

STAR WARS: REVAN

PILOT

Written by

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Based on the Legendary Video Game Series K.O.T.O.R

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FADE IN:

EXT. WASTELANDS OF MALACHOR V - BATTLEFIELD - NIGHT

An enormous radioactive spider tip-toes across the grey, cracked terrain of Malachor V.

It comes to a halt, staring into the abyss of a bright green crack in the ground, a crack that dives into a multi-mile long crater of death.

Rising from this crack is a green mist, twisting and twirling in the air, surrounding the spider, as the spider seems to relax, sucking in this poison mist.

Suddenly, pebbles surrounding the spider and this pit start to rustle. They're vibrating. Now they're shaking, bouncing up and down along with the spider.

The spider squeals, looking backward. As we zoom out on this spider, it jumps into the poison mist, as the rocks on the terrain fling around due to a thunderous noise approaching.

This noise becomes the sight of thousands of Old Republic soldiers. They sport the red and yellow combat suits of the republic along with the traditional tripod hats and blasters.

All the men wear breathe masks to survive the floating, green poison mist that's rising from more and more cracks across the wasteland that is Malachor. An endless, grey abyss.

The men ready their weapons, as some are on foot, some on land speeders.

Some are on the back of large, metallic war droids, led by their Captain in the front who yells out a battle cry, flinging his hands forward to command the legion that way.

EXT. WASTELANDS OF MALACHOR V - TRAYUS ACADEMY - NIGHT

In the midst of broken mountains is a tall, smooth archway. We show the sheer size of the thing from the best possible angle.

It welcomes us to a walkway that leads towards the mythical, tainted Trayus Academy, the secret training ground for the strongest Sith in the galaxy.

The pointed tops of the all-silver academy pierce through the poison mist. There's ominous noises floating in the air, like whispers of the dead. Death plagues this place.

Standing in front of The Academy's glowing, red aura are The Mandalorians, wearing their purple and red armor; not a shred of skin showing.

Commanding them in front of the pack is MANDALORE THE ULTIMATE (40s, any ethnicity, voice done through voiceover due to suit covering his body and face).

Mandalore doesn't wear the traditional Mandalore silver gear, though he does have the double-bladed Sith war sword this commanding position is known for.

His mask: unique, carved from the blades of those he's slain. His walk: calm. It's slow, back n' forth despite the loud and thunderous legion that approaches.

MANDALORE

Mandalorians, ready your weapons!
Today, we die in war! Today, my
soldiers, the Mandalorians reign
supreme!

There's a war cry from the Mandalorians, as they raise their blasters in the air.

One of them, though, does not, as he looks towards Mandalore, who's already staring upon him. He's questioning why he's not ready to fight.

MANDALORIAN

Mandalore, it sounds like there are
so many of them. How can we expect
to triumph if we're significantly
outnumbered?

Mandalore approaches this soldier with his weapon, putting one side of the long, double-blade to his neck.

MANDALORE

You dare question your leader?

MANDALORIAN

(Stuttering)

No, Mandalore. I'm just asking--

Mandalore slices the neck of the soldier, as smoke puffs from the soldier's helmet. The soldier drops to the ground along with his blaster.

MANDALORE (TO ALL)

Dare any other soldier question his
leader's commands?

Silence amongst them. Mandalore starts walking back n' forth again, flinching as he yells each word with all his might:

MANDALORE (TO ALL) (CONT'D)
 You swore yourself to Mandalorian
 pride. You swore an oath to fight
 aside your leader without fear,
 even if faced with certain death.
 Dare I lie?

The warriors raise their blasters, hollering another battle cry.

MANDALORE (TO ALL) (CONT'D)
 Worry for nothing, good soldiers,
 for we are not alone. With the full
 support of the Sith staple: The
 Trayus academy, We, my soldiers, we
 are invincible.

Mandalore swings his blade towards the Trayus academy, as his hand is shaking with adrenaline and force.

Hundreds of Sith Assassins uncloak themselves, revealing that they've been surrounding the Mandalorians the entire time. It's almost like the invisibility cloak from Harry Potter, but it's not a blanket; it's part of their suit.

Underneath the thin cloak is the all-black metallic suits, and they have double-bladed Sith war swords of their own.

The assassins disappear again into the night at a simple press of the button on their wrists, waiting for the command to strike anything that breathes.

MANDALORE (TO ALL) (CONT'D)
 (yelling)
 Now, Mandalorians, we throw the
 first strike with no fear of what
 happens next!

After another war cry, the Mandalorians charge forward as their leader stands with his blade firm, awaiting the battle to rage on.

There's a barely visible outline of Sith Assassins, floating along side him.

EXT. WASTELANDS OF MALACHOR V - BATTLEFIELD

As The Republic charges forward, their leader commands them to halt. It's too quiet from the other side. It's too still. The Mandalorians should've come through the gates by now.

With the soldiers paused, looking around in confusion, one of them feels the presence of four beings he can't see surrounding him.

Silence. Nobody moves. The soldier reaches out his hand to feel the floating presence, but his hand lands on the hardened suit of his coming murderers surrounding him.

He yells out for help, as the rest of the soldiers are unsure of what these clear, waving mounds of air are.

Suddenly, the Sith Assassins are revealed as this soldier tries to run for it. They chase him down and strike him with their double-bladed war swords.

The captain yells to attack the four of them, but these aren't the only Assassins. The rest reveal themselves in countless numbers, striking soldiers from all angles.

Blaster fire rings throughout the night, piercing through the poison gas that begs for a victim.

The Assassins activate the burn on the end of their blades; their weapons are now similar to a lightsaber.

Soldiers killed left and right. Their throats sliced, bodies chopped in half, others stabbed, or their arms were chopped off before they could fire their blasters.

They're already losing the battle. The captain jumps on a landspeeder stolen from a slain soldier, charging through assassins left and right, trying to escape.

More Assassins reveal themselves as the captain's ducking under their attacks at the last second. He's raising his motorized speeder over, aside, and around other attackers now.

The captain tries to signal his men to push forward through the large metallic gates, those which lead to the tainted Trayus Academy, and some who've survived do follow him.

The captain and some of his troops do escape. Reaching the edge of the gates, they're greeted with blaster fire from thousands of Mandalorians who are charging straight at them.

Behind the large legion of Mandalorian troopers is Mandalore The Ultimate, calm as hell. His arms are folded as he huffs and puffs, watching his soldiers charge forward with "death only" as their universal thought.

The captain and his men fight back the best they can, killing some soldiers and more Assassins, but it's a losing battle unless they get some help.

EXT. MALACHOR V - OUTER SPACE - NIGHT

We zoom out on that losing battle and speed through the dense, green clouds of Malachor. The sounds of battle drown in the poison that's hurt the atmosphere for centuries.

We exit Malachor and arrive at the airspace above it.

Suddenly, sounds of battle. Mandalorian war ships commanded by the galaxy's top attack unit collide with Republic warships.

The red and yellow of the Republic is in good numbers as they release their tiny starfighters, ships that are agile and faster than lightning with multiple blasters.

Streaks of red fly from the underbellies of these fighters as they try to blast away the grey Mandalorian army.

The Mandalorian fighters split to the right and left of their main Harbinger, the biggest ship of them all. It's doing its best to let more fighters out so the war above isn't lost.

Blaster fire decorates the sky from both sides, like 300,000 Fourth of July parties combined. Ships twist and twirl around the stars, others duck the chase from their opponents.

Bursting through an incoming, blue portal in hyperspace are more Republic battleships, holding thousands of tiny fighters that join the battle as well--out of nowhere. The battle's timeframe is endless at this point.

In front of them is a small, metallic starfighter that's too tiny for battle, yet, ironically, it holds the most important warrior of all...

INT. MALACHOR V - OUTER SPACE - THE LEVIATHAN - NIGHT

Republic soldiers scamper back n' forth, pressing buttons on different computers, shouting directions to other men at different stations of this ship.

The only one who's relaxed is ADMIRAL SAUL KARATH (50s, Caucasian, grey hair); he knows "Superman" is on the way!

Saul's looking out front of the starfighter and into the eyes of war and destruction, like it's just another day at the office. He sports a war suit that has twenty different medals of honor decorating it.

Approaching Saul is one of his soldiers with some good news:

SOLDIER

Admiral Karath, we've received word that this wave has pushed back the Mandalorian fighters enough to clear a path for our arrival.

ADMIRAL KARATH

Excellent. As for Revan and--

On cue, entering the command center of the Starfighter is the Jedi Knight REVAN (30s, Caucasian, long black hair) with his best friend another tough Jedi Knight, MALAK (20s, Caucasian, tall). Behind them are ten Jedi of all different species.

Malak bears a red robe and a blue lightsaber. Atop his bald head are streaks of blue tattoos that cover the scars of previous battles won and lost.

Revan bears an all-black robe and it's always drawn over his head. His lightsabers are purple and green, as he sports two of them. Green in the right hand, purple in the left.

Note: We can't see his hair or body at all when he wears this outfit! VERY important for later reveal scene!!!

Revan wears the mask of a slain Mandalorian leader from the past, which distorts his voice, making him sound robotic.

As the Jedi enter, the various Republic soldiers at their stations roar in applause. Admiral Karath is stone-faced, then turns to quiet his troops.

ADMIRAL KARATH (CONT'D)

Revan, Malak, your fleet has cleared a path to landing on Malachor V.

SOLDIER

Yes, although, um, I'm receiving word that the battle down below is not going well.

MALAK

Why not?

SOLDIER

The Sith have joined the Mandalorians, Malak. They're cloaked, disguised, invisible, and invincible...it seems. We--

REVAN

No man, nor woman, or any alien is invincible, soldier.

Admiral Karath and the soldier smirk.

MALAK

Where will we be landing?

ADMIRAL KARATH

Right in the middle of the war,
Malak. We have no other choice.

REVAN

It won't matter; Mandalore's time
has come. Whether we arrive
strategically or right in front of
his face, he will still have to pay
for his crimes at Cathar. (Beat)
That is his destiny.

The soldiers cheer and yell again, as the Leviathan pushes towards the clouds of Malachor V, heading for the fight with a seemingly infinite number of starfighters protecting it.

As it descends, those fighters disappear. They've gone to join the battle in space yet again. The Leviathan is on its own as it descends through the clouds of green gas.

Inside the ship, the lights are drowned out by darkness. What was once a vibrant, positivity-filled band of soldiers becomes a ship suffocated by silence.

The soldiers and even Admiral Karath are visibly nervous about the landing now.

As for Revan, Malak, and their Jedi warriors, they meditate while ready for the war, ready for it all. Malak and the other Jedi have their heads down, eyes closed, lightsabers already in hand.

As for their leader, Revan, his lightsabers are still in both pockets of his robe. Revan stares forward into the darkness, the most visible of them all because of his mask.

In a sea full of trained, intergalactic killers, he's still the big man on campus. His confident stance shows he knows it, too, even with just seconds to spare before the fight of his life.

INT. WASTELANDS OF MALACHOR V - THE LEVIATHAN

As the ship lands, it's close to the battle, but still far away enough that the Jedi can exit the ship without being attacked.

The jedi stop meditating, charging towards the exit of the ship. They stop when they realize Revan is still staring forward into the battle from the front window.

He hasn't budged. Malak approaches him, putting his hand on Revan's soldier.

MALAK

Are you ready, my friend?

Revan turns to face him after a pause.

REVAN

Of course I'm ready. We were born for this, Malak.

Revan and Malak nod to each other, as Revan steps forward, facing his jedi knights.

REVAN (CONT'D)

Men and women of Revancrist, I thank you for your devotion to the Republic and to the good fight. (Beat) Whether the jedi order supports our mission or not, stopping the Mandalorians is the right thing to do. (Beat) Your courage, your bravery, your fight will be remembered by our Republic allies forever.

They're all nodding, staring upon Revan like he's some celebrity. This includes The Republic soldiers and Admiral Karath now. Revan's a natural leader.

REVAN (CONT'D)

Exit the ship and ready your sabers; I will follow along shortly.

Revan raises his fist in the air.

REVAN (CONT'D)

(yelling)

For The Republic...in the name of peace!

All the soldiers and jedi yell out battle cries of their own, then they exit the ship.

Admiral Karath's readying the ship to leave Malachor and join the battle, but Revan grabs him by the arm to get his attention. Admiral Karath, surprised, turns to him.

REVAN (CONT'D)
Have you spoken with Bao Dur?

There's a pause.

ADMIRAL KARATH
That damn Irodonian wouldn't listen to anybody. He's still beneath the surface, trying to ready the Mass Generator.

REVAN
Is it fully functional?

Another pause.

ADMIRAL KARATH
Revan...if it's activated, it'll destroy the entire planet, a planet you and our best soldiers are on.

REVAN
That may be necessary, Admiral.

ADMIRAL KARATH
How so?

Revan pauses, turning around towards the opening of the ship, getting ready to leave and join his soldiers.

REVAN
Something draws me towards the Trayus Academy. (Beat) I fear for what I find in there. My senses tell me it will be the end of me...but it's part of my journey, so I must embrace my calling, right, Admiral?

Dead silence on the ship, especially from Admiral Karath.

REVAN (CONT'D)
Just have Bao Dur keep in touch with me on the commlink. Make sure as many of your men as possible are away from the planet, just in case.

ADMIRAL KARATH
As you wish, Revan...

Revan exits the ships, as it rises and takes off into space.

INT. DEPTHS OF MALACHOR V - CAVES - NIGHT

BAO DUR (30s, Alien, has a hovering droid that follows him), the Irodonian mercenary with blue skin, horns on his head, and his sidekick droid are deep in the core of Malachor V.

It seems like some sort of sunken ship buried underneath the depths of Malachor's core. At least it shields him from all the poison gas!

Bao Dur is working on a computer in this miniature buried ship, as his droid floats around his head, making weird noises. Bee-boop-boop-bop-dooooooooo. Bao understands him, but nobody else does.

BAO DUR
Calm down, buddy. We can't leave now. We've put so much effort in.

The droid seems to make angry noises, as it boops him on the head.

BAO DUR (CONT'D)
Ow! Stop it! You don't want a memory wipe, do you?

Dwoooooooo.

BAO DUR (CONT'D)
Didn't think so. Help me get the charges ready. We need to have this bad boy up to at least 56 percent capacity to keep it warm and ready if needed.

More angry droid noises.

BAO DUR (CONT'D)
No, it's not a waste of time. You don't want to be up above anyway; there's a war going on that's way too much for you. You haven't even used your blaster in ages.

BEGIN INTERCUT:

INT. THE LEVIATHAN - OUTER SPACE

Bao Dur's commlink is beeping. It's a part of the armor he has on his wrist that's basically a mini computer and phone.

He stops fixing the computer, as Admiral Karath pops up as a blue Hologram, hovering above Bao's wrist. The comm seems to have its own revolutionary version of Facetime.

ADMIRAL KARATH

Bao Dur, I've been instructed to get you in touch with the jedi knight, Revan. It appears we were wrong; we may need the shadow generator after all. Are you ready if you get the go ahead?

Bao dur looks at his droid with an annoyed face, then looks back towards the hologram.

BAO DUR

Not yet, but I will be, Admiral. I'm warming up station three; all I'd have to do is travel across a war zone to get to station four...

ADMIRAL KARATH

Revan is confident and he has company, so believe in him as we do and you will be alright. I'm transmitting you to his commlink now. Be safe, soldier.

BAO DUR

I will.

Admiral Karath disappears, as the commlink goes quiet.

END INTERCUT:

INT. DEPTHS OF MALACHOR V - CAVES

BAO DUR

See? Imagine if I'd listened to you! All the work we've done would've meant nothin!

The droid makes loud, crazy beeping noises and flies around in a frenzy.

BAO DUR (CONT'D)

Hey, stop swearing at me! I'm your only friend! Ah...why the heck did I give you a personality?

EXT. WASTELANDS OF MALACHOR V - BATTLEFIELD

Corpses of Sith Assassins, Mandalorians, and Republic soldiers litter the battlefield, a battlefield that still has much death to come.

Blaster fire and the sounds of blades clanging can be heard. Mountains of rock surrounding this area begin to fall, literally falling victim to the fight itself.

Mandalore the Ultimate pulls his blade from the Republic Captain's limp body, pushing forward, slaying several Republic soldiers more by himself.

The Republic soldiers start to run from him, as they'd rather take their chances than fighting the legendary Mandalorian captain.

As bodies fall to the ground from both armies and the Sith, more cracks in the ground form, consuming the bodies down to the core of the planet.

Black smoke puffs form green clouds as bodies make their way to the core; it's like this place feeds on death like cheese and crackers.

Approaching on some landspeeders are Revan, Malak, and the jedi, though they're accompanied by about 100 jedi who've landed ships of their own now, maybe more.

They still have a few minutes before they get to the fight despite speeding as fast as they possibly can. Revan's commlink blinks; Bao's Dur calling in.

BEGIN INTERCUT:**INT. DEPTHS OF MALACHOR V - CAVES**

Bao Dur is turning the dial, warming up the mass shadow generator.

A thunderous hoard of mountains and stone surrounding the sunken ship is breaking. The Shadow Generator is eating away at the middle of the planet.

Revan pops up on Bao's commlink; we flash back n' forth between the two as Bao Dur and his droid continue working, Revan continues charging towards the battle.

BAO DUR

Hello, General Revan. The Republic thanks you for your service.

REVAN

How are you progressing on the generator?

BAO DUR

I have the ability to raise it to 75% capacity right now, general, though you must be warned that it'll destroy most of the core before it's activated.

REVAN

How will that affect things up here?

BAO DUR

Malachor is not to be taken lightly, general. The core storm beasts will arise at 75%. They won't take sides; they'll attack you all and they're huge...but if I don't warm it up to 75% before I approach the final station, it'll never be operational.

REVAN

Beasts, Sith, Mandalore The Ultimate, and a dying planet, eh? What have I gotten myself into?

BAO DUR

I'd be asking myself the same thing. You're brave, Revan. (Beat) So, do you officially want it powered to 75%? This will make the devastating strike available at the click of a button...once I warm up station four.

REVAN

Yes. And if you can't get ahold of me on the commlink when you're at station four, that means I didn't make it and you have authority to use the generator at full capacity.

Silence from Bao Dur, who can't believe what he just heard.

REVAN (CONT'D)

I trust your judgement, Bao Dur. You've been a great mercenary and an excellent ally to work with. Don't fear what comes next. Embrace the storm.

BAO DUR
Likewise, general. Talk soon.

Bao Dur hangs up.

END INTERCUT:

EXT. WASTELANDS OF MALACHOR V - BATTLEFIELD

Revan hangs up his commlink, signaling to his jedi troops to push forward as fast as the speeders will go. Many shots of the enormous wasteland around them and all its mountains and crazy-looking creatures around this planet.

When they arrive at the battlefield, the war rages on and the wasteland is covered with bodies despite the planet's core opening up and devouring most of them. There's so much death.

Each jedi gets off their speeder and turns on their lightsabers, taking immediate fire from the Mandalorians.

Each shot is blocked, easily, but a few jedi fall when more Sith Assassins reveal themselves and start swinging their double-bladed, flaming swords. They're well-trained.

These Assassins are no match for Revan and Malak, though, as the two go back n' forth, helping Republic soldiers by slaying the Mandalorians and Assassins alike.

The two lead jedi are spinning, turning, and jumping to avoid blaster fire as they fight and kill off more Sith Assassins now, seeming to slay anything that heads their way with ease.

From the other side of the battlefield, Mandalore The Ultimate spots Revan and Malak. Mandalore and a few of his men charge over that way.

He's so intent on getting there that he kills one of his own men who stepped in his way momentarily!

Republic soldiers, Sith Assassins, and Mandalorians battle for the ages in an enormous circle surrounding Revan, Malak, Mandalore The Ultimate and his five best men.

The five men charge at Malak, as he engages in a battle with all five by himself. He kills two instantly, then starts fighting off the other three in a vicious, fast-paced battle.

There's a pause as Revan and Mandalore stare upon each other.

MANDALORE

General Revan, we're finally face
to face.

REVAN

The only meeting we'll ever have,
Mandalore. Your reign of terror
over the galaxy at long last comes
to an end.

Mandalore laughs, then presses a button on his armor. The armor shifts around, as his mask, his arms, his legs, and his torso become cloaked in a high-powered, red energy shield.

His double-bladed war sword is held out in front of him, as he clicks a button.

MANDALORE

Confidence is good, but too much
will be your downfall.

Both blades are engulfed in a saber flame, just like the Sith Assassins with him.

MANDALORE (CONT'D)

(yelling)

Death to the Republic, Death to
Revan!

Mandalore charges at Revan, as Revan uses both lightsabers to block his first attack.

The two struggle to push the other off, as they're face to face with the cries of war ringing all around them.

INT. DEPTHS OF MALACHOR V - CAVES

Bao Dur revs the third station's computer up all the way to 75%, as the station shakes back n' forth so violently that it knocks him off his feet and his droid goes flying.

EXT. WASTELANDS OF MALACHOR V - BATTLEFIELD

Up above, the wasted terrain splits into multiple pieces, as a lot of the Republic soldiers, Jedi, Mandalorians, and Sith Assassins fall into the newly formed craters in the ground.

Mandalore and Revan are separated onto pieces of land and both go crashing to the ground. One of Revan's lightsabers-- the green one--falls into the crater.

Malak and the three Mandalorians he's fighting are split off as well, as two of them fall into a crater. Malak and the other surviving Mandalorian dangle for dear life on the edge.

A momentary pause until Malak and the Mandalorian notice each other.

Instantly, they're hanging on with one hand, fighting with saber and blade by the other, doing their best not to fall and die.

Revan grabs his purple lightsaber, eyeing Mandalore, as he force jumps all the way over towards Mandalore's piece of land and the two start dueling. It's like he levitated!

All involved only stop when the roars of Malachor's storm beasts are heard from within the craters. They were so loud it's like Godzilla screamed over downtown Manhattan.

Zoom in on one of the craters. There's a short, peaceful moment while we stare into the green abyss and the battle has stopped.

Suddenly, out comes an enormous, cracked-skin finger with a claw. This monstrous hand pulls itself up.

A long arm is revealed, then its huge head, gigantic yellow teeth, and glowing bright green eyes. Think of a Yeti-sized Godzilla. It has three fingers and a thumb with enormous black nails.

Four more beasts claw their way up besides it.

Zoom out on the wastelands as a whole. Endless beasts are crawling out of all craters.

Que epic music, something like the song Requiem of a Dream, that God-like sound for an epic moment.

The beasts begin attacking the troops, assassins, jedi, and Mandalorians.

They're so big and strong that they're eating some, ripping others in half, and throwing others across the damn terrain.

Malak manages to stab the last Mandalorian he's fighting, pulling himself up to see Revan and Mandalore engaging in a battle for the ages again.

But in front of this sight for Malak crawls one of the storm beasts, as Malak's eyes grow huge in horror.

It lets out a roar that causes Malak to shield his face from spit and the vibration.

It charges towards Malak.

He has to force jump to another piece of land, narrowly missing the swinging claw of a beast that has a Mandalorian head in its mouth. He's running for his life.

INT. DEPTHS OF MALACHOR V - CAVES

Bao Dur has hopped on his landspeeder with his droid following closely as he charges towards the fourth and final station of the mass shadow generator.

Rocks are falling and caves collapse around him, as he's ducking, dodging, and diving death by mere inches.

As he comes around a bend, there's four storm beasts in front of him. He notices the fourth and final station is behind them.

Bao Dur attempts to race in between the space between them. He ducks under one beast's arm, over another, but the third and fourth beast's swings crack the landspeeder.

Bao Dur goes flying off of it into a rock. He's unconscious. His commlink is blinking, broken, then dies.

Luckily, he's fallen pretty far away from the beasts as this happens, and they aren't in a hurry to get over there due to all the commotion caused from the Shadow Generator.

EXT. WASTELANDS OF MALACHOR V - BATTLEFIELD

Dodging the swinging double-blade of Mandalore The Ultimate, Revan's treading backwards, struggling to fight him with just the one lightsaber.

Malak is in a vicious fight of his own with a beast, as another tries to crawl up the crater and join the battle; they're ganging up on him.

Malak starts force jumping from crater to crater, dodging swinging, roaring beasts as the Generator is heating up, sending more and more gas spewing to the planet's surface.

Mandalore spartan-kicks Revan, as Revan falls down the crater, partially. Revan's using his lightsaber to hold him up, sticking it into the side of the crater itself.

Mandalore sticks his head over the edge, seeing Revan, then pulls out a grenade, getting ready to throw it at Revan.

Behind Mandalore comes a storm beast. It lifts him in the air with both hands. Mandalore drops his blade and stuffs the grenade in its mouth.

The beast drops him, moaning, holding its throat, then its head explodes. Mandalore goes flying to the other side of the crater.

Revan removes the lightsaber, force jumping up onto the rock, then full sprints towards the fallen Mandalore.

Mandalore dives for his double blade, but Revan steps on it, shoving the lightsaber into Mandalore's hand. Mandalore yells out in pain, as Revan steps on his throat, halting the yell.

Revan removes the lightsaber from Mandalore's hand, then grips it with both hands, shoving it into the middle of Mandalore's mask, killing him.

Revan backs up, huffing and puffing, as Malak force jumps a few craters and ends up right behind Revan.

REVAN

Took you long enough!

MALAK

As you can see...

Malak turns and points to many craters, which have dead storm beasts, Republic soldiers, Mandalorians, and Sith Assassins all around. Revan and Malak are the only two left.

MALAK (CONT'D)

I was a little busy myself...

Revan laughs, putting away his saber. More storm beasts arise in the distance from other craters, eating corpses and throwing others around.

Malak notices Mandalore.

MALAK (CONT'D)

You killed him...

REVAN

I had no choice.

MALAK

We always have a choice. He was wanted alive. That's not the Jedi way.

Pause as Revan analyzes Mandalore, then slowly turns his head back towards Malak.

REVAN

Malak, the jedi told us not to come here. The Republic would've perished. Their way, their opinions...they aren't always right.

MALAK

"Their way?" Isn't that our way? We swore an oath...

Another pause. Revan looks towards the edge of the battlefield, as all goes silent.

The voice of Darth Traya calls from the academy and it makes all other noise fall upon deaf ears.

NOTE: We use autotune on her voice, so it isn't revealed. This is important for later seasons.

DARTH TRAYA (V.O.)

Embrace your feelings, Revan.

Revan turns towards Malak, then looks to his commlink. He's trying to call Bao Dur, but Bao Dur's still out cold.

Revan whips his head towards Malak.

REVAN

Quickly, Malak. I fear that the Mass Shadow Generator is still going to be activated. We must enter before that happens.

MALAK

But we don't know what we'll encounter there, Revan. It's tainted with the dark side. Can't you feel it from here?

Revan turns towards the academy, then slowly moves his head back towards Malak.

REVAN

You want to explore it, too. (Beat) I sense it within you, my friend. You seek knowledge, which is why you came with me against your instincts. (Beat) So, come...let's see what we're so drawn to.

After a pause, Malak looks that way, then nods in agreement. They start force jumping all the way over to the academy's walkway entrance.

INT. DEPTHS OF MALACHOR V - CAVES

Bao Dur awakens at the sound of storm beasts screeching. They're approaching him from afar, though they're drawing closer.

Bao's droid buddy is repeatedly making loud, crazy noises and bumping him in the head over and over to wake him up.

Bao's head hurts and his eyes are closing on and off, but they burst wide when he sees his commlink is destroyed.

Storm beasts charging closer. The entrance to the Mass Shadow Generator is behind them and well to the right of the large cave.

Bao Dur runs to the entrance along with his droid, as the storm beasts close in on him.

He presses button on the inside, as a door slams just in time. It chopped off a finger of a beast who was that close.

Bao Dur backs up in fear, as the beasts are banging on what is one hell of a strong door.

He turns to the computer, then his droid, as the droid makes many noises.

BAO DUR

Oh, NOW you WANT me to activate it!

Dwoooooo.

BAO DUR (CONT'D)

I don't know; that's selfish. It'd save us, but it'd kill whoever else is up there. What if Revan didn't want us to?

The droid makes more noises, flying around frantically in circles.

BAO DUR (CONT'D)

Well, I guess you're right. We wouldn't know if he wants it done, either. The commlink is destroyed.

The droid stops flying around, but makes another fuss.

BAO DUR (CONT'D)

I know there's four enormous monsters trying to get in, jerk!

The droid makes a crying noise.

Bao Dur eyes the computer again, and those eyes are filled with sadness as he contemplates whether or not to activate the generator and risk killing any remaining soldiers on the surface.

EXT. WASTELANDS OF MALACHOR V - TRAYUS ACADEMY

Revan and Malak approach the academy, as it's eerily quiet. Lightsabers aren't lit, but they're certainly out as both men wait for a beast or somebody to attack them.

As they make their way up the walkway towards the metallic arches of the open academy, twenty Sith Assassins--ten on each side--appear from their cloaks and stare at both jedi.

Lightsabers flash on command, as Revan and Malak take a defensive stance, but these Assassins don't attack. They bow, then kneel, welcoming the two jedi to enter the temple.

Revan and Malak are confused, but then there's the voice in Revan's head from that woman again:

DARTH TRAYA (V.O.)

Enter, Revan. You and Malak are welcome here. (Beat) You've always been welcome here.

Malak looks towards Revan.

MALAK

What do we do?

REVAN

We accept our welcoming.

He turns his head toward Malak.

REVAN (CONT'D)

Can't you hear her?

MALAK

Hear who?

Revan doesn't respond. After a moment, both men walk through their Sith greeters and enter the academy.

INT. DEPTHS OF MALACHOR V - CAVES

Bao Dur begins typing on the computer as there are loud banging noises at the door from the beasts trying to break in.

They're beginning to breach the seemingly impenetrable metallic door, incredibly enough.

Bao's droid looks that way, then snaps back toward Bao Dur, making crazy noises.

BAO DUR

Ok, I'll admit it, you were right. I think I have to make the executive decision to activate this thing. If the Sith won up there, it could save countless lives.

The droid makes more beeping sounds.

BAO DUR (CONT'D)

Don't worry, I'll get us out of here in time. If Revan is up there, something tells me he'll make it out, too.

Bao Dur makes his final adjustments to his creation.

BAO DUR (CONT'D)

Get ready to help me, buddy! Let's activate this bad boy!

The mass shadow generator shows it's at 78%. It's increasing as a great rumbling sound starts from the core and the banging from outside stops.

INT. TRAYUS ACADEMY - GRAND HALLWAY - NIGHT

Revan and Malak pass through a grand hallway filled with statues and artwork of legendary Sith lords from century's past.

They pass by some Sith ships--ready to go at a moment's notice. They're alone in this great academy.

As they come to a door, it's the only thing in the academy that's not colored black. Its red paint is uniquely beautiful in an ominous way, the way it bursts from the darkness.

INT. TRAYUS ACADEMY - DARTH TRAYA'S CHAMBER - NIGHT

Completely black, this room. One long walkway hovering above the green core of Malachor V. Three more walk ways that led to piles of short lightsabers and nothing else on the outskirts of the chamber.

These walkways have red carpet, so they stand out. All four walkways meet at a point in the middle of the chamber to form a giant circle of a platform.

Floor painted red and all around this platform. It's shielded by monstrous pillars that keep it from falling into the world's core. They stretch from top to bottom of the chamber.

In the middle of this platform is one statue of a hooded woman with braided hair screaming with a wide open mouth. We can't see her eyes due to the hood being low.

This statue sits Indian style, holding out its hands. One hand holds a red lightsaber with a thick, metallic and black grip. Revan and Malak approach this statue.

MALAK

(whispering)

What is this place?

REVAN

This is the chamber of Darth Traya, a legendary Sith I did not believe to be real...until I heard her in my head just moments ago.

MALAK

Is she here?

REVAN

She's all around us.

Both men look around the chamber, hearing echoes of fallen Sith from centuries past screaming all around them.

REVAN (CONT'D)

Through it all, I can hear her.

They get close to the statue, analyzing it, as both drop their guard and let the place consume them.

REVAN (CONT'D)

Darth Traya isn't just one person; she's many. Female Sith lords take upon that name when they reach the pinnacle of power.

Revan turns to Malak.

REVAN (CONT'D)

Does this power tempt you? Do you long to learn more?

Malak stares upon him, then the statue's lightsaber.

MALAK

Yes.

Malak looks back to Revan.

MALAK (CONT'D)

But if we take this saber, I fear there is no going back. (Beat) Is this the right decision?

REVAN

There was never any going back to the order once we came here, Malak. It's time we start an order of our own...

Revan stares towards the saber, as Malak approaches it, reaching for it. He might as well be salivating. Revan stops his hand, as Malak gives him a look of disgust.

MALAK

Why should it be yours and not mine?

A voice makes the walls shake around them:

DARTH TRAYA (V.O.)

Because it calls to him.

The piles of lightsabers at the end of the walkways spring up, floating towards the platform where Revan and Malak stand. They light up. They're short lightsabers, purple.

Lightning flashes between the sabers, then the strikes connect, shooting one large strike of lightning towards the statue.

When the strike hits, Darth Traya's eyes on the statue glow black and red, then the lightsabers start floating all around this platform.

Malak analyzes the sabers as Revan remains fixated on the statue's lightsaber.

Revan reaches for the saber, then lights it up along with his other. Malak looks on in jealousy as the red and purple sabers of the legendary Darth Revan glow for the first time.

DARTH TRAYA (V.O.)

Fear not, Malak; much power calls to you. A legacy on the dark side calls to you both. You will both leave your mark.

Both men look around, wondering where her voice is coming from.

DARTH TRAYA (V.O.)
Go to the Outer Rim, together. The
force shall guide you to me.

Revan and Malak nod.

INT. DEPTHS OF MALACHOR V - CAVES

The mass shadow generator reaches 97%, as the droid beeps and boops the fastest and loudest noises yet.

BAO DUR
97% will give us just enough time
and space to make it out of here,
buddy. Don't worry; I always
planned for an emergency.

Bao Dur makes his final adjustments, turning the dial to activate the mass shadow generator and destroy Malachor V.

BAO DUR (CONT'D)
This wretched planet, this tainted
place...it deserves to go. (Beat) I
just hope anyone who might've
survived the war somehow makes it
out in time.

He and his droid start hitting other buttons, which turn the fourth station into a ship that bursts from the stone and flies away from the beasts and Malachor V, itself.

INT. TRAYUS ACADEMY - DARTH TRAYA'S CHAMBER

The walls start shaking, as stone falls all around Revan and Malak who start ducking and dodging.

MALAK
What's happening?

REVAN
Bao Dur must've activated the mass
shadow generator. We have to leave,
now!

Both men run for the exit of the chamber.

INT. TRAYUS ACADEMY - GRAND HALLWAY

Still dodging blasts and falling rock from the collapsing academy around them, the men dash through the grand hallway with epic music playing in the background.

They eventually get into a Sith Starfighter painted silver and black, power it up, and fly away from the academy.

EXT. WASTELANDS OF MALACHOR V - BATTLEFIELD

As the generator powers up, the craters formed on the battlefield of Malachor spread apart rapidly.

Bodies of monsters and warriors alike begin to fall into the green abyss, as its green cloud rises above the battlefield into the clouds.

Out flies Bao Dur's mini ship. Bao Dur and his droid are in the command deck, sweating it out, spinning and dodging the falling land as they attempt to escape the planet.

INT. MALACHOR V - BAO DUR'S SHIP (TRAVELING) - OUTER SPACE

Bao Dur floors it through the many clouds cloaking the battle scene in outer space above.

He is punching the commlink repeatedly, trying hard to get ahold of Admiral Karath.

BEGIN INTERCUT:**INT. THE LEVIATHAN - COMMAND DECK - OUTER SPACE**

Admiral Karath is racing from station to station, commanding his men to fire, duck, dodge, and more while still in a heated space fight with Mandalorian warships.

The commlink is beeping frantically, as Admiral Karath almost ignores it. Then, he double-takes, racing that way to pick it up.

Admiral Karath does his best to yell above the sounds of war and blaster fire:

ADMIRAL KARATH
(yelling)

This is Admiral Karath aboard the
Leviathan.

BAO DUR

Admiral Karath, I lost communication with General Revan. I fear the worst. We can't risk it; I've started the generator. I'm getting as far away from this place as possible, and--unless you want to be part of a Mandalorian gravesite--I suggest you do the same.

Admiral Karath's eyes widen as he ends the commlink call.

END INTERCUT:

INT. THE LEVIATHAN - COMMAND DECK

Admiral Karath turns towards his men, screaming at the top of his lungs:

ADMIRAL KARATH

The generator is a full go! Pull back! Pull back! All ships must leave the battlefield immediately! We are entering hyperspace-NOW!

As he says it, his facial expression shows he's scared, but it's nothing compared to the fear of his soldiers around him once they take in what he said.

Soldiers scramble from chair to chair, computer to computer, pressing all sorts of buttons and calling each and every ship they can.

EXT. MALACHOR V - OUTER SPACE

Colorful blaster fire from each side of the caravans of Republic and Mandalorian ships continues to paint the sky like a canvas from the most demented splash painter there ever was. Think Bob Ross on heroin.

All blaster fire stops when a large, red ring bursts out from Malachor V. It's not a blast, but a warning; there is a much more explosive burst to come.

The ships stop fighting, immediately. Now they head towards their respective sides.

More and more start entering hyperspace to leave the battle as soon as they can. But it's futile. They're too many ships and not enough time.

Various scenes show Mandalorian and Republic soldiers and commanders in various ships, begging their men to leave.

INT. MALACHOR V - SPACE - REVAN'S STARFIGHTER (TRAVELING)

Revan in the driver's seat, Malak aside him in a sliding seat, pushing as many buttons as they possibly can to get the ship to enter hyperspace and evade the coming explosion.

REVAN
How we looking?

MALAK
It's a close one, but I think we can make a run for Dantooine.

REVAN
No. Set a course for the Outer Rim.

Malak shoots his head towards Revan, but still continues readying the ship's travel.

MALAK
But that's so much further, Revan.
(Beat) It will take longer to enter hyperspace. There's a chance we don't make it, but we WILL make it if we head to Dantooine!

REVAN
There is no going back to the jedi academy, Malak!

Amongst the falling debris and sounds of destruction around them, this cockpit and the men in it fall silent.

REVAN (CONT'D)
Coming here put us on the line, making the stroll into the academy pushed us over it, and me holding this lightsaber means we can NEVER rest in the light again.

Another silence.

REVAN (CONT'D)
You are homeless, as am I. (Beat)
You've followed me this far, my friend, so follow me into abyss, or follow me into the heat of the shadow generator. Either way, follow me.

Malak's face loses its intensity after a moment. Malak nods, pressing different sets of buttons.

EXT. MALACHOR V - OUTER SPACE

As two gigantic hyperspace exits are on each side of the Republic and Mandalorian fleets, a third, much smaller hyperspace exit opens up between the middle of them.

The blue, glowing ring on the left for the Republic ships to exit, the green, razor edged circle on the right is for the Mandalorians. The red, hell-flavored ring in the center--the one with a glowing black aura--it welcomes the two future Sith lords, Malak and Revan--if only they can make it that far.

EXT. MALACHOR V - SPACE - REVAN'S STARFIGHTER (TRAVELING)

As Revan's ship pushes through the clouds, the barren wasteland underneath them opens up entirely as God-like, cryptic musical sounds blare.

An incredibly bright burst of energy consumes the planet, as its flaming glow and bursts of energy streams shoot outward towards space.

Republic and Mandalorian ships are destroyed the further out the atom bomb-like blast springs, as an energy jet is right on Revan and Malak's tail.

There's a shot of Malak meditating on the ground, seeming to pray for a positive outcome. Revan looks forward through his mask, flooring the ignition.

Revan's pushing towards the red hyperspace entrance as fast as this little ship can go. It just barely makes it inside as the hole closes.

The other two exits on both sides of the fleets close as well. There are remaining ships on both sides that didn't make it, many ships.

The energy beams wrap around those ships, disintegrating them.

The beams go from springing outward, slowly, to being yanked back toward the barren wasteland of Malachor V at ten times the speed.

This creates a big-bang like implosion. After, all that's left in the sky is dust and the black abyss of space, like no battle ever happened.

And that's fitting; nobody ever went on to know what actually happened at Malachor besides those who were there, as its mention in the game is like a myth passed on from story teller to story teller--none of whom seem to be telling the truth.

**INT. THE OUTER RIM - OUTER SPACE - REVAN'S STARFIGHTER
(TRAVELING)**

Revan and Malak laugh to themselves, exhaling. There's even a fist bump once they realize they made it.

But this happiness is momentary, as both men stare upon Rakata Prime. This crystal-clear, blue water-covered planet is next to a towering beam of yellow light.

This yellow light is shaped like a sword and this sword springs upward in the distance towards something called The Star Forge.

The Star Forge's metallic guardian angel wings consume the perfect circle of a metallic space station in the middle, as dark and ominous noises seem to draw Revan and Malak in.

There's a beep on the commlink, as Revan and Malak flinch. Even powerful jedi ready for anything are on edge when staring into the powerful aura of this impossible battle station.

It's Admiral Karath. Revan takes the call and Karath's figure pops up as a blue holocron in front of both men, just aside the clear window of the ship in front of them.

Revan half-forgot he'd tried to call Admiral Karath a moment ago. But even with the Admiral speaking to them, both men can't take their eyes off the power of the legendary Star Forge battle station:

ADMIRAL KARATH

Revan, Malak, we thought we lost you!

REVAN

All is well, Admiral Karath. The day is won. The war is won.

ADMIRAL KARATH

It was an honor to fight by your side, young jedi.

REVAN

Don't call us that anymore, Admiral.

There's a pause.

ADMIRAL KARATH

Sorry?

REVAN

We're not jedi anymore. The jedi didn't want us there; the Republic would be crushed if we didn't act on our own, and so, we've decided to continue to act on our own.

Another pause, as the Admiral's jaw is hanging. Revan finally looks towards the holocron of Admiral Karath.

REVAN (CONT'D)

Will you continue to align yourself with an order that doesn't care for your future...or will you align with new allies...Revanchist?

Admiral Karath smiles, nodding to a few of his men behind him.

ADMIRAL KARATH

I'm a soldier, Revan. I align myself with those who best serve me and my people in battle, those who have our best interest at heart. I'm with you, Revan. (Beat) If my men won't follow, then they'll need a new uniform.

Revan nods, as he ends the call. A small window opens on the battle station, welcoming both men in.

INT. THE STAR FORGE - TRAYA'S ALTAR

Revan's Starfighter pulls into the large, metallic Star Forge entrance chamber.

Sith service droids, the HK 47s--all-red with the menacing robotic faces and blasters--they race side to side. They're working on walls, gadgets, and tie fighter space ships.

Along the tall walls of the battle station are enormous beams of light, that which reach the top of the room.

Sith Assassins and droids burst from these beams ready for combat. This station seems to create warriors left and right.

As Revan and Malak exit their star fighter, Sith Assassins uncloak themselves along the left and right sides of the room. They walk towards the jedi from both sides.

They're staring at Revan and Malak, then they kneel, just as they did at the academy on Malachor V. Revan and Malak walk forward up a walkway.

The walkway is red, carpet-like, leading to a massive throne with a cryptic point atop its chair.

Sitting there is Darth Traya, whose face we can't see through her all-black hoodie pulled up. All we can see is her black nails, which spring out from her cracked, white skin.

She doesn't speak through her mouth; it's just that same voice both men heard in the academy, the voice that rings through the air with its auto-tuned, demonic tone.

(NOTE: VERY important that it's an auto-tuned voice, as this character will be heavily involved in later seasons and revealing the voice in this episode ruins that.)

DARTH TRAYA (V.O.)

Ah, yes. Welcome to The Star Forge.

Both men are right in front of Darth Traya, as our shot shows her from behind and we can see both men with all the Sith army behind them.

We still never see Traya's face, which is also incredibly important for future series. We never see her real face in early seasons.

DARTH TRAYA (V.O.)

Can you feel the power in this place?

MALAK

Yes, Darth Traya.

REVAN

We have always felt it. Ever since we first met each other.

DARTH TRAYA (V.O.)

That is because you were both destined to rule the galaxy from its command center, as the next two dark lords of the Sith.

Both men stare with blank faces, no emotion.

DARTH TRAYA (V.O.)

Kneel.

Both men kneel, bowing their heads to the dark emperor.

DARTH TRAYA (V.O.)

From this day forward, you shall be
known as Darth Revan and Darth
Malak.

Revan and Malak stand, approaching Darth Traya. She reaches out both shaking, zombie-like hands, then turns them over, asking for an embrace.

Revan and Malak take her hands, as ominous, crazy, cryptic music blares and all the Sith army behind them start bowing to the three dark jedi over and over.

INT. THE ENDAR SPIRE - KANDAR RAN'S QUARTERS

ON SCREEN: "Three years later..."

KANDAR RAN (30s, Caucasian, long black hair), an attractive, in-shape male republic soldier lay restless, turning side to side in his bed. We zoom in on Kandar Shan's face.

All we just witnessed, this man seems to be having a vivid dream about it. Like a vision, like he was there but he wasn't. (Foggy edges on the screen make it clear he is having a vision of Malachor.)

A loud bang that sounds like an Earthquake hits the ship, as his eyes burst open. He's on his bed wearing an elastic-type of pajama, not ready for this type of wake up at all.

Around him: five other beds in the large room, empty. There's all sorts of tall cabinets hosting blasters, equipment, and energy shields.

Kandar's head shoots up; he's hyperventilating as a second blast rocks the ship, sending the compartments of all the cabinets around him flying. He also flies out of bed.

Battle-crawling over towards a small, metallic footlocker now, Kandar's huffing and puffing, entering the code. It pops open, revealing a folded uniform, a long, two-handed battle blaster, and an energy shield.

Standing now, Kandar rocks side to side along with the ship, catching himself on the bed as he gets dressed.

Kandar checks the blaster to make sure it's loaded, and it is, then he straps the clear energy shield to his right arm.

Before he has time to think, the door to his chamber yanks open, as bursting through is TRASK ULGO (40s, Caucasian, tall with military buzzcut).

Trask sports the all-red captain's uniform along with a blaster of his own.

TRASK

Get it moving, soldier! We've been ambushed by a Sith battle fleet led by Dark Malak's apprentice, Darth Bandon! The Endar Spire is under attack!

KANDAR

What? How long have I been sleeping, and what's the Endar Spire?

Trask squints, then another blast rocks the ship.

Both men drop to their knees, covering their heads as debris floats all around. They're yelling over the blasts now:

TRASK

No time for jokes, soldier! We have to get moving, now!

KANDAR

I'm not joking! I don't know where I am, or what's going on!

TRASK

The Endar Spire is the name of this ship you've been on for a few days. What's wrong with you? Did you hit your head?

Kandar's eyes roam. He's struggling to put it all together.

KANDAR

I'm--I'm sorry. I suffer from memory loss...

TRASK

Well, let me jog it for you: you're a soldier on a ship that's under attack, so I hope you remember how to fight.

A pause as Kandar analyzes his weapons, hyperventilating.

TRASK (CONT'D)

We have to find Bastilla and get her out of here; if we don't find her in time, this whole mission fails and the Republic is lost.

KANDAR

Bastilla? Who's that?

TRASK

WHO'S BASTILLA?! BASTILLA SHAN!

Trask's jumping up and down, beside himself.

TRASK (CONT'D)

Are you hooked on stimulants or what?

KANDAR

My memory--

TRASK

Right, right, whatever you say. We don't have time for this. She and her battle meditation are the only reason we've been able to fight back against the Sith. Let's move, now!

Both men charge towards the door.

INT. THE ENDAR SPIRE - BRIDGE

Four Republic soldiers in their traditional orange and red uniforms are tense in their seats, trying to fly the ship along with blasting fire at the many Sith ships approaching.

It's a long bridge that heads the front of the Endar Spire; it's shaped like an upside down U with many computers rounding the room.

Out of nowhere, the door to the bridge bursts open, as smoke flies everywhere along with three of the Republic soldiers closest to the door. They're dead, instantly.

It's quiet, then, through the smoke, a double-bladed, red lightsaber springs open, bursting through to be the only thing visible in the now smoke-filled room.

But not for long; endless Sith troopers in their all-silver uniforms with their blasters and all-black visors push through, unloading endless shots on the poor soldiers.

Only one republic soldier remains, half-dead on the ground due to many gun shot wounds. He's clinging to his bleeding neck.

Walking through the smoke, slowly, in his all-black Fiber Armor with the bald head and the black beard is DARTH BANDON (40s, Caucasian, muscular, bald), Darth Malak's apprentice.

Bandon approaches this soldier, sticking the double-bladed lightsaber to his neck as his troopers scour the bridge, clicking buttons on the computers and searching their files.

DARTH BANDON
Another day, another dead group of
Republic soldiers.

The soldier's eyes burst, as he's gargling, staring into Darth Bandon's eyes.

DARTH BANDON (CONT'D)
Now...

He shoves the lightsaber blade an inch from the man's neck, just about slicing it open.

DARTH BANDON (CONT'D)
Where is Bastilla?

REPUBLIC SOLDIER
(gurgling)
I--I don't know...

Darth Bandon stabs him in the helmet, killing him. He does it without blinking an eye or using any muscle whatsoever. He turns to his soldiers:

DARTH BANDON
Scour the ship. Find her and bring
to me. Anyone else you find...leave
them where you find them.

INT. THE ENDAR SPIRE - CORRIDORS

Kandar and Trask enter the hallways of the Endar Spire and it's a mess. Cables hang from the top of the ship and they're clearly rigged to explode.

Lightning bolts and flashes are flying everywhere. There are dead soldiers on the ground as the men run through, broken Republic service droids either exploding or lying on the ground, shaking, getting ready to explode as well.

Trask runs up to one of the droids and kneels down, as Kandar is looking around with eyes of horror.

TRASK

These little guys hold the
overrides for an emergency exit,
which is obviously what we're in.
Give me a second. Watch my back!

Trask is digging into the droid's head, trying to pry its memory core from it without much success. Kandar has his blaster ready.

The door in front of them appears welded shut. Now there's a tiny red beam starting to point through.

Kandar squints, walking towards it, as this beam suddenly grows larger, tearing through the door. Somebody is trying to melt the door down.

KANDAR

Looks like we won't be needing
those codes in a few seconds
here...

TRASK

No, hold your ground! We will need
them to override the codes on the
escape pods to get out of here.

Kandar kneels behind one of the larger droids to his left, using it as a shield.

KANDAR

I'll do my best. Hurry up!

TRASK

Complaining won't make me go any
faster!

Boom! The door is kicked through, as smoke fills the room.

Kandar pops his head over the droid to see what's going on. Just then, blaster fire from all angles fills the room.

Kandar pulls the droid backwards, trying to use it to shield Trask as well. He's popping over the top every few seconds, sending shots back to stop the troopers from approaching.

But it's not enough; there's five of them and only one blaster trying to hold them back. They're making their way to Trask and Kandar. Slowly, yes, but surely.

TRASK (CONT'D)

Got it!

Trask grabs his blaster and rolls over to the right, just barely dodging some blaster fire. He takes cover behind corpses of Republic soldiers. Now Kandar's firing as well.

Trask hits one trooper in the shoulder and that soldier goes down. Kandar hits one in the head, another in the leg then the head, and now it's two on two.

The two troopers approaching split down the middle, one heading for Trask and another for Kandar.

Trask and his trooper get into a wicked blaster fight, rolling back and forth, dodging each other's shots.

The trooper charging Kandar took him by surprise, as the trooper fired a few shots while running forward, getting way too close for comfort but still missing.

The trooper throws his gun at Kandar, as Kandar ducks, then the trooper removes a Sith war sword, fires up its energy blade, and starts swinging.

Kandar just barely misses the first few slices, ducking and dodging, then lunges towards the trooper, getting ahold of the blade. They're wrestling around for it on the floor.

Trask fires a good shot at a ducking trooper as it raised its head slightly, killing him. Trask now fires a good shot at the trooper attacking Kandar.

It hits the trooper in the shoulder, just barely missing Kandar's head. Kandar uses this moment to rip the trooper's energy sword from its grasp, stabbing him in the heart.

KANDAR

You almost blew my head off!

TRASK

But I didn't. (Beat) Let's move.

The two hobble over towards the open door and push through. Trask has a blaster and Kandar has the trooper's sword, as he doesn't know why, but it feels natural in his hands...

INT. THE ENDAR SPIRE - ESCAPE POD VESSELS

Next to five escape pods, in front of the lone security computer in the room is CARTH ONASI (30s, Caucasian, good looking with nice slicked over hair).

He's dressed perfectly in his Republic General orange and yellow outfit. He's typing, frantically, as an escape pod-- the only one closed--fires off into space towards the nearest planet. It's Taris, the only planet in sight.

Carth watches as this escape pod burrows through blaster fire from Sith war ships and Republic fighters all around. He's wincing with each shot he sees.

He's not sure it'll make it, but the escape pod does...barely. It enters Taris' orbit and Carth exhales, dropping to the ground, pressing his back to the computer.

CARTH

Good, good. (Beat) Good luck,
Bastilla. I hope I find you down
there.

Suddenly, there's banging on the door to this escape pod room. There's that little beam again as Sith troopers are trying to pry through this door as well.

Luckily, this door is twice the size and clearly a lot more heavy as it's taking forever for the soldiers to burst through.

Carth looks over his shoulder towards it, but there's no fear in his eyes; it's like he's calm as death approaches.

CARTH (CONT'D)

If I die here, then I die a soldier
who fought for his Republic until
his very last breath.

INT. THE ENDAR SPIRE - BRIDGE

Kandar and Trask enter the bridge, seeing the bodies of Republic soldiers and broken computers all around along with cracks in the windows at the front of the ship.

Trask throws his blaster off the ground in anger.

TRASK

Damn it!

KANDAR

What's the problem?

TRASK

What do you mean "What's the
problem?" Bastilla isn't here!

KANDAR

Keep your composure. (Beat) Maybe she escaped already.

TRASK

You're right; let's hope she did.

Trask starts walking around, picking through the dead soldier's belongings.

TRASK (CONT'D)

We'll need as many medpacs and as much ammo as we can to make it to that escape pod vessel.

KANDAR

Why? I see no more troopers.

Trask ignores that, continuing to search dead bodies for supplies.

Now Trask stops, standing to snap his head towards the open door to the bridge, the same one Darth Bandon came through before.

TRASK

(whispering)

It's too quiet...

Trask gets his blaster ready, signaling with his head for Kandar to follow.

Kandar grabs a medpac, puts it in his uniform's pocket compartment, gets his sword ready and starts following Trask.

KANDAR

Do you see anything?

TRASK

No.

Trask signals for Kandar to stop, as he's staring into the smoking room that connects with the bridge.

TRASK (CONT'D)

(whispering)

I heard something. Be on your guard.

Trask starts to walk forward through the smoke, as it's dead silent, much different from the ringing and banging everywhere throughout the rest of the ship.

Kandar follows through the smoke, coughing, squinting, doing his best to see through it.

He and Trask come to a stop, as the smoke ahead seems to be clearing. Coming through it is Darth Bandon with his lightsaber, firing it up ready for battle.

Trask spins and looks at Kandar with horror in the eyes.

TRASK (CONT'D)

Here!

Trask throws the droid's memory core to Kandar, who catches it with a flinch as a reaction.

TRASK (CONT'D)

Get out of here to your left! I'll hold him off! You--you--get out of here and go find Bastilla!

Kandar doesn't question it, just sprints off to the left as Trask starts firing off shots at Darth Bandon to no avail; everything is blocked with ease as Darth Bandon laughs.

Kandar keeps running through the smoke until he comes to a closed door; he can't get it open.

Finally, he backs up, using his sword to destroy the door module, which bursts it open.

Kandar turns back, squinting into the smoke as he hears blaster fire rattling off.

Suddenly, the blaster fire stops. There's the sound of a slash along with a gurgle.

Kandar's shoulders slump, then he pushes through the door to try and find Bastilla. He doesn't realize she's gone and Carth is his only hope.

INT. THE ENDAR SPIRE - ESCAPE POD VESSELS

Carth is scanning through various security recordings of the rooms on the Endar Spire and all he sees is death to his soldiers and more and more Sith troopers.

He's shaking his head, punching the computer over and over as the beam of energy trying to burst through his door is starting to get through.

Carth exhales, squeezes his eyes shut, then bursts them open to continue scanning through security recordings. He's not giving up on his Republic that easily.

Carth celebrates hope with fists in the air as he sees Kandar in one of the rooms, who's looking around with his sword, ready to fight but not sure where to go.

Carth clicks a few buttons and begins talking to Kandar through the intercom.

BEGIN INTERCUT:

INT. THE ENDAR SPIRE - SECURITY VAULT

Kandar is looking around, opening up footlockers, hoping there's some sort of stimulant to help him in battle or anything to help him, for that matter. There's nothing.

Kandar slams the last footlocker shut.

KANDAR

Damn!

CARTH

Come in, soldier. Can you hear me?

Kandar is looking around.

CARTH (CONT'D)

I wish we had time for me to laugh at how funny you look.

KANDAR

Who is that? Where are you?

CARTH

This is your squad leader coming in through the intercom to your right. You should stop pursuing forward.

KANDAR

Why's that?

INT. THE ENDAR SPIRE - ROOM BEFORE ESCAPE PODS

We zoom through the door to see six Sith troopers and one with a red Sith outfit, which looks the same as the others minus the color.

This soldier has a double-bladed Sith war sword and is clearly higher ranking. The leader commands two of the Sith troopers to continue prying through the door with their laser beam on their gun as Carth continues talking.

CARTH (V.O.)
Because there's seven soldiers in
the next room, so you're dead
without my help. If you want to
help us save Bastilla, then you
better pay attention to what I say.

INT. THE ENDAR SPIRE - SECURITY VAULT

Kandar looks around in disbelief as he can't believe the
situation he's in.

KANDAR
Help me then. How do I get to you?

CARTH
Do you see the computer terminal to
your right?

Kandar looks that way, and it's busted up but it's there.

KANDAR
Yes. Not sure if it works.

CARTH
Try to find a droid's memory core;
that'll allow you to access its
deep computer. If you can't find
one, we're screwed.

Kandar laughs, as he holds up the one Trask gave him.

KANDAR
Boy, that's great. The guy I was
with gave me one before he--

Kandar's smile fades.

CARTH
Before he what?

KANDAR
He didn't make it.

CARTH
And neither will we if you don't
focus. Now, insert the core into
the computer.

Kandar goes over, inserting the core into the terminal. The
screen was blinking on and off, but now it's responding to
touch, allowing him to navigate through different options.

KANDAR

Wow. It's functioning!

CARTH

Great! Now, listen to me very carefully: I'm at the main computer but some of the controls are broken. I've sent top level clearance to that computer and there's a conduit in the next room right next to those troopers--

INT. THE ENDAR SPIRE - ROOM BEFORE ESCAPE PODS

We zoom in on the troopers trying to break through, then the camera trails down to the floor to show the circuits next to them, which are broken and flickering.

INT. THE ENDAR SPIRE - ESCAPE POD VESSELS

CARTH

If you can get it to fully malfunction, the electrical charge should clear them out...or severely hurt them at least.

KANDAR

Roger that. (Beat) How do I get it to malfunction?

CARTH

There should be an option to check its functionality and it'll give you a reading level. Do you see that?

Kandar scrolls through, hitting a few buttons, then it's there.

KANDAR

Got it.

CARTH

I need you to click into the green bar, which will show you the ins and outs of the conduit and its connecting energy particles, which can't be broken at all costs. This is why there's usually a lock on these...

KANDAR

So I just use the touch screen to break the connection?

CARTH

Precisely. But you'll need to play with it a little. Just use the touch system to turn some off and some on and cross some others that shouldn't be crossed. There's no self destruct button, but if you keep poking the fire, it'll catch a blaze.

Kandar lowers his eyes in determination, trying to break a few connections. It's not working, as it keeps resetting.

END INTERCUT:

INT. THE ENDAR SPIRE - ESCAPE POD VESSELS

The door to Carth's escape pod room is dangerously close to being broken into. He's sweating, looking that way, then he snaps back and yells into the computer terminal.

CARTH

Hurry, soldier! Hurry before they break into my room!

INT. THE ENDAR SPIRE - SECURITY VAULT

Kandar shakes his head, as he's still frantically trying over and over to overload the charges in the next room.

KANDAR

(to himself)

Now I understand why the last guy got so upset when I rushed him...

Finally, Kandar looks to the right at the two charges that seem to be the most intact.

He breaks the connection between those, combining it with the red energy bars of the few broken ones he'd been playing with, and...

INT. THE ENDAR SPIRE - ROOM BEFORE ESCAPE PODS

As the Sith are seconds from breaking down the door, there's a flickering of light behind them coming from the charges on the floor.

LEAD TROOPER

Halt!

His troops stop, turning towards him, as do the other troopers who were guarding them while they were trying to break through.

TROOPER 1

Why did we stop?

TROOPER 2

Did you see something?

LEAD TROOPER

No. I just--

Silence. The lead trooper sighs.

LEAD TROOPER (CONT'D)

You know what? It's probably nothing. Proceed.

All the troopers go back to what they were doing, as it's oddly quiet for a second. Suddenly, the charges burst and electrical strings of energy strike each one of the troopers.

Sheesh, now there's a connection between these strikes, as they're all zapping each other.

Everything in the room--from its security computer to the troopers blasters and suits and the footlockers on the floor--is completely black after the ridiculously fast explosion.

All the troopers obviously drop dead to the ground. Their bodies are mangled and burnt to a crisp.

INT. THE ENDAR SPIRE - ESCAPE POD VESSELS

Carth is jumping up and down, screaming and yelling in celebration.

CARTH

You did it! You did it!
Wooooohoooo!

INT. THE ENDAR SPIRE - SECURITY VAULT

Kandar throws his fist in the air in celebration.

KANDAR
Yeahhhhhh! We did it! Now let me
through.

Kandar runs through a door that bursts open and heads towards Carth.

INT. THE ENDAR SPIRE - ESCAPE POD VESSELS

Kandar comes face to face with Carth for the first time.

KANDAR
Where's Bastilla?

CARTH
I sent her to Taris, the planet in
clear view outside. We have to get
off this ship and find her.

Kandar firmly nods his head. Carth points towards an escape pod closest to them.

CARTH (CONT'D)
There's only one left functioning.
We'll have to cram in and make it
work.

Just as he says this, there's a loud booming sound, as Darth Bandon is a few rooms away staring at them with a menacing look through doors that had previously been burst open.

Carth sprints over to the computer and presses buttons as quick as he can.

CARTH (CONT'D)
Get in, now!

Kandar lunges in the escape pod, as Carth pushes him as far as he can inside--so that his face is smashing against the window.

Carth's in now, too, as he slams the door shut and the thing bursts away from the ship just before Darth Bandon makes it to the room.

Darth Bandon shoots lightning from his hands, trying to hit the escape pod, but it's just out of his reach.

Darth Bandon turns his lightsaber off, as multiple troopers enter the room behind him.

TROOPER 3

Lord Bandon, who was that?

Darth Bandon doesn't respond, just stares towards the escape pod for a moment as he watches it fly towards Taris' orbit.

Finally, Bandon turns, walking through the troopers without looking any of them in the face.

DARTH BANDON

Quickly, let's get off this ship.
We must to inform Lord Malak that
Bastilla is Taris.

EXT. TARIS - OUTER ORBIT

The escape pod smashes through walls of fire and clouds with its relentless, spinning motion. Carth and Kandar can be seen spinning on the inside from the window, eyes closed.

We wonder how they aren't so sick that they'll pass out, but then Kandar does, puking, as Carth tries to hold Kandar's head up for him so he doesn't puke into his own mouth.

EXT. TARIS - UPPER CITY - DOWNTOWN

Taris is swarming with flying cars and starships speeding over the top of long walkways polluted with humans, Twi-lek aliens, Sith troopers, and more aliens.

This world has five billion people on it and this city is its version of New York or LA. These residents are minding their business, traveling to and from as the large clouds above go from grey to a glowing orange in a certain spot.

This stops all day-to-day activity in their tracks. Crashing through the clouds and banging off a large structured building or two is the pod that Carth and Kandar cling to. Eyes burst wide from the citizens of Taris below, as they scramble out of the way of the crashing pod.

Starships wreck and crash into each other as they try to evade; there's so many of them that the slightest inch of a move wrecks it all let alone a flying saucer of a thing coming from nowhere.

Bombs and bursts of flame pollute the air now, as this pod continues banging off saucers and buildings alike.

It's stern as hell and still in tact, somehow. It must be high priced stuff.

The escape pod smashes off the ground and some sort of energy field starts glowing around it, which shows to be inhaling much of the damage.

It skids off the side of this enormous, multi-mile-long walkway; all the residents are now running from it.

The Sith are contacting their masters on the comms, trying to shoot at the thing in hopes that it explodes before it starts taking people out.

Continuing the drastic skid of almost-certain death, the pod clears out a few troopers and residents on its way to smashing into a professional medical facility with a few workers inside.

INT. TARIS - MEDICAL FACILITY (INTERIOR) - DAY

Smoke fills the entrance to this facility, which is covered with various desks and tables with employees wearing masks.

They were just treating injured residents or Republic fugitives that appear to be clinging to life.

Think of a tiny, super hospital with gadgets, gear, and medical droids that even today's incredible AI technology could only dream to be like.

Next come the flames as the employees scamper out of the way of the raging fire; it unfortunately claims a few lives before it stops sizzling.

The remaining doctors look upon this blaze with squinted eyes, using their hands to shield what smoke they can. But those squints are halted when two figures come through the smoke.

It's Carth and Kandar.

Carth has his blaster held up in one hand, his other hand's clinging to a passed-out and bleeding Kandar who we aren't sure is even alive at this point.

Carth drops Kandar, momentarily. He's pointing the blaster at the doctor closest to him.

CARTH
(yelling)
Give me medical supplies and a way
out of here, now. When the Sith
come, you saw no survivors. Got it?

Silence. The doctors are analyzing both men, but they seem to be more concerned with Kandar who's seizing on the floor.

Now it's like they forgot Carth is there as the doctors slowly but surely approach Kandar. Carth fires the blaster at the ceiling and all the doctors flinch and scamper away.

CARTH (CONT'D)
It wasn't a request! Do it, now!

Hands held up, the doctors scamper in different directions.

One grabs medical supplies, one hides behind a droid, that droid shields its own eyes like a bear hiding behind a tiny tree, and another doctor types a code onto the wall.

That opened a secret passage way out of the medical facility. Carth tosses Kandar over his arm once more, puts the supplies in his war suit, and presses on.

Limping, badly. Panting, loudly. They're heading towards the exit.

The doctors close the door behind them, talking amongst themselves as there's a calming silence now.

Suddenly, a huge explosion, as Sith troopers fire upon the pod, blowing it in half.

They and their metallic silver suits and blasters press through to the medical facility.

They're holding up each doctor against the wall, blasters at throats, doing this right after they destroyed the droids with blaster fire.

SITH TROOPER
(yelling)
Where are the bodies?

The trooper presses the blaster to this doctor's head while he's shaking up against the wall.

SITH TROOPER (CONT'D)
(yelling)
Were there survivors? Answer me!

DOCTOR
(whimpering)
We didn't see anybody!

SITH TROOPER
(yelling)
Non-sense!

Boom! He shoots the guy in the head. He calls out to his troopers, pointing a tense finger.

SITH TROOPER (CONT'D)
Scour the facility.

The other troopers nod, tossing things over as they scatter around, searching the place head to toe.

They're completely over-looking the damn wall. It is hard to notice it's a door, but still, it's right there damnit!

INT. TARIS - UPPER CITY APARTMENTS A - DAY

Kandar is still carried by Carth as this scene is in slow motion.

They're pushing their way through some sort of hidden passageway aside the medical facility.

This leads to a run-down, partially abandoned apartment complex that's accompanied by the Old Republic's equivalent of homeless drug addicts.

Everyone in the hallway is injecting themselves with stimulants (drug injections), drinking some type of trippy juice, or staring with deadly eyes at Carth and Kandar.

The only thing allowing them to pass is Carth's blaster, which he's clearly ready to use at any moment.

Carth's yelling at these homeless aliens and people, as they're yelling back, but we can't hear anything.

After a moment, the screen is fading, as we see Carth bringing Kandar into one of the abandoned apartment complexes. We zoom in on Kandar's face, as the screen...

FADES TO BLACK.

BEGIN VISION:

INT. REVAN'S STARSHIP - REVAN'S COMMAND DECK

Note: As this is a vision the Republic soldier is having, the corners of the screen will be hazy, creating an effect like this is some sort of dream to the audience. Same as earlier in the script.

Darth Malak approaches Revan, who stares out into space as jedi fighter ships approach the warship, looking to dock and attack the dark lord.

Aside Darth Malak are two dark jedi, as their all-black robes are similar to Revan's.

The jedi's eyes are black and their skin is cracked in the face. They have lifted hoods on the robes and black breathe masks plastered on their faces. They appear zombie-like. Clones of each other as well.

The two dark jedi ready their red lightsabers, both of which are double-bladed. Darth Malak menaces his face, opening his lightsaber as well.

Revan peaks over his shoulder.

REVAN

Was this you?

MALAK

You are weak, Revan. Still drawn to the light at times. That part of me is dead, which is why I am the perfect choice to lead Darth Traya's empire.

REVAN

Right...the best choice to lead the empire, yet you need two men to aide you in your attempt to overthrow me.

Malak chuckles, flinging his fingers forward as both dark jedi force jump towards Revan, swinging their double blades from all angles.

Yet, after the purple and red lightsabers were drawn from Revan's waist, it only took a few mere moments until the dark lord was able to chop both arms off of one and behead the other, leaving him and Malak alone to fight.

Revan taunts Malak to come towards him using his fingers, as Malak charges towards Revan on foot, trying to take his head off with a healthy heave of his lightsaber.

Both Revan's blades block the attack, as Malak's lightsaber is in the middle and both men are face to face.

Malak glares into Revan's eyes through his Revan's mask as epic, crazy music blares.

INT. REVAN'S STARSHIP - THE BRIDGE

BASTILLA SHAN (20s, Caucasian, absolutely beautiful brunette with a rocking body) wears her all-brown jedi robe, not to mention an awesome, double-bladed yellow lightsaber.

She enters the bridge through the smoke she and her jedi knights left behind when they broke the door down.

The silver suited Sith troopers do their best to blast Bastilla and her two Twi-lek jedi, an alien species with green skin and tentacles on their heads, but it's futile.

Bastilla spins her double blades in a circle motion, deflecting all blaster fire back towards the troopers, making them accidentally kill themselves with their own shots.

Bastilla turns towards her jedi knights, then throws her hand forward in a commanding motion.

BASTILLA

To the command deck! We end this war, now!

INT. REVAN'S STARSHIP - REVAN'S COMMAND DECK

Revan and Malak jump around and duck each other's light saber strikes as the vicious battle continues.

Both are evenly matched, but Malak tries to fight dirty, turning at a pause point to slice open a pack of frag grenades that were lying on the ground.

Malak uses the force to launch them at Revan. There's an enormous explosion, as dark clouds fume through the room, making it nearly impossible to see.

Malak waits, then closes his eyes and tries to sense Darth Revan through the smoke but there's nothing.

Malak lowers his lightsaber, turning to leave the command deck, but Revan bursts through the smoke, swinging his lightsabers at Darth Malak.

Malak unfortunately turned just in time to meet this strike with his face, as his jaw is hanging off.

Revan uses the force to clear the smoke from the room, then kicks Malak to the ground, as Malak clings to his hanging jaw.

Revan puts the lightsabers to Malak's face, but just then, Bastilla and her troopers burst into the room.

BASTILLA
Stop it, Revan!

Darth Revan looks towards her, removing himself from Malak's presence. Malak crawls to an escape pod in the corner of the room, doing his best to keep his jaw on his face.

Malak leaves on the escape pod, clinging to life by a thread.

BASTILLA (CONT'D)
You can't win, Revan. Even if you defeat us, we've destroyed all the guards and our backup is on the way. (Beat) Stand down. (Beat) Come back to the light.

Revan puts his head down, staring upon his red and purple lightsabers.

REVAN
But Bastilla, darkness is all that I am...so darkness is where I belong.

Revan holds his hands up with the lightsabers still in them, as long, squid tentacle-like orange beams shoot from his fingertips like lightning, hitting both her Jedi knights.

It seems he sucked the soul out of them, as all that remains from these knights is their empty robes on the ground.

We watch as Revan's wounds on his legs and arms from his fight with Malak heal themselves.

Bastilla lights her double-blade, fearlessly lunging towards Darth Revan, engaging in a lightsaber fight with him.

He seems to be toying with the young Padawan who is striking with all her might, yet he's only using one of his lightsabers to deflect her attacks while laughing.

INT. THE NEW LEVIATHAN - BRIDGE

Admiral Karath stands aside many Sith troopers in their silver suits, as he's giving them directions. Others are on computers.

He runs his ship the same, just serves Sith now and his ship is much bigger and better, of course.

In comes Malak with two droids aside him as they're using dark energy and some sort of metallic material to form a fake jaw on his face with advanced technology.

Malak storms towards the Admiral, using force lightning to kill the troopers next to him as all the technicians run from the bridge.

The Admiral drops to both knees, begging for his life as the droids finish their fake jaw for Darth Malak.

A droid presses a button on this robotic jaw to allow Malak to speak in a distorted, auto-tuned tone that he will go on to be famous for.

Malak's cheeks were puffed out, like he'd been holding this yell in until he could finally speak again:

MALAK
(yelling)
Fire on The Starship!

ADMIRAL KARATH
(whimpering)
But Lord Malak, Revan's still on that ship. It would kill--

MALAK
Admiral--

Malak uses the force to lift him in the air by his neck.

MALAK (CONT'D)
I am the lord of the Sith now. Fire on the command deck!

He lets the Admiral drop, as the Admiral--clutching his neck and scrambling for breath--runs to the computer atop the bridge and uses the controls to start firing.

INT. REVAN'S STARSHIP - REVAN'S COMMAND DECK

As Revan and Bastilla continue their fight--Revan still easily defending all her strikes, teasing her while he's at it--a large beam of fire comes from Karath's ship, heading straight for the command deck of Revan's starfighter.

Bastilla sees it coming, as she's facing the window. Revan doesn't see it.

Bastilla jumps back, using the force to create a blue energy ball forcefield around her.

Revan pauses, then spins around as this blast destroys most of the command deck.

All that's left is half the deck, as Bastilla reached out and surrounded Revan with a forcefield just milliseconds after the blaster fire hit him. She tried to save him!

The explosion looks to have killed him, but his body didn't get sucked into the now-open space along with almost everything else in the room because she saved him. An honest and admirable move.

Bastilla uses the force to drag his body off the command deck and back towards where her ship was. She also takes a moment to heal him, it appears, which makes her shiver.

After she shivers, we see streams of energy connecting between the two as they're exiting the frame.

END VISION:

INT. TARIS - UPPER CITY APARTMENTS A - TEAM APARTMENT - DAY

Kandar's eyes burst open, as he springs up from a small bed so fast and hard that his neck cracks and his head hurts just thinking about it.

He squeezes his eyes shut in pain, grabbing his neck. Out of the corner of his eye in his hazy vision, there's a figure, kneeling down to pick something up.

Kandar scrambles, feeling around his bed in a panic, hyperventilating.

Carth was only picking up some clothes off the ground, but sees Kandar's hand getting close to a blaster near the bed as he feels around.

CARTH

Whoa! Whoa!

Kandar gets the blaster and clicks it loaded. Carth draws his own blaster, pointing it at him.

CARTH (CONT'D)

Stop! It's me, Carth, from the Endar Spire!

Kandar's tension starts to release. He's squinting, hard, as we see through his POV: it's blurry, but now the sight of Carth is coming through along with the rest of the room.

This apartment has beat up walls and there's a few holes in them. As all Kandar's senses come to, he realizes he can hear voices through the cracks in the walls from their neighbors.

There's cheap sheets on his bed, a dinner table with no cloth, and no artwork in the room other than the needles and bottles the homeless Pablo Picassos from before left behind.

Now that Kandar's scanning the room, the sight of it keeps shifting back to the vision he had of Darth Revan fighting Bastilla, then it goes back to the room.

It keeps happening for a few seconds. Kandar's moaning now as he gets back on the bed. He's squeezing his head with his hands as Carth approaches him.

CARTH (CONT'D)

Are you--

Carth's hand touches Kandar, as he springs out of the bed yelling, screaming. More and more flashes of Revan go through his head. Fights, love affairs, upbringing, all of it.

KANDAR

Make it stop! Make it stop!

CARTH

Make what stop? Calm down!

Kandar's holding his chest, starting to settle down.

CARTH (CONT'D)

There's nothing wrong. Things are grand at that. We somehow survived the crash!

Kandar's staring at Carth with a squint. Suddenly, quick flashes back to The Endar Spire episode, as Kandar now remembers Carth and all that happened.

KANDAR

I'm--I'm sorry. I don't know what just happened. I have issues with my memory; sometimes it doesn't even feel like my own.

Carth exhales, taking a seat at the table.

CARTH

You better be sorry. Not how I would treat a guy who just carried my carcass through project tunnels to safety.

KANDAR

Where are we?

CARTH

This is Taris, one of the larger planets in the galaxy. We crash landed here. And before we get anything else out in the open, we better introduce ourselves: I'm Carth Onasi, and I've been a commander in the Republic for years.

KANDAR

Kandar. Kandar Ran. Nice to meet you, Carth. I'm sorry for the theatrics.

CARTH

Wasn't my favorite part of the trip--which is really saying something--but ok, I do remember reading your service records. Now what exactly just happened to you?

There's a pause, as Kandar keeps searching through his memory for the visions of Revan, but now they're faded, blurry.

KANDAR

I--I don't know, exactly. When I passed out, I had this incredibly vivid dream...one of many I have. This one had a masked jedi, another with scars on his head, and a beautiful woman who stopped them.

Carth stands up, slowly, then he pauses.

CARTH

Describe this woman.

KANDAR

Brunette. Beautiful eyes. Fearless. Ferocious with a lightsaber. An accent I've never heard--

CARTH

You better stop pretending not to know who she is and get honest with me right now, Kandar.

KANDAR

Uh, what?

Carth's face is instantly red in anger.

CARTH

You just described Bastilla, but your service records state you've never met her.

Kandar is silenced, not sure what to say.

CARTH (CONT'D)

Bastilla requests you to be on the Endar Spire while you have no prior experience and she swears it's urgent that you're there, then there's "magically" an attack on the Endar Spire a few days later. So, what aren't you telling me?

Kandar stands up, too, as he's very defensive.

KANDAR

I'm not hiding anything, Carth!

CARTH

Liar!

KANDAR

What do I have to gain from hiding something from you? (Beat) I'm stuck here, too, remember?

Carth goes quiet for a minute, then murmurs to himself and takes a seat with a long sigh.

CARTH

I'm sorry. I--I have a hard time trusting people.

KANDAR

You don't say...

CARTH

Let's just say I have my reasons, alright?

(MORE)

CARTH (CONT'D)

(Beat) If you're telling the truth, and you don't know her, then how are you having dreams about her, Revan, and Malak?

KANDAR

I don't know, alright? I don't even know those people you're talking about!

CARTH

You're lying. There is no documented witness of those fights because all ships and planets involved were destroyed. You could only have seen something like that if you were there...and Bastilla is the only one on our side who was there and lived to tell about it.

KANDAR

Well...I wasn't there, alright?

Both men sit down in silence after a tense pause.

KANDAR (CONT'D)

I've had strange dreams of the masked one for as long as I can remember...

CARTH

They say visions like that are only possible for force sensitive people.

Kandar busts out laughing.

KANDAR

Hey, I've never even met a jedi until the one we saw today, let alone secretly pretending to be one myself, ok?

CARTH

Just know I'm onto you; something's up.

There's a silence, as Kandar is laughing to himself. Carth won't take his eyes off Kandar, not even for a second, like he's sure he'll be attacked.

KANDAR

Well, trust me or not, we need each other. What's our next move?

CARTH
Simple. We find Bastilla.

INT. TARIS - LOWER CITY - BLACK VULKAR GARAGE - DAY

Swoop bikes everywhere. They hover above the ground, designed for one person to ride and often race. Twin engines in the back and a long nose with a point at the front, just in front of the cockpit.

Around these bikes is endless amounts of Black Vulkar gang members. They wear red and black outfits from their boots up to their heads, which are cloaked with hoods.

Their faces: scrunched, cracked, like a worm with big eyes and a mouth full of nasty teeth.

In the middle of it all--near the large double doors that shield the room--is Bastilla Shan in a cage.

She has no weapon and she's unconscious. Her knees are pasted to the ground. They have her in this skimpy, stripper-like outfit leaving little to the imagination.

Her hands: cuffed behind her back. Her neck has a collar around it, which is strapped to a long cord that reaches the top of the cage. She's a literal caged prisoner.

As the Vulkars laugh, work on their bikes, and ignore her completely while speaking their own language, two more large, double doors spring open from the back of the garage.

As they see who's coming through, they all stand up straight, put one arm behind their backs and salute with the other hand.

It's BREJIK (40s, Caucasian, tan, scars on face), their leader. His red and black outfit isn't like the others; it's much more expensive.

A long sword is pasted to his back. He has both hands behind his back as his menacing, heavily scared face glares towards Bastilla.

He walks towards her, slowly, through his men without saying a word.

The room is silent until it's filled with the sound of Brejik's sword clanging off the ground now that he's removed it and begun dragging it along.

He gets to Bastilla, sighing, then sticks the long sword into the cage, pressing it lightly under her chin to lift her head up.

Bastilla moans as her eyes are still closed, then they creep open. Once she sees what's going on, she jolts back to the back end of the cage, shaking in self-defense.

BREJIK

What's wrong, beautiful? I'm not your type?

All the Vulkars bust out laughing.

BREJIK (CONT'D)

Silence!

They come to a screeching halt.

BASTILLA

I wouldn't touch you if the only two remaining males in the galaxy where you and a hut.

One of the Vulkars laughs, as Brejik glares back towards him and the gang member instantly walks out of the room with a fast pace.

BREJIK

Well, dear, I'm friends with the huts; they and my boss, Davik, work closely together on their bounties and other bets. Perhaps we'd share you!

BASTILLA

On with it now. Spit it out. What do you want?

BREJIK

You, of course. But not the way you want me, I'm sure.

BASTILLA

You're a fool.

BREJIK

Maybe, but a rich one. Now, then, and always will be. Even more so when the gambling world realizes I have a Republic soldier up for grabs!

BASTILLA

What's that supposed to mean?

BREJIK

Swoop races, dear. Lots of money to go around. This year, I'm offering you as the winner. (Beat) A million credits or more will be wagered, I'd bet. It's not everyday we get to let a gang member take their frustrations out on the very people who make our lives miserable on this infested planet!

BASTILLA

You will never get away with this.

BREJIK

I already have.

Brejik leans his face towards the cage, so his chin is pressing against its bars.

BREJIK (CONT'D)

You stay comfortable in there, beautiful. After all, the death you're headed towards is a lot worse than anything you'll ever experience in that cage...

Bastilla stares off into space, as her mouth closes along with her eyes. The Vulkars are laughing with Brejik, as it's in slow motion.

BEGIN FLASHBACK:

INT. DANTOOINE - JEDI ENCLAVE - NIGHT

Bastilla stands in front of MASTER VANDAR (1,000 years old, one of Yoda's alien species) and MASTER DORAK (50s, African American), her two jedi masters.

They're in a conference room chamber with no audience other than themselves. Well, that and the body of Darth Revan at Bastilla's feet, still in his uniform with the mask.

By how uncomfortable all three are in Revan's presence, we're liable to believe he shouldn't be there.

BASTILLA

The jedi do not execute their prisoners. No one deserves death, no matter what their crimes.

VANDAR

Come back and kill us all, he could.

DORAK

And he'd take the whole universe out with him...

Bastilla looks towards Revan.

BASTILLA

I say we use this to our advantage.

She raises her head to make eye contact with her masters.

BASTILLA (CONT'D)

Wipe his memory and train him in the light. (Beat) What greater asset is there than to turn your greatest enemy into your ally?

The jedi masters look to each other for a moment, then back at Bastilla.

DORAK

If we do this, take this chance...then he is your responsibility.

Bastilla nods, smiling.

VANDAR

Connected, you are...because heal him, you did. (Beat) It's worth a shot. What other hope do we have against Malak?

Bastilla's smile fades, as she kneels down and removes Revan's mask.

WE SEE IT'S KANDAR!!! OUR MAIN CHARACTER USED TO BE DARTH REVAN!!! That's why he has memory issues; she erased his memory and he's clueless!

BASTILLA

We shall become the hope, Mastar Vandar...

END FLASHBACK:

INT. TARIS - LOWER CITY - BLACK VULKAR BASE

The Black Vulkars and Brejik are still laughing in slow motion, as Bastilla opens her eyes. Everything around her slows down, like she's meditating to another dimension.

INT. TARIS - UPPER CITY APARTMENTS A

Carth is walking around gathering supplies, as Kandar seems to feel something. Kandar's staring up at the ceiling, confused.

INTERCUT:

INT. TARIS - LOWER CITY - BLACK VULKAR BASE

With the Vulkars still laughing, Bastilla starts calmly speaking to Kandar through the laughter.

BASTILLA

You can feel me, can't you?

As the camera faces Kandar head on, there's flashing on the screen. As one flash happens, he's revealed as Darth Revan, wearing the signature outfit and mask.

KANDAR (DARTH REVAN'S V.O.)

And I hear you.

As the camera flashes again, Kandar is revealed as is, sitting in the same spot.

This switch happens four to five times with cool music, then it stops along with the music.

Silence as we stare into the eyes of the former Sith lord, wondering which side he'll one day choose when he inevitably finds out who he is.

THE END