

STAR WARS: EXISTING IP SAMPLE (PG 1/3)

SUMMARY: This is an original script that takes place in the world of Star Wars. It uses Huttese, the language spoken by the Hutts. The player plays as Elara. I've omitted any fight dialogue to keep the sample short.

FADE IN:

INT. BAR - DAY

7 ABY. On the planet Lothal in the Outer Rim. A run-down bar filled with criminals.

A BOY carries dirty glasses back to the bar when a customer trips him. A glass breaks, and the customer laughs. The BARTENDER roughly pushes the Boy's head.

BARTENDER

Clean this up! And that's another day's work you owe me!

The Boy places one of the non-broken glasses on the bar. And another. And another. A customer bumps into the bar, and a glass falls off. The Boy reaches out to catch it, but he is too far away. The glass hovers in the air. He looks around and sees ELARA watching him and the glass drops. The Bartender turns at the sound.

ELARA/PLAYER

Another!

The Bartender eyes the Boy suspiciously but goes to get another drink. A Jet juice slides down the bar. Elara catches it.

BARTENDER

You better have money for that!

Elara leans back, covering her face.

MUROK

(Speaking in Huttese)

H'chu apenkee, Jeedai killeer. (Hello, Jedi Hunter.)

ELARA/PLAYER

I'll have it tomorrow.

WHEEM slides out of the shadows.

WHEEM

Oh no, pateesa. I can call you friend, right? We agreed you'd pay today.

ELARA/PLAYER

Today no longer works.

Murok growls, moving closer to Elara.

WHEEM

Chess ko, Murok. (Careful, Murok.) I heard this one was that Imperial Inquisitor who killed all those younglings on-

Elara slams drink on the bar.

ELARA/PLAYER
The Empire's dead.

Elara raises a hand to the Bartender.

ELARA/PLAYER
Another!

MUROK
(Speaking in Huttese)
Youngee? (Youngling?)
(Speaking in an accented Basic Galactic Standard.)
Jedi babies?

WHEEM
That's right. And people think we're sleemo.

Another Jet juice slides down the bar to Elara but Wheem grabs it first. Elara lunges and misses.

WHEEM

No, it couldn't have been you, pateesa. Look at you. Unless you are trying to drown all that guilt in alcohol and debt. Alright, because we're friends, an extra 15% tomorrow. But first, a lesson.

Murok quickly hits Elara. She downs her drink and Elara must defeat Murok. Once Murok dies, the rest of the customers in the bar stand, ready for battle.

WHEEM

What? You didn't think I'd come for a Jedi Hunter without backup, did you?

Door swings open to the Boy in a landspeeder.

BOY
Get in!

The Bartender shoots at the Boy and misses.

BARTENDER
Oh, no you don't! You still owe me!

BOY
C'mon!

Elara fights her way to the door and gets into the landspeeder with the boy.

EXT. SMALL TOWN - DAY
The Boy and Elara speed away.

END SAMPLE.