **ANAKIN**  You already have, Luke. You were right about me. Tell your sister...you  were right.  **LUKE**  Father...I won't leave you.  Darth Vader, Anakin Skywalker...Luke's father, dies.  A huge explosion rocks the docking bay. Slowly, Luke rises and, half  carrying, half dragging the body of his father, stumbles toward a  shuttle.  **131 EXT DEATH STAR**  The Millennium Falcon leads a swerving bomb run through the immense  superstructure of the half-built Death Star. The Rebel Star Cruisers  outside continually bombard the huge station. And each direct hit is  answered by resonating, chain-reaction explosions within the station  itself.  **132 INT MILLENNIUM FALCON - COCKPIT AND GUN PORTS**  Lando's crew fires away at the pursuing TIE fighters as the dashing  Baron of Bespin and his alien copilot home in on the main reactor  shaft. It is awesome. A lone X-wing is just in front of the Falcon.  **WEDGE**  There it is!  **LANDO**  All right, Wedge. Go for the power regulator on the north tower.  **WEDGE**  Copy, Gold Leader. I'm already on my way out.  The X-wing heads for the top of the huge reactor and fires several  proton torpedoes at the power regulator, causing a series of small  explosions.  The Falcon heads for the main reactor, and when it is dangerously  close, Lando fires the missiles, which shoot out of the Falcon with a  powerful roar, and hit directly at the center of the main reactor.  He maneuvers the Falcon out of the winding superstructure just ahead of  the continuing chain of explosions.  **133 INT REBEL STAR CRUISER - BRIDGE**  Ackbar and other Mon Calamari lean on the railing of the bridge,  watching the large screen showing the Death Star in the main briefing  room.  **ACKBAR**  Move the fleet away from the Death Star.  **134 EXT DEATH STAR**  An Imperial shuttle, with Luke alone in the cockpit, rockets out of the  main docking bay as that entire section of the Death Star is blown  away.  Finally, just as it looks like the Falcon will not make it, Lando  expertly pilots the craft out of the exploding superstructure and  whizzes toward the Sanctuary Moon, only a moment before the Death Star  supernovas into oblivion.  **135 INT MILLENNIUM FALCON - COCKPIT**  Lando and Nien Nunb laugh and cheer in relief.  **136 EXT ENDOR FOREST**  Han and Leia, Chewie, the droids, the Rebel troops, and the Ewoks all  look to the sky as the Death Star reveals itself in a final flash of  self-destruction. They all cheer.  **THREEPIO**  They did it!  Han looks town from the sky to Leia, a look of concern on his face.  Leia continues to look at the sky as though listening for a silent  voice.  **HAN**  I'm sure Luke wasn't on that thing when it blew.  **LEIA**  He wasn't. I can feel it.  **HAN**  You love him, don't you?  Leia smiles, puzzled.  **LEIA**  Yes.  **HAN**  All right. I understand. Fine. When he comes back, I won't get in the  way.  She realizes his misunderstanding.  **LEIA**  Oh. No, it's not like that at all. He's my brother.  Han is stunned by this news. She smiles, and they embrace.  **137 EXT ENDOR FOREST - NIGHT**  Luke sets a torch to the logs stacked under a funeral pyre where his  father's body lies, again dressed in black mask and helmet. He stands,  watching sadly, as the flames leap higher to consume Darth Vader --  Anakin Skywalker.  In the sky above, fireworks explode and Rebel fighters zoom above the  forest.  **138 EXT EWOK VILLAGE SQUARE - NIGHT**  A huge bonfire is the centerpiece of a wild celebration. Rebels and  Ewoks rejoice in the warm glow of firelight, drums beating, singing,  dancing, and laughing in the communal language of victory and  liberation.  Lando runs in and is enthusiastically hugged by Han and Chewie. Then,  finally, Luke arrives and the friends rush to greet and embrace him.  They stand close, this hardy group, taking comfort in each other's  touch, together to the end.  Rebels and Ewoks join together in dancing and celebration. The original  group of adventurers watch from the sidelines. Only Luke seems  distracted, alone in their midsts, his thoughts elsewhere.  He looks off to the side and sees three shimmering, smiling figures at  the edge of the shadows: Ben Kenobi, Yoda, and Anakin Skywalker.  **FADE OUT**  **END CREDITS OVER STAR FIELD** | |

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