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Henry, Episode IV: A New Hope

By Don Zolidis

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Full-Length Comedy
14w, 9m, 3 any gender, expandable

Henry IV has a ton of problems. There's a rebellion in the north, and his son, Hal, spends his time pretending to be a Jedi Knight and cosplaying with a group of idiots at the local Boar's Head Cantina. Things come to a head when Henry discovers that Darth Hotspur is creating a super weapon of some kind (ye olde deathe starre), and Hal has decided to rescue a princess out of a local nunnery. Now, Hal and his cosplaying friends will face their greatest challenge: the real world.

Cast of Characters

The Empire:

HENRY IV, King of England
HAL, Prince of Wales, (later Henry V and also Luke)
JOHN, Duke of Lancaster, Hal's younger brother
JOANNA of Navarre, Queen of England, (Hal and John's stepmother)
LADY WILLA BLUNT, a knight
WESTMORELAND, an earl, (can be female)

The Cosplayers:

OBI-WAN FALSTAFF, an imaginary Jedi Knight
NYM, plays Hanna Solo, a girl
POINS, plays Chewbacca
BARDOLPH, plays R2-D2, female
PISTOL, plays C3-PO
MISTRESS QUICKLY, owner of the Boar's Head Cantina

The Nuns:

MOTHER SUPERIOR
SISTER DOLORES
SISTER AGNES
PRINCESS LAURA
OTHER NUNS

The Rebel Alliance:

LADY NORTHUMBERLAND, Mother of Henry Percy
DARTH HOTSPUR, formerly known as Henry Percy

OWAIN GLYNDWR, leader of the Welsh Rebellion. Also, an honest-to-God wizard. Seriously, look it up.
SCROPE, Archbishop of York. I'm not making his name up either.
DOUGLAS, leader of the Scots, has a funny accent
FRIEDA, *Glyndwr's daughter, doesn't speak English*
BECKY HOTSPUR, Darth Hotspur's wife

THE TOWN CRIER
FARMER
SOLDIERS, STORMTROOPERS, FUNNY SCOTSMEN

A note on gender: I have no problem with any character being played by an actor of any gender. Even if you use female actors, Hal, and Henry IV should be played as male. Otherwise, if you'd like to switch the gender of any other character, feel free.

On ethnicity: Any role may be played by any actor of any race or ethnicity.

Cross-casting: Multiple roles may be cross-cast. Nuns may also be Stormtroopers or Funny Scotsmen. Mistress Quickly could play an additional role. Glyndwr could play other roles as well.

Act I

(THE TOWN CRIER enters dramatically. He slowly unfurls a scroll and continues unfurling it slowly as dramatic music plays.)

TOWN CRIER

Hear ye! Hear ye!
Act, the First!
Long long ago in a kingdom far, far away…
England.
Henry, King of England, sits uneasily on the throne. Rebellion is in the north in the person of Lady Northumberland and her son, the vicious Hotspur. Hotspur has won a battle against another rebel force and is refusing to send the prisoners south to London. Seriously, it gets complicated. Also, it turns out the king's son, Prince Hal, is a degenerate doofus. King Henry meets with his counselors to consider a course of action. End exposition.
(If the music continues, he might conduct it a bit, until…)

(KING HENRY sweeps in, followed by JOHN, WESTMORELAND and guards.)

KING HENRY

Status report.
(He sits on the throne dramatically.)

WESTMORELAND

My Lord, they are still refusing to send the prisoners.

KING HENRY

I want those prisoners and I want them now!

WESTMORELAND

Of course, sire. I shall see to it.

KING HENRY

See to it at once, Westmoreland.
(WESTMORELAND hands a paper to one of the guards.)

WESTMORELAND

Send our demands to Northumberland.
(The GUARD exits as LADY BLUNT sweeps in.)

LADY BLUNT

Man, this is MESSED UP!

WESTMORELAND

Lady Blunt –

LADY BLUNT
Not giving us our prisoners? What the heck? Man, if they were here right now – bam bam bam – I would knock some people OUT.

WESTMORELAND
My Lord, I believe Northumberland and her son Hotspur are planning on allying with the defeated Scots.

LADY BLUNT
WHAT?! ARE YOU KIDDING ME??!

WESTMORELAND
I was speaking to the King, Lady Blunt, thou needn't -

KING HENRY
Westmoreland. I value Lady Blunt's wise council. What course of action dost thou suggest?

LADY BLUNT
Have we tried just talking to them? Like, "heeey… we noticed you won a battle and that's cool and all, but maybe you could abide by our treaty or whatever?" And then like add a fruit basket or something?

WESTMORELAND
There will be no fruit baskets for traitors! Then everyone will rebel and everyone will want a fruit basket! And then we shall be out of fruit! Your majesty, we must send a message – send the army now, before they have a chance to ally with Archbishop Scrope.
(LADY BLUNT snickers)

KING HENRY
Dost thou find something funny?

LADY BLUNT
The dude's name is Scrope.

WESTMORELAND
Yes. Richard the Scrope.
(LADY BLUNT laughs more)
It's a serious name – he commands an army –

LADY BLUNT
Is it the Scrope army? Cause that's funny.

KING HENRY
John, what's thy status?

JOHN

I could use a cookie.

KING HENRY

We call them biscuits, son. We're in England.

JOHN

Oh. Can I have a biscuit then?

KING HENRY

No.

WESTMORELAND

Your highness, if I may: There is yet more bad news.

KING HENRY

Wouldst thou stop giving me bad news?!

WESTMORELAND

Fine.

(WESTMORELAND is silent.)

KING HENRY

Well?

WESTMORELAND

Thou didst bade me not to speak.

KING HENRY

No, I want to hear it.

WESTMORELAND

Wilt thou snap at me? I mean, I'm just trying to do my job here. I come to work –

KING HENRY

All right, all right –

WESTMORELAND

I just want to be a valued member of the team.

JOHN

Dost we know when lunch is?

KING HENRY

Silence! All right, Westmoreland, I'm sorry I snapped at thee. I'm under a lot of pressure at work what with the rebellion and all. I value thy contribution.

WESTMORELAND
Thank you, sire. Well, it appears the Welsh have joined forces with Northumberland – and these two mighty trees, forever intertwined at the trunk, form an even mightier tree, composed of two trees. Which, as thou dost know, is stronger than one, for it is composed of two.

LADY BLUNT
I don't know what he just said.

WESTMORELAND
The Welsh are led by Owain Glyndwr.

KING HENRY
Thou hast failed me for the last time!

WESTMORELAND
Oh come on!

LADY BLUNT
Glyndwr?! The dude without any vowels in his name? Oh man. That guy is a straight-up wizard. Like, seriously – he can shoot lightning out of his fingertips. He is nuts, yo. Man, we are toast.

KING HENRY
Thou dost not help, Lady Blunt.

LADY BLUNT
If that guy is helping out Hotspur?! Man. I'm going to France. See y'all later. I'm gonna eat some cheese and crackers and whatnot. Have you seen Hotspur in battle? He's a freaking ninja. I mean, like, whoah. First of all, he is fine. Right? Have you seen him without his helmet on? I'm like, I see why they call you *Hot*spur. Yeah. You can spur me all you want.

WESTMORELAND
Please, Lady Blunt, this is a dire situation -

LADY BLUNT
I just want to surrender, you know. In battle with him? I'd be like, "I yield, *Hot*spur. Take me."

KING HENRY
All right. Moving on.

LADY BLUNT
Can you imagine him in one-on-one combat with the prince? Prince Hal would be like – "I'm a whiny hero, I dress up like a girl," and Hotspur will be like, "lance lance lance, chop off your head, put it on a spike, parade it around to his minions." It would be like twenty seconds, max. Slaughter. Holy cow. Your son is doomed. He is a pansy. Sorry. I just gotta tell it like it is.

KING HENRY

How fares my son?

WESTMORELAND

Um…

JOHN

I'm right here.

KING HENRY

Not thou. Henry Junior.

WESTMORELAND

He's calling himself Hal these days. It's a nickname.

KING HENRY

Ugh.

WESTMORELAND

Well um… he's uh…

KING HENRY

Spit it out!

WESTMORELAND

All right. Um… The prince doth spend his days at the Boar's Head Cantina.

KING HENRY

Well, you know, I liked the ladies when I was younger too, it's –

WESTMORELAND

My lord.

KING HENRY

What?

LADY BLUNT

Ohhh… the Boar's Head. Yeah. Oh. Oh man.

KING HENRY

What goes on there?

LADY BLUNT

That's where the uh… cosplayers hang out.

KING HENRY

What is a cosplayer?

JOHN

Where you dress up like your favorite characters from stories. It's fun. I've heard. I'd like a biscuit, please.

KING HENRY

So he plays dress-up all day? What dost he dress up like?

(Lights shift dramatically as HAL, dressed up like Luke Skywalker, darts into the bar, and looks dramatically into the distance.)

(Music from the Boar's Head Cantina.)

(Lights up on the Cantina, a wild and boisterous place.)
(Lots of characters dressed up like various characters, most of them Star Wars, but it could really be anything. Pikachu, aliens, Harry Potter. Basically anything you might see at a Comic Con.)

(OBI-WAN FALSTAFF is holding court, surrounded by onlookers, including NYM (Hanna Solo) and POINS (Chewbacca)

OBI-WAN FALSTAFF

So there I was, looking at these wankers. There's ten of `em, right? And they're like, `we're gonna mess you up." And I'm like, "Strike me down and I shall become more powerful than you can possibly imagine, suckers. But instead, how about we do this?"

And I'm like, schwarrrrm. Lightsaber!

(He mimes waving in front of his imaginary enemies, making the lightsaber sound.)

Oh! You didn't see that coming, did you?! You up against a grade one Jedi master now, son! Awww! And I'm like, schwarrrm – bring it. You know what they did? They tried to bring it. But I'm like leaping all over the place, doing that twirl stuff, like spin spin – people are getting decapitated left and right – limbs falling off, right? Ten seconds there's like one guy left, and he's like, "who… are you?" And I'm like, "Obi. Wan. Falstaff. Write it down."

(QUICKLY brings over drinks.)

QUICKLY

You're a nutjob, Falstaff, not a Jedi Master.

OBI-WAN FALSTAFF

The heck I ain't? See this ring? This here is a Jedi Master ring. They give you this when you pass out of Jedi Academy or whatever.

QUICKLY

You got that out of a cereal box.

OBI-WAN FALSTAFF

Some people are jealous. You know what? You're just weak with the Force .

QUICKLY

You're weak with the Force.

OBI-WAN FALSTAFF

Don't make me show you. I can float stuff with my mind. I just look at – levitates. Blow your mind. Right? You gonna lose your mind.

QUICKLY

Do it then.

OBI-WAN FALSTAFF

I don't want to embarrass you. It'll make you too sad.

POINS

Mrwwarrrr!

QUICKLY

English, please.

NYM

He's not happy with the service.

QUICKLY

Who are you supposed to be?

NYM

Hanna Solo. Rogue. Adventurer with a heart of gold. All-around fox.

QUICKLY

Aw geez.

NYM

There's not a lot roles for girls.

(HAL runs up)

HAL

Master Obi-Wan Falstaff, I want to be a Jedi knight too.

OBI-WAN FALSTAFF

Aw man. I don't know. There's a whole process.

HAL

Teach me to be a Jedi like my father. I want to learn the ways of the Force.

QUICKLY

He'll teach you the ways of forcing food into his stomach.

OBI-WAN FALSTAFF
How `bout you go back to the bar before I use my Jedi mind powers to levitate you over there?

POINS
Mwarrrr!

NYM
Easy, Chewy.

POINS
Mrrrwarr!

NYM
What?

POINS
Rrrrrrm.

NYM
Yeah I like tacos too.

OBI-WAN FALSTAFF
All right son, look. I know you wanna be a Jedi, but man, it ain't easy. Let me tell you. You don't just walk in and get to be as awesome as me. There's life practice and stuff. Gonna take at least half the play.

HAL
I'll do whatever you need.

OBI-WAN FALSTAFF
All right then. Your first job is to get me some dumplings. Jedi mind fuel.

HAL
I'll do it!
(he runs over the bar.)
I need dumplings. Please. I don't have much money –

QUICKLY
Dude.

HAL
What?

QUICKLY

Skipping Forward

HAL

Yes, the princess is very pretty. And it's not at all weird that a little robot finds humans attractive.

BARDOLPH

Boop Booo.

HAL

Uh-oh.

(Two STORMTROOPERS enter.)

BARDOLPH

Wann.

STORMTROOPER 1

Has anyone seen a couple of droids?

QUICKLY

I don't know what droids are.

STORMTROOPER 2

Um… robots.

QUICKLY

Why didn't you call them robots, then?

STORMTROOPER 1

Look, the prince told us we needed to wear these costumes and show up here –

STORMTROOPER 2

Shh. We're supposed to stay in character.

STORMTROOPER 1

So have you seen the robots or droids or whatever?

(OBI-WAN FALSTAFF is behind him.)

OBI-WAN FALSTAFF

These are not the droids you're looking for.

STORMTROOPER 1

That's weird, cause there's only like two droids here.

STORMTROOPER 2

We were told we needed to show up and look for robots.

BARDOLPH

Boop beep boop.

NYM

It's not working! Kill them!

STORMTROOPER 1

What?

(NYM takes out a blaster and fires at them.)

NYM

Pew! Pew! I'm shooting first! As is completely logical for my character in this situation! Pew! Pew!

POINS

Mwarrarr!

HAL

I'll cover you!

(HAL takes out his own blaster.)

Pew! Pew!

(Nothing happens. They keep firing.)

STORMTROOPER 2

What are you guys doing?

(OBI-WAN FALSTAFF takes out a sword.)

OBI-WAN FALSTAFF

Taste some lightsaber, sucker!

(He stabs one of the Stormtroopers)

STORMTROOPER 1

Aarrgh! Oh man my armor is totally useless! Why am I even wearing it?!

STORMTROOPER 2

Barry! What did they do to you? You're crazy!

OBI-WAN FALSTAFF

How about a taste of this?!

(OBI-WAN stabs the second Stormtrooper.)

STORMTROOPER 2

Arrrrhg!

NYM

Let's get out of here! This way!

(Everyone runs out. Except BARDOLPH and PISTOL, who are really, really slow.)

BARDOLPH

So sorry. Excuse me. Pardon me. Excuse me.

QUICKLY

Hey! You killed two dudes!

BARDOLPH

Beep boop. Beep boop. Boop. Whirrrr. Crap.
(BARDOLPH stops, picks up the R2-D2 costume and runs.)

QUICKLY

You're paying for those drinks then! Every day with those guys…
(She snaps her fingers and the various other cosplayers drag off the bodies.)

(Lights shift to the castle.)
(KING HENRY sweeps in dramatically, followed by JOHN, LADY BLUNT, and WESTMORELAND.)

KING HENRY

Status report.

JOHN

I've got an itch in the middle of my back and I don't know what do with it. Like, dost I try to scratch it? Because I'm not sure my arms go that way.

KING HENRY

John. Thou art my least embarrassing son.

JOHN

Thank you.

KING HENRY

`Twas not a compliment.

WESTMORELAND

Northumberland and Archbishop Scrope –
(LADY BLUNT snickers)
-are here to see you, my Lord.

KING HENRY

Excellent. We shall soon learn what they are plotting.

LADY BLUNT

Yo, we gotta have a plan, I say we're like, good cop bad cop right? Like, Westmoreland is all reasonable or whatever, and I'm just like insane. Like – "Oh we're gonna kill you right now! Try us! We crazy! And then I'm licking my sword or whatever? Blood all over the place."

KING HENRY

Why wouldst thou lick thy sword?

LADY BLUNT

All right forget it. It was just a suggestion.

(LADY NORTHUMBERLAND and SCROPE enter.)

LADY NORTHUMBERLAND

Your majesty.

(They both take a knee.)

KING HENRY

Lady Northumberland. Scrope.

SCROPE

`Tis pronounced Scro-pay.

KING HENRY

I thought `twas Scrope.

SCROPE

Nope. `Tis French.

LADY BLUNT

The king can call you whatever he wants you maggot scum! If you he wants you to be Scrope, you're Scrope, you walking hotel for lice!

KING HENRY

No `tis cool. Thou canst be Scro-pay.

LADY BLUNT

All right then. Never mind.

LADY NORTHUMBERLAND

I travelled a long way to come to this meeting, my Lord. It was uncomfortable and annoying. Why hast thou summoned us? We are loyal servants of the crown

LADY BLUNT

Oh it's like that now? It's like that? That's disrespect right there. That is disrespect.

WESTMORELAND

We wished to celebrate thy victory over the rebels. It was indeed a glorious triumph for England.

LADY BLUNT

See this? This is my sword! You know what I'm gonna do? Watch.

(She fumbles it.)

I'm gonna put this up to my face now. What do you think about that?

SCROPE

Your majesty, it took us four days to get here, certainly thou hast more important reasons than a celebration and whatever it is Lady Blunt is doing.

LADY BLUNT

You like this, Scroper? Scrope-Dog? Scropes Monkey Trial?

KING HENRY

Enough.

LADY BLUNT

Y'all intimidated yet? Cause I can do this all day.

KING HENRY

Lady Blunt.

LADY BLUNT

I'm cool.

KING HENRY

I appreciate thy victory over the Scots. Thou hast honored our kingdom.

LADY NORTHUMBERLAND

`Tis very difficult to fight them. They wear skirts. Don't even wear underwear underneath them. Totally distracting on the battlefield. Most of our soldiers have to fight with their hands over their eyes.

KING HENRY

Right. Yes, I'm sorry thou hast to encounter Scottish people.

LADY NORTHUMBERLAND

And when we asked for help from London, none came.

LADY BLUNT

We got stuff to do.

WESTMORELAND

Prince Henry was going to lead his own army to assist you.

LADY NORTHUMBERLAND

I did not see him. My own son, on the other hand, did most of the fighting and earned the greatest share of glory.

WESTMORELAND

We heard.

LADY BLUNT

*Hot*spur. Oh yeah. I've seen paintings.

SCROPE

Oh yes. He's quite nice to look at.

LADY NORTHUMBERLAND

Must we objectify him?

WESTMORELAND

The fact remains, thou holdst numerous noblemen captive right now. By terms of thy treaty with the king, thou needst to deliver them to us.

LADY BLUNT

Yeah!

LADY NORTHUMBERLAND

We are working on it.

SCROPE

There's a lot of logistics to work out. Where are they going to stay on the road? Are we going to put them on horses? Or carts? Do we sail them down the river? It's just so hard. I don't know.

JOHN

Can I say something?

(everyone looks at JOHN)

Um… so I guess I haven't really been paying attention to what you guys are talking about? There's prisoners?

LADY BLUNT

You want me to give him the exposition? All right it's like this. These dudes are plotting against us cause they don't like your father.

LADY NORTHUMBERLAND

That's preposterous.

SCROPE

I am outraged.

LADY BLUNT

But they haven't made up their minds yet whether they're actually gonna rebel.

LADY NORTHUMBERLAND

We are loyal servants of the crown.

SCROPE

Whoever wears it. Even if that person happens to not be your majesty any more after thou art dead.

LADY BLUNT

So let's put it out there. You wanna go? Cause I got armies. I got armies like you never seen.

KING HENRY

They're not thy armies.

LADY BLUNT

My friends got armies. You wanna go? Come at us. You think you can fight London? We got like, our castle, and our own tower, and there's a bunch of ravens and stuff, and we got like four dragons chained up under the city.

WESTMORELAND

We don't have dragons under the city –

LADY BLUNT

They don't know that, shut up! We got dragons! I seen `em! There's the Harry Potter one, and the Khaleesi's got a bunch –

WESTMORELAND

Well? Lady Blunt is, well, blunt, but she is correct.

LADY BLUNT

Toldja there were dragons.

WESTMORELAND

Either return the prisoners to us, or come out in rebellion against us.

JOHN

There's a rebellion?

KING HENRY

Perhaps thou shouldst go see what thy mother is up to.

JOHN

I don't know where she is.

KING HENRY

Go find her. I'm sure she's somewhere.

JOHN

Okay. Right now?

KING HENRY

Yes. Now's a great time.
(JOHN gets up.)

JOHN

Well it was nice meeting you.

LADY NORTHUMBERLAND

Sure.
(JOHN exits)

SCROPE

He seems nice.

KING HENRY

Silence.

LADY NORTHUMBERLAND

It's too bad thy sons aren't the noble warriors mine is. I hear thy eldest boy plays dress-up all day.

LADY BLUNT

It's complex role-playing, yo! Readies him for battle.

LADY NORTHUMBERLAND

Well, I'm just glad to have a son who's a little normal.
(DARTH HOTSPUR enters, dressed up like, you guessed it.)

DARTH HOTSPUR

Mother.

LADY NORTHUMBERLAND

I thought I toldst thee to wait in the wagon!

DARTH HOTSPUR

It's dark in there! I get lonely!
(He breathes heavily.)

WESTMORELAND

The legendary Hotspur. I see thy armor is as unusual as reported.
(DARTH HOTSPUR looks at WESTMORELAND and breathes.)

DARTH HOTSPUR

Who's this loser?

LADY NORTHUMBERLAND

Son, this is not the time.

KING HENRY

I demand thou swearest allegiance to the crown.

DARTH HOTSPUR

I demand thou swearest allegiance to my butt.

LADY NORTHUMBERLAND

All right, all right, we must leave.

DARTH HOTSPUR

Anybody here want to fight? Let's do it.

LADY BLUNT

I'll take you.

DARTH HOTSPUR

Watch this.

(DARTH HOTSPUR tries to force choke LADY BLUNT.)

LADY BLUNT

What are you doing?

(He tries again)

Is something supposed to be happening? Anybody know what he's doing?

(He tries again)

DARTH HOTSPUR

You're choking now, aren't ya?

LADY BLUNT

No.

LADY NORTHUMBERLAND

All right, we are leaving. We're leaving. Ready the horses!

WESTMORELAND

Wilt thou have war then?!

DARTH HOTSPUR

Here's your answer!

(DARTH HOTSPUR tries to force choke WESTMORELAND. Nothing happens.)

WESTMORELAND

I don't know what that means. Is that some kind of hand gesture?

DARTH HOTSPUR

How's this for an outdated religion?!

WESTMORELAND

Thou dost embarrass thyself.

LADY NORTHUMBERLAND

All right, we're out.

DARTH HOTSPUR

Just wait till our ultimate weapon is fully operational.

LADY NORTHUMBERLAND

Sweetheart, no. That's our surprise.

(They exit.)

LADY BLUNT

That guy defeated the scots in battle?

KING HENRY

The whole kingdom is going mad. My own son seems insane.

(QUEEN JOANNA enters.)

QUEEN JOANNA

My husband, can I talk to you for a moment?

LADY BLUNT

Oh man I gotta get outta here.

WESTMORELAND

Me too.

(LADY BLUNT and WESTMORELAND beat a hasty retreat.)

KING HENRY

I'm a little busy, honey. There's a whole rebellion thing going on now at work.

QUEEN JOANNA

Didst I hear thou talking crap about our son?

KING HENRY

Which one?

QUEEN JOANNA

Hal!

KING HENRY

Oh. Yeah. Um… look, he's dressing up like a girl –

QUEEN JOANNA

He dost not dress up like a girl! That's what people wear on Tatooine.

KING HENRY

I don't care. But he's going to be king one day, and he's gotta get a haircut and quit whining and waving a wand casting spells. *Expecto Patronus!* What the heck? That's not even a real language.

QUEEN JOANNA

`Teas last year.

KING HENRY

He'll feel better after I have all his friends beheaded.

QUEEN JOANNA

No!

KING HENRY

It worked when he was spending too much time with his stuffed animals. "Daddy's going to execute the traitors." "Noo!" "Let this be a lesson to thee, never get too close to anything." Then it was like chop chop chop. I think he learned a lot that day.

QUEEN JOANNA

Instead of beheading people, talk to him.

KING HENRY

Oh man.

QUEEN JOANNA

Henry. He dost love thee.

KING HENRY

He's a pain in the butt.

QUEEN JOANNA

Yes, but he's England's pain in the butt. And you could probably use his help to crush the rebellion, right?

KING HENRY

I guess.

QUEEN JOANNA

Maybe you could go talk to him now. I'm sure he's not busy.

(Lights change.)

(POINS and BARDOLPH enter, in costume.)

POINS

You see Hal anywhere?

BARDOLPH

Nope.

(POINS takes off his head, or relaxes.)

POINS

Oh man. It's hot in this thing.

BARDOLPH

At least you get to stand up. My thighs are killing me. He wants me to roll everywhere and squat all the time.

POINS

All I say is "Mrrrrw!" And then he just does whatever he wants anyway. "What's that, Chewbacca, you want to give me a foot massage?" "Mwwwwrr!" "And a sponge bath?" I'm dying here. I thought he wanted me to be a serious actor, you know? I played Hamlet.

BARDOLPH

I just get to make booping noises.

POINS

If it makes you feel any better, I think you're killing this R2 thing.

BARDOLPH

Really?

POINS

Oh yeah. Like wow – the commitment.

BARDOLPH

Thanks. That means a lot.

POINS

Yeah.

(They get kind of close.)

So um… are you seeing anyone?

BARDOLPH

No I'm too busy with work and… oh.
(She stares at him.)
Whiiirrrr.

POINS

Mrawwrrr. I can't stop thinking about you, R2-D2.

BARDOLPH

My programming doesn't account for these feelings.

POINS

Wookies just do what they want. We're savage.

BARDOLPH

And what do you want to do, Wookie?

POINS

Mrrarwwrr.
(He's about to kiss her when NYM enters, in character. NYM never leaves character.)

NYM

Look alive guys we're dropping out of hyperspace!
(POINS puts his head back on or otherwise gets back into character.)
Chewy, we're going to need everything we've got on the forward deflector shield!

POINS

Wrrrarr, I guess.

NYM

And if those rear deflectors aren't operational, it's going to be a short flight.

BARDOLPH

Beep boop boop. Whirrrr.

NYM

Why thank you I do smell nice today.

BARDOLPH

Waaahmt.
(OBI-WAN FALSTAFF and HAL enter.)

HAL

When can we continue my training?

Skipping Forward

POINS

Mwarrr!

NYM

TIE-fighters.

(Two STORMTROOPERS enter, holding TIE-Fighters in front of them. The TIE-fighters can really be anything, homemade out of cardboard is probably best.)
(BARDOLPH presses a button and dramatic music plays.)

HAL

Oh no!

(HAL runs offstage and returns with his own wooden Millennium Falcon.)
(Everyone gets in formation behind Hal to play along.)

STORMTROOPER 1

Pew pew pew pew!

(STORMTROOPER 1 runs past the Falcon, miming firing lasers at it.)

NYM

Chewy, you and Hal man the guns! I'll fly this thing!

HAL

I thought you said this ship was fast!

NYM

It made the Kessel Run in –

HAL

STOP TALKING TO ME ABOUT THE KESSEL RUN!

NYM

I'M TALKING ABOUT THE KESSEL RUN BECAUSE IT'S RELEVANT TO OUR CURRENT SITUATION!

(STORMTROOPER 2 runs past, firing.)

STORMTROOPER 2

Pew pew pew pew pew!

HAL

Pew pew pew pew pew!
They're too fast!

NYM

Relax, kid!

HAL
DON'T TELL ME TO RELAX I'M HIGH-STRUNG!

POINS
Mrrawwrar!

PISTOL
Oh dear!

STORMTROOPER 1
Pew pew pew pew!

HAL
We're hit!
(No one reacts)
I SAID WE'RE HIT!
(Everyone reacts suddenly.)

PISTOL
I'm too beautiful to die!

STORMTROOPER 2
Pew pew pew pew pew!

NYM
Pew pew pew pew pew!

OBI-WAN FALSTAFF
Can somebody kill these dang TIE-fighters already?!

NYM
Shields at forty percent!

HAL
NOOOOOOO! I'M NOT SURE WHAT THAT MEANS!

NYM
No one does. Keep firing.

HAL
Pew pew pew pew!

NYM
Got one! I got one!
(STORMTROOPER 2 points to himself.)

STORMTROOPER 2

You totally missed!

NYM

I totally got you! I hit your ship!

STORMTROOPER 2

Pew pew pew pew!

NYM

You can't even do that! Pew pew pew pew!

(STORMTROOPER 2 and NYM advance on each other, still miming firing at point blank range.)

STORMTROOPER 2 and NYM

Pew pew pew pew pew pew pew!

(NYM grabs the TIE-Fighter out of STORMTROOPER 2's hands and throws it off stage.)

STORMTROOPER 2

Oh come on!

(OBI-WAN FALSTAFF leaps out of the Falcon and runs him through with his lightsaber.)

Owww! Not cool!

(STORMTROOPER 2 stumbles off-stage.)

HAL

One left.

(STORMTROOPER 1 has watched what has happened to STORMTROOPER 2.)

STORMTROOPER 1

Why can't I hit anything?!

HAL

Pew! Pew! Pew! Got him!

(Pause. STORMTROOPER 1 looks at himself.)

I got him.

STORMTROOPER 1

Um… yes. Boom!

(He throws his TIE-fighter offstage and runs off.)

NYM

Nice work kid. High-five!

HAL

Thanks. I couldn't have done it without that vague advice Obi-Wan was giving me.

POINS

Mwrarrr!

OBI-WAN FALSTAFF

Well, gentlemen and droids and alien things and women who are dressed like men, it's time to celebrate! Who has sack?

HAL

There's no time! We have to save that princess!

NYM

I don't know if you've noticed kid, but our ship isn't doing too hot. Let's set her down at that small moon over there.

OBI-WAN FALSTAFF

That's no moon.

(Ominous music.)

(Several NUNS enter, holding a sign saying "Mother Mary of Mercy Convent.")

NYM

I've got a bad feeling about this.

NUN 1

Greetings weary travelers!

NYM

Chewy, get us out of here! Full reverse!

POINS

Mrrwwarar!

PISTOL

It's too late. They've got a tractor beam! We're going in!

(other NUNS appear, encircling the imaginary spacecraft.)

NUN 2

Wouldst thou care for some food and shelter for the night?

HAL

I'm scared.

OBI-WAN FALSTAFF

You should be. All right, let me do the talking.

NYM

Nuns. Why'd there have to be nuns?

OBI-WAN FALSTAFF

We have come to -

HAL *(cutting him off)*

We surrender!

(SISTER DOLORES enters. She is extremely sweet.)

SISTER DOLORES

Hello friends, I'm Sister Dolores, head of the party planning committee at this Convent.

HAL

I mean we don't surrender we are um…

SISTER DOLORES

Thou certainly art dressed strangely.

BARDOLPH

Beep boop boop. You know what? I'm feeling kind of awkward right now.

HAL

R2's malfunctioning again.

PISTOL

He needs a good beating.

BARDOLPH

Fine. Booooop.

(OBI-WAN FALSTAFF steps in front of HAL.)

OBI-WAN FALSTAFF

All right look, it's like this. We are mighty heroes, okay? Mighty. We killed like fifty dragons on the way here. Like a whole town of `em. And what y'all need to do, is shut your little nun faces, and give us some food and shelter and maybe a serving girl or two. You got serving girls?

SISTER DOLORES

I can ask the Mother Superior, but all of us share in the duties of the convent equally –

OBI-WAN FALSTAFF

Yeah, whatever. I don't care how y'all divide it up, I just care that when I ask for wine and steak or whatever, there's somebody there toot sweet. All right?

SISTER DOLORES

We have no wine because we are convent –

OBI-WAN FALSTAFF

You know what, I'm hearing problems from you, and right now I need to be hearing solutions. All right? Go rob some people, I don't care. Beg on the street. Be resourceful. I'm not gonna do your work for you. Just get me some wine. All right. Chop chop. Let's go.

SISTER DOLORES

Sister Agnes wilt show thee to thy rooms.

OBI-WAN FALSTAFF

Great.

SISTER AGNES

This way please.

(SISTER AGNES leads them to another part of the stage.)

OBI-WAN FALSTAFF

Hey are we supposed to tip you? Cause I don't have any money.

SISTER AGNES

No tipping required.

OBI-WAN FALSTAFF

Sweet.

HAL

Nice going.

NYM

I got a bad feeling about this.

POINS

Mrwwwarr!

NYM

Thanks, Chewy. That means a lot. I'll take good care of your cubs after you're dead.

POINS

Murrwwar?

SISTER AGNES

This is thy room. Please stay here, as many of the younger, more attractive nuns like to hang out in the nude and it might be awkward for thee.*

*(*This line may be changed to "many of the younger, more attractive nuns haven't seen many manly men and they might mistake thee for them.")*

(She exits.)

HAL

So what do we do now?

NYM

Always have a plan, kid. You and me go rescue the princess. The rest of you stay here.

OBI-WAN FALSTAFF

I'm afraid it's time for me to sneak out of my own and do my own stuff. Just `cause.

HAL

Someone's gotta knock out that tractor beam.

OBI-WAN FALSTAFF

Right. Yeah that's what I'm doing.

HAL

Great.

PISTOL

Master Hal, I must protest. I don't want to stay with the wookie.

POINS

That's racist, man.

NYM

He says he doesn't want to say with you either. And he's going to open up your head and use it for dipping sauces.

POINS

Mrrawar!

NYM

See? I get you. Don't worry.

OBI-WAN FALSTAFF

All right this is nice, but I'm outta here. Somebody's gotta face down the young, attractive nuns.
(He exits.)

HAL

Come on, Hanna.

NYM

All right.
(They leave.)

PISTOL

Oh dear.

(BARDOLPH gets up and stretches.)

BARDOLPH

Dang my legs are killing me.

PISTOL

R2?!

BARDOLPH

Come on, he's not here. Chill.

POINS

Seriously. `I don't want to stay with the wookie.' What the heck, man? You try being the wookie. It's hot in this thing.

BARDOLPH

Tell you what, how about you go for a walk, and we stay here?

PISTOL

This is highly irregular.

BARDOLPH

All right, suit yourself then.

(Elsewhere on stage, NYM and HAL hide as two NUNS walk by, mid-conversation.)

NUN 1

I think Kanye's early stuff was cool but lately –

NUN 2

I know, right? I follow him on twitter but I don't even care.

(POINS and BARDOLPH continue their conversation on the other side of the stage.)

POINS

So this probably ends with us getting executed, right?

BARDOLPH

Well, maybe no one will get hurt -

(NYM and HAL knock out the two nuns from behind, and drag them offstage.)

POINS

We're probably toast.

BARDOLPH

Yeah.

(They look at each other.)

POINS

So…

BARDOLPH

So… I haven't told you this but I find your musky scent enthralling.

POINS

I don't shower.

BARDOLPH

I think that's pretty cool.

PISTOL

Oh dear!

POINS

Shut up! We're having a moment!

PISTOL

I hope master Obi-Wan is safe.

POINS

He's in a building full of nuns, what could go wrong?

(Lights change to OBI-WAN FALSTAFF sneaking from place to place. He darts offstage.)

(Opposite, HAL and NYM enter, dressed in very poorly fitting nun habits.)

HAL

I feel like this is riding up.

NYM

Shhh! Just act natural.

HAL

How do nuns act?

NYM

Natural.

(NUN 3 and 4 pass by)

HAL *(in high-pitched very fake voice)*

Hello. Peace be with thee.

NUN 3

Yeah whatever.

NYM *(also in a fake nun voice)*

It sure is a nice day to be a nun today, isn't it?

NUN 4

I guess.

HAL

You don't happen to know where the prisoner is being kept?

NUN 3

You mean Laura?

HAL

Sure.

NYM

We're supposed to um… do some extra torturing. She's fantastic at it.

HAL

No you are.

NYM

No you are. You're the best.

HAL

Stop.

NUN 4

I think they moved her to cell block B.

HAL

Sweet. Thank you!

(They run off.)

NUN 3

You can tell why they became nuns, right?

NUN 4

No options.

(NUN 4 walks off while NUN 3 sits and reads somewhere else on stage. MOTHER SUPERIOR enters with SISTER DOLORES and SISTER AGNES.)

MOTHER SUPERIOR

I want our visitors taken care of. Pies. Tea. More pies.

SISTER AGNES

Of course, Mother Superior. But they didn't tip me that last time –

SISTER DOLORES

Are you kidding me? Geez. What a bunch of losers.

SISTER AGNES

I know. I'm spitting in all their food. Jerks.

MOTHER SUPERIOR

All right no pie for them. Tell them we only have scones.
(music cue, MOTHER SUPERIOR stops.)
Wait a minute.

SISTER DOLORES

What is it, Mother Superior?

MOTHER SUPERIOR

I sense a disturbance in the Force.
(music cue again)
There it is again.

SISTER AGNES

So do you still want me to get scones?

MOTHER SUPERIOR

There is something I must take care of. Someone I haven't felt in a long time.

SISTER DOLORES

That's because you're a nun.

MOTHER SUPERIOR

Dolores, I don't appreciate wit.

SISTER DOLORES

Sorry.

MOTHER SUPERIOR

Sister Agnes, if I don't return, forget about the scones. Kill them instead.

SISTER AGNES

Of course, Mother Superior.

MOTHER SUPERIOR

Actually, on second thought. Give them the scones first. But no drinks. Just to mess with them. Then kill them. I'm off to see an old friend.

(They exit.)

(OBI-WAN FALSTAFF sneaks in behind NUN 3. He spots her, winks, then does a kind of pimp walk up to her.)

OBI-WAN FALSTAFF

So uh… you come here often?

NUN 3

I live here.

OBI-WAN FALSTAFF

Right. Right. I dig it. All right. I'm gonna make a little hypothetical right now. Let's say this whole nun thing ain't working out for you and you need a real man. You ever try a Jedi knight?

NUN 3

I don't know what that is.

OBI-WAN FALSTAFF

It's like a knight, except better. I got like… mysticism and whatnot. Like I can make stuff float. Like, you're in the shower or whatever, and you need shampoo. I just use my Jedi powers and I float shampoo over to you.

NUN 3

Zounds.

OBI-WAN FALSTAFF

Oh yeah. It's pretty sweet. I don't want to brag or nothing, but I'm a pretty big deal.

NUN 3

Really?

OBI-WAN FALSTAFF

You ain't heard of me?

NUN 3

Art thou part of the round table?

OBI-WAN FALSTAFF

Sure. I used to be with them before they went all corporate. So here's what I'm thinking. We check out the VIP lounge of this place, we get a little champagne – see what happens. I wear robes. You wear robes. Just play things by ear. I can show you some tricks.

(MOTHER SUPERIOR enters.)

Skipping Forward

NYM

How do we get in?

(HAL knocks.)

HAL *(high-pitched voice)*

Hello!

LAURA *(calling out)*

I'm totally defenseless!

HAL

Great!

(HAL enters the room and LAURA attacks him immediately.)

Aaaaaaaaaaaaah!

LAURA

DIEEEEEEEE!

HAL

Help me!

(NYM rushes in, But LAURA kicks her butt too.)

NYM

Aaaaaaaah! It hurts! She's killing us!

HAL

Aaaaaaaaah! No! This is ironic!

NYM

Aaaaaaah!

(LAURA kicks HAL in the groin and he crumples.)

LAURA

Wait a minute.

(HAL gets to his feet unsteadily.)

(LAURA kicks in him in the groin again. He falls again.)

Aren't thou a little manly to be a nun?

(He takes off his hood, coughing and sputtering.)

HAL

I'm Hal and I'm here to rescue you.

(He collapses.)

(Elsewhere, SISTER AGNES and SISTER DOLORES run in.)

SISTER AGNES

We've got a breach!

SISTER DOLORES

Institute Gamma Protocol!

(She hits a button somewhere and an ALARM sounds.)

(Nuns grab weapons from everywhere. Swords. Shields. Crossbows. Morning Stars. Rubber Ducks. Basically anything.)

(NYM removes her hood.)

NYM

We're not actually nuns. I mean, I am a woman, but, he's not.

LAURA

Oh. Sorry about that.

HAL

I'm the Chosen One. Super important.

LAURA

Um.

NYM

I hate to interrupt, but we're gonna have company.

HAL

Let's get out of here!

LAURA

Let's fight them! This convent shall run red with blood!

HAL

Nope!

(HAL grabs LAURA's hand and they run off, with NYM.)

(Lights up on POINS, BARDOLPH, and PISTOL.)

(PISTOL is tied up.)
(BARDOLPH is sitting on POINS' lap.)

BARDOLPH

So we get some candles, we get some of that incense -

POINS

Oh man I love that stuff. Smells like feet.

BARDOLPH

The good kind, though.

PISTOL

Just wait till Master Hal hears about this!

BARDOLPH

We can gag you, you know.

PISTOL

We're supposed to be watching for the nuns!

POINS

Oh, what are they gonna do? They're nuns.
(HAL, LAURA, and NYM burst into the room.)

HAL

They're after us!
(He takes in BARDOLPH sitting on POINS' lap.)
What the heck?

POINS

Mwarrr!

BARDOLPH

Beep boop boop. Whirrrr.

HAL

Oh yeah that makes sense.

NYM

What happened to you, Threepio?

POINS

Mrrwwarr!

NYM

He had to be restrained because he's a nutjob?

PISTOL

Miss Solo, I assure that –

HAL

Oh I forgot to introduce you! This is Princess Laura. Laura, this is Chewy, R2, and over there is –

(SISTER AGNES, SISTER DOLORES, and other nuns enter with swords.)

PISTOL

Too late! They're here!

SISTER AGNES

Thou messed with the wrong convent thou disgusting perverts.

POINS

Mwrarrr!

NYM

Use the Force or whatever!

HAL

Good idea!

(HAL scrunches up his face and tries to use the Force. Nothing happens. NUN 3 walks in and stabs him.)

Owww!

SISTER DOLORES

Surrender and thy deaths will be swift!

BARDOLPH

I wasn't even here! I'm not a part of this!

HAL

R2's malfunctioning again!

BARDOLPH

Oh come on! Boop boop!

(OBI-WAN FALSTAFF leaps in from the other side of the stage.)

OBI-WAN FALSTAFF

Yo, I'll hold these ladies off! You head for the ship!

(He charges them with his sword out)

AAAAAAAH!

(he charges into the middle of the nuns.)

NYM

You heard him! Let's go!

BARDOLPH

I can't move in this –

(POINS either picks up BARDOLPH, or sets her on the ground, and rolls her like a garbage can off-stage.)
(PISTOL tries to follow as best he can, but he's awkward.)

PISTOL

Wait for me! Why are my arms attached like this?!

OBI-WAN FALSTAFF

Although being surrounded by nuns seems quite nice I -
(The nuns pile on OBI-WAN FALSTAFF and beat him senseless.)

HAL

Falstaff!

OBI-WAN FALSTAFF

Save… yourselves… this is like a dream I had once…
(He's knocked out)

HAL

Noooo!

NYM

Come on Hal! Those nuns are too tough!

HAL

I'm not leaving him!
(HAL draws his sword and leaps into the fray.)
(He stabs NUN 3 and NUN 4 and makes his way to OBI-WAN FALSTAFF.)
This is really tragic that you died right now!

OBI-WAN FALSTAFF

…turns out the swords weren't real, they were just using them to scare people…

HAL

Oh.
(The other NUNS step away from HAL.)

SISTER AGNES

What the heck, man?

SISTER DOLORES

We were just role-playing.

HAL

Oh. Um…

NYM

Head for the imaginary ship!

(They run off just as MOTHER SUPERIOR runs in.)

MOTHER SUPERIOR

Well. This is just like the last time I saw him.

(Lights change.)

(The Throne Room of KING HENRY.)

(KING HENRY enters with WESTMORELAND and LADY BLUNT.)

KING HENRY

Status report.

WESTMORELAND

The rebels continue to threaten York. We must move now.

KING HENRY

Not without my son.

LADY BLUNT

Your highness, let's face it. Your son is a complete loser. Seriously. I'm telling you straight up. Put him on a farm or something.

JOHN

I'm standing right here!

LADY BLUNT

The other one.

(PRINCE HAL enters.)

He's like a pile of chicken excrement. Monkeys throw him at other monkeys. I wouldn't hire that guy to wash my cat. Honestly. He's soo lame. He's like an egg on twitter. Seriously, you really struck out in the kid department. Maybe you could adopt. I'm sure there are some orphan princes in France that need a home.

PRINCE HAL

Thou wished to see me, your majesty?

LADY BLUNT

Ohhh… awk-ward. Um… we're just gonna head out.

WESTMORELAND

Right.

JOHN

Remember what I said about being your son, Dad.

KING HENRY

Go find thy mother and ask her to kick you in the butt.

JOHN

Yes, sire.

(They all leave.)

KING HENRY

Soooo… Henry Junior.

HAL

That's not my name.

KING HENRY

That is thy name. I was there when thou wast born.

HAL

What dost thou want?

(KING HENRY takes out a letter.)

KING HENRY

So um… I got this letter from the Mother Mary of Mercy Convent. Dost thou wish me to read it?

HAL

Um…

KING HENRY

"Dear King Henry… today we are morning the loss of two of our sister-nuns. They were brutally slain by the Prince in some sort of bizarre ritual. One of his compatriots appeared to be covered in donkey hair and another one was rolling inside a trash can."

(He folds up the letter.)

There's more. In fact, she uses a lot of words that nuns aren't even supposed to know. What dost thou have to say about this?

HAL

It was mostly an accident.

KING HENRY

They art nuns, boy! Nuns! They art servants of the church! Thou canst not run around, playing dress-up and killing them! `Tis not cool!

HAL

Sorry.

KING HENRY

`Tis too late for that. They wilt want revenge.

HAL

We can fight them. They art merely ladies in dresses.

KING HENRY

Junior -

HAL

I'll raise an army, attack them at dawn. They wilt never know what hit them.

KING HENRY

Son, settle down. I've already had them arrested and thrown in the dungeons. No one will hear from them again.

HAL

Thou didst that for me?

KING HENRY

It was the least I could do. There are benefits to being King.

HAL

Thank you, sire.

KING HENRY

Now, let us forget about the whole thing and move on. There's a rebellion in the north. We'll ride out to meet them.

HAL

A rebellion?

KING HENRY

Yes. A pathetic rebellion. Join me and we shalt crush the rebellion together.

HAL

I'LL NEVER JOIN THEE!

KING HENRY

Henry, come on. I am thy father.

HAL

THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE!!

KING HENRY

Every time with you. Whenever I say I'm thy father -

HAL

Noooo!

KING HENRY

Dang it, I am thy father.

HAL

Thou art not my father.

KING HENRY

That's ridiculous! We have the same name!

HAL

That's impossible!

KING HENRY

Ugh. Thou needst therapy. Thou art the prince, I am the king, we will crush the rebellion together and rule England as father and son.

HAL

There is good in thee, I can feel it.

KING HENRY

All right fine. How about I execute your friends then? Is that what thou wishes? Just march your little friends in here and chop off their heads? I'll do it. Thou rememberest what happened to Captain Bunny?

HAL

Falstaff told me thou killed him!

KING HENRY

I did kill him! And I'll kill all thy friends too! It's called tough love!

HAL

Noooooo!

KING HENRY

Yessss!

(QUEEN JOANNA enters.)

QUEEN JOANNA

Honey?

KING HENRY

Aw man. Hold on.

(He goes over to her.)
I'm kind of in the middle of this.

QUEEN JOANNA
I'm hearing a lot of whining and shouting.

KING HENRY
He does that. That's his whole thing.

QUEEN JOANNA
I remember another boy who was whiny and shouty, and dressed up like spider-man.

KING HENRY
That boy is dead.

QUEEN JOANNA
I know.

KING HENRY
He fell off a cliff. He thought he could stick to it, but it turns out –

QUEEN JOANNA
All right, all right, I get it. But see what thou canst do.

KING HENRY
All right fine.
(he turns back to HAL.)
Son?

HAL
Hold on.
(HAL stares off into the distance.)
(A theme of longing plays.)

KING HENRY
This is hard for me to say, but… I love thee, boy.

HAL
Don't say that!

KING HENRY
I do. Look at me.

HAL
I can't!

KING HENRY

LOOK AT ME!

(HAL turns towards his father, tears in his eyes.)

Come to Papa!

HAL

OKAY!

(He runs to HENRY, crying.)

I'll do it father. I'll save the Empire and crush the rebel scum!

KING HENRY

All right then.

HAL

Even though the dark side of the Force may be calling, I will use my Jedi powers to advance thy cause – we shall rule the galaxy together!

KING HENRY

Um…

HAL

Ready my ship!

(He runs off.)

QUEEN JOANNA

He gets it from thee.

(Lights change.)

(Empire Theme music.)

(DARTH HOTSPUR enters, accompanied by LADY NORTHUMBERLAND and SCROPE.)

SCROPE

This had better work, Hotspur.

DARTH HOTSPUR

Soon, the people of York will know the full power of this battle station.

*(STORMTROOPERS wheel out Ye Olde Deathe Starre.**

*(*Have fun with this. Perhaps it's made out of wood. Perhaps it looks nothing like the Death Star. It might be a very large catapult. Maybe it looks like a child's approximation of it. It should have a sign saying "Ye Olde Deathe Starre" though.)*

LADY NORTHUMBERLAND

I feel like we've put a lot of energy and resources into this and it doesn't make a ton of sense. If we have overwhelming force why wouldst we need to build one ultimate weapon? Shouldn't we be able to slowly grind down the enemy and not give them an easy target?

DARTH HOTSPUR
A simple demonstration of this weapon's destructive power will be enough to bring the Empire to its knees.

SCROPE
I thought we were the Empire.

DARTH HOTSPUR
No we're the Rebellion.

LADY NORTHUMBERLAND
This is so confusing.

DARTH HOTSPUR
You have defied me for the last time, mother.

LADY NORTHUMBERLAND
I didn't even say anything.

DARTH HOTSPUR
Behold the power of the Dark Side.
(He tries to Force Choke her.)
(Nothing happens.)

LADY NORTHUMBERLAND
Is something supposed to be happening?

DARTH HOTSPUR
Very slowly. It's happened. You just don't even realize it.

STORMTROOPER 1
Hey so what is this button for?

DARTH HOTSPUR
Don't touch that.

STORMTROOPER 2
Whoops.
(Beeping. Noises.)

DARTH HOTSPUR
I guess we're doing this then. Behold the awesome power of ye olde deathe starre.
(Beeping.)
(Lights flash.)

(Explosive noises.)

(OBI-WAN FALSTAFF enters, disturbed.)

OBI-WAN FALSTAFF

I sense a great disturbance in the show. As if all the lights are about to go out and we're going to have a fifteen minute break.

(Dramatic music flourish.)

Lights down.

End of act one.

Act Two

(Music.)
(The TOWN CRIER enters, holding a scroll. He moves it slowly.)

TOWN CRIER

Hear ye, hear ye!
Act the Second!
England prepares for war! The rebel battle station, YE OLDE DEATHE STARRE, has attacked the city of York and probably destroyed it even though we don't have the special effects to make that happen. King Henry has gathered his army and is marching out to meet the rebels. Meanwhile, Darth Hotspur prepares to meet with his master, the mysterious Owain Glyndwr. And also, the prince is still a degenerate doofus.
(Scary music.)
(DARTH HOTSPUR enters carrying a TIE-Destroyer.)

DARTH HOTSPUR

Docking.
(LADY NORTHUMBERLAND and SCROPE follow, embarrassed.)

SCROPE

How long is thy son going to do this?

LADY NORTHUMBERLAND

It's just his way. I give him a lot of freedom to express himself. That's why I had him in Montessori school.
(DARTH HOTSPUR makes noises to indicate the hatch opening and mimes stepping out of it.)

DARTH HOTSPUR

I see you've already made it.

SCROPE

Yes our…

LADY NORTHUMBERLAND

Spaceships –

SCROPE

Space boats landed before thine.

DARTH HOTSPUR

Excellent. You have done well, commander.
(He plays with his cape and breathes heavily.)

SCROPE *(to NORTHUMBERLAND)*
Hast thou ever thought about getting him help?

LADY NORTHUMBERLAND
He's a lot deadlier when he's crazy.
(OWAIN GLYNDWR enters, dressed in a hooded cloak like the emperor.)

DARTH HOTSPUR *(kneeling)*
Lord Glyndwr.

GLYNDWR
Rise Hotspur. And assume thy place at my side.

LADY NORTHUMBERLAND
Glyndwr it is good to see thee. How's the family?

GLYNDWR
My armies are ready to join thee, Northumberland.

LADY NORTHUMBERLAND
Fantastic.

GLYNDWR
They are as numberless as the grains of sand on a beach.

LADY NORTHUMBERLAND
Good to know.

GLYNDWR
Not just any beach. A very large beach. I want thee to imagine it.

LADY NORTHUMBERLAND
Very well, but –

GLYNDWR
Thou art not imagining it. I can tell. I am very perceptive. Picture a beach.

SCROPE
Must we do this?

GLYNDWR
Thou darest question me?! Hotspur!

DARTH HOTSPUR
Yes my master.

GLYNDWR

Strike him down. I don't like him.

DARTH HOTSPUR

As you command, my master.
(He draws his light saber.)

SCROPE

Fine. Fine. I'll picture the beach.

GLYNDWR

Excellent. Close thine eyes.
(GLYNDWR starts make seagull sounds.)
Caw. Caw. Seagull. Feel the sand between your toes. Those are my men. They are massaging thee.

LADY NORTHUMBERLAND

This is getting weird.

GLYNDWR

Ooh they're getting everywhere.

LADY NORTHUMBERLAND

Wilt thou meet us at Shrewsbury or not?

GLYNDWR

Sure. Oh… Shrewsbury?

SCROPE

Yes, that is where we are meeting.

DARTH HOTSPUR

That is where we are setting up our ultimate weapon.

GLYNDWR

Right. Aw jeez. This is awkward. My men won't be there. They don't like it there.

SCROPE

What!

LADY NORTHUMBERLAND

That's the whole reason we're allying with thee! We will meet Henry's armies at Shrewsbury and crush him!

GLYNDWR

Skipping Forward

Mom. Stop it. You're embarrassing me in front of the Sith Lord.

LADY NORTHUMBERLAND

He's not a Sith Lord, son. He's just a loser.

GLYNDWR

Force choke! Double force choke!

DARTH HOTSPUR

Fine. I believed in you!

GLYNDWR

Yeah, I know.

DARTH HOTSPUR

It's almost like your powers aren't even real!

(DARTH HOTSPUR gets in his TIE-fighter and flies off.)
(SCROPE and LADY NORTHUMBERLAND leave.)

GLYNDWR

Wait! I've got daughters! Does anyone want one?!

(short pause)
(SCROPE returns and takes FRIEDA by the hand and leaves.)

(Lights change.)

(DARTH HOTSPUR is sad.)

LADY NORTHUMBERLAND

Sometimes our heroes aren't what we think they are.

(She pats him on the shoulder as SCROPE enters with FRIEDA.)

SCROPE

Dost thou speak any English?

(She smiles at him.)

I think this one's broken. English. Speaka the English?

(She sticks out her tongue.)

FRIEDA

Pbbbbbth.

SCROPE

No that's not what I asked.

FRIEDA

Pbbbbbth.

SCROPE

So I am actually married to this woman?

LADY NORTHUMBERLAND

Thou were't the idiot that took the deal.

SCROPE

It sounded good.

LADY NORTHUMBERLAND

The man's insane and offered thee a daughter. What sounded good about that?

SCROPE

The word daughter.

FRIEDA

Pbbbbbthhht!
(she pokes SCROPE in the eye.)

SCROPE

Aaah!

LADY NORTHUMBERLAND

That's just their culture. That the Welsh way of saying hello.

SCROPE

I don't like it.
(She pokes him again.)

FRIEDA

Pbbbbth!

SCROPE

Get out of here. I'll see thee later.
(She pokes him in the eye again.)

LADY NORTHUMBERLAND

That's also how they say goodbye.
(she leaves.)

DARTH HOTSPUR

Do you mind if I could have some alone time?

LADY NORTHUMBERLAND

All right, all right. I've got to go get my army from York anyway. Hey. Buddy. Buddy. Look at Mama.

DARTH HOTSPUR

What?

LADY NORTHUMBERLAND

If he was the real emperor, he could've done force lightning. Okay? Mama still believes.

DARTH HOTSPUR

Thanks.

LADY NORTHUMBERLAND

Who's my special guy?

DARTH HOTSPUR

I am.

LADY NORTHUMBERLAND

That's right, and we're going to kill the king, overthrow London, and install our own puppet on the throne, right? Okay. I'll be back with my own army. Come on Scrope.

SCROPE

I wish thou wouldnst call me by my name. It sounds horrible.

(They exit.)

(MRS. DARTH HOTSPUR (BECKY) enters.)

BECKY

What's going on, honey?

DARTH HOTSPUR

Not now, Becky.

BECKY

We're a team, Darth. Me and thee. Sometimes I wish thou wouldst take off the helmet and talk to me with thine own voice.

DARTH HOTSPUR

Fine.

(he removes his helmet.)

BECKY

No thou canst put it back on.

DARTH HOTSPUR

Okay.

(he puts it back on.)

BECKY

What's wrong?

DARTH HOTSPUR

It seems like all my allies are deserting me. I'm getting a bad feeling about Shrewsbury.

BECKY

It'll be fine. What about thy deathe starre?

DARTH HOTSPUR

Yeah that's cool.

BECKY

If people defy you, thou canst blow them up, right?

DARTH HOTSPUR

You're right. It's just sometimes… I lack confidence.

BECKY

Hey, I didn't marry thee so you could be a low-grade sociopath. I married thee because I thought thou wert going to be a bloodthirsty conqueror that was going to rule the nation with an iron fist. I stood by thee when people laughed that thou wore that crazy helmet and made that oo-pah breathing sound. I didn't care that people called thee a buckethead when thou turnst thy back. Thou can be anything thou wants to be if thou puts thy mind to it. That's the true Force. The Force of thee slaughtering thy enemies. Dost thou think Genghis Khan didn't have doubts? Sure he did. But who wats there to help him? Mrs. Genghis Khan. Her name was Jennifer. She said, you don't think you can conquer Mongolia, you get up on that horse mister and you go butcher some enemy tribes. You use that bow.

DARTH HOTSPUR

Yes!

BECKY

Behind every great man is an even greater woman kicking that man in the butt. And that's what I'm going to do for thee now. Get up. Get out of bed. Stop wallowing in sadness. You're Darth Hotspur! Thou art cool as hell! They're making toys out of thee right now! So thou goest out there, thou getst thy army and thy death fortress together, and thou kickest some serious butt!

DARTH HOTSPUR

Thou art right!

BECKY

Of course I'm right!

(He gets in his TIE-fighter and leaves.)
I just hope the prince is as crazy as he is.
(Lights change.)

(The Boar's Head Cantina. More music.)

QUICKLY
All right then, either spend some money or get out. We're not running a charity here.

OBI-WAN FALSTAFF
Perhaps you ain't heard of my great victory in the great battle?

QUICKLY
What great victory?

OBI-WAN FALSTAFF
So there I was, yo. Enemy stronghold. They were all around me. Muscles like monster trucks. Red eyes man. Fire out of their nostrils or whatever. I'm like, "that all you got?" I draw my light saber.
(He makes the light saber sound.)
Schwarrrm.
Bring it on, ladies. I'm your huckleberry.

QUICKLY
Ladies?

OBI-WAN FALSTAFF
I mean, knights. They were knights. They're like "uh-oh, we dealing with a Jedi master now." Yeah you are. I float in the air, right? Like… waaa… like I'm an angel. This is how I roll. Just start spinning my lightsaber.

QUICKLY
You're an idiot, Falstaff.
(NYM enters with LAURA.)

NYM
Right this way, your highness.

LAURA
What is the meaning of this? First thou breakest into the convent, then thou makest me pretend to sit in your space boat.

POINS
Mrrwwar!

LAURA

What is wrong with thee? Seriously? What art thou supposed to be?

NYM

He's a wookie. And don't make him mad. Wookies have notoriously short tempers. All right look, just play along, okay? We're friends of the prince. He's um…

POINS

He's kind of insane.

NYM

Yeah. But it's all good, we're having a little fun.

LAURA

Aren't there a couple of dead nuns back there?

NYM

Sure, but – I mean – is anyone really going to miss them? They're nuns.

LAURA

I see your point. All right I'm game. Who'm I supposed to be?

(HAL runs in.)

HAL

Friends! The rebellion has completed their ultimate weapon!

(he unfolds a picture – it looks like a big circle)

"Ye Olde Deathe Starre!"

LAURA

Looks like a circle.

HAL

It is more than a circle! It is an orb! A battle station of super-awesome destructiveness! And we must stop it! It's probably a suicide mission! I'm sure it is, actually! But wish not one man more! Because if we live, which I have to stress is very very unlikely, there will be more honor for the rest of us! Actually, the honor will mostly go to me since I'm the hero, but your names will be remembered if somebody here knows how to write and can write them down! Anyone?

(No raises their hands)

Never mind, but your screams and agony will be very important! Because your bodies, pierced with innumerable wounds, will slowly pile up and clog the machinery of doom! Their war engines will get slowly entangled by the mountain of your corpses, which will distract them long enough to allow me to swoop in and destroy their battle station! Also I get the girl in the end. WHO'S WITH ME?!

(nobody raises their hand again)

(pause)

Anybody?

NYM

Um… so… it's certain death?

HAL

For you guys. WHO'S WITH ME?!
(nobody raises their hand again)

OBI-WAN FALSTAFF

Um… so I just heard that there is another disturbance in the Force somewhere else, and I'm gonna go investigate that right now cause…

HAL

Obi-Wan Falstaff. You are the most powerful man here.

OBI-WAN FALSTAFF

Um…

HAL

As a Jedi Master, you will lead a group of your own soldiers into battle.

OBI-WAN FALSTAFF

…yay.

POINS

Mwarrr.

OBI-WAN FALSTAFF

Shut up.

HAL

The rest of you, come with me! To war!

NYM

Hey can I have one of those "light sabers" instead of the "blaster"?

HAL

Nonsense, Solo, only Jedis get light sabers.

NYM

Right, but my "blaster" seems to be out of imaginary space bullets.

HAL

You'll think of something.

PISTOL

I have a bad feeling about this.

BARDOLPH

Blaaap.

(HAL takes LAURA aside. NYM follows.)
(The others, except for BARDOLPH and POINS, exit.)

HAL

Your Highness – a battle is no place for a girl.

NYM

Um… just to clarify…

HAL

It's okay, Hanna. You're playing a boy.

LAURA

If thou doesn't mind, I'll take part in the battle. I'm a straight-up killer. Those nuns trained me well.

HAL

Right.

LAURA

Those rebel scum won't know what hit them.

HAL

I like your spunk.

LAURA

And I like the fact that thou art bat-poop crazy.

HAL

It's my best leadership quality.

LAURA

Well, mister, I am all in with thy crazy. We're in outer space, fine. I'm a space princess? Sure. I'm down. Maybe once the war is over we could talk about an… alliance.

HAL

Well, that's kinda weird.

LAURA

What's weird about it? Thou art a prince. I'm a "princess." Apparently. Let's join armies.

HAL

Actually, I'm a simple farmboy. I just happen to be the Chosen One. It's a long storytelling tradition, actually.

LAURA

Huh.

HAL

Besides, I've seen the way you've been looking at Hanna over there.

NYM

What?

LAURA

Sorry?

HAL

And I know you think she looks like a scruffy-looking nerfherder, but let me tell you, she has a heart of gold.

NYM

I guess that part's true.

HAL

I don't judge. Whatever floats your space boat.

LAURA

Let's focus on killing people, shall we?

HAL

Sure.

NYM

So about that light saber?

HAL

Let's go!

(HAL runs off.)

(BARDOLPH gets out of the R2 costume.)

BARDOLPH

Hey do you think he would notice if I just took off? I don't think this costume is going to be effective against arrows.

POINS

I say we just get out of here. No one's gonna miss us. We get a nice cabin somewhere – me and you, forget about this whole war.

BARDOLPH

Can we still dress up though? Cause now I'm kinda into that.

POINS

Oh yeah.

BARDOLPH

Oh, Poins, I never thought I'd meet someone cosplaying.

POINS

I've never felt like this before.

(HAL runs in.)

HAL

Come on R2, I'm gonna need you specifically.

(BARDOLPH gets back in her costume)

BARDOLPH

Oh bloop.

POINS

Mrrawwr!

HAL

Thanks, Chewy! I am awesome. And your death will be very sad. Let's go!

(He exits as BARDOLPH and CHEWY try to follow.)

(Lights change.)

(KING HENRY enters, with LADY BLUNT, WESTMORELAND, and JOHN.)

KING HENRY

Status report.

WESTMORELAND

We are two days from Shrewsbury, my Lord. The Scotsmen Douglas and Archibald have joined the rebellion.

JOHN

Are you kidding me?! What the heck?!

LADY BLUNT

Easy, son.

Skipping Forward

Thy reliance on soldiers will be thy downfall, Scrope. They are nothing in the face of the Force.

SCROPE

Are you certain of that?

DARTH HOTSPUR

Behold the power of the Dark Side.
(he puts his hand out. Nothing happens.)

SCROPE

What. Seriously, what? What are you doing?

DARTH HOTSPUR

What am I not doing?
(DOUGLAS enters, accompanied by SCOTSMEN. (It would be best if the Scotsmen were painted blue like in Braveheart.) He speaks in a very thick brogue.)

DOUGLAS

All right, Hotspur, we ha arrived!

DARTH HOTSPUR

See?

SCROPE

That was a coincidence.

DOUGLAS

The Scotsmen are here, wearing out battle kilts and ready ta fight!
(The SCOTSMEN cheer)

SCOTSMEN

FREEDOM!

DOUGLAS

Ya can take our lives, but you'll never take… our FREEDOM!
(The SCOTSMEN cheer again.)

SCOTSMEN

HAGGIS!

SCROPE

Brilliant. Thou wilt be on the front lines.

DOUGLAS

WOO! IF IT'S NOT SCOTTISH, IT'S CRAP!
(The SCOTSMEN cheer again.)

SCROPE

All right, all right. Please, enough cheering. It bothers the English. Polite clapping works best for us. Like this.

(He politely claps)

DOUGLAS

LET'S DO IT AGAIN THEN!

(The SCOTSMEN cheer again.)

DARTH HOTSPUR

When this is over I promise thee an independent Scotland. Thou canst sell little stuffed versions of the Loch Ness Monster to tourists. And thou canst eat all the haggis thou wishes. Thy men can wear skirts, thy women can wear pants, and thou canst marry sheep if that's thy thing.*

**this last line may be cut.*

DOUGLAS

I dinna find that funny!

DARTH HOTSPUR

What was that? I couldn't understand you.

DOUGLAS

I dinna find that funny!

DARTH HOTSPUR

Sorry? Words are coming out of thy mouth but I don't understand them.

DOUGLAS

Take that bucket off yer head and ye'll hear me.

DARTH HOTSPUR

This is my helmet, man. I never take it off.

SCROPE

He's hideous underneath. Horribly disfigured.

DARTH HOTSPUR

Thy name is Scrope, shut up.

DOUGLAS

Are ye here to make jokes or are ye here to fight?!

DARTH HOTSPUR

Sorry.

DOUGLAS

I also want golf. We want golf courses.

DARTH HOTSPUR

Sure. No one cares.

(The SCOTSMEN cheer.)

(Everyone exits as STORMTROOPER 2 drags on Ye Olde Deathe Starre.)

STORMTROOPER 2

So um… where do I put this?

(Lights change.)

Darn it.

(Lights up on the road to Shrewsbury.)

(OBI-WAN FALSTAFF enters, accompanied by NYM, PISTOL, BARDOLPH, and POINS.)

OBI-WAN FALSTAFF

Oh man this is crazy. Where's my ship? Any of you people bring my ship?

POINS

Mrrarrrwwr!

(PISTOL produces the Millennium Falcon.)

PISTOL

It appears not to be working, Master Obi-Wan.

BARDOLPH

Is there a way I can get out of this thing? Because like, this is ridiculous, right? First of all –

OBI-WAN FALSTAFF

R2 appears to be malfunctioning again.

BARDOLPH

Yeah I'm malfunctioning! I'm in a garbage can! I'm a woman and I'm marching off to war *in costume!* How about, and I'm just throwing ideas out there, we *go home and forget this happened?!*

NYM

And disappoint Prince Hal? Don't be insane.

POINS

Mrarrwrar!

PISTOL

Shut up, R2. Besides, Prince Hal will need you to help with his navigation systems.

BARDOLPH

Arrrhg. Navigation systems. I'M IN A GARBAGE CAN!

(PRINCE HAL enters with LAURA. LAURA is now completely into this.)

HAL

Why haven't we made the jump to hyperspace?

NYM

This bucket of bolts is malfunctioning again.

LAURA

I thought thou saidst this thing was fast!

NYM

When did I say that? When have I been talking to you?

LAURA

Where'd thou find this ship? In a trash compactor?

HAL

Easy Princess. We'll get you there.

LAURA

I need to be at that battle, Hal. My people need me. They need to see me kicking butt.

HAL

They will. R2.

BARDOLPH

What?

HAL

Can you fix it?

BARDOLPH

Nope.

HAL

Why don't you try?

BARDOLPH

Cause I'm not crazy and you're not paying me enough.

LAURA

Sounds like thy droid is having problems.

PISTOL

According to my calculations, at this speed, it's going to take us three more days to get to Shrewsbury.

LAURA

Unacceptable!

POINS

Mwrrararr!

HAL

You're right, Chewy. She is pretty.

POINS

Rwwrarar!

HAL

Even though that's basically like saying that grizzly bear over there is hot.

NYM

Don't worry. We'll get there fast enough. The battle won't start without us.

(A FARMER walks past, slightly faster than them.)

OBI-WAN FALSTAFF

Hey yo!

FARMER

What is wrong with you people? Are you clowns?

OBI-WAN FALSTAFF

Maybe you ain't heard, but there's a war going on.

FARMER

I'm just a farmer, I don't do anything with wars.

OBI-WAN FALSTAFF

Oh sure yeah right I hear you, but guess what? I got an order here to take all able-bodied men and make them into an army. See this? Whoop. Signed order from the prince, yo. Uh-oh, son. You look pretty able-bodied to me.

FARMER

I've actually got a lot of arthritis.

OBI-WAN FALSTAFF

Really?

FARMER

Like a hundred cases of arthritis. All over me. I can barely move.

OBI-WAN FALSTAFF

You were going pretty fast a second ago.

FARMER

That's because I snorted some crazy powder stuff. Makes me kind of insane and violent, but not in a useful way. Just in like a… hey, I'm gonna stab everybody next to me sort of way. And then afterwards I can't move. Plus I'm contagious. My arthritis is caused by Scottish jumping lice, which jump to anyone near me, and bite them. And then first you get diarrhea, which is horrible, and then the jumping lice actually burrow into your intestines, which is where they lay their eggs and hold all-night parties. So, I mean, I guess I could come with you to this war, if you really want me to, but probably it's going to be the worst decision of your lives. Unless you enjoy the brutal disintegration of your bowels. If you're into that, then bring me along.

OBI-WAN FALSTAFF

Um…

FARMER

No it's cool I'll join up. Oops there go some of the jumping lice.

OBI-WAN FALSTAFF

You know what? If you give me like fifty pounds I can let it slide.

FARMER

Sure. I can totally do that. Except my money is actually infected with something called Welsh Rotting Worms, which are nearly invisible, and they cover my money, and they crawl up your face into your eyeballs, and they start chewing on –

OBI-WAN FALSTAFF

You know what? Never mind.

FARMER

God save the king. You people have a nice day.

(He runs off)

OBI-WAN FALSTAFF

It's going to be a long road to Shrewsbury.

BARDOLPH

Blap. Blooop. Whirrrrr.

HAL

You can say that again.

(Lights change.)

(The TOWN CRIER enters with a scroll.)

TOWN CRIER

Hear ye, hear ye.
The Battle of Shrewsbury.
We're skipping forward because no one wants to wait three days for the fighting to begin.
(KING HENRY enters with BLUNT, WESTMORELAND, and JOHN.)

KING HENRY

Status Report.

JOHN

I have to pee.

KING HENRY

Blunt?

BLUNT

Me too, sir.

KING HENRY

All right, fine. But after that we need to talk about our battle plans.
(HAL darts in, with LAURA. BARDOLPH follows as best she can.)

HAL

I think I have a solution!

JOHN

Come on!

KING HENRY

My son! My favorite son has made it!

WESTMORELAND

Excellent. Now, if thou wilt send thy army into battle against Douglas on this bank of the river here, we will attack from –

HAL

Hold on. I think there's a way to end this war once and for all.

KING HENRY

How's that?

HAL

Father, if I may, a strategic strike at this Deathe Starre might be enough to defeat the rebellion in one blow.

HENRY

Right. Um…

HAL

I happen to have the secret plans of it right here.

(He produces a very crudely drawn scroll with a circle on it.)

HENRY

Sure.

HAL

Many Bothans died getting me this information.

WESTMORELAND

What are Bothans?

LADY BLUNT

Just play along. It's easier. Oh yeah. Bothans. I love those guys. So sad about them all dying to get you those plans.

HAL

So all I need is one ship – and my trusty R2 unit.

BARDOLPH

Aw. Dang it. What? Come on.

HENRY

How about, whilst thou does that, thy "army" attacks the Scotsmen on the left bank.

HAL

Excellent. Princess Laura can lead the attack.

LAURA

Will do.

HENRY

And who are you?

LAURA

My name's Laura. I'm a Space Princess. I'm Hal's girlfriend.

HAL

Really?

LAURA

Yeah, baby.

HENRY

Um… if thou hasn't noticed, we're kind of doing this war thing right now?

LAURA

Oh yeah. And I am in. I must tell thee something, though. I love this little nerfherder. Sure he may seem delusional and insane, but I feel that's important in a ruler. Besides, that's what they've been saying about me all my life too. So, if thou doesn't mind, I'd like to call you father. And also, I would like to rule half of England in sort of a joint partnership thing.

HAL

You got it, crazy lady.

HENRY

Whoah. Whoah. Focus on the task at hand!
(SCROPE enters.)

SCROPE

I seek a parley with the king!

WESTMORELAND

We're busy!

BLUNT

Oh it's this guy!
(she starts laughing)
Scrope.

SCROPE

Perhaps war can be avoided. The battle tomorrow will be horrific – many good men will lose their lives.

LAURA

And women. We're progressives over here.

HAL

And wookies. And droids.

SCROPE

I offer terms of a truce. We call this whole thing off. Everybody goes home. You apologize to us for being mean.

HENRY

Here are my terms: Thou wilt surrender. And then we chop off all thy heads.

SCROPE

That's not a truce.

HENRY

I'm changing the definition of truce. I'm king, I can do that.

BLUNT

How `bout this truce? I kill you right now! Boom.

SCROPE

Thou art just not nice. Okay? Not nice. I came here –

BLUNT

Sure, Scrope.
(she laughs)

SCROPE

Stop it! Thou doesn't know what it's like to be born with a name like this? Okay?! It is hard. I have been through a lot of therapy and the therapist just laughs at me!

HAL

I have an idea.

HENRY

Oh man, Hal – please.

HAL

I will meet Darth Hotspur is single combat.

SCROPE

Done! Yes!

HENRY

No he will not.

HAL

I will so. And I will defeat him and restore balance to the Force.

SCROPE

Done. Good idea!

HENRY

He doesn't speak for our army!
(SCROPE exits.)

HAL

Don't worry, Father. There is good in him, I can feel it. And if not, I will trust in the Force.

LAURA

Right?! The Force sounds awesome.

HAL

And I've got R2 with me.

BARDOLPH

Bloop.

(Lights change.)

(The day of the battle.)
(Music.)

(HAL looks out over the horizon. LAURA stands with him.)

HAL

He's out there somewhere. I can feel it.

LAURA

Who is?

HAL

Darth Hotspur.

LAURA

Sure.

HAL

Do you want to look wistfully into the sunrise with me?

LAURA

Oh yeah.

HAL

Imagine there are two suns.

LAURA

Okay.

HAL

It's kind of romantic, isn't it?

LAURA

I really hope I'm not your sister cause that would make this weird.

(Lights change.)

(We hear HENRY off-stage)

HENRY

To arms! To arms! Everyone run across the stage!

(Everyone runs across the stage.)

(OBI-WAN FALSTAFF saunters.)

OBI-WAN FALSTAFF

We're running now?! What the heck, y'all! Ain't nobody gonna tell me to run. This Jedi Master is gonna take a strategic position near the back, and I'm gonna supervise this mess. Cause that's what Jedi do. You can't see us. You don't know where we are.

(DOUGLAS enters, sword raised.)

DOUGLAS

A ha!

OBI-WAN FALSTAFF

Aw man.

DOUGLAS

Standing before ye is Douglas, leader of the Scotsmen!

OBI-WAN FALSTAFF

What? Speak English.

DOUGLAS

I'm spaking English!

OBI-WAN FALSTAFF

All right then. This is how it's gonna be. Two men in dresses. Fighting it out. The way God intended.

DOUGLAS

It's a kilt!

OBI-WAN FALSTAFF

Whatever, dude.

(he draws his sword.)

Hey one thing, just so's you know: If you strike me down, I shall become more powerful than you can possibly imagine.

DOUGLAS

That still makes no sense.

OBI-WAN FALSTAFF

Doesn't it? How about this making sense?

(OBI-WAN FALSTAFF lunges, misses.)

All right. All right. I see how it is. We gonna do a little dodging now. That's cool. That's all right.

(DOUGLAS attacks.)

(OBI-WAN FALSTAFF talks trash the entire time. The following is punctuated by action.)

That's all you got? Walking around in a dress sounding all funny? That's all you got? Come at me, son. Come at me. Oooh. I bet you think you're tough, don't you? You know what I seen your Mama. She ain't nothing. She thinks she's nice-looking or whatever, but that's only in comparison to other Scottish women. She look like she's one of them hills come to life. Seriously. She's like the size of a barn, man. There's like cows hanging out under her dress it's so big. They get shade there. Outta the rain. Your Moms got like half a beard. It's not even a full beard like most Scottish women. It's like, you could weave it together to make a raft, so that's cool.

DOUGLAS

Shut yer mouth ya lying English dog!

OBI-WAN FALSTAFF

It's just truth, man. I'm just calling it like I see it. You don't need to get angry. Listen to your dark side or whatever.

(DOUGLAS stabs OBI-WAN FALSTAFF.)

Ouch. That was like half a stab right there. That like hurt a little –

(DOUGLAS stabs OBI-WAN again. OBI-WAN falls to his knees.)

That's all you got? That's all you –

(DOUGLAS stabs OBI-WAN again.)

I'm gettin' more powerful now. Super powerful now.

(Stab)

Yup. Like Force ghost action. You don't even know.

DOUGLAS

I'll kill ye to shut ye up!

(LAURA runs in from behind and stabs DOUGLAS.)

LAURA

Princess Stab! Finally a chance to put my sociopathic violence to use!

DOUGLAS

Ack!

(DOUGLAS dies.)

OBI-WAN FALSTAFF

Couldn't a done that a little sooner?

(OBI-WAN FALSTAFF dies as LAURA runs off.)

(More fighting back and forth. STORMTROOPERS enter with swords.)

(PISTOL enters from the other side, wobbly.)

PISTOL

Oh dear. If I may –

STORMTROOPER 1

Kill him!

(The STORMTROOPERS attack.)
(They miss. Again and again.)

STORMTROOPER 2

Literally I can't hit anything.

STORMTROOPER 1

I can't see anything in this armor.

STORMTROOPER 2

Where did he go?

PISTOL

Excuse me. Pardon me. Excuse me.

(NYM darts in, attacks STORMTROOPER 1 and 2)

NYM

Don't worry kid, I got you!

(The STORMTROOPERS swing at NYM, but can't come close to her.)
(She stops fighting for a second.)

Can't you guys hit anything?

STORMTROOPER 1

Sorry. I just – sometimes I feel inadequate. I'm supposed to be one of the most well-trained soldiers in the universe, and then like, that's a lot of pressure on me, you know? And when we get into battle?

End of Excerpt.
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