

Star Wars: The Clone Wars  
Lair of Grievous (Act One)

Unofficial Transcription By

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MONTAGE

NARRATOR

Viceroy Gunray escapes! En route to Coruscant to stand trial for war crimes, evil Separatist leader Nute Gunray has broken free of his Jedi escort. With the help of Count Dooku's sinister agents, the villainous Viceroy has made a daring getaway. Alerted to the bold prison break, Jedi Master Kit Fisto has traced the stolen ship to a remote system, hoping to recapture Gunray and return him to justice.

EXT. SPACE - KIT FISTO'S SHIP - COCKPIT

KIT FISTO, a Nautolan Jedi Knight with green skin, alien eyes, and dreadlock-like tentacles sits in the cockpit of his Delta-7 Starfighter. His astromech droid co-pilot, R6-H5, joins him. They orbit a moon.

R6-H5

Beep, chirp, sizzle.

KIT FISTO

Heh-heh, I know we're in the middle of nowhere, Arsix. But that's the Republic beacon we're looking for. Contact the Outer Rim Command.

R6-H5

Blip. Zap.

R6-H5 extends a telescopic transceiver from his domed head.

LUMINARA UNDULI and AHSOKA TANO, two exotic alien female Jedi Knights, appear in blue hologram form on the dashboard.

KIT FISTO

Master Luminara! I have tracked the location of our stolen ship to the Vassek system.

LUMINARA UNDULI

So has your old Padawan, Nahdar Vepp. He's already on the surface.

KIT FISTO

It will be great to see Nahdar again!

(CONTINUED)

AHSOKA TANO  
I'll transmit the coordinates for  
the rendezvous point.

A beat.

AHSOKA TANO  
And Master Fisto. Sorry we lost  
that slimy, double-dealer.

KIT FISTO  
Don't worry. Asoka. We'll catch  
Gunray Yet.

Kit Fisto winks.

AHSOKA TANO  
Good hunting!

Fisto's ship disconnects from its Hyperdrive Ring and  
descends from orbit.

#### MOON SURFACE

Rocky terrain. Dense fog. Fisto lands his ship on a natural  
stone pillar.

The cockpit opens.

R6-H5  
Beep beep.

Fisto climbs out.

KIT FISTO  
Well I can't see anything either!  
You'll be fine, Arsix. Just keep a  
lookout for me, OK?

R6-H5  
Bleep, squelch.

#### WAR SHIP

A medium-sized war ship is parked on the moon's surface.  
Three CLONE TROOPERS loiter in a semi-circle, wearing heavy  
white body armor and full-head helmets covering their faces.  
They hold rifles. In their midst, a figure wearing a brown,  
hooded cloak, his back to Fisto.

(CONTINUED)

KIT FISTO  
Ha ha ha! Nahdar!

The hooded figure turns and bows. A Mon Calamari Jedi Knight, NAHDAR VEBB.

Kit Fisto approaches, through the fog.

KIT FISTO  
Congratulations on passing the trials. I'm sorry the war prevented me from seeing your training through to the end.

NAHDAR VEBB  
(removing his hood)  
You were missed, Master. But it is an honor to finally serve beside you as a Knight!

CLONE COMMANDER FIL (O.C.)  
General!

CLONE COMMANDER FIL approaches, flanked by two Clone Troopers holding rifles.

CLONE COMMANDER FIL  
We've pinpointed the tracking beacon's location. It's at the south end of the gorge.

Clone Commander Fil points through the fog.

KIT FISTO  
Then let's have a look.

NAHDAR VEBB  
Allow ME to show the way.

Nahdar Vebb raises both hands in the air. His cloak falls from his shoulders. He uses The Force to clear the fog. A Fortress embedded in the side of a rock wall revealed.

KIT FISTO  
Charming.

KIT FISTO (cont'd)  
(To the group)  
Let's not keep the Viceroy waiting!

CLONE COMMANDER FIL  
Niner. Bel. Look after the ships.

CLONE TROOPERS

Yessir!

FORTRESS GATES

The Jedi Knights and Clone Commander Fil, joined by three Clone Troopers, approach the gates of the fortress.

KIT FISTO

No guards. That's odd.

NAHDAR VEBB

The entrance looks sealed.

CLONE COMMANDER FIL

We specialize in making...  
entrances.

Clone Commander Fil pulls out a hand-held spherical bomb.

Nahdar Vebb activates his bright blue light saber.

NAHDAR VEBB

THIS will make less noise.

Nahdar steps forward, but Kit Fisto extends an arm to block his path.

KIT FISTO

Patience. The both of you. A second  
look usually pays off.

He inspects the gates, curiously.

KIT FISTO

What's this?

He presses a stone panel into the wall with his hand. A heavy mechanical sound.

The gates open wide.

He smiles to himself as the heroes enter.

INT. FORTRESS - HALLWAY

KIT FISTO

I sense there is something here.

It is dark.

(CONTINUED)

The Clone Troopers activate flashlights on their helmets and shine them at the walls, ceiling. Elaborate alien architecture.

CLONE COMMANDER FIL  
Scanners are negative, General.

The faint sound of a beast echos through the hall.

Startled, the heroes look around, on alert.

CLONE TROOPER  
Well THAT was something.

Fisto leads them forward down the hallway towards some light.

DOORWAY

They creep up around the edges of an open doorway and listen.

NUTE GUNRAY (O.C.)  
All droids stay on guard. Be ready  
for ANYTHING.

BATTLE DROID (O.C.)  
Roger, Roger.

The heroes climb some stairs and get closer. Five Battle Droids stand in a semi-circle around a chair, its back facing the doorway.

NUTE GUNRAY  
Double shifts. For everyone!

MEETING ROOM

The Battle Droids notice the heroes approaching. Nervous, they shift on their feet.

BATTLE DROID  
Uh... Viceroy?

NUTE GUNRAY  
(desperate)  
You MUST protect me at all costs.

Kit Fisto and Nahdar Vebb stride into the room, smiles on their faces.

(CONTINUED)

BATTLE DROID

Uh... Viceroy? The Jedi are here.

The Battle Droids look at each other, unsure.

NUTE GUNRAY

I know they're near. Once those  
Jedi pick up my trail they never  
leave me alone.

The Jedi draw their Lightsabers.

BATTLE DROID

They're right behind you!

NUTE GUNRAY

What! Where? Do something! You...  
blast them!

The Battle Droids draw their blasters and fire at The Jedi.

The Jedi block the fire, deflecting it at the Battle Droids.  
The droids are defeated.

Nahdar Vebb uses a Force Push on a fallen Battle Droid.

KIT FISTO

I didn't forget to teach you  
restraint, did I, my old Padawan?

The Jedi de-activate their Lightsabers.

NAHDAR VEBB

I am sorry, Master. I got...  
carried away.

KIT FISTO

Those who have power should  
restrain themselves from using it.

Nute Gunray speaks from behind the chair, still turned away  
from the heroes.

NUTE GUNRAY

Lieutenant. Did you get them?

NAHDAR VEBB

No! But WE have YOU Viceroy.

The Jedi spin the chair around.

Viceroy Gunray is only a hologram.

NUTE GUNRAY

You have NOTHING, Jedi Fools! I  
welcome you to your doom! Ha ha ha!

The Hologram vanishes.

NAHDAR VEBB

The tracking beacon. They knew we  
were coming.

KIT FISTO

I should have known Gunray wasn't  
here. At the first sight of us he  
would have run off screaming like  
the coward he is.

The chair emits a sound. A second hologram appears.

It is COUNT DOOKU, an aged Sith Lord. He sits like a  
gentleman, with one leg crossed over the other, his hands  
neatly placed in his lap. He speaks with an air of elegance  
and sophistication.

COUNT DOOKU

I apologize for the deception,  
Master Jedi.

KIT FISTO

(almost a whisper)  
Count Dooku.

KIT FISTO

You have a great talent for  
unexpected appearances.

COUNT DOOKU

It's a shame you came so far to be  
frustrated. While the Viceroy is  
unavailable for capture. Allow me  
to offer you alternative prize.

Count Dooku smiles and the Hologram vanishes.

On the computerized arm-rest of the chair, a red button  
blinks and beeps.

CLONE COMMANDER FIL

This has GOT to be a trap.

KIT FISTO

It looks like Dooku is trying to  
catch someone. And we are the bait.

(CONTINUED)

NAHDAR VEBB

But who has the trap been set to catch?

A beat.

NAHDAR VEBB

Shall we... find out?

In haste, Nahdar Vebb presses the red button.

The heroes whirl around as a large sculpted stone door opens behind them. Another hallway revealed.

Kit Fisto confidently leads the heroes forward.

HALLWAY

Dim light. Ornate alien lighting fixtures decorate the walls.

Kit Fisto stops at a side door and opens it.

In the center of a small room stands a statue of a scimitar-wielding, robed warrior. It holds a decapitated head.

The heroes walk onward, finding another door.

Behind it, two statues of the same warrior.

KIT FISTO

Hmm. This place looks like a shrine to that strange warrior.

They continue down the hall.

As they reach the end, a door opens automatically. A large chamber, lit by green light.

CHAMBER

Rows of menacing and familiar armor.

KIT FISTO

This is the lair of General Grievous!

EXT. SPACE

A small ship hurries through space.

COCKPIT

GENERAL GRIEVOUS, a robot with reptilian eyes and an animal bone-like exoskeleton, activates a hologram on his dashboard. His voice scratchy and deep.

GENERAL GRIEVOUS

Yes, my Lord?

COUNT DOOKU

General. The ongoing stalemate in the war has become unacceptable. There is concern you have lost your focus. Lord Sidious demands more dramatic results.

General Grievous scowls.

COUNT DOOKU

More. Dead. Jedi.

GENERAL GRIEVOUS

You expect victory over Jedi, but all you give me to fight them is Battle Droids! Bah!

General Grievous SLAMS his fists on the controls. The hologram disappears.

His ship descends towards the moon.

INT. GRIEVOUS' LAIR

Hair braids are nearly arranged on a lit table.

NAHDAR VEBB

These must be trophies taken from the Jedi he's murdered. There are so many.

Kit Fisto examines the room, holding up one of Grievous' Lightsabers.

KIT FISTO

Why would Dooku want to set a trap for his best General? Doesn't make sense.

(CONTINUED)

NAHDAR VEBB

Are we the bait? Or is Grievous the bait?

KIT FISTO

We must consider who this trap is for.

A wrist-worn communication device hails Kit Fisto.

EXT. KIT FISTO'S SHIP

R6-H5 projects a hologram of a ship. Two clone troopers. One speaks on a communication device.

CLONE TROOPER

General. Your droid is tracking an incoming ship. It matches the description of General Grievous' fighter. It's headed our way.

INT. GRIEVOUS' LAIR

KIT FISTO

Keep out of sight. And stand by for further orders.

NAHDAR VEBB

Capturing Grievous could turn the tide of the war.

CLONE COMMANDER FIL

And if he doesn't know we're here...

Clone Commander Fil draws a pistol.

CLONE COMMANDER FIL (cont'd)

...we can take him down EASY.

KIT FISTO

Don't underestimate him. We need a plan.

EXT. MOON'S SURFACE

General Grievous maneuvers his ship through the thick fog, towards a secret hatch in the face of a cliff. The hatch opens. The ship lands.

INT. HALLWAY

General Grievous storms through a door, stomping heavily, a cape draped over his shoulders. He looks around.

GENERAL GRIEVOUS  
Guards? Gor?

A beat.

Slow steps, looks down hallways.

GENERAL GRIEVOUS  
Gor! Where are you?

Lightsaber sounds. Ambushed by the Jedi Knights, and surrounded by Clone Troopers. Blasters aimed at him, point-blank range.

General Grievous raises his hand to block the Clone Troopers' helmet-mounted flashlights. He squints.

KIT FISTO  
Welcome home, General. I'm afraid I  
must request your surrender.

Kit Fisto smiles.

FADE OUT