Queen Padmé and Real-Life Friends Celebs Plant Trees in Planet Spaceball

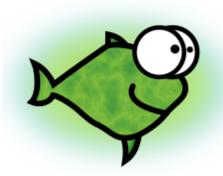
About this screenplay

Objective

[An illustrated screenplay crossing <u>Star Wars Ep. I</u>, the <u>original Star Wars trilogy</u>, the <u>Selinaverse</u> (itself crossing Star Trek TNG/DS9, Buffy, Judaism, Israel, <u>Objectivism</u>, etc.) the real world online/offline life in 2010s/2020s, <u>Spaceballs</u>, and <u>My Little Pony: Friendship is Magic</u>.

This screenplay **is not** written in the Hollywood blessed format because <u>good</u> <u>hackers (= resourceful and rule bending heroes)</u> which include the talented actors and actresses in this film can withstand reading a raw and non-CSS-styled XHTML5 file. That - and hackers like me do not have the time to massage a screenplay into Hollywood's whimsical format only to be rejected, rinse and repeat.]

Licence



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Dedication

[The **Dedication**:

This story is dedicated to the memory of <u>Samantha Smith (1972-1985)</u>, who bravely, naïvely, and "crazily" cemented the end of the Cold War as set forth by <u>Sesame Street</u> and <u>The Muppet Show</u> and materialised Isaiah's <u>over 2,000 years</u>

<u>old joke/story/exaggeration/entertainment/exaltation</u> (while being female for extra comedy/"seriousness" effect).]

Helping Planet Spaceball

[Black screen.



Logo:

Initial Credits.]

[Queen <u>Padmé Amidala of the Naboo</u> (Star Wars Ep. 1, played by <u>Tiffany Alvord</u>) sits in her office next to a desktop PC running <u>GNU/Linux</u>. She sets up a video conference with <u>President Skroob</u> (sitting) and <u>Dark Helmet</u> (standing).]

Dark Helmet: hail Skroob!

[The three including Padmé do the Spaceballs hand gesture and laugh.]

Padmé: Hey there! What's new?

Skroob: Hello again, Paddy! Our planet has accepted an oxygation offer from the Q continuum, but we wish to stabilise the Oxygen levels so we've initiated enforestation efforts around Planet Spaceball.

Padmé: That's great! Do you need money?

Dark Helmet: Money? We got lots of money! We don't need your money! You don't have to give us any of your stinkin' money!

[Padmé laughs. Reference.]

Skroob: Seriously now, Padmé: we need volunteers to plant trees and we can even pay them. What will be appreciated is your friends and you setting up an example.

Padmé: Taytay-style!

Dark Helmet: Precisely, but I suggest you do it <u>your way</u>; that is: in your own quirky, geeky, and <u>imperfect</u> way.

Dark Helmet: Where do you want to start? (Shows a map of Earth's continents.)

Padmé: Hmmm... how about Southern <u>Spain</u>. Will you take my word as a non-Español?

Skroob: Of course, some of my best friends are not Español. [Reference: "The Princess Bride"]

Padmé: Excellent! I'll invite some Internet friends (and foes!).

Padmé: Hail Fluttershy!

Skroob and Dark Helmet: Hail Fluttershy!

Fluttershy: [She gently enters the frame.] Hail me! [She giggles. Inspired by <u>To Be</u> or Not to Be (1942 film)]

The Tree Planters Sergeant

The Demotivating Speech

["Sarge" is a Spanish-speaking and English-speaking man and speaks in a (possibly fake) Spanish accent. He is the leader/organiser of the Tree Planters celeb troops.]

Sarge: Hello, losers! You are the worst of the worst! The bottom of the barrel! The <u>face that sank a thousand battleships</u>. You are geeky, immature, fame-hungry, attention whoring, <u>amateur</u>, parasite, think-you're-so-sexy, "celebrities", "creators", <u>new age philosophers / educators / entertainers</u>.

Sarge: I hate your guts. You guys suck! Do you understand that?

The Troop: [in unison] Yes sir, we suck sir!

Sarge: Good! Realising you were an idiot is <u>an easy problem to fix</u>! So you immediately <u>have one less problem</u>. So how many problems do you have now, eh, soldiers?

The Troop: 98 problems, sir!

Sarge: Great! You might be parasites, but at least you can perform basic arithmetics!

Sarge: Let's get it straight: while you are volunteers, can leave everytime, are dressed in casual clothes, and can and often must <u>refuse superior orders</u>, and you will be housed in comfortable housing with good privacy - you are still soldiers! That means you should aim to not only do a good job, but the best job you can! Rosh gadol (= "big-minded") like our Israeli brothers-in-arm would say, and which, despite common misconception, was also likely implemented in Nazi Germany despite their insistence on following orders (but often to awful consequences).

Sarge: That doesn't mean you shouldn't <u>"hack"</u>. On the contrary: know your strengths and weaknesses, ask others for help, think outside the box, be resourceful, and aim to be the best you can given the time.

Sarge: Note: you have my contact info and you have brought portable computers, smartphones, or other devices, to your rooms. If you face a dilemma on any topic whatsoever (even if not related to planting trees) then join a chat room for our troop, or even message me in private. ("He who saves a single soul has saved the world entire"/etc.)

Sarge: We may be losers, but at least we lose spectacularly, and might "win" 1 out of 5 battles, and do not want our fellow losers to lose. This is whether because we made them fail, or because we didn't comment on what we considered their bad tactic or strategy in time (regardless of how silly or wrong we thought our feedback is).

Shlomi Fish Introducing Himself

Sarge: Anyway, enough with putting you down.

Sarge: Mr. Shlomi Fish a.k.a "Rindolf"!

shlomif: At your service, sergeant!

Sarge: So... Mr. Fish... is "Shlomi Fish" your real name?

shlomif: As real as it gets among Jewish Israelis, sir.

Sarge: Do you expect me to believe you?

shlomif: I do not care what a fellow human believes or suspects, sir. Just what they do, or to a lesser extent - say.