

FRONTLINE

A "Found Drama" in Five Acts

by
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ACT ONE:

[INTERIOR: MOS EISLEY CANTINA. TWILIGHT. The light melodies of the Modal Nodes contrast starkly with the somber and worn patrons lingering at the bar.]

Yodawolfman
(Teary-eyed at the bar.)
Where are you master?

Sunwalker
(Shuffling drinks to seemingly countless patrons.)
I need backup!

Yodawolfman
(Howling.)
Where?

Cutty
(Speaking into his cup as he raises it to an alien oral cavity.)
Stadium.

Yodawolfman
Where are you master?

Cutty
They go to the stadium.

Majic
(Muttering in the corner, alone.)
There is only one master here.

Darth_Plagus_The_Wise
(Entering from the latrine.)
Who here knows Sarah???? Go and check to see if she has a server up, and if you do...

Yodawolfman
(Yelping from his seat.)
Master you are back!

Darth_Plagus_The_Wise
(Speaks, as he vanishes into thin air.)
I will reward you.

Yodawolfman
Master where are you?

Majic

(Stretching out his hand and pinching two fingers together.)

What is up with your dude, RANGER? Are you being choked or what?

R.A.N.G.E.R

(Spits out his drink as he clutches his own throat.)

???

Majic

(Releases his fingers, and RANGER's face falls to the bartop, his mouth gaping like a fish searching for air.)

Must be lag.

Yodawolfman

Lord Plageus, where are you?

{WRL}Spy.alchemist

Noob puller.

R.A.N.G.E.R

I no something you can ull...pull.

{WRL}Sdr.Bloodn

Majic is wall glitching.

{WRL}Spy.alchemist

What the f---, so noob.

{WRL}Sdr.Bloodn

Force-pull noob.

ACT TWO:

[INTERIOR: CORRIDOR OF THE YAVIN IV: LAST WATCH. Three crewmen meet in the brightly light hallways of the Rebel blockade runner.]

{WRL}Trp.RottisRottis
Hi, sir.

{WRL}Spy.alchemist
Umm...hi?
(pause)
Are you talkin' to me?

Pad. Anthony
Hi.

{WRL}Trp.RottisRottis
Yeah. Damn.

ACT THREE:

[EXTERIOR: MUSTAFAR MINING FACILITY: MORNING: Three figures standing on a wire bridge are silhouetted against the shimmering glow of molten lava.]

N8dogg
Dude... not cool.

TresobYr
Weee.

Nate_(Age 4)
You should know better than to shoot my four-year-old son.

ACT FOUR:

[KAMINO CLONING FACILITIES: TRAINING FACILITY: NIGHT. The patter of rain perpetually echoes, broken only by the crash of thunder. A batch of new clones are about to begin their first training exercise using live ammunition.]

(UTC) Chunnin.3K
Craaap.

Commander_Jerk
Ahh my comp is going crazy. Player list keeps on popping up.

DrunkIrish
Shoot a missle.

Dr.Finger
What was that for?!

Sieffe
Hi guys. . . .etc.

Mr. Amazing
None knows how to use AUTO ASSIGN?

Jordan
'Kay, my bad.

Rebel_clone_C.6
I need someone below command five.

TresobYr
What's with the team kills?

OwNeD_CrUmB
They suck.

The Masterpiece
My bad.

(harm).(major)Slipknotte
Just stupid people with guns. What else would happen?

Rebel_clone_C.6
Sorry, everyone, I gotta go.

ACT FIVE:

[THE RUINS OF THE JEDI TEMPLE, CORUSCANT: Midnight. The Emperor sits in the broken halls of the former Jedi Council. He fumbles through the smouldering remains of its library; the blue glow of the datalogs casts an icy chill through the chamber.]

Chris A

F---.

[FETT]_Emperor
Is there a server fett?

[FETT]-SITH-HAL
No.

[FETT]_Emperor
Ohk.

[FETT]-SITH-HAL
But I see him on a sever.

[FETT]_Emperor
What?

[FETT]_Emperor
Should we join?

[FETT]-SITH-HAL
I will go back.

[FETT]_Emperor
Fett lets.

[FETT]-SITH-HAL
Ya.

[FETT]_Emperor
You want to?

[FETT]-SITH-HAL
Ya.

[FETT]_Emperor
Ok.

[FETT] -SITH-HAL
Let's go.

[FETT]_Emperor
I'M SHUTTING DOWN SERVER.

{WRL}Pvt.Jellowy
Ok.

[FETT] -SITH-HAL
Sorry, everyone, go.

{WRL}Pvt.Jellowy
What's his server called?

[FETT]_Emperor
Dunno. BYE!

[FETT] -SITH-HAL
Don't know. Bye.

FINIS.