Let's Take It Over With

About this screenplay

Objective

[ An illustrated screenplay crossing Star Wars Ep. I, the Selinaverse (itself crossing Star Trek TNG/DS9, Buffy, Judaism, Israel, Objectivism, etc.) the real world online/offline life in 2010s/2020s, and Spaceballs.

This screenplay is not written in the Hollywood blessed format because good hackers (= resourceful and rule bending heroes) 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:

TODO: FILL IN. ]
Main scene

Mystery Woman for Naboo’s Crown

[ Padmé is sitting in her office next to her desktop computer. ]

Receptionist on a popup window: Your majesty, Ms. Emma Watson is here and wishes to see you.

Padmé: please send her in.

[ Padmé looks at a mirror on her desk, and does some last-minute facial-looks arrangements.]

Emma Watson enters the frame. ]

Padmé: hi Emma!

Emma Watson: good morning, Padmé!

Padmé: so, Emma, what brings you to Naboo?

Emma Watson: I want to destroy you!

Padmé: eh... what?!

Emma Watson: I am running "Madame Y Not" a.k.a "Madame Not Y" to Naboo's crown.

Padmé: is she a citizen of Naboo?

Emma Watson: she claims she is.

Padmé: I don't presume these are her real names.

Emma Watson: They are not.

Padmé: Sounds fishy.

[ Cut to the office of Daniel, Padmé's cousin and legal advisor. ]

Daniel: I'm afraid to say that running a mystery woman who claims to be a citizen of Naboo is possible under the current bylaws. This is one case where I wish the law will be amended, even though Padmé and I are passionate about trimming Naboo's bylaws from superfluous regulations.

Padmé: well, I'm running for the crown again.
Emma Watson: and I'm starting my campaign with the slogan "Queen Padmé royally sucks! Vote 'Madame Y Not'!"

Padmé: [softly, and mostly to herself] Why does this shit keep happening to me?

Emma Watson's Health Diagnosis

[ Showing the 1 kilometre high hospital building in planet Trill. ]

Cut to a room there. Padmé, Julian Bashir, Jadzia Dax, Deanna Troi, and George the Cat are there.

Julian Bashir: well, Ms. Watson seems to be in perfect health physically, but her mind is possessed by a spirit.

Jadzia Dax: and it has a signature of the Beckyverse.

Deanna Troi: from what I can sense, that spirit is not malevolent, just cursed and feels scared and trapped.

Padmé: can we use technology to remove it?

George the Cat: Unfortunately, it is beyond the reach of even the Q Continuum. (Plot device!)

George the Cat: However, I suggest you consult with Enyos of the Kalderash from the Beckyverse. He may have some insights about psychological exorcism.

Talk with Enyos

[ Padmé's computer says "Initiating Selinaverse⇔Beckyverse bridge" and after a while shows Enyos' face wearing a straw hat and a smaller live recording of Emma Watson of the Beckyverse. ]

Padmé: hey Enyos and Emma! Thanks for agreeing to talk with me on such a short notice.

Enyos: No problem, your majesty.

Emma Watson of the Beckyverse: yeah! I've been feeling the heat from the Selinaverse's Emma Watson too.

Padmé: OK, what do you suggest to do about the possessing spirit?

Enyos: Well, psychologically, a possession is not different from a natural but irrational obsession. An effective way of dealing with it is to prove to the obsessed that he or she cannot reasonably achieve what they wish.
Padmé: thank you, Enyos. By the way, I see you have a different hat this time.

Enyos: yes, I'm on vacation in Barbados - currently sitting in a local bar.

Padmé: Why aren't you speaking from a graveyard?

Enyos: heh, that's a custom that the Sisko would call 'past'.

Proving Padmé Will Probably Win

Emma Watson: Hey! Did you want to see me?

Padmé: Yes, Emma! See - we conducted an online poll using open source software with proved correctness and over 90 percent of Naboo's voters took part in it. Out of them, over 98% noted they intend to vote and vote for me.

Padmé: So the bottom line is that Madame Y Not is probably not going to be elected, barring demonic/etc. intervention.

The Possessing Spirit

Emma Watson: alright, alright, Madame Y Not a.k.a Madame Not Y, is not going to run for Naboo's crown.

[ An amorphous blob gets out of Emma Watson's body. Discord, dressed as Sherlock Holmes appears and cages it. ]

Emma Watson: oh my goodness,… What was happening to me? I wouldn't run a mystery woman for Naboo's crown... hell, on normal days I'll even refuse running for the UK or French parliaments.

[ Looks at the caged blob. ]

Emma Watson: What the hell is that?

Discord: elementary, Ms. Watson, my darling, elementary! [ He blows some bubbles out of a soap bubbles' pipe]

Emma Watson: pray continue with your narrative, Mr. Discord!

Discord: What we see here is a quad-thermal, meta-tachionic, temporally phenomenomic, geodesic, tri-phasic...

Emma Watson: any idea what it all means?

Discord: not the slightest!
Discord: However, by applying a gentle electron shower, we get [the blob is reduced to reveal Pinkie Pie]... Pinkie Pie!

Pinkie Pie: Whoa! What happened? Wait... I recall taking a guided tour of the Beckyverse, then reading an ancient curse, and then:

Pinkie Pie: I possessed Emma Watson's body and... [starts crying] ran for Naboo's crown. [ She weeps. ]

Fluttershy emerges.

Fluttershy: oh, Pinkie, how could you?

Emma Watson: And that will teach me to not pick up books with strange glows from old book stores in London.

Padmé: Discord, was that your orchestration?

Discord: I'll take the fifth [counts only up to four using his 4 fingered palm.].

Padmé: OK, Emma, let me blog that the whole crisis is hopefully over; it harmed your online/offline presence more than it harmed Naboo, but it did uncover some loopholes in the Naboo policies.

Emma Watson: yeah! the sweet emerged from the mighty.

Gul Dukat and Chris Grimmie Live on meta-Planet-1 wrapper

[ The Death Star approaches Planet Naboo. ]
Split screen with Padmé to the left, and Gul Dukat and Chris Grimmie in the Death Star to the right.

Padmé: What the hell?

Grimmie: We're gonna destroy Naboo...

Padmé: but why?

Dukat: I owe the Bank of Naboo 5 USD.

Padmé: but...

[ The Death Star fires. The Laser rays bounce off between the surfaces of Naboo and the Death Star. A portal opens to meta-Planet-1, a gigantic planet with a large audience of spectators covering its surface, and Naboo and the Death Star float in its air. ]

[ Dukat shows a 100 dollar bill. ]

Dukat: Welcome to the next logical step after Gul Dukat Live on Bajor! "Gul Dukat live on meta-Planet-1"! The lovely Chris Grimmie and I will start with a rock cover of Sesame Street's "What's The Name Of That Song?".

[ The rays start playing but then stop. ]

[ Split frame with Cookie Monster, Fluttershy, Discord, and Emma Watson - all wearing aprons, and baking cookies. ]

Cookie Monster: Greetings, Mr. Dukat! Me cookies are bothered by your loud noises [The cookie muppets muffle soft noises to voice their agreement with the protest.] So we prepared in advance an exact replica of Naboo without any living cells, and the same shape, and rays-deflecting behaviour. [Portal opens and the replica enters.]

Grimmie: Thank you, Cookie Monster! Happy baking, and feel free to listen to the concert.

Padmé: Thank you for solving the crisis.

Emma Watson: No worries, your majesty. Cookies Über alles!

Cookie Monster: me is gonna watch Dukat and Christina [the cookies prepare earphones/etc.].

Padmé: So will I.

[ The concert starts. ]
The upgraded Enterprise-D gets out of warp. William T. Riker and Gabriela Bee are on its bridge.

Gabriela Bee: we thought you guys could use some percussions.

[ The Enterprise emits drum sounds. Grimmie and the rest thumbs up. ]

[ Cut to view of Naboo's capital. Darth Vader is watching the concert streamed from the Internet. ]