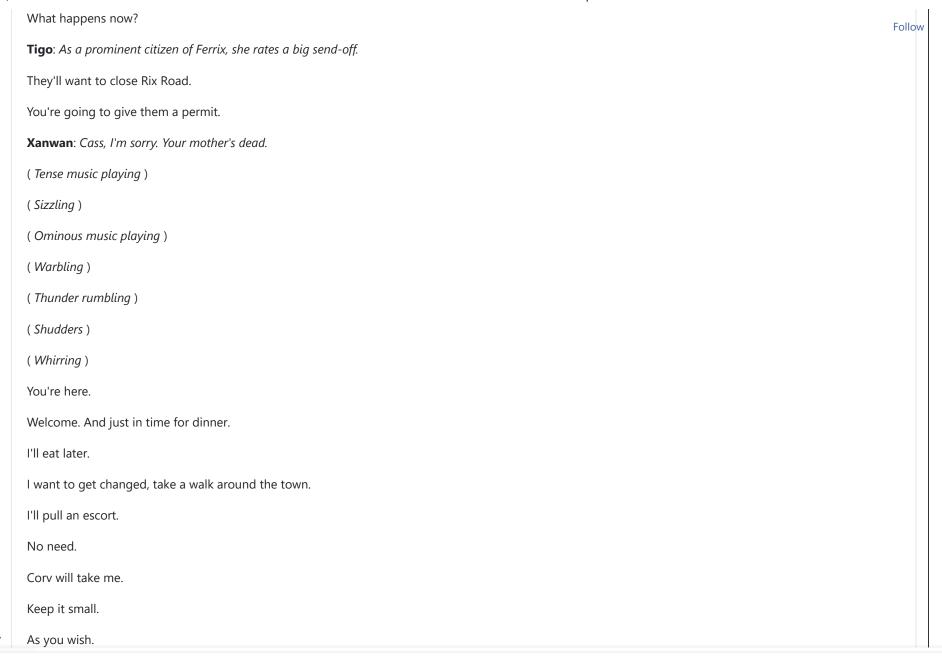
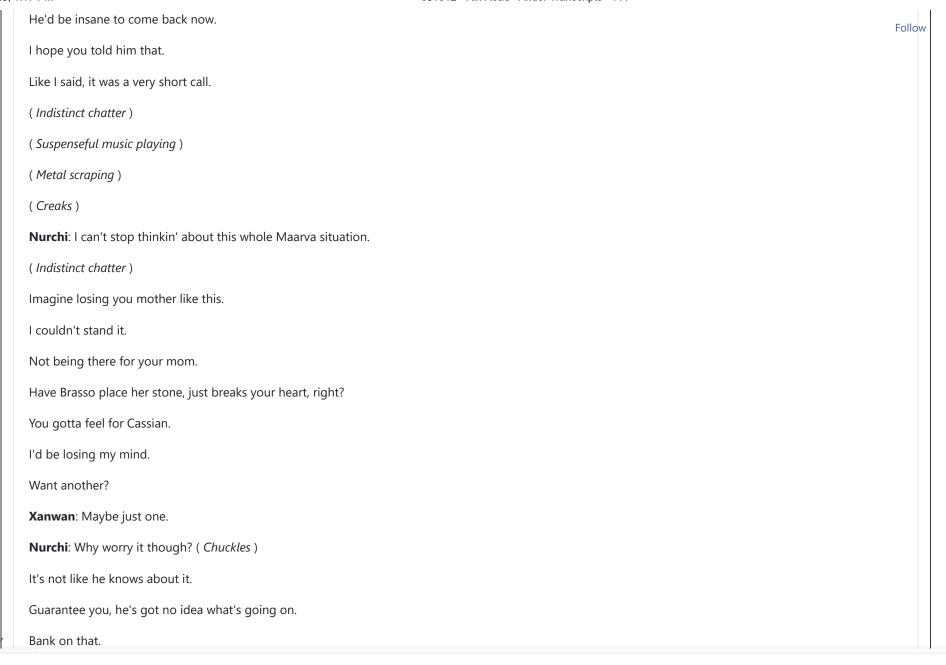
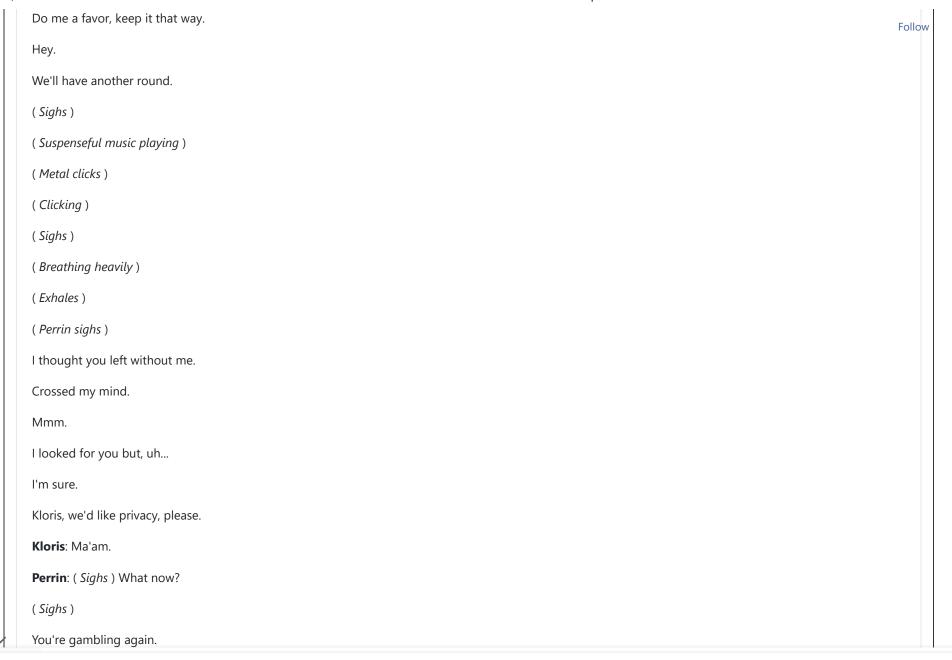
Maarva: Ferrix has been hiding long enough. **Follow Cassian**: So now you're taking on the Empire? What's left to keep you here? The Rebellion. Did he tell you? He's writin' a manifesto. You're my ideal reader. ( Engine whirring ) (Grunts) He said to give this to you. So, searching for a more fluid banking situation, are we? What will it cost? I have a 14-year-old son. I'd like to bring him with me. I'm not asking for betrothal. Then what are we talking about? **Davo**: An introduction. Your daughter's 13. She'll soon come of age. Don't tell me you're taking proposals. I'm in so much trouble, Vel. ISB knows Kreegyr's plan. They'll be waiting for him. You think it's worth losing Kreegyr? I did. **Sergeant Mosk**: (Over speaker) Calling about Andor. You wanted news if I had it.

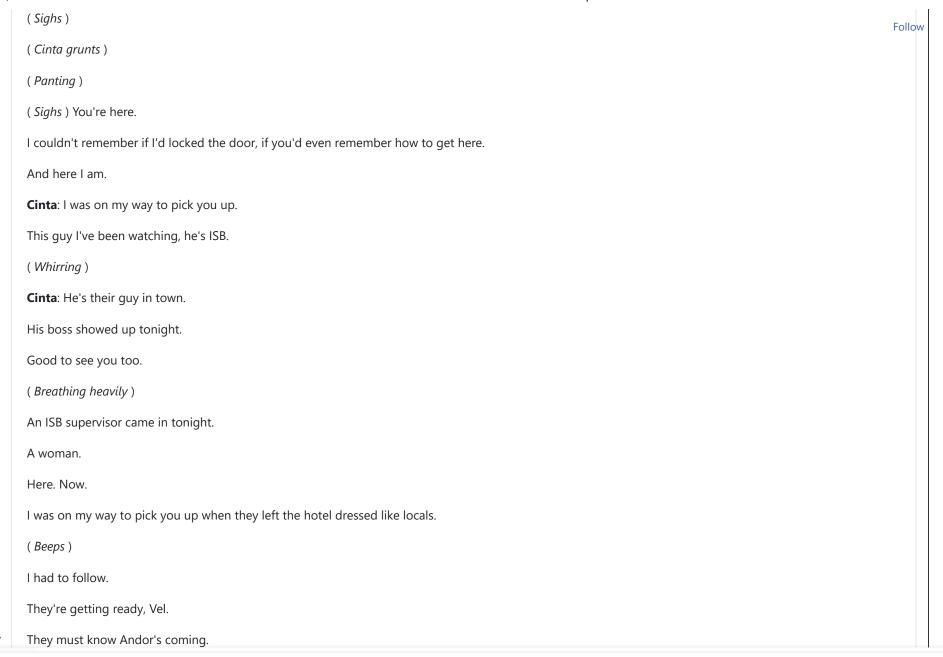


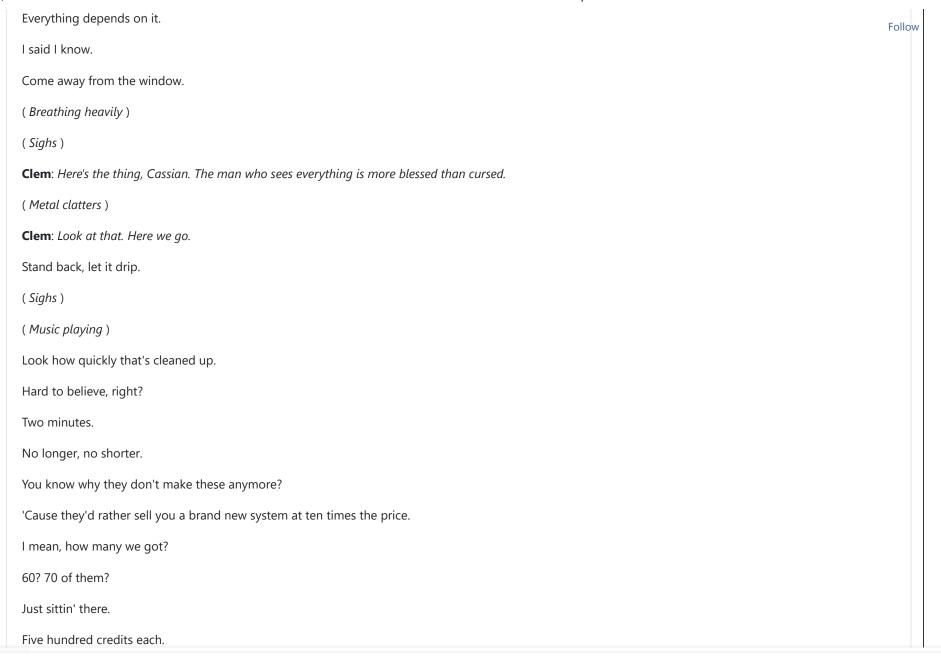
( Indistinct chatter )	Follow	,
Brasso: Xan.		
Hey.		
Looked like you were wrapping up, so I thought I'd wait.		
How long you been here?		
I spoke to Cassian.		
What?		
He called the shop.		
How?		
Picked up the old box line and there he was.		
( Whispers ) Where?		
l don't know. l		
Where is he?		
He wouldn't say.		
Does he know about Maarva?		
Yeah, he does now.		
It was a very short conversation.		
He asked about the funeral.		
Let's walk.		
Who else knows this?		
No one.		

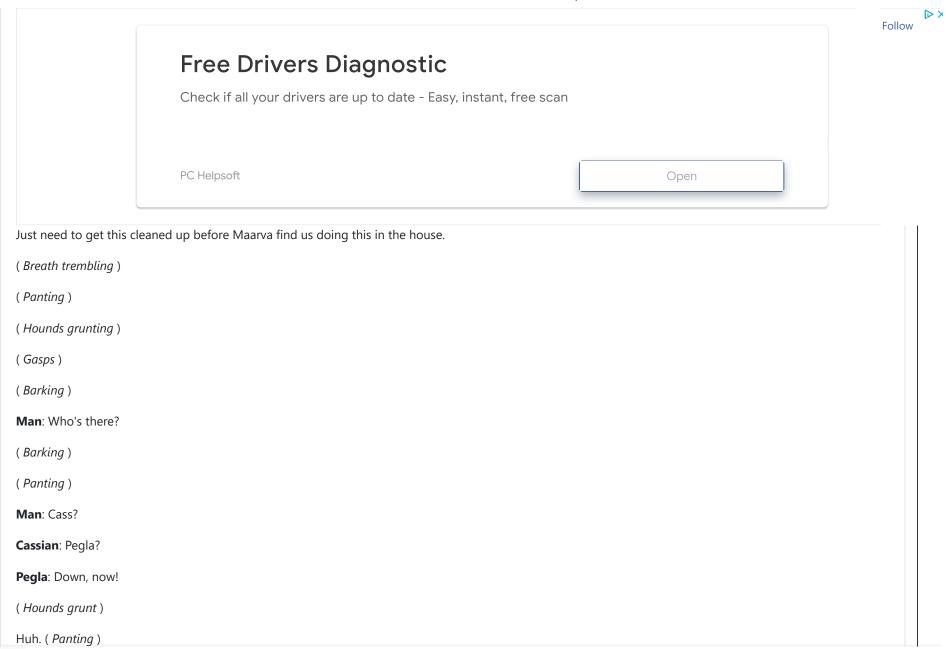




,	30 TC 12 - MA MONU - Alluor Hallsonpts - TVT		
	Do you have any idea how tired of this I am?	Follow	
	( Beeps )		
	Perrin: ( Over speaker ) It's a lie. It's total fantasy. Who's telling you this?		
	Please.		
	Perrin: No, I'm serious.		
	Perrin, please.		
	Who is saying this?		
	Mon: Just don't.		
	We'll go back there, right now. We'll put it to an end.		
	We will not. I've been shamed enough for one night.		
	( Tense music playing )		
	You can't live without a casino? Fine.		
	You go to Canto Bight and do whatever it is you need to do.		
	But not here.		
	You promised.		
	I've kept my promise!		
	Keep your voice down.		
	<b>Perrin</b> : ( Over speaker ) He can't hear me. This is wrong, Mon. This is people trying to take you down by coming after me.		
	You tell me who's saying this and I'll tell you why.		
	Oh, please.		
	Where would I get the money?		







I'm just... **Follow** I'm so sorry. I loved your mom, I really did. I know. It's good to see ya. What are you doing here? Just keepin' an eye on the place till we sell it. Cassian: Sell it? Where's Bix? (Grunts) Where is she? Cass... ( Breathing heavily ) Where is she? (Shudders) (Solemn music playing) **Nemik**: "There will be times when the struggle seems impossible. I know this already. Alone, unsure, dwarfed by the scale of the enemy. (Shudders) Nemik: "Remember this. Freedom is a pure idea. (Thunder rumbling) Nemik: "It occurs spontaneously and without instruction. Random acts of insurrection are occurring constantly throughout the galaxy. There are whole armies, battalions that have no idea that they've already enlisted in the cause. Remember that the frontier of the Rebellion is everywhere. And even the smallest act of incurrection nuches our lines forward

s01e12 - Rix Road - Andor Transcripts - TvT defiance will have flooded the banks of the Empire's authority and then there will be one too many. One single thing will break the siege. **Follow** ( Rain pattering ) Nemik: "Remember this. Try." **Tigo**: We've loosened air traffic as you requested. Pulled back our uniform patrols, relaxed our curfew. We've baited the trap and opened the door. We've got recon units prepped and positioned. I know you've got your own sources out there. What time is the funeral? They asked for midday. We pushed it back two hours. They slow down a bit after lunch. **Dedra**: And the funeral area? Keysax: Right there. That's her box. We're allowing them half of Rix Road for one block.

**Tigo**: We gave them a max of 30 people.

The Daughters pushed back, so we've upped it to 40.

"Daughters"?

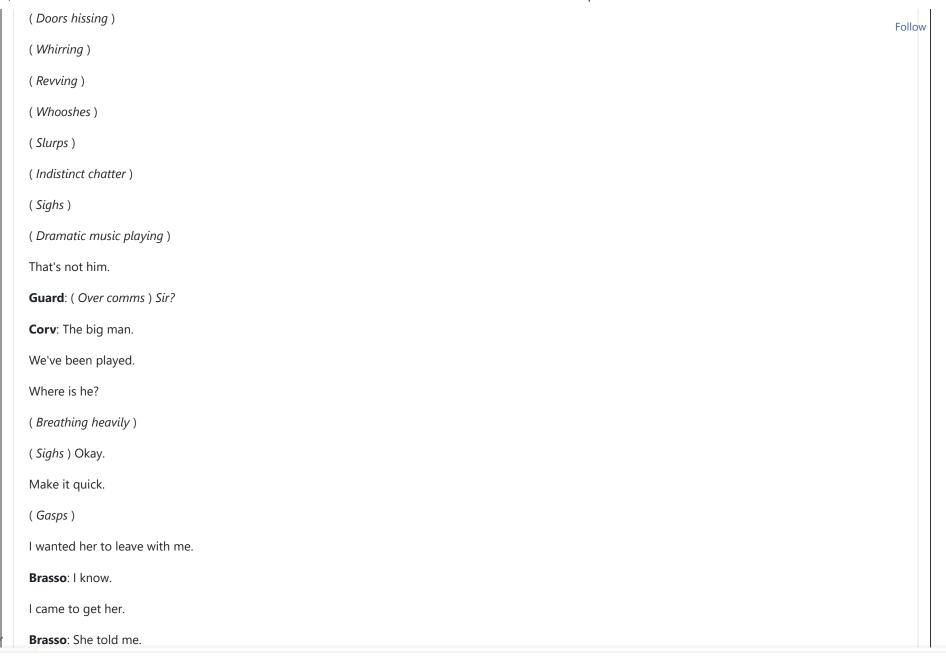
The Daughters of Ferrix.

It's a social club.

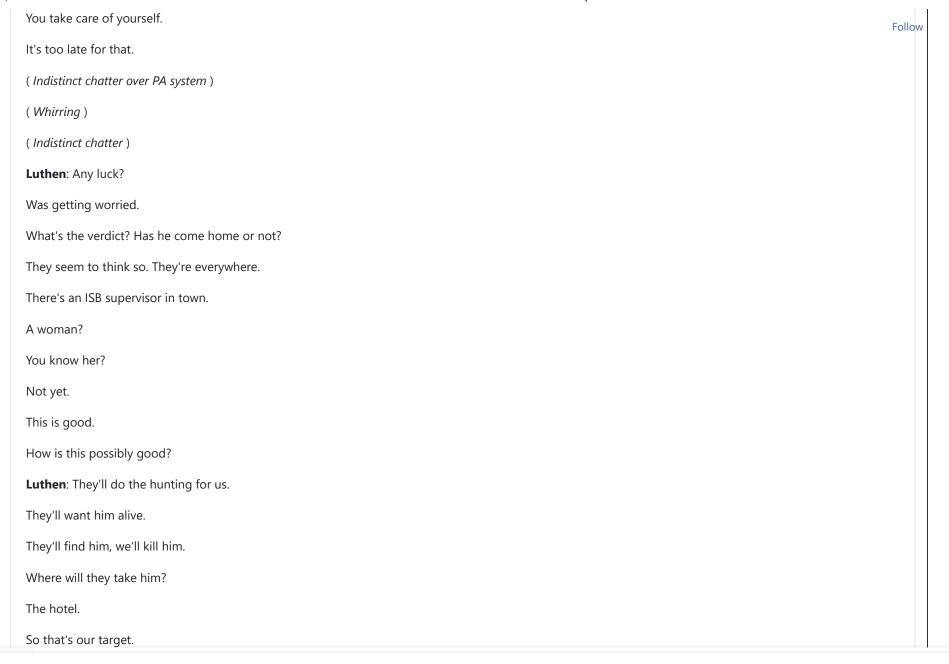
Andor's mother was a past president.

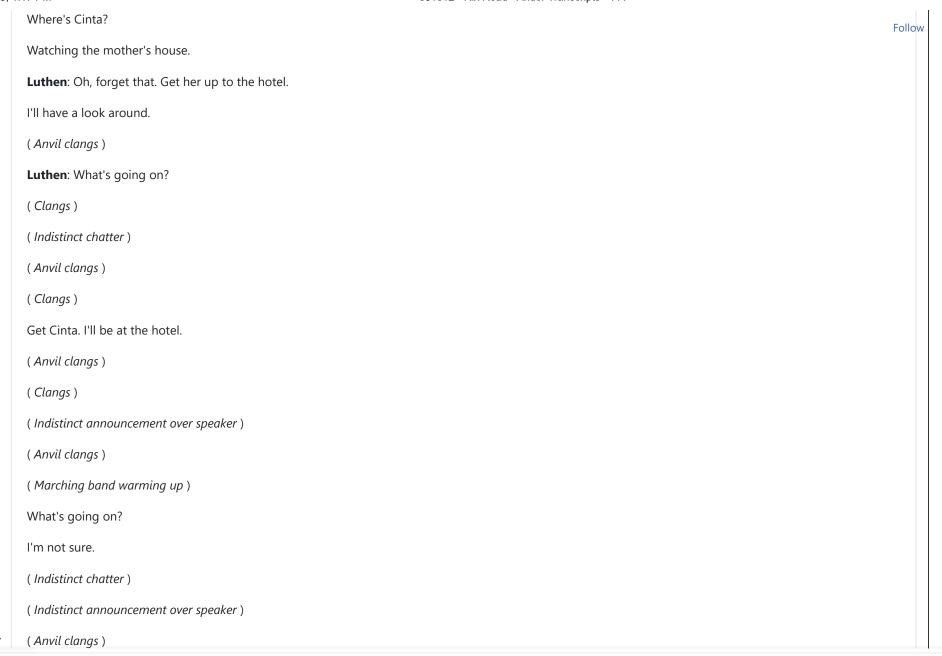
Containment, yes. Snipers, no.	Follow	
I want him taken alive.		
I want that message passed along the line.		
And clearly.		
( Indistinct chatter )		
( Sinister music playing )		
Blevin: "Where would I get the money?"		
"That's what scares me the most."		
Kloris: That's right. Word for word.		
Blevin: Was she more angry about him lying or the possibility of gambling debts?		
Kloris: Hard to say.		
Mon Mothma is of great interest here.		
Having her husband dig a hole for himself could be helpful in many ways.		
Kloris: Well, it sounded like Perrin had done this before.		
		⊳×
Free Drivers Diagnostic		
Check if all your drivers are up to date - Easy, instant, free scan		
PC Helpsoft Open		

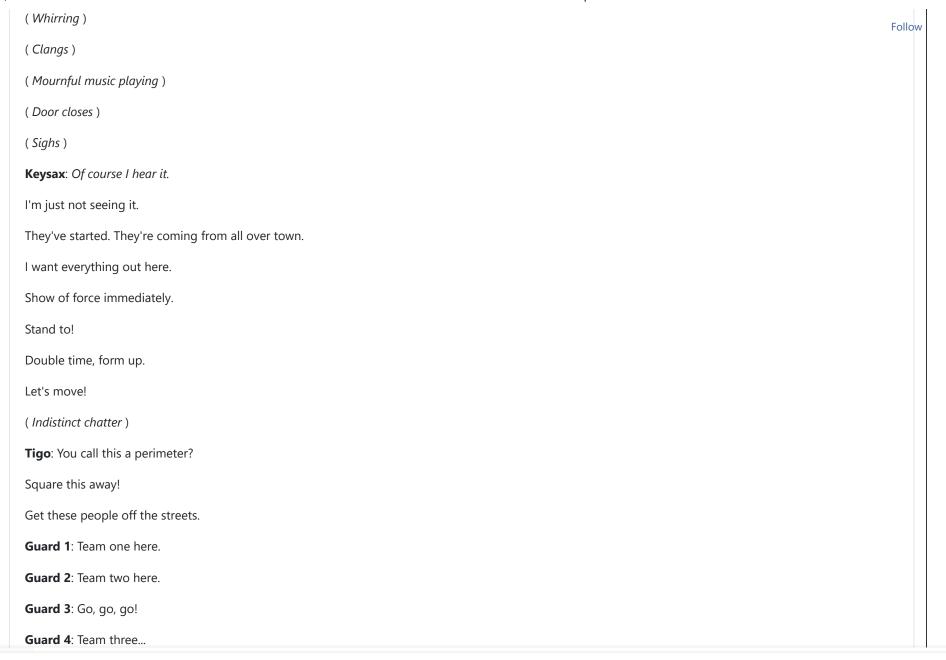
Keep listening. Follow (Indistinct chatter) You can close out your Anto Kreegyr files. **Blevin**: How many attacked? **Jung**: They're still counting the bodies. Blevin: It's over? They walked right into it. It was over before they started. Prisoners? Not today. Take a guess who's not happy about that. She called in. He's been talking her down. **Dedra**: ( Over speaker ) I just wish I had been part of the conversation, sir. Partagaz: This wasn't a dialogue, Dedra. We get nothing from a dead body. Someone needs to be in the room saying that. **Partagaz**: You're missing the point. Today was about wiping the taste of Aldhani from the Emperor's mouth. You want to start a conversation? Find Axis.

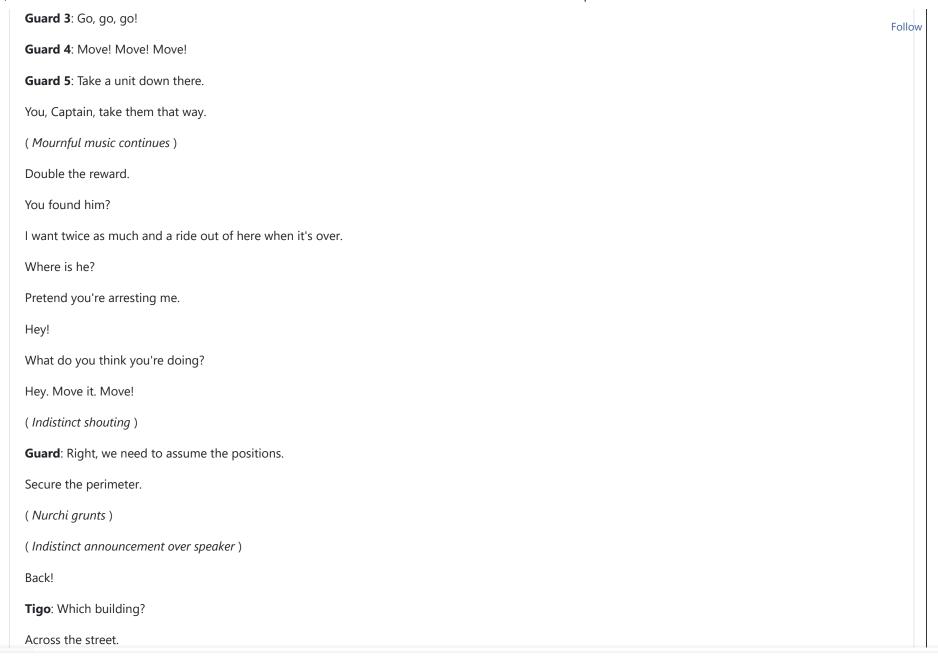


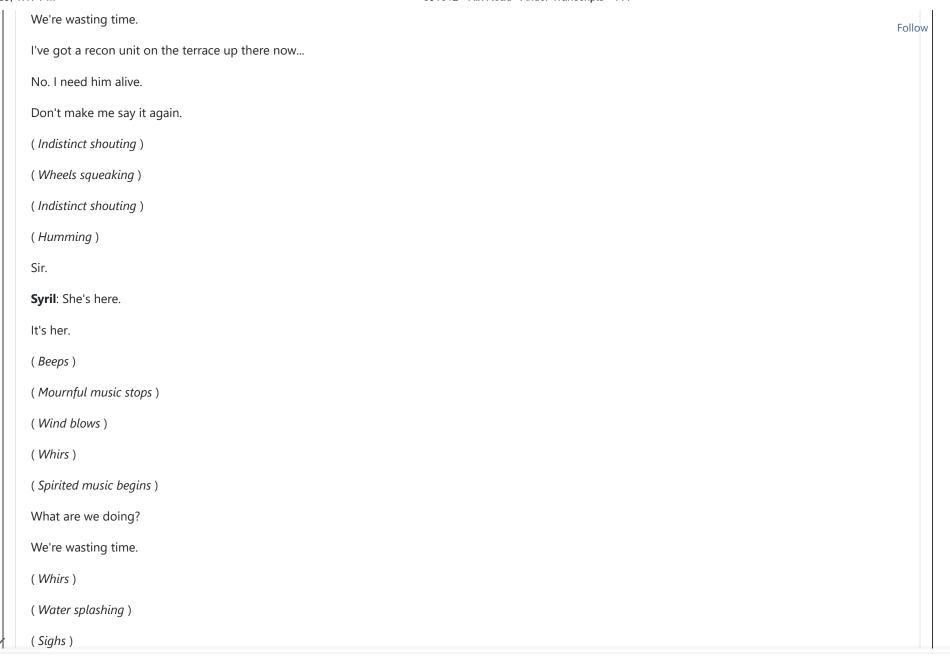
Don't. **Follow** Cassian: I told her I was coming back. Stop. I never should have left that morning. Brasso: Stop. She told me you'd say all this. (Somber music playing) (Sighs) "Tell him, none of this is his fault. It was already burning. He's just the first spark of the fire. Tell him, he knows everything he needs to know and feels everything he needs to feel. And when the day comes, and those two pull together, he will be an unstoppable force for good. Tell him... I love him more than anything he could ever do wrong." Pegla: Hey. (Shushes) Who's that? (Indistinct chatter over radio) **Guard**: There's different shifts that they're taking. Street's clear. Hurry up. Bix? Still got friends in the hotel. She was alive three days ago. Why are they keeping her? She must know something. (Clicks)

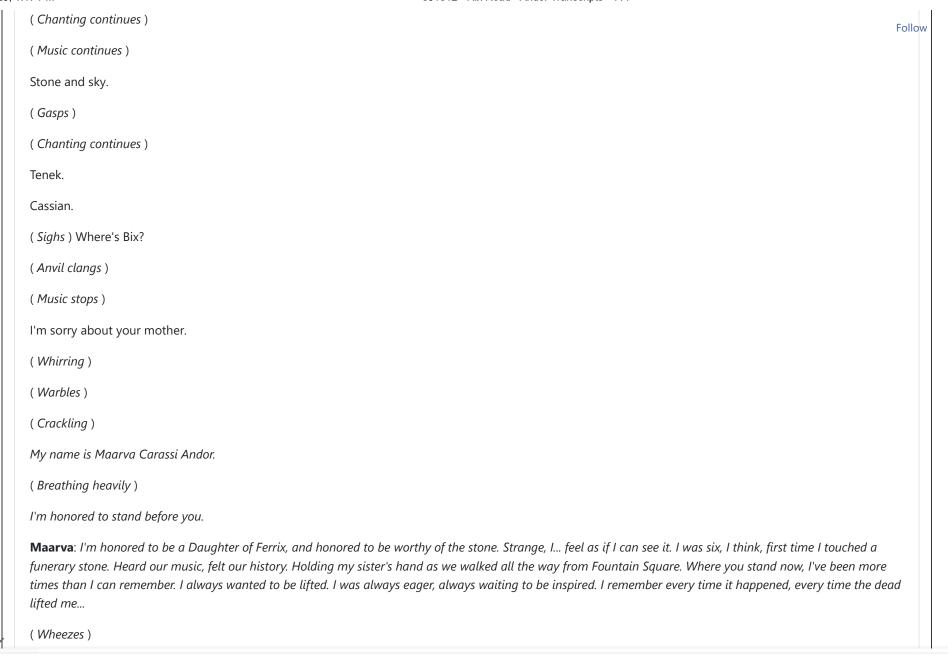












And now I'm dead. And I yearn to lift you. Not because I want to shine or even be remembered. It's because I want you to go on. I want Ferrix to continue. In rawaning hours, that's what comforts me most. But I fear for you. We've been sleeping. We've had each other, and Ferrix, our work, our days. We had each other, and they left us alone. We kept the trade lanes open, and they left us alone. We took their money and ignored them, we kept their engines churning, and the moment they pulled away, we forgot them.

(Sighs) Because we had each other. We had Ferrix. But we were sleeping. I've been sleeping. And I've been turning away from the truth I wanted not to face. There is a wound that won't heal at the center of the galaxy. There is a darkness reaching like rust (Glitches) into everything around us. We let it grow, and now it's here. It's here, and it's not visiting anymore. It wants to stay. The Empire is a disease that thrives in darkness, it is never more alive than when we sleep.

(Wheezing)

It's easy for the dead to tell you to fight, and maybe it's true, maybe fighting is useless.

(Breathing heavily)

Perhaps it's too late. But I'll tell you this... If I could do it again, I'd wake up early and be fighting these bastards...

Move!

**Maarva**: ( Wheezing ) ...from the start.

(Indistinct shouting)

Fight the Empire!

Enough!

( All yelling )

No!

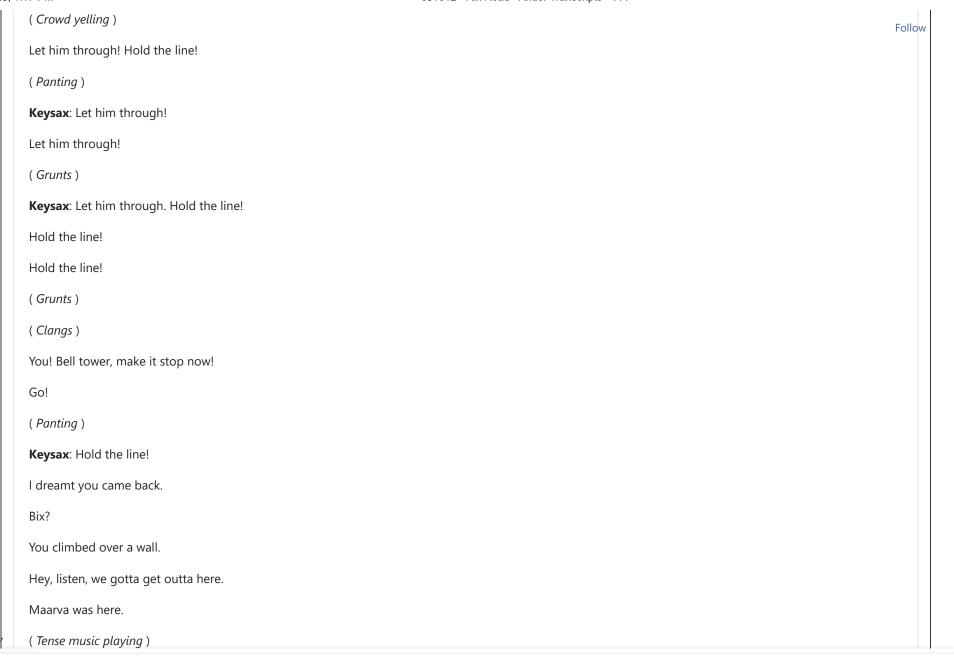
(Grunts)

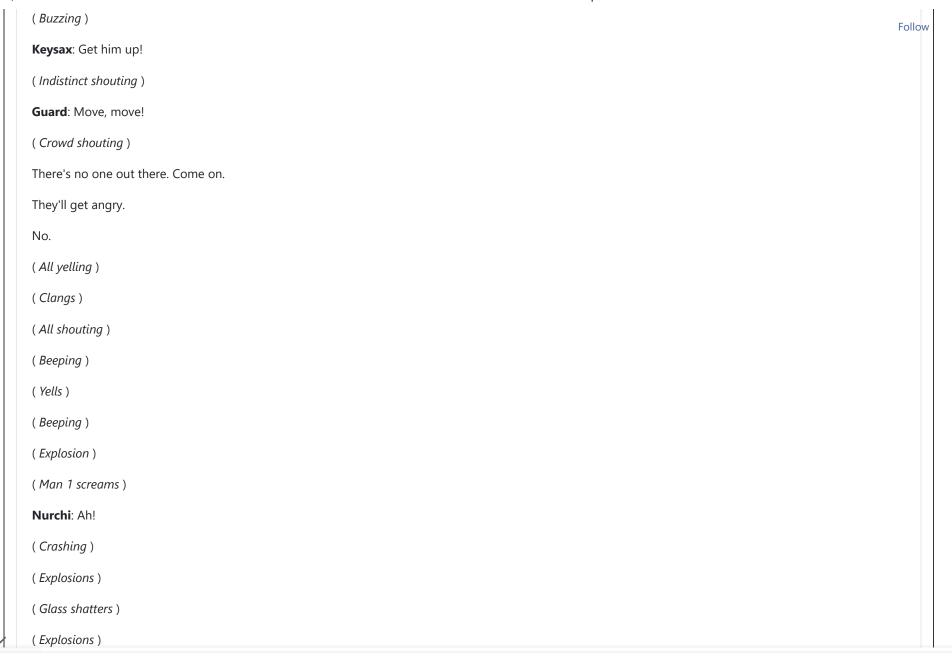
(Yelling)

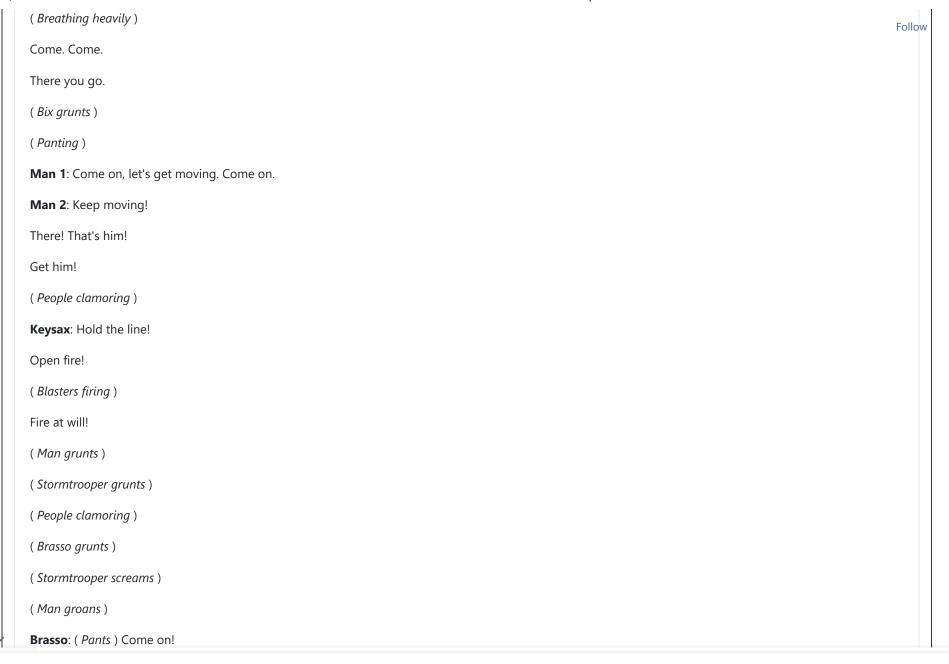
Placement!

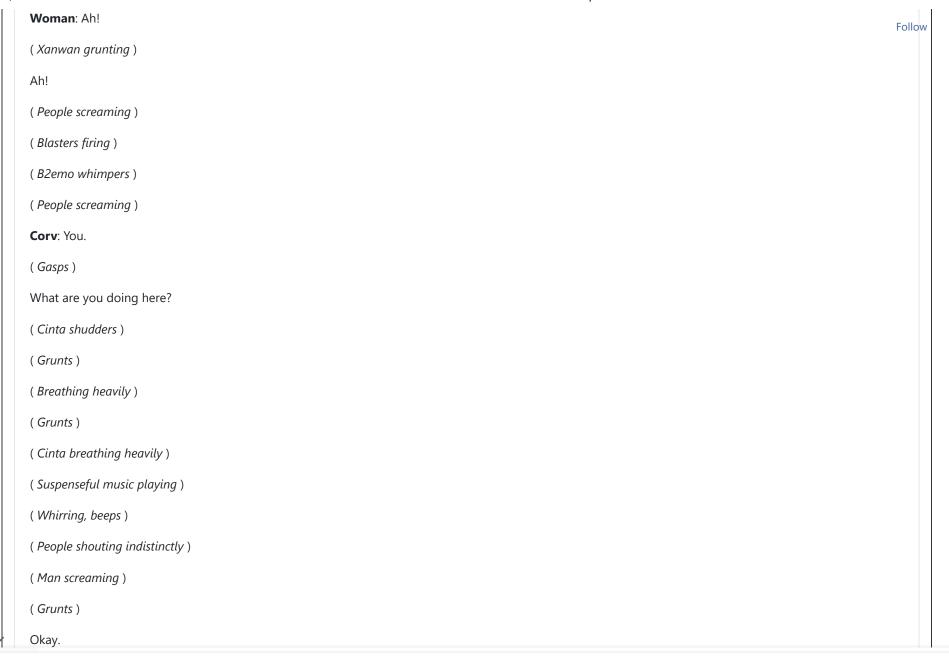
(Crowd yelling)

( All grunting )









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( People screaming )
                                                                                                                                                            Follow
(Grunts)
( Man yelling )
(Yelps)
( Grunting )
(Clangs)
( Bix breathing heavily )
(Explosion)
( Bix whimpers )
( People clamoring )
(Clangs)
(Grunts)
( Stormtrooper screams )
( Grunting )
( Dedra screaming )
Syril: Do as I say. Move!
Straight ahead. Through the door.
Quickly!
( Both grunting )
( Dedra panting )
You?
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