

# **STAR WARS**

C.V.G. COMPETITION

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## STAR WARS (THE REMAKE!)

### COMPUTRER GRAPHICS

"Star Wars. Episode IV, A Very New Hope. It is a period of depression and war. Rebel directors, striking from a hidden base, have won their first victory against the evil Galactic Hollywood. During the battle, Rebel spies managed to steal back a lost script of the all powerful Lucas, which would be Hollywoods ultimate weapon, the new Star Wars Trilogy, a well devised script with enough power to entertain the entire planet.

Pursued by the Hollywoods sinister agents, Princess Leia races home aboard her VW camp, custodian of the fought after script that can save her people and restore filmmakers freedom to the galaxy.....

It is also a time of little money and lack of experience, therefore we can only show tasters of the story, but any true fan should know it anyway!!"

### SCENE 1

#### INTERIOR: THOMAS BAR (CANTINA)

The Band are playing one of their favourates, in the corner. Han Solo sits down.

Han:

Han Solo, I'm captain of the Mini Millenium, Chewie here tells me your looking for passage to Skywalker Ranch.

Ben:

Yes indeed, if it's a fast ship.

Han:

Fast ship?.. You've never heard of the Mini Millenium ?

Ben:

Should I have ?

Han:

It's the ship that made the Cannon ball run in less than 12 parcets.....I've out run Hollywood starships, not the local bulk crusers mind you, I'm talking about the big corrilian ships now...She's fast enough for you old man? What's the cargo?

Ben:

only passengers, Myself the boy, two droids and no questions asked.

Han:

Ha, What is it some kind of local trouble?

Ben:

Let's just say we'd like to avoid any Hollywood entanglements.

Han:

Well that's the real trick isn't it,..and It's gonna cost you something extra, Ten thousand all in advance.

Luke:

Ten thousand!...We could almost buy are own ship for that!

Han:

but whoes gonna drive it kid, you?

Luke:  
You bet I could, I'm not such a bad pilot myself.... We don't have to sit here and listen to this,

Ben:  
We can pay you two thousand now, plus fifteen when we reach Skywalker Ranch.

Han:  
Seventeen huh?.....O.K. you guys got yourself a ship, we'll leave as soon as you're ready,  
Parking lot ninetyfour.

Ben:  
Ninety four

Han:  
Looks like somebody's, starting to take an interest in your handywork.

Stormtrooper:  
Alright we'll check it out.

STORMTROOPERS, PASS HAN'S TABLE, BEN AND LUKE HAVE GONE.

Han:  
Seventeen thousand, those guys must really be desperate, this could really save my neck. Get  
back to the ship, and get her ready.

CHEWIE GETS UP AND WALKS OFF. AS HAN DOES THE SAME, HE IS  
CONFRONTED BY GREEDO.

Greedo:  
Going somewhere solo?

Han:  
Yes Greedo, as a matter of fact, I was just going to see your boss, tell Jabba that I have got his  
money.

Greedo:  
It's too late. You should have paid him when you had the chance. Jabba's put in a film review  
so bad no one in the galaxy will watch your film. I'm lucky I found you first.

Han:  
Yea but this time, I've got the money.

Greedo:  
If you give it to me, I might forget I found you.

Han:  
I don't have it with me, tell Jabba..

Greedo:  
Jabba's through with you. He has no time for directors, who drop their films at the first sign of  
financial difficulties.

Han:  
Even I get bored sometimes, Do you think I had a choice?

Greedo:  
You can tell that to Jabba. He may only take your ship.

Scale: 1-5  
Double H: 138  
V: 390.  
Single H: 97  
V: 434

Han:  
Over my dead body.

Greedo:  
That's the idea. I've been looking forward to this for a long time.

Han:  
Yes, I bet you have!

HAN BLOWS GREEDO AWAY GETS UP CASUALLY AND WALKS OUT, PASSING THE  
BAR

Han:  
Sorry about the mess.

SCENE2  
INTERIOR: ? (MINI MILLENNIUM)

Han:  
Hockey reigion and ancient writing, is no match for a good word processor at your side kid.

Luke:  
You don't beleive in George Lucas do you!

Han:  
Kid I've flown from one side of this galaxy to the other, I've seen a lotta strange stuff, but I've never seen anything to make me believe there's one all powerful Lucas controlling everything, There's no mystical energy field controls my destiny, It's all a lotta simple tricks and nonsense.

Ben:  
I suggest you try it again Luke, this time let go your concious self, and act on instinct.

Luke:  
With the blast shield down I can't even see, How am I supposed to write.

Ben:  
Your eyes can decieve you, don't trust them.

Ben:  
Stretch out with your feelings.

Ben:  
You see you can do it.

Han:  
I call that luck!

Ben:  
In my experience, there's no such thing as luck.

Han:  
Look, good against remotes is one thing, Good against a living, that's something else...Looks like were coming up on Skywalker Ranch.



Luke:  
You know I did feel something, I could almost see the remote.

Ben:  
That's good! Youv'e taken your first step into a larger Lucas world.

SCENE 3  
INTERIOR: CAR PARK (DEATH STAR)

VADER:  
Iv'e been waiting for you Obi Wan, We meet again at last, The circle is now complete, when I  
left you I was but the gaffer, Now I am the director.

Ben:  
Only a director of evil Darth.

Vader:  
Your powers are weak old man.

Ben:  
You can't win Darth, If you strike me down, I shall become more powerful, than you can  
posibly imagine.

Vader:  
You should not have come back!

WHILE BEN AND VADER CONTINUE TO FIGHT, THE REBEL TEAM GET BACK TO  
THE SHIP, TO FIND IT GUARDED BY TROOPS.

Han:  
Didn't we just leave this party?

Chewie:  
Growl!

Han:  
What kept ya.

Leia:  
We, er ran into some old friends.

Luke:  
Is the Mini allright?

Han:  
Seems O.K. if we can get to it. Just hope that old man got the car park barrier out of  
commision.

BEN CONTINUES TO STRUGGLE AS THE TROOPS MOVE AWAY FROM THE MINI  
TO WATCH THE FIGHT. GIVING THE HEROES A CHANCE TO ESCAPE.

Luke:  
Look!

Han:  
Assa kid lets go!

LUKE SEES BEN FIGHTING

Luke:  
Ben?

BEN SEES LUKE AND COMMITS HIS OWN SUICIDE, AS VADER WINDS HIM TO THE FLOOR AS HE DISSAPEARS TO NOTHING.

Luke:  
Nooo!!

Han:  
Common, Blast the door kid.

Leia:  
Comon Luke....I's too late!

Ben:  
Run Luke Run!

LUKE DIVES INTO THE MINI MILLENIUM

Han:  
Hope that Old man got the barrier out of commision, or this is gonna be a real short trip, now let's hit it!

THEY SPEED OFF.

SCENE 4

LOCATION: BRADFORD AIRPORT TUNNEL (DEATH STAR TRENCH)

THE RTEBELS GET READY FOR THEIR ATTACK RUN.

Red leader:  
All wings report in.

Pilot 1:  
Red 1 standing by.

Pilot 2:  
THX 1138, standing by.

Pilot 3  
Mad Martigan standing by.

Pilot 4  
Francis Coppola standing by

Pilot 5  
Red 5 standing by

R2D2:  
twweep boop beep

Red leader:  
Lock lights into attack position

Vader:

Stay in attack formation

ENTER TRENCH

Red leader:  
Switch to targeting computer.

Red leader:  
Watch for enemy fighters.

Luke:  
No sign of any...wait commin in point 3 5.

Red leader:  
Almost there, Almost there, almost there, It's away.

Luke:  
Is it a hit?

Red leader:  
Negative, negative, didn't go through just impacted on the surface.

Luke:  
Red leader, we're right above you, turn to point 0 5, we'll cover for you.

Red leader:  
Stay there, I've just lost my left wing mirror, get set up for your attack run.

Red leader:  
aghhhghgghhhh!!

Person:  
Skwalker Ranch 1 min and closing.

Luke:  
Let's close it up. I'm goin in, I'm goin in foot down, that'll keep those fighters of my back. It'll just be like the A1 back home.

RE-ENTERS THE TRENCH

Luke:  
Artoo, that gear box has broken loose again, see if you can't lock it down.

Vader:  
I'm on the leader.

Luke:  
Artoo, try & increase the power.

Person:  
Skywalker Ranch 30 seconds.

Ben:  
Use the Lucas Luke

Ben:  
Let go Luke.

Vader:  
The Lucas is strong with this one.

Ben:  
Luke trust me.

Person:  
Luke what's wrong, you've switched off your targeting computer.

Luke:  
Nothing I'm alright.

Luke:  
I've lost Artoo.

Person:  
That was careless!

Luke:  
No, I mean his been hit.

Person:  
The death star has cleared the Ranch, The death star has cleared the Ranch.

Vader:  
I have you now. WHAT!!!

Trooper:  
Look out!

Han:  
Yeeeahhaaa!! Your all clear kid, now lets blow this thing and go home.

Han:  
Great shot kid, that was one in a million.

Ben:  
Remember. The Lucas will be with you always.

THE END!