

STAR WARS REBELS

"A FAMILY OF HOPE"

WRITTEN BY

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SECOND DRAFT

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This episode takes place after "**Path of the Jedi**" the eighth episode and before "**Idiot's Array**" the ninth episode of the first season.

Premise:

A motley group of rebels have banded together aboard a freighter starship, the Ghost. Their small six person rebel cell conducts operations against the Imperial garrison on and around the backwater planet Lothal.

Main Characters:

The crew of the Ghost includes the teenage con artist Ezra Bridger, the former Jedi, Kanan Jarrus, the Lasat "muscle," Garazeb "Zeb" Orrelios, the astromech droid C1-10P or "Chopper," the Mandalorian explosives expert, Sabine Wren, and the Ghost's pilot and owner, the Twi'lek Hera, Syndulla.

Thus far...

The Rebel Movement, lead by a mysterious leader only known as Fulcrum, works with Senator Bail Organa of Alderaan as a liaison between them and other rebel cells like the crew of the Ghost.

TEASER

EXT. LOTHAL - GRASSLANDS - DAY

ROAAARRR!!! A 614-AvA SPEEDER BIKE ZOOMS over us.

TWICK, TWICK, TWICK, TWICK - Lasers fire from the bike.
A dozen LOTH-CATS run for their lives across an open grassy field.

FOUR IMPERIAL COMBAT DRIVERS, on bikes, sweep in and weave around strange Lothal rock formations. Loth-cat tails hang from each of the bike's handlebars.

TWICK, TWICK, TWICK, TWICK - A Loth-cat is hit by laser fire and falls. Another is hit and another.

IMPERIAL DRIVER #1
(on comlink headset)
Too easy, boys. Like shooting
Mynocks in a barrel!

The other three Combat Drivers LAUGH over their comlinks.

IMPERIAL DRIVER #2
There. Get that one!

A MOTHER Loth-cat and her TWO KITTENS sprint for a rock cropping to hide.

TWICK, TWICK, TWICK, TWICK -- The Mother is hit and falls.
Her children CRY out to her.

IMPERIAL DRIVER #3
I got it! That's four for me.

EXT. THE GHOST - INTERCUT

EZRA sits cross-legged in meditation on the GHOST'S top hull. The wind blows through his hair. He's at total peace until he senses *something* --

His eyes snap open to distant LASER FIRE. He looks around.

He closes his eyes again and uses The Force. He concentrates on the LASER FIRE. He looks up and glares towards a hill.

Sabine comes from the loading ramp of the Ghost.

SABINE
You gonna sit up there all day
meditation boy or are you --

Ezra jumps down from the Ghost almost landing on Sabine.

SABINE

Hey, kid! Watch it will you!? Where are you going?

Ezra runs into the grasslands towards a hill in the distance.

EZRA

Come on! Something is going on over that hill!

SABINE

Ezra! Wait up!

EXT. HILLTOP - DAY - MOMENTS LATER

Ezra and Sabine crouch down and hide. They watch in horror as the Imperial Combat Drivers attack the fleeing Loth-cats.

EZRA

They're destroying Loth-cats for sport, Sabine. They need to be stopped!

SABINE

I thought you hated Loth-cats?

EZRA

That... was before.

Ezra gets out his lightsaber.

SABINE

Before what?

EZRA

Before I learned that we are part of all living things in the universe and we're *all* connected by The Force. No matter how small... or annoying a Jedi must try and protect them.

Ezra runs towards the Imperial Drivers.

SABINE

Ezra, don't! They're too many Bikers!

OFF -- Sabine

CUT TO MAIN TITLES

ACT ONE**EXT. GRASSLANDS - DAY**

Ezra runs to the center of the escaping Loth-cats. They run behind him. He's now in the path of one of the oncoming bikes.

EXT. HILLTOP - DAY

Sabine grimaces and pulls two WESTAR-35 PISTOLS from her hip.

SABINE

I'm gonna regret this.

GRASSLANDS - INTERCUT

EZRA

Classic Imperial bully complex. You guys always go after someone smaller than you! You're gonna learn that size, sometimes, doesn't matter!

IMPERIAL DRIVER #2

It's that annoying street-rat kid again!

IMPERIAL DRIVER #1

Get em'!

TWICK, TWICK, TWICK, TWICK - Ezra rolls out of the way to dodge the bike's lasers.

EZRA

Street-rat! Am I ever going to live down that name?!

Sabine FIRES. She hits one bike and it spins. The Imperial Combat Driver dives off the out of control vehicle as it CRASHES into the side of a rock formation.

SABINE

One down, three to go!

One bike circles around to Ezra. ZOOOMMM!

IMPERIAL DRIVER #1

You're more of a challenge than those Loth-cats, kid! You're going to be my greatest prize yet, when I get you!

TWICK, TWICK, TWICK, TWICK - Ezra tumbles into high grass out of sight. The lasers just miss him.

Ezra jumps up from the grass with a heroic stance -- WRUMMMM! His lightsaber jets from it's hilt-guard.

More bikes FIRE at him -- TWICK, TWICK, TWICK, TWICK.

ZZRRMNNN - ZZRRMNNN - ZZRRMNNN - ZZRRMNNN - Ezra deflects the bikes' lasers with his lightsaber.

EZRA

(a little cocky)

I'm kinda getting the hang of this.

TWICK, TWICK - Two lasers ZOOM past. They nick Ezra's head as he ducks. Part of his hair SMOLDERS from the blast.

EZRA

Whoa... kinda!

A bike charges Ezra head on. Ezra runs forward. Now it's a game of chicken between them.

The Imperial Combat Driver pushes down the throttle, the bike accelerates. ROAAARRR!!! Ezra's eyes widen.

IMPERIAL DRIVER #1

I have you now, kid!

Ezra, Force-jumps high into the air and swings low with his lightsaber. He cuts off the bike's outrigger.

The bike twirls in 360° degree spin. It CRASHES into the other bike with a fiery explosion!

The Imperial Combat Drivers both lay on the ground MOANING in pain. They hold their heads in recovery.

Sabine smiles at Ezra.

SABINE

You could've saved one for me.

The last speeder bike rockets towards Sabine with rapid FIRE.

EZRA

Sabine, look out!

Sabine dodges a shot and darts out of the way with a summersault. She FIRES back at the bike and misses. She holsters her pistols with a scowl. She crouches.

The bike passes by Sabine. She springs onto the back of it. She gets the Imperial Combat Driver into a headlock, tosses him hard to the ground. He GROANS and falls unconsciousness.

Sabine ZOOMS around on the bike and stops in front of Ezra.

EZRA

I hope that teaches them a lesson.

Ezra looks over his shoulder to some RUSTLING in the grass.

EZRA

It's Okay. We're not going to hurt you. You can come out.

The Loth-cats slowly come out of hiding. They surround Ezra and Sabine. Some start to PURR, others make playful MURMURERS and rub on Sabine's leg.

One Loth-cat jumps onto Ezra sending him to the ground. It licks his face.

EZRA

(laughing)

See, the fur balls are not so bad... once you get to know them.

Sabine looks to the two Loth-cat kittens. They lay next to their lifeless mother CRYING. Sabine's face saddens.

SABINE

Like The Force, the Empire seems to have an opposite effect on all living things that the Force does.

Sabine's face flushes with anger. She clinches her fists.

SABINE

Ugh! I feel the need to blow up a TIE-Fighter. For that matter a whole squadron!

Ezra stands and picks up the two orphan Loth-cats and cradles them close to his chest. They give out low soft CRIES. Ezra's face says it all. His eyes tear up.

EZRA

I know little guys. It's scary to be all alone to fend for yourself.

HIGH ANGLE on Ezra and Sabine, they stand in the grassy aftermath of the hunt, then --

IMPERIAL COMMANDER (O.S.)
This is Command nine-three come in.

Sabine and Ezra look to a comlink on the bike console. The Imperial Commander's voice STATICS over.

IMPERIAL COMMANDER (O.S.)
All squads report back to base. I repeat, report back to base. We are under attack!

Ezra looks to Sabine with confusion.

EXT. LOTHAL - CAPITAL CITY - DAY

Ezra and Sabine race towards the Capital City on the stolen 614-AvA Speeder Bike made for one. Ezra sits sideways on the engine housing compartment.

Smoke bellows from a Imperial Command tower in the City.

EZRA
Who could be attacking the Empire?
I mean, other than us.

SABINE
Who ever they are, they sure did a number on that Imperial Command Tower. Let's check it out!

EXT. CAPITAL CITY - ALLEY - DAY

The stolen speeder bike is concealed by a garbage bin.

EXT. BUILDING ROOFTOP - CONTINUOUS

Above the alley, Ezra and Sabine hide on top of a building. They peer down onto a distant street next to the destroyed smoking Imperial Command Tower.

They watch a STORMTROOPER SQUAD race past.

SABINE
That party is ripe for one of my thermal detonators.

She reaches around her belt. She's out of detonators.

SABINE
Dang! I guess for now we lay low, keep our eyes open and stay out of trouble.

EZRA

Copy that.

IMPERIAL COMMANDANT ARESKO, leads a SECOND STORMTROOPER SQUAD onto a nearby street.

COMMANDANT ARESKO

The Rebels can't be far! Find them!
They must pay for this malicious
act against the Empire!

EZRA

Rebels? Well, they're not talking
about us.

(thinking)

Are they?

Sabine sneers at Ezra.

SABINE

No, laser-brain, but I wish I knew
who did the handy work on that
tower. They're almost as good as
me. Almost.

Ezra spots a HOODED CLOAKED FIGURE creeping into the alley.
It's obvious they are trying to hide from Commander Aresko
and his Stormtrooper Squad.

Ezra points out the mysterious cloaked creeper to Sabine.

The cloaked figure arms a THERMAL DETONATOR and throws it
across the street.

BOOOOOOOOOM! The blast hits the first Stormtrooper Squad.

COMMANDANT ARESKO

Act quickly men! The Rebels are
attacking again! The blast came
from over there!

SABINE

That's exactly what I would've done
if I had a detonator.

EZRA

Well, it looks like we found the
person *almost* as good as you...

SABINE

(sotto to cloaked figure)
Hey, up here. We can help you.

Surprised, the cloaked figure looks up. Their face still shrouded from their hood. A blaster points out of their cloak and FIRES right at Ezra and Sabine.

Ezra and Sabine duck behind the roof ledge wall. The laser blasts a piece of the wall into the street.

SABINE

So much for being friendly.

Commander Aresko's attention is brought to the ruckus. He spots Ezra and Sabine.

COMMANDANT ARESKO

There! The Rebel scum are on top of that building! Get them!

EZRA

So much for laying low!

Ezra and Sabine jump to another rooftop. BLASTER FIRE shears past them from the second Stormtrooper Squad.

The cloaked figure finds Ezra's and Sabine's speeder bike behind the garbage bin. They jump on it and race away.

EZRA

Hey! That's our stolen Speeder Bike!

Sabine pulls her pistols.

SABINE

Ezra, get that bike back. It's a long walk back to the Ghost. I'll take care of the Bucket-heads.

Sabine scales down the building to ground level.

SABINE

I wish I could take credit for the tower, boys... but this will have to do for now!

She FIRES at the Stormtrooper Squad. She takes out THREE Troopers. She smiles and runs down a street out of sight.

EXT. GHOST - ESTABLISHING -

INT. GHOST - ENGINE ASSEMBLY BAY - DAY

KANAN and ZEB work inside the Ghost's engine assembly compartment. Only Kanan's legs can be seen from under an engine block.

Zeb works on the Ion Flux Stabilizer with Chopper.

KANAN

This engine really took a beating during our last encounter with the Inquisitor's TIE squadron. We burnt out three power cells from the Quadex power core.

CHOPPER hands Zeb the wrong tool.

ZEB

Not that one! I asked for a vibrodriver. Not a vibrowrench!

CHOPPER

(annoying grumbles in droid language)

Chopper drops the vibrodriver on Zeb's foot. Zeb CRIES out in pain as he hops around on one foot.

Zeb SWIPES at Chopper. Chopper SPINS his head and ROLLS quickly away.

ZEB

Why you half-pint rusty bucket of --

CHOPPER

(mocking laughter)

KANAN

Will you two stop fighting! I have enough on my plate with this engine. Chopper, tell Ezra I need three fuel cells from the storage locker.

CHOPPER

(droid language)

Kanan rolls from under the engine block.

KANAN

(responding to Chopper)
What do you mean you haven't seen him?

Kanan looks to Zeb.

ZEB

I haven't seen the little Loth-rat since breakfast.

KANAN
(to Chopper)
What about, Sabine? Does she know
where Ezra is?

CHOPPER
(droid language)

KANAN
(responding to Chopper)
You haven't seen her either?!

Zeb looks to Kanan with a shrug.

CHOPPER
(angry droid language)

KANAN
(to Chopper)
I know you're not their baby-
sitter...

Chopper GRUMBLES to himself. Two tiny arms come from compartments on the side of his head. They bend defiantly like hands on a hip. He makes a dramatic exit.

EXT. CAPITAL CITY - STREETS - DAY

Ezra chases the bike from atop the roofs. He Force Jumps to keep up. He leaps down and lands backwards, straddling the bike's engine housing. He grips the sides of the bike.

INT. GHOST - LOADING DOCK - INTERCUT

KANAN
(on comlink)
Spectre Six. Come in.

EXT. CAPITAL CITY - STREETS - INTERCUT

Ezra holds on for dear life as the bike weaves in and out of PEDESTRIANS and narrow streets. The cloaked driver tries to throw Ezra from the bike with quick manoeuvring.

EZRA
Whoa!!! Slow down!

The speeder bike SWOOSHES around a sharp corner. Ezra almost flies off the engine housing. Ezra hits his comlink.

EZRA
(on comlink)
Ugh... Spectre Six is kinda busy
right now!

KANAN (O.S.)
(annoyed)
What's your location, Spectre Six?

The bike jets through the Market Place CRASHING through,
vendor stands, crates and barrels.

EZRA
Ughhh... my location... the
Capital City Market Place...

A Muja fruit SPLATTERS across Ezra's face. He licks what he
can from the sides of mouth.

The bike ZOOMS past the Imperial Academy.

EZRA
Ahhhh.... now, the Imperial
Academy!

KANAN
Huh? How can you be in two places
at once?

EZRA
About that... I'm on a stolen
speeder Bike that I'm trying to
steal back!

KANAN
A stolen speeder bike?!

Ezra ducks, just missing a protruding building architecture.

EZRA
It's kind of a long story... sorta
funny, really.

Ezra spots the repulsor projection panel on the bike. He
twists a knob on the control panel. The bike's engine SOUND
descends to a low HUM.

EZRA
That should do it!

The bike SPUTTERS and slows down.

KANAN
Spectre Six. Are you in trouble?

Before the bike comes to a stop the cloaked driver jumps from the vehicle and runs down a dark city alley.

EZRA
(to himself)
Oh, no you don't!

Ezra jumps off the stopped bike and pursues. He pulls his lightsaber/blaster and aims.

EXT. DARK CITY ALLEY - CONTINUOUS

The cloaked figure tries to climb over a low alley wall. Ezra FIRES. SIZZZZZZZ! BINGO! He hits!

The stunned cloaked figure drops to the ground. MOVE IN to reveal their face.

A beautiful MIRIALAN GIRL, JUNIA KAARZ. 16, violet eyes and yellow-green skin. Two small blue diamond shaped tatoos inked below her bottom lip.

Ezra stands, surprised at what he sees.

EZRA
(to himself)
She's beautiful.

KANAN (O.S.)
Spectre Six? I repeat. Are you in trouble?

EZRA
(unsure)
Ugh, yeah. I mean, no trouble here.
(to himself)
I hope.

OFF Ezra's worried face.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

EXT. GHOST - ESTABLISHING - DAY

INT. GHOST - LOADING DOCK

Ezra and Sabine bring in an unconscious Junia.

INT. GHOST - MAIN HOLD - CONTINUOUS

Hera, Kanan and Zeb come from a corridor.

KANAN

Uh, Ezra. Who are you dragging into our ship?

EZRA

Ummm... I'm not really sure.

HERA

You brought a complete stranger here?!

EZRA

Well, I kinda shot her and she kinda got stunned. I didn't know where else to take her...

HERA

By bringing her here, you could be compromising all of us. How do you know you can trust her when she wakes up?

EZRA

Trust her... well I know she hates the Empire as much as we do. She took out an Imperial Command Tower and a Stormtrooper Squad all by herself.

Ezra and Sabine sit Junia down on a bench. She starts to come to. Junia reaches for her pistol at her hip but it's gone.

SABINE

Looking for these? Detonator much?

Sabine dangles Junia's pistol, holster and a bandoleer of thermal detonators in front of her. Junia jumps up ready for a fight.

EZRA

Whoa! We're not going to hurt you.

JUNIA
You shot me!

Ezra's taken aback.

ZEB
She's got a point, kid.

EZRA
But you shot at us first!

SABINE
That's true.

JUNIA
I thought you might be Imperials.

Sabine arches her back and waves both hands down her body as if showing off her merchandise.

SABINE
Does this *look* Imperial to you?

Embarrassed by her mistake, Junia looks down.

JUNIA
I'm sorry. I guess you're right.

HERA
How about we start over? I'm Hera.
That's Kanan and Zeb. Ezra and
Sabine are the ones who brought you
here.

Junia nods to them all with a smile.

Angry droid SOUNDS come from behind Zeb. Chopper races over Zeb's foot to get to Junia.

ZEB
Ouch! Watch it!

HERA
(to Chopper)
No, I didn't forget about you,
Chopper.

Chopper ROLLS over to Junia. A small hand comes out of a compartment in his head and salutes Junia.

CHOPPER
(playful CHIRPING)

Junia smiles at Chopper's cuteness. Zeb leans over to Kanan with suspicion.

ZEB

(sotto)

What's gotten into him? He doesn't like anyone.

KANAN

(sotto)

He's always had a short circuit for pretty girls.

HERA

It looks like Chopper trusts you. If he approves, then so do I.

Kanan, raises an eyebrow at Hera. *Are you sure?*

CHOPPER

(droid language agreeing with Hera)

SABINE

(to Junia)

Your turn. What's your story?

EZRA

Are you part of another Rebel cell on Lothal we don't know about?

Kanan grimaces at Ezra's question.

JUNIA

My name is Junia Kaarz.

KANAN

You're Mirialan and you're far from Mirial. What brings you to Lothal?

Junia looks to Ezra and crew hesitantly. *Can she trust them?* They all stare back with kind, quizzical faces.

JUNIA

I blew up the tower as a diversion to get into the detention level of the Imperial Headquarters. I'm here to rescue my sister.

EZRA

Well, now your talking. Rescue is *our* middle name, right guys?

Zeb grimaces and nudges Ezra.

ZEB

Our middle name, huh? Thought yours was Street-rat?

Zeb, CHUCKLES To himself. Ezra, grimaces.

JUNIA

When the Empire took over my planet many of us fled and sought refuge. Some were caught. Some were enslaved. Others, like my parents, died trying to fight back. The Empire killed them.

Hera, Kanan and Zeb look on with compassion.

JUNIA

My sister, Teela, and I ended up running an underground trade route. We supplied weapons to some of the smaller systems in the Outer Rim.

Ezra's eyes sparkle. He's engrossed in Junia's story and her beauty.

JUNIA

We found there were groups like us. People who were willing to take a stand against the Empire. We provided them with supplies... and I would like to think, some hope.

Hera looks to Kanan.

HERA

Sound familiar?

EZRA

(with admiration)

So, you are a Rebel... and an orphan. Like me.

Junia, nods to Ezra.

JUNIA

I guess, I am.

HERA

How did the Empire get a hold of your sister?

JUNIA

Teela and I were making a weapons run just outside of Dantooine, when we ran into a Imperial blockade. Teela forced me into an escape pod before they breached our ship.

Junia's face saddens. Hera and the crew look to her with sympathy.

CHOPPER

(droid language cursing the mention of Imperials)

JUNIA

Teela was suppose to come with me... but she stayed and held off the Stormtroopers so that I could get away. I haven't seen her since. She's the only family I have left.

HERA

What can we do to help?

EXT. LOTHAL - CAPITAL CITY - IMPERIAL HQ - ESTABLISHING

INT. AGENT KALLUS'S CHAMBER - DAY

AGENT KALLUS holds a data pad and peers out a window with disgust at the destruction of the command tower. A BLEEP comes from his desk.

Kallus CLICKS the holoprojector ON. The gaunt, sullen face of GRAND MOFF TARKIN appears on a screen.

TARKIN

Agent Kallus, I trust all operations on Lothal are going smoothly?

Kallus nervously moves and blocks the view of the smoldering command tower.

AGENT KALLUS

Yes, Grand Moff Tarkin. A few bumps here and there but nothing I can not handle.

Tarkin raises an eyebrow. His stoic glare pierces through Kallus.

TARKIN

I have received intelligence that Teela Kaarz is being held in your detention center awaiting transfer.

Kallus looks on a data pad and scrolls down a list of prisoners. TEELA KAARZ appears with a profile picture. Teela looks like Junia except a few years older and bald.

AGENT KALLUS

Yes, she is being transported to the prison planet of Despayre at eighteen hundred hours today. She's to be sentenced to life for running an underground Rebel supply route and --

TARKIN

(terse)

-- I know *her* crimes, Agent Kallus. What you don't know is that she was a genius architect on her home world of Mirial who specialized in encapsulated architecture. Her skills are of no use to us if she is in a cell.

Kallus's face now shows only confusion.

AGENT KALLUS

Encapsulated...

A small round holographic white SPACE STATION now appears on the holoscreen orbiting a planet. *The tiny space station's design looks very familiar to us. A design almost like the DEATH STAR.*

TARKIN

Here is a schematic of one of her constructions. A mere weather station orbiting around Corellia.

AGENT KALLUS

(unsure of his question)

She is to design us a... weather station, Sir?

Tarkin takes a calm deep breath. He's clearly annoyed.

TARKIN

No. I have other plans for her. Teela Kaarz's expertise will be a great assist in the final stages of the Emperor's ultimate weapon. Ready a shuttle for her, I want her aboard my ship.

OFF Tarkin's stern stare.

AGENT KALLUS
As you wish.

The holoscreen vanishes. Kallus's chamber door SWOOSHES open. INQUISITOR enters.

AGENT KALLUS
Just the person I wanted to see.

EXT. CAPITAL CITY - ALLEY - DAY - LATER

Chopper, Ezra, Junia, and Sabine hide in shadows outside the Imperial HQ. Chopper hacks into a computer hub.

CHOPPER
(droid language)

Ezra gives Junia a flirtatious smile.

EZRA
Chopper just needs to find the exact detention level your sister is on. Don't worry, Junia. This will be a quick in and out job. Easy breezy for professionals like us.

Junia, is taken by Ezra's confidence. Sabine rolls her eyes.

SABINE
(to herself)
Talk about laying it on thick.

MOVE TO REVEAL Kanan and Zeb across the street.

EXT. CAPITAL CITY - STREET - CONTINUOUS

Commandant Aresko and his bullnecked lackey, TASKMASTER MYLES GRINT, lead A STORMTROOPER GARRISON down the street. They stop CITIZENS, checking their identification.

ZEB
Looks like we got company.

KANAN
When don't we?

Kanan makes HAND SIGNALS to warn Sabine. She nods back.

ALLEY - INTERCUT

SABINE
Time's of the essence, Chopper. Bucket-heads are on our doorstep.

STREET - INTERCUT

COMMANDANT ARESKO

Due to the attacks today, all citizens must show proper identification outside the Capital's close proximity! Let it be known, we will find the Rebels responsible for this despicable act! They'll be shown no mercy.

TASKMASTER GRINT

Yeah, no mercy!

ALLEY - INTERCUT

CHOPPER

(alarming droid language)

EZRA

What is it Chopper?

CHOPPER

(droid language)

EZRA

What?! Chopper, says your sister is going to be transferred off world in less than ten minutes.

CHOPPER

(droid language)

SABINE

A shuttle is waiting for her. In docking bay seventy-two!

JUNIA

What are we going to do, Ezra?!

Ezra, thinks hard... he's got it!

EZRA

Chopper, hack into the Imperial Transport Grid and see if you can close and lock down the gates to the docking bay.

Chopper, complies.

EZRA

That should buy us some time.
Sabine and I will make sure your
sister doesn't get aboard that
shuttle.

JUNIA

What do you want me to do?

EZRA

We could use some of your trusty
diversions.

Ezra looks to Junia's bandoleer of detonators.

JUNIA

Just tell me when and where.

Kanan motions to Sabine. The Stormtrooper Garrison is
seconds from approaching their location.

Sabine PATS her arm, giving back a secret code to Kanan.

ALLEY ACROSS THE STREET -

Zeb and Kanan hug the alley wall.

STREET - INTERCUT

Commandant Aresko and Taskmaster Grint pass right by Kanan
and Zeb without noticing them.

Zeb smiles to Kanan.

The Garrison doesn't seem to notice them either, until one
STORMTROOPER looks Zeb's way.

OBSERVANT TROOPER

Hey! You're that --

CRACK! Zeb hits the Trooper square in the face. The Trooper
flies into the Garrison causing them to fall like bowling
pins. The Troopers stagger to their feet and SHOOT their
blasters.

KANAN

Come on, Zeb! Lead em' this way!

Kanan and Zeb run into the street dodging blaster FIRE.

COMMANDANT ARESKO

I knew we would find those Rebels
sooner or later! Stop, in the name
of the Empire!

Commandant Aresko, Taskmaster Grint and the Garrison chase after Kanan and Zeb. Ezra, Junia and Sabine poke their heads from around the alley. The streets are empty of any Imperial presence.

SABINE

(on comlink)

Thanks for the that, Spectre Two. Teela is being transferred off world from docking bay seventy-two in ten minutes.

KANAN

(comlink)

That doesn't give you much time. We will get to you when we can.

SABINE

(on comlink)

Spectre Five, out.

Ezra looks to Junia.

EZRA

I promise to bring your sister back to you.

JUNIA

I have faith that you will, Ezra.

Junia gives Ezra a peck on the cheek. Ezra turns red. Sabine grimaces.

JUNIA

For luc--

SABINE

-- For the sake of the galaxy! Come on Ezra.

Sabine, grabs Ezra. Junia blushes. The hands on Chopper's head shoes them all away.

CHOPPER

(GRUMBLING droid language)

EXT. THE CAPITAL CITY - MOMENTS LATER

BIRD'S EYE VIEW of the beautiful serine city, then -- BOOM!

EXT. IMPERIAL COMMAND TOWER - INTERCUT

BOOOOOOOOM! Another Imperial Command Tower explodes.

Junia runs to Sabine and Ezra hidden around the corner of a building. She smiles and looks back at her handy work.

TWO STROMTROOPER SQUADS run away from the Imperial HQ entrance to the tower. Ezra, Junia and Sabine get the opportunity they need to get into the base.

JUNIA

The coast is now clear.

INT. IMPERIAL UNDERGROUND MAINTENANCE TUNNEL - MOMENTS LATER

Ezra, Julia and Sabine stealth into the corridor. In the distance Ezra spots a grate numbered 72. It leads up to the docking bay floor.

MARCHING TROOPER BOOTS ECHO down from above. He nods to Julia to head to the floor grate. He checks her out as she passes by.

Sabine looks at Ezra. She shakes her head at him with pity.

SABINE

The first pretty girl he meets and Ezra Bridger falls head over stars for her.

EZRA

(sheepishly)

Do I hear a twinge of jealousy?

She shoots him a look -- *as if*.

SABINE

Hardly.

He looks at her for a beat.

EZRA

You're wrong you know!

Sabine is taken aback. Ezra becomes very vulnerable. He looks at Sabine.

EZRA

She's not the first pretty girl I fell for.

Sabine's eyes widen with realization. She knows he's talking about her. Sabine looks back to Ezra with endearing hurt. Ezra turns away and heads down the corridor.

SABINE
 Ezra, I didn't mean...
 (to herself)
 Me and my big mouth.

INT. IMPERIAL DOCKING BAY - SEVENTY-TWO - DAY

The bay doors OPEN. AN IMPERIAL SENTINEL-CLASS SHUTTLE sits. Ezra and Sabine come up through an underground panel. They crouch behind a cargo pallet with crates stacked on it. Junia comes up from her grate across from them. They all nod to each other.

SABINE
 Well, there's the shuttle. No sign
 of -- wait someone is coming.

EZRA
 (to himself)
 Come on Chopper. Get those bay
 doors shut.

Teela Kaarz wears a penal jumpsuit. She's escorted by a STORMTROOPER SQUAD. Junia looks to her sister with worry.

EZRA
 (re: Teela)
 There's Junia's sister.

Sabine reaches for a pistols. Ezra *feels a disturbance*. He closes his eyes. He uses The Force.

EZRA
 Wait... someone is... It feels like
 we're --

INQUISITOR (O.S.)
 -- being watched.

SHRRUMMMN! A light saber turns ON. Inquisitor appears behind Ezra and Sabine.

INQUISITOR
 Very perceptive, boy.

The red hue from Inquisitor's blade lights across his menacing smirk. OFF Ezra and Sabine's terrified faces.

EXT. CAPITAL CITY - STREETS - INTERCUT

Kanan and Zeb run through narrow streets. Commandant Aresko, Taskmaster Grint and the Garrison pursue with blasters FIRING!

Kanan hits TWO Troopers with his blaster. Zeb pulls his Bo-Rifle from his back and returns a heavy barrage of FIRE.

COMMANDANT ARESKO

(into comlink)

This is Commandant Aresko. We need reinforcements! We found the Rebels. All AT-DP Walkers report to my location!

ALLEY - INTERCUT

Chopper is still at it. He hacks his way into the Imperial Transport System.

BLEEP! BLEEP! BLEEP! RESTRICTED flashes on the Imperial computer hub SCREEN. He tries another way in. BLEEP! BLEEP! BLEEP! RESTRICTED! Junia looks on with worry.

CHOPPER

(CURSING in droid language)

INT. IMPERIAL DOCKING BAY - SEVENTY-TWO - DAY

Inquisitor heads towards Ezra and Sabine.

JUNIA

Duck, you two!

Junia throws the thermal detonator at Inquisitor. Ezra and Sabine jump behind the other side of the crates on the pallet.

BEEP! BEEP! BEEP! The thermal detonator flies right at Inquisitor's face. He motions with his hand. He Force bats the incendiary as if it were a fly.

The detonator hurtles against the docking bay wall. BOOOMM!!!

EZRA

Okay, so much for that.

Imperial SECURITY ALARM goes off caused by the explosion. Inquisitor heads towards Ezra and Sabine with fury and determination.

Inquisitor looks to the crates. He grits his sharp teeth with a GRUNT. He Force PUSHES the crates. They BURST away revealing Ezra and Sabine.

Junia Fires her blaster at Inquisitor. He deflects her attempt with his light saber. Teela now sees her sister.

TEELA

Junia!

The Stormtrooper Squad escorting Teela splits apart. Three Troopers run Teela onto the shuttle. The other TWO FIRE at Junia. Quick as a Loth-Cat -- A blue beam shoots from Ezra's hilt WRUMMMM!!! He Force LEAPS in front of Junia, deflecting the Trooper's blast.

EZRA

(to Sabine)

Get Teela! Leave Inquisitor to me.

Sabine is reluctant to leave.

EZRA (CONT'D)

Go!

Sabine runs forward. She SHOOTS her pistols double fisted at the Troopers.

SABINE

(into comlink)

Spectre Two... we could use your help. Docking Bay Seventy-Two!

STREET - INTERCUT

Blaster FIRE ZOOMS past Kanan and Zeb as they duck around a building.

KANAN

(into comlink)

We'll be there as soon as we can,
Spectre Five.

(to himself)

We kinda need help too.

Kanan and Zeb take out TWO more Troopers. A parade of CRUNCHING MECHANIZED FOOTSTEPS fill the air behind Zeb.

Zeb looks over his shoulder. THREE AT-DP WALKERS stand fixed with their heavy laser cannons pointed right at him.

ZEB

Kanan, looks like it's over.

OFF -- Kanan.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE**DOCKING BAY SEVENTY-TWO - DAY**

Ezra stands alone, face to face with his mortal enemy.

INQUISITOR

Once more. The Apprentice without his Master. I sense you are more... *confident* than the last time we met. Yes, stronger in The Force. Now, we shall see what you're made of, *boy!*

Ezra furrows his brow. He leaps at Inquisitor. Their blades clash -- ZZRRMNNN!

STREET - INTERCUT

The Walker's shadows cast over Kanan and Zeb. Kanan and Zeb put their hands up. Commandant Aresko glibly approaches with his blaster pointed at them.

COMMANDANT ARESKO

Finally. The mighty Rebel pests have run out of luck. I will make sure you spend the rest of your miserable lives working the spice mines of Kessel.

HERA (O.S.)

(on Kanan's comlink)

Not if I can help it! I had a feeling you might need some help.

Hera SWOOPS behind the Walkers in the PHANTOM. She unleashes TORRENT BLASTS from the Phantom's chain cannons.

The Walkers EXPLODE one by one. They tilt into each other and tumble to the ground in a fiery twist of metal.

KANAN

(on comlink)

I could kiss you, Spectre One.

INT. THE PHANTOM'S COCKPIT - INTERCUT

HERA

I'm going to hold you to that.

Hera smiles. She flies down and hovers in front of the remaining Garrison, Commandant Aresko and Taskmaster Grint. They drop their weapons in surrender.

STREET - INTERCUT

KANAN

It's been fun, Gentlemen.

The Phantom's back hatch OPENS. Kanan and Zeb jump in. The Phantom lifts up and ZOOMS toward the Imperial HQ.

DOCKING BAY SEVENTY-TWO - INTERCUT

Sabine jumps and tumbles FIRING her two pistols. She takes out TWO Troopers.

The shuttle's engines now HUM. The ship's loading ramp starts to lift.

Sabine races to the shuttle loading ramp. She leaps inside just before it CLOSES.

INT. SHUTTLE - INTERCUT

SHUTTLE STROMTROOPER

Get her!

Sabine kicks the blaster from one Trooper's hand. Teela realizes Sabine's on her side and helps fight against the Troopers. Teela KICKS a Trooper in the groin. He falls to his knees.

DOCKING BAY SEVENTY-TWO - INTERCUT

Ezra parries and deflects Inquisitor's attack with hate in his eyes. He's clearly exhausted. Sweat beads down his brow.

Julia arms another detonator. Inquisitor notices. He jets out his hand and Force Grips Junia by the throat. He lifts her off the ground.

EZRA

Nooooo! Junia!

Ezra flurries fast towards Inquisitor. He kicks him in the chest, sending Inquisitor back.

INQUISITOR

Good. Good. Use your anger towards me as a source of power. Let it flow and feed you.

Junia GASPS for air. Ezra's face is pure rage.

He wants to defeat him! He wants to kill Inquisitor! He starts to question his teachings of being a Jedi, then --
KANAN'S VOICE FILLS HIS HEAD --

KANAN (V.O.)

*To be a Jedi is to face the truth
and choose.*

INQUISITOR

The power of the Dark Side will
give you the sustenance you need to
beat me and save this girl.

Ezra gets lost himself for a brief moment, then -- He stands
erect and confident. His hatred for Inquisitor drains from
his face. Ezra turns OFF his light saber.

EZRA

My Master taught me... anger leads
to hate. Hate leads to suffering.
No, Inquisitor... that isn't the
way of the Jedi. I will not join
you in your dark ways. Spare the
girl and take me.

Inquisitor's face is impugment. He looks to Junia. He drops
her from his Force Grasp. She falls to the ground GASPING for
air. Ezra washes over with relief.

INQUISITOR

It's a shame that I must destroy
you. You had such promise, *boy*.

Inquisitor steps slowly closer to Ezra. He raises his saber
high for the killing blow.

Ezra's eyes widen, accepting his fate ---

TWICK, TWICK, TWICK, TWICK -- The Phantom FIRES at
Inquisitor. He Force JUMPS out of the way with a GROAN!

KANAN (O.S.)

You're right about one thing
Inquisitor.

The Phantom hovers outside the docking bay doors. WRUMMMM!!!
Kanan ignites his saber.

KANAN

The kid does show promise and
that's why he *will* become a great
Jedi.

Kanan jumps from the outside wing of the Phantom at the
Inquisitor. He lands. They duel. Ezra runs to Junia.

EZRA

Junia! Are you alright?

JUNIA

I think so... my sister. I need to...

EZRA

I promised you I would get her and I will. We need to get you to safety.

Another STORMTROOPER SQUAD is alerted by the alarm. They race to the bay door opening. They SHOOT at Ezra.

For cover, Ezra FORCE PUSHES shipping crates in front of him and Junia.

Zeb stands outside the back hatch of the Phantom. He FIRES his Bo-Rifle at the Troopers.

Ezra carries Junia towards the Phantom.

ZEB

Come on, kid. Get onboard!

EZRA

Sabine and Teela are on the shuttle! We can't leave them!

Ezra hands Junia to Zeb. Zeb ducks the Trooper FIRE as he hangs from the Phantom's rear hatch. Ezra, Force Jumps up to him. Zeb gets Junia aboard.

ZEB

I'll take care of her. Now go!

INT. ALLEY - INTERCUT

Chopper finally overrides the docking bay doors. Chopper's hands pop from the sides of his head and rise in triumph.

CHOPPER

(celebratory droid CHIRPS)

INT. THE PHANTOM'S COCKPIT - INTERCUT

HERA

Ezra, I'll provide you with cover.

The Phantom BLASTS at the STORMTROOPER SQUAD. Ezra leaps from the Phantom right before the bay doors suddenly CLOSE. The Phantom is now cut off from the rest of the group.

INT. THE PHANTOM'S COCKPIT - INTERCUT

HERA
What's happen?

DOCKING BAY SEVENTY-TWO - INTERCUT

EZRA
Oh, great! Chopper...

Ezra flips and somersaults from the Stormtroopers's FIRE.

WRUMMMM!!! His light saber deflects more BLASTS.

EZRA
(on comlink)
Spectre Three! Get those bay doors
back open!

CHOPPER
(over comlink he argues
back in droid language)

INT. ALLEY - INTERCUT

Chopper, hacks.

DOCKING BAY SEVENTY-TWO - INTERCUT

The doors to the joining bay now SHUT out the Stormtrooper Squad SHOOTING at Ezra.

EZRA
That works too, I guess.

CHOPPER
(on comlink, droid
language)

INT. SHUTTLE - INTERCUT

Sabine flips a Trooper off her. She grabs one of her pistols and SHOTS him. Knocked out, he falls back on top of the shuttle's piloting control system.

The shuttle lifts and slowly spins sideways out of control. Sabine starts to lose her footing as the ship tilts.

SABINE
Uh, oh.

Teela elbows a Bucket-head sending him into the ship's holding compartment. He falls unconscious. Sabine nods to Teela as they brace themselves against the ship's wall.

SABINE

Nice job. I'm Sabine and we need to get out of here. This ship's going down without a pilot.

EXT. SHUTTLE - INTERCUT

Ezra Force Jumps onto the spinning shuttle. He cuts a huge hole through the ship's hull with his saber.

SABINE

I thought you'd never come.

With a grin, Ezra helps Sabine and Teela out.

EZRA

You know what I always say? Better late than never.

DOCKING BAY SEVENTY-TWO - INTERCUT

Kanan and Inquisitor push each other back and forth with their light sabers. Their power equal. The Yin and the Yang to The Force. The two warriors glare into each others eyes, then --

Kanan's eyes widen.

KANAN

Ugh, behind you.

INQUISITOR

You expect me to fall for that?

KANAN

Suit yourself.

Kanan, jumps back.

Inquisitor glances behind him -- CRACK!!! The out of control shuttle wing smacks the Inquisitor square in the face. He falls and drops his saber.

The bay doors OPEN.

CHOPPER

(CHIRPS over Ezra's comlink)

EZRA

Good job, Chopper!

The Phantom SWOOPS in and hovers. Zeb helps, Kanan, Ezra, Sabine and Teela onboard.

Kanan, glares at the fallen Inquisitor one last time as the Phantom's rear hatch CLOSES.

Inquisitor starts to come to. He grimaces and holds his head. He watches as The Phantom ZOOMS out of the docking bay.

The adjoining bay door OPENS. The Stormtrooper Squad blaze in ready to fight. Bewildered, they look around. *HUH?*

The shuttle CRASHES into the bay wall causing an EXPLOSION.

Inquisitor glares at the sight in disgust.

WIPE TO:

EXT. SOMEWHERE IN OUTER RIM SPACE - ESTABLISHING

The Ghost is docked with Bail Organa's Ship, The SUNDERED HEART.

INT. GHOST/SUNDERED HEART - DOCKING CORRIDOR - CONTINUOUS

Down the corridor looking into Bail's adjoining SHIP, Hera Kanan and Teela talk with BAIL ORGANA.

INT. GHOST - SHIP DOCKING CORRIDOR - CONTINUOUS

Ezra says his good-bye to Junia. Sabine watches intently from a distance.

Chopper and Zeb stand off to the side. Chopper makes a slight WEEPY SOUND.

ZEB

You ain't crying are you?

CHOPPER

(endearing droid language)

ZEB

(responding to Chopper)

Yeah, I hate good-byes too. Well, look on the bright side. You still have your old pal, Zeb.

Zeb, pats Chopper's head like a puppy. Chopper, ZAPS Zeb with one of his side arms. Zeb, CRIES out!

ZEB

Why you peewee pile of scrap metal!
Get back here --

Chopper ROLLS away fast with MOCKING LAUGHTER. Zeb chases after him.

MOVE IN ON Ezra and Junia --

JUNIA

I guess my sister and I are to meet Fulcrum?

EZRA

From what Hera says, *he* will be able to set you back up with a ship and give you new identities. Who knows maybe you will run supplies again?

Teela comes to retrieve her sister. Junia smiles and nods to Teela. Teela shakes Ezra's hand.

TEELA

It's good to know that people like you and your friends are out here making a difference, Ezra. My sister and I will never forget your kindness and help. Your... *family* here, gives me hope.

Ezra smiles at the complement. He notices Sabine watching. Teela heads back to Bail's ship.

JUNIA

Do you think we will ever met again, Ezra Bridger?

EZRA

(coyly)

Oh, I don't know. The galaxy is a big place.

Junia looks disappointed. Ezra recovers quickly.

EZRA (CONT'D)

But I have a feeling we will, Junia.

Junia hugs Ezra. Sabine feigns looking away. Junia goes aboard The Sundered Heart. She shoots Ezra one last smile. Bail and the two sisters walk away.

Hera and Kanan come onto the Ghost. The docking doors to The Sundered Heart and Ghost CLOSE.

SABINE

She forgot to give you a kiss
goodbye.

EZRA

Yeah... she did, didn't she.

SABINE

That could be a good thing. Keeps
your options open.

Sabine glances at Ezra with a twinkle in her eye and leaves.

Hera and Kanan come towards Ezra. Hera nods a knowing look to him. She heads to the Ghost's cockpit.

Kanan, stares at Ezra with admiration.

KANAN

I'm proud of you, Ezra.

EZRA

For what?

KANAN

Not every *Jedi* has the strength not
to be seduced by the Darkside.

EZRA

But, I'm not a Jedi yet, Kanan.

Kanan looks Ezra in the eye. He pats his shoulder.

KANAN

Exactly. You're far ahead of the
game, Ezra.

Kanan, exits.

Ezra, thinks about it for a second. He grins from ear to ear,
taking us to CREDITS.