

## SCENE 1.

On Mustafar and Exegol.

## Enter Kylo Ren.

Two rivals, both alike in dignity, KYLO Among the planets, where we lay our scene— Yet only one shall rule the galaxy. Unto my solo voice of potency, A voice was added—bygone Palpatine: 5 Two rivals, both alike in dignity. Whate'er his purpose, he shall bend to me. His bold revival cometh unforeseen, Yet only one shall rule the galaxy. And Rey, the young, prodigious Jedi she, 10 Hath talent like to mine, though she is green— Two rivals, both alike in dignity. The day will come when she shall bend the knee, When we will reign in peace and might serene— Yet only one shall rule the galaxy. 15 On both sides I am press'd most ardently, But in my triumph none may intervene. Two rivals, both alike in dignity—

Enter STORMTROOPERS and several FOES of the First Order. Kylo Ren slays his foes until he is surrounded by the dead.

Yet only one shall rule the galaxy.

TROOPER 1 Your quest is punctuated by the dead.
Success in your endeavor, sir, is all.

KYLO Thou art dismiss'd, thou and the legion whole.

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[Exeunt stormtroopers, bearing away the foes. If Palpatine shall hide beneath a shroud,

Be sure I'll seek him out where'er he lies.

Upon an errand urgent and profound Have I come hither, pillaging for this:

The Sith wayfinder that leads me to him.

[Kylo Ren uncovers a Sith wayfinder and grasps it in his hand.

Darth Vader's former home on Mustafar—
The castle where my grandfather held sway—
Became the final resting place for this
Wayfinder that shall lead me to the Sith.
O, pyramid with knowledge long obscur'd,
Show me, I pray, the path that I must take.

[Kylo Ren boards his TIE whisper, plugs the wayfinder in, and travels to Exegol, planet of the Sith.

My destiny herein awaiteth me,
Where all is done, or else I am undone.
Behold, this giant and forbidding hold,
A building of a most astounding girth.
The dark side of the Force I feel, as though
I were submerg'd beneath the ocean deep
And power dark were water all around.
White lightning crackles, flashes, dances quick,
A gloomy symbol of the threat within.
I shall not be deterr'd from purpose true.
Come, lightsaber, and lead me through the dark.

[He disembarks on Exegol and walks onto a platform, which descends into a cavern past statues of former Sith.

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Although mine enemy awaiteth here,

'Tis truly said his lair doth strike my soul.

These tow'ring statues of departed Sith

Would chill the bravest heart and toucheth mine.

Still, Kylo Ren shall not be shaken, nay—

Whilst I have life, I shall not be sent hence.

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Enter Emperor Palpatine, hidden.

PALPATINE At last, young Kylo Ren, thou hither com'st.

Snoke train'd thee well, 'tis certain.

KYLO —Yet Snoke died

By this, my hand, and thou shalt follow him.

PALPATINE My dearest boy, Snoke was a thing I made—

A valuable creation of the Sith,

With still more of his like available.

Kylo Ren walks past a tank of liquid holding many bodies that resemble Supreme Leader Snoke. Enter several Sith Acolytes, working on the tank.

I have been ev'ry voice thou ever heard'st:
When I do speak, 'tis in the voice of Snoke
Or, when I wish, 'tis in Darth Vader's voice—
Inside thy head, these voices echo round,
And I control the strings that move their mouths.
'Twas always I who led and guided thee
And now have brought thee here, my will to serve.
Thy vain First Order was an overture,
Preamble to profounder music still—
A mere beginning to my pure design.

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Forsooth, I'll proffer thee a greater gift. **KYLO** Thou shalt die first—thine aspirations, too. I died before, yet death retains me not— PALPATINE The underworld is no match for the Sith. 70 The dark side of the Force unveils a path, The road less travel'd by, which openeth A world of wondrous, new abilities That some consider most unnatural. [Palpatine comes forward, connected to an Ommin harness. Kylo Ren points his lightsaber toward Palpatine. Yet what couldst thou—unnatural, indeed— **KYLO** 75 Give me that I do not have? PALPATINE —Ev'rything. Behold my broken, chipp'd, and weaken'd hands, And see therein the possibilities. An Empire new shall from these ashes rise. Around us even now my fleet doth rise— 80 Grim Star Destroyers waiting rank on rank, In numbers such as none could comprehend. This have I plann'd these many slumb'ring years. Whilst some men dream, I have been at my work Assembling this: the army thou shalt lead. 8.5 The Final Order's might shall ready be, And all is thine if thou dost what I ask— Kill thou the girl, the Jedi line conclude.

> Thou shalt rule o'er the galaxy entire, The newfound Emperor who takes my place.

Darth Vader: powerful, yet not enow.

Beware, though—she is not whom thou believ'st.

Become, then, what thy grandfather could not—

KYLO Who is she? Tell me all that thou dost know, And down this pathway gladly shall I go.

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[Exeunt.