

**RESERVOIR JEDI**  
**Actual Screenplay of 15 June 2004 Atomfilms Contest Entry**

1. *(Black screen. In blue appear the words:*  
“A long time ago, in a galaxy far, far from L.A....”

2. *Interior. Day. A diner. JEDI in robes are sitting around a table, drinking coffee or other liquid. With them are JOEDA, constantly sucking and blowing smoke from the end of his walking stick, and MACE GUY EDDIE. The mood is convivial. [Note: the seating order should be as follows: BROWN, BLONDE, MACE, ORANGE, WHITE, BLUE, JOEDA, PINK, and back to BROWN. It's roughly in order of speech, but BLONDE and MACE, as old friends, should be together, and WHITE and ORANGE, as new friends, should be together.]*

**MASTER BROWN**

*(skinny, talkative guy, long face, nowhere near as smart as he thinks he is.)*  
*(Black screen.)* Let me tell you what the movie's about. *(He becomes visible.)* The whole lightsaber thing is a metaphor for big –

**MASTER BLONDE:**

*(handsome, dark-haired guy, interrupting)*  
No, it's about a girl whose planet is very vulnerable and it's been nearly taken over by the Trade Federation. Then she meets a boy whose senses are really attuned --

**MASTER BROWN:**

*(interrupting again.)* No, it's not. It's not about a girl who meets a sensitive boy...

**MACE GUY EDDIE:**

*(Black man, bald, deep voice, great dignity and gravity)*  
Hey, that was a big role for Amidala.

**MASTER BLUE:**

*(oldest guy)*  
I liked Amidala's early stuff, you know, as Queen. But once she got into her Senator phase, you know, “Palpatine Don't Preach” and stuff...

**MASTER WHITE:**

*(young, bearded—Obi-Wan)*  
Wait, weren't you dead by then?

**MASTER BROWN:**

Hey, you guys are distracting me. You're clouding my mind. What it's really about is this Jedi Master. Now, he's been training Jedi. I mean, all the time. Jedi jedi jedi jedi jedi jedi jedi jedi jedi.

**MASTER BLUE:**

How many Jedi was that? *(camera sweeps around Jedi at table)*

**MASTER PINK:**

*(showing off his trivia knowledge)* A thousand generations?

**MASTER BROWN:**

Then one day he detects a disturbance in the Force, and it's like, holy cow. It's like the voices of millions crying out in pain and terror, and then silence. It's like, a vengeance I mean, this Jedi's seen some large midichlorian counts, but this kid's midichlorians are off the chart.. The Force is so strong in this one, it hurts. The master feels this kid's presence. He hasn't sensed anything like this since he was six months old and began his training and became mindful of the living Force. It's reminding him of what it was like to be an apprentice. Hence, ...". *(Everyone laughs.)*

**WHITE:**

Why do I get the feeling that we've picked up another pathetic life form?

**BROWN:**

Hey, I can talk.

**BLUE:**

The ability to speak does not make you intelligent.

**JOEDA:**

*(wrinkled, green guy, reading from a little book or PDA-type device, talks very long and slowly)*

Obi. Obi? Obi? Obi-Wan? Qui-Gon Jinn?

**WHITE:**

Give me that thing. *(Takes book away)*

**JOEDA:**

Hey, what the Force do you think you're doing? Arrrogant the young Jedi are!

**WHITE:**

I'm tired of hearing you read from it, Joeda.

**JOEDA:**

*(starts hitting WHITE with stick)* Mine! Mine! Or help you I will not!

**WHITE:**

What, does it have the comlink numbers of all the female Jedi in it?

**PINK:**

Hey, how about that librarian, Jocasta Nu? I heard White had her call number.

**WHITE:**

Naaah, she said that she couldn't give me what I wanted. That it didn't even exist.

**JOEDA:**

*(To WHITE)* Your master's defiance I sense in you *(WHITE opens the notebook, and a golden glow emanates from it. WHITE sits, transfixed.)*

**ORANGE:**

Is that what I think it is? *(No reaction from WHITE.)* It's beautiful.

**MACE:**

Are we happy, White? (*No reaction. Louder.*) Hey White, are we happy?

**WHITE:**

We're happy.

**BLONDE:**

You want me to blast him, Joeda?

**WHITE:**

You blast in two in a dream, you better wake up and apologize,  
(*gets up, head visible above table*)

Rambling must we get. Pay for breakfast I will. On the Jedi Master Card. The tip must all you take care of. (*All JEDI take out wallets, except for PINK. Shot of MACE's wallet, on which is embroidered the words "BAD MOTHERFORCER".*)

**MISTER PINK:**

(*skinny, kind of bug-eyed and snaggle-toothed. Tries to look nonchalantly around, until others notice he's not paying.*)

I don't tip.

**MACE:**

You don't tip? Force, not even Watto would say that. The Dark Side I sense in you.

**BLUE:**

I sense an unusual amount of fear for something as trivial as this trade dispute.

**PINK:**

Hey, I'll tip a service droid when it does something special, like repairing the damaged deflector shields while we're under attack, but not just because the Jedi code says I have to.

**WHITE:**

Hey, show some compassion, some unconditional love for all things. These service droids work hard. Serving tables is the number one occupation for droids without a higher conceptual thinking module. It happens that it's the one job basically any droid can do.

**PINK:**

So? Let them learn Bocce and become protocol droids.

**MACE:**

Shut the Force up. (*All laugh, rise, use Force to put on sunglasses, use hands to straighten robes and tunics, and walk out...cut to*

3. A brick wall, exterior, day.

*(“Star Wars” music begins -- 70’s disco version. The **JEDI**, all in robes, and dark sunglasses, walk past a brick wall. **BLONDE**, to his left **WHITE**, to his left **ORANGE**, are in front, with **BLONDE** slightly ahead and **ORANGE** slightly behind. Next come **BROWN** and to his left, **PINK**, talking animatedly. Finally, **MACE** and **BLUE**; between them, **JOEDA** levitates in a papasan chair. Shots of each individual **JEDI** from the front, then the whole group from behind as they walk towards a waiting spaceship. “clock-fade” to star pattern, across it rolls the familiar diminishing crawl:*

*Crawl: “Episode 0  
RESERVOIR JEDI”*

*Skip a line:*

“It was the perfect plan. For a thousand generations, the Jedi Knights were the guardians of peace and justice throughout the Galaxy....[New paragraph]Until something went wrong...

4. *(Black screen. In back, sounds of blasters, explosions, cries, lightsabers. It’s the battle on Geonosis. Over black screen, we hear..)*

**ORANGE:**

Aieeeeeee!

7. *Interior. The Jedi Temple. **WHITE** enters carrying the wounded **ORANGE**, drops him down on floor.)*

**WHITE:**

See, here we are, at the Jedi Temple. Now who’s a tough guy? Huh? Who’s a tough Jedi?

**ORANGE:**

I’m a tough Jedi. *(Pause.)* I’m sorry. All this blood is scaring the -- other bodily substances out of me.

**WHITE:**

What blood? Lightsabers cauterize wounds.

**ORANGE:**

*(looking down at stump.)* Oh, right. *(Pause.)* Obi-wan, I’m scared!!

**WHITE:**

Don’t be. You’re going to be fine. And remember. A Jedi does not know fear. Fear leads to...

**ORANGE:**

Obi-Wan, listen. You're the closest thing I have to a father, and I love you. I don't want to cause you pain. I'm good at fixing things. But I can't save myself. Only the Dark Side of the Force can do that.

**WHITE:**

I can't make use of the Dark Side. I'm sure another solution will present itself.

**ORANGE:**

I swear, I will not betray the Jedi. I promise. But if I stay here, I'll be dead...before the next sequel comes out.

**WHITE:**

You're not gonna die. Listen, along with right through the gut, the arm is the most painful area a guy can take a light saber in. But it takes a heck of a while to die from it. You got a long time to go in a galaxy far, far away. You'll be in a lot of Forcin' pain, so that Joeda will be able to feel it a hundred parsecs away, and say, "Terrible suffering I feel." But when he gets here, which will be any minute now, he's gonna use all his powers on you, and you're gonna be OK.

*(PINK comes storming in.)*

**PINK:**

Was that a plot of the Dark Side or what? Oh Force, look at Orange. What happened to him?

**WHITE:**

Dooku cut his arm off.

**PINK:**

Where's Brown?

**WHITE:**

Blasted.

**PINK:**

Oh Force, this is bad. It's some kind of Dark Side set-up!

**WHITE:**

You think it's the Sith Lords?

**PINK:**

Do you doubt it?. I mean, one minute we're rescuing the Senator from those monsters, and the next, there's a Forcing droid army there. I didn't see any troop carriers. That's how I know it was a trap. Haven't you thought about this?

**WHITE:**

*(starting to get angry.)* I haven't had a chance to think...first I was trying to save myself, then I was trying to take out Count Dooku, then I was taking care of this guy.

**PINK:**

Is he gonna die? For all we know, he's been seduced by the Dark Side.

**WHITE:**

That kid is dying from a lightsaber stroke that I saw him take. He may wear a rattail, but don't call him a rat.

**PINK:**

Well, somebody is. *(Turning away.)*

**WHITE:**

Not him!

**PINK:**

You're getting too attached to him. Attachment is forbidden.

**WHITE:**

Attachment? His arm's been **DE**tached and it's my fault. Now, that might not be part of the Jedi Code, but it means something to me.

**PINK:**

Why, that's almost as beautiful as the Nabooan marriage ceremony. *(Turns to go. **WHITE** grabs **PINK**, pulls him around.)*

**PINK:**

Get the Force off me!

*(They fight, wrestle with elaborate gymnastics; **PINK** is thrown down, draws his lightsaber. **WHITE**, standing above him, draws his; their blades cross.)*

Force you, you Forcing Force! You're acting like a six-month old Padawan; I'm acting like a Jedi.

**VOICE:**

Hey, guys, when you get angry, your power ceases.

*(It's **MASTER BLONDE**.)*

**PINK:**

Master Blonde! You OK?

*(**PINK** and **WHITE** turn off lightsabers.)*

We were worried about you. What happened?

**BLONDE:**

Your thoughts betray you.

**PINK:**

Listen, we think someone's joined the Dark Side.

**BLONDE:**

Like who?

**(Master Orange title card)**

**16.** (*Exterior. Day. ORANGE, in Tattoine outfit, with longer hair and no rattail, and DARTH SIDIOUS, in a robe.*)

**ORANGE:**

What's this?

**SIDIOUS:**

It's a scene. Memorize it. If you are going to go undercover, you must be naturalistic. This is an amusing story about something that happened on a mission. You've got to tell it in your own way, like you tell a joke. You can tell a joke, right?

**ORANGE:**

A Jedi does not feel anger, or love, or humor.

**SIDIOUS:**

If you spent as much time working on your wit as on your saber skills, you'd you'd get Amidala.

**ORANGE:**

She's pretty young still. My Lord, is she legal?

**SIDIOUS:**

I will make her legal.

**17.** (*Interior. Evening. ORANGE, still in Tattoine outfit, is talking to WHITE, JOEDA, and MACE, across a table.*)(*bar noise, "cardiac arrest" music playing.*)

**ORANGE:**

...so I tell Amidala I'll be right back, I'm gonna go find my mom. So I walk into this camp, and who's standing there? Four Tusken Raiders and a gundark.

**WHITE:**

They're waiting for you?

**ORANGE:**

No, they're just hanging out, guarding my mom. The gundark starts barking. They know. They have to know. Panic hits me like a Kamino poison dart.  
(faster cut)

**WHITE:**

Oh, Force, that's tough. I don't care what universe you're from, that's gotta hurt. What did you do?

**ORANGE:**

I killed them. I killed them all. I hate them!

18. (Exterior. Day. **ORANGE**, now in Jedi attire, and **SIDIOUS**.)

**ORANGE:**

Well, I'm in. The council has granted them permission to train me .

**SIDIOUS:**

Did you use the Tusken Raiders story?

**ORANGE:**

Yeah, it worked real good.

**SIDIOUS:**

Tell me more about Joeda.

**ORANGE:**

You remember "Sesame Street"?

**SIDIOUS:**

Yeah.

**ORANGE:**

Grover. He sounds like Grover. (***SIDIOUS** nods appreciatively. They eat for a moment, with Anakin making waving around french fries dipped in ketchup like lightsabers, using the Force to make them fly into his mouth, playing with Star Wars toys, etc.*)

So, I guess you'll finally take over Naboo now?

**SIDIOUS:**

No, for a while I wanted to rule there...but, the rulers there are women. They only have queens. What was I supposed to do?

**ORANGE:**

Is that why you started wearing that dress all the time?

**SIDIOUS:**

I'm tired of little nickel and dime planets.

**ORANGE:**

What are you suggesting?

**SIDIOUS:**

This galaxy.

**ORANGE:**

I'm ready. Right here, right now.

**DARTH SIDIOUS:**

OK, I'll get control of the Senate and create an Army of the Republic, while you undermine and destroy the Jedi.

**ORANGE:**

Got it. (*Pause, as they stand up, and pull hoods over faces. **ORANGE** draws lightsaber, **SIDIOUS** takes out model of DEATH STAR and holds up.*) I love you, Palpatine.

**SIDIOUS:**

I love you, Annie Bannie. (***ORANGE** jumps up on table, brandishes saber.*)

Everybody be cool, this is a galactic takeover!

**ORANGE:**

Nobody move a finger...or a toe...or a tentacle...or an eyestalk...or any other part of your body...or we'll blow your planet to cosmic dust!

**19.** *(Interior. Night. ORANGE's apartment. He's sleeping, having a nightmare. It is apparent through the blankets that his hands are below his waist)*

**ORANGE:**

No, No!

*(A hologram of MACE appears before him.)*

**MACE:**

Hey, what's going on?

**ORANGE:**

Master...

**MACE:**

Forget it, I don't want to know. It's showtime. Grab your cloak...we're hovering outside. *(ORANGE buckles on belt, with lightsaber, puts on cloak, heads outside, stops, and looks at self in mirror.)*

**ORANGE:**

They don't know. They aren't mindful. You're not gonna get hurt. You're Spock. You're totally calm and they don't suspect a thing, 'cause the Force is with you.

20. (Interior. Jedi Temple. Day. The guys are all there.)

**JOEDA:**

For this mission, aliens shall we be fighting, and aliases shall we be using. (*Points to each **JEDI** with hand, each rises out of seat due to influence of the Force .*) Master Brown, Master White, Master Blonde, Master Blue, Young Padawan Learner Orange, (**ORANGE** winces) Master Pink.

**PINK:**

Hey, why do I have to be Master Pink?

**JOEDA:**

Because a Gungan you are.

**PINK:**

Why can't we pick our own color?

**JOEDA:**

A Jedi craves not these things.

21. (Exterior. Day. **ORANGE** and **WHITE** are in an open speeder. They aren't wearing their cloaks. **WHITE** has his sleeves pushed up.)  
(tone down background noise)

**WHITE:**

Nice car you got us. You hotwired it?

**ORANGE:**

The Force gives me power over weak automotive security systems. (Noticing a tattoo on **WHITE**'s arm.) Hey, that's cool, where'd you get it?

**WHITE:**

Tattooine, of course.

**WHITE:**

I'm hungry, let's get a food capsule.

22. (Same scene. Some time later. **WHITE** is talking to **ORANGE**.)

**WHITE:**

...as you go on, you'll travel more. But what you notice over there, it's the little differences. A lot of the same things we have here, they have there, but there, they're a little different.

**ORANGE:**

Example?

**WHITE:**

Well, they have the hyperdrive, same as us. But they call it, "the warp drive".

**ORANGE:**

(Getting his tongue around this, thinking it's a little funny but respectfully trying to pronounce it right.) "The warp drive".

**WHITE:**

And blasters? They call them "phasers".

**ORANGE:** (Same)

"Phasers".

**WHITE:**

And the Republic. They've basically got that, but they call it "the Federation".

**ORANGE:**

"The Federation". Like the "Trade Federation"?

**WHITE:**

No, just the "Federation".

**ORANGE:**

So what do they call Jedi Knights?

**WHITE:**

See, they don't have the Force over there. They wouldn't know what a Jedi Knight is.

**ORANGE:**

So what do they call them?

**WHITE:**

"Star Fleet Officers". (*ORANGE nods in understanding.*)

**23.** (*Interior. Bar. Bartender is pouring ORANGE a drink.*)  
(*video game sound effects*)

**BARTENDER**

So, you're taking out Amidala tonight.

**ORANGE:**

It's not like a date, man. It's a mandate. We're just going back to Naboo together. It's like, I'm guarding her. It's just a soft job, it'll all be smooth.

**BARTENDER:**

Yeah, well she's pretty soft and smooth.

**ORANGE:**

I'll be a good boy. I'll keep my hands to myself.

**BARTENDER:**

Remember, concentrate on the moment. Feel, don't think. Trust your instincts. Just remember what happened to the last guy who tried to touch Amidala.

**ORANGE:**

What?

**BARTENDER:**

Obi-Wan cut him in two and dropped him a down ten thousand foot reactor shaft, and now the guy don't talk so good. Here, you want some of this stuff to keep you relaxed? Prime Kessel spice, from my personal stash. For you, two hundred credits a gram.

**ORANGE:**

I don't need it. Just being around her is intoxicating.

**24b.** *WHITE and ORANGE run into a cave or vaulted room. COUNT DOOKU is approaching on a scooter, to the accompaniment of the song "Duke of Earl". WHITE stops him.)*

*Background [film at Indian Rock], music – surf end title music. Use snippets of it to punctuate fight scene?)*

**WHITE:**

Stop the Forcing vehicle, traitor!

*(ORANGE reaches in – somewhat reluctantly -- to grab DOOKU. DOOKU slashes off ORANGE's arm, and he falls. But WHITE comes up behind him, with his lightsaber, and slashes at him, staggering him, then, turns to look at ORANGE, and stabbing*

*backwards, kills **DOOKU**. Trim shot of **ORANGE** lying wounded, trim dragging of him to scooter.) He helps **ORANGE** onto the back of the scooter, then gets on himself.*

**ORANGE:** *(woozily, in shock)*

What happened to our speeder?

**WHITE:**

Sorry, Annie, I had to sell that speeder.

**ORANGE:**

That's OK, I'm never coming back to this planet. But whose motorcycle is this?

**WHITE:**

It's not a motorcycle, it's a speeder bike.

**ORANGE:**

But whose is it?

**WHITE:**

It's Dooku's.

**ORANGE:**

What happened to Dooku?

**WHITE:**

Dooku's dead, Annie. Dooku's dead. *(zooms off)*