

From Henry, Episode IV: A New Hope

By Don Zolidis

HAL, the prince, dressed like Luke Skywalker

Hal tries to rally his soldiers to attack the Deathe Starre.

HAL

Friends! The rebellion has completed their ultimate weapon!

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

“Ye Olde Deathe Starre!”

LAURA

Looks like a circle.

HAL

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

(No raises their hands)

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

WHO'S WITH ME?!

(nobody raises their hand again)

(pause)

Anybody?