

THE MANDALORIAN

Chapter 17 : "Legacy"

By: Valeran Lothaniel

Based on THE MANDALORIAN
television series by Lucasfilm for Disney+

valeran.com

1 EXT. TATOOINE - NIGHT

1

The light of triplet moons spill over the desert planet of Tatooine as a LONE FIGURE takes in the desolate landscape, turning to the town of MOS EISLEY in the distance.

2 INT. MOS EISLEY CANTINA - NIGHT

2

A loud ruckus fills the cantina as a BOUNTY HUNTER and BAIL JUMPER wrestle to the death. The rest of the patrons look on in silence - some indifferent, some ambivalent, some silently taking bets on the outcome.

The Bounty Hunter overpowers the Bail Jumper, ending him with a single blaster round. A few patrons slow clap. Some begrudgingly pay their bets.

BOUNTY HUNTER
(chuckling)
Looks like I'm bringing you in cold.

The cantina doors burst open. The patrons look over and are shocked to see the silhouette of A MANDALORIAN.

The Mandalorian strides in, wearing worn-out, mismatched armor hastily painted a uniform burnt-orange color. The helmet looks like it had been dismantled and re-assembled to fit a larger head, with the right pauldron bearing a signet of a Nevarro Reptavian.

Everyone is stunned at the small size of the Mandalorian, who can just barely lean over the bar. The Mandalorian flags down the BAR DROID.

MANDALORIAN
(young female voice)
Droid.

It's a girl - 13 at most. The Bounty Hunter snorts as the Bar Droid turns to her.

BAR DROID
Aren't you a little young to be drinking?

MANDALORIAN
By whose standards? Last I checked, this planet doesn't have anything resembling a lawful government.

BAR DROID
This is true. What can I get you?

MANDALORIAN
One spotchka ...
(pauses)
...and information.

All ears perk up.

BAR DROID
(suspicious)
What kind of information?

MANDALORIAN
I'm looking for...someone who looks
like me.

BAR DROID
There aren't many Mandalorians in
these parts. Can't say I've seen any
recently.

MANDALORIAN
Not just any Mandalorian. I am
seeking...The Mand'alor.

BAR DROID
Mandalore? You mean the planet?

MANDALORIAN
No, I mean...

BOUNTY HUNTER (O.S.)
Well lookie what we have here.

The Bounty Hunter hovers over the Mandalorian, blocking her
in at the bar.

BOUNTY HUNTER
That's a pretty cute costume you have
on there lil' miss. Did your daddy get
it made for you?

MANDALORIAN
It's not a costume.

The Bounty Hunter laughs as other patrons snicker.

BOUNTY HUNTER
Yeah, like I'm supposed to believe

that YOU are a Mandalorian.
(obnoxious voice)
A Mandalorian! The greatest warriors
in the Galaxy.

He leans in uncomfortably close to her.

BOUNTY HUNTER
You ain't no Mandalorian.

He motions his blaster to her shoulder.

BOUNTY HUNTER
And this, isn't beskar.

With a flick of his wrist, he smacks the tip of his metal blaster on her pauldron. The unmistakable ring of pure beskar metal echoes through the silent cantina. The Mandalorian turns slowly to the bounty hunter, whose eyes widen in fear as he realizes his fatal mistake.

She makes a fist, a large blade pops out of her vambrace. The Bounty Hunter leaps back and fires at her - his blaster round bounces harmlessly off her armor. She leaps forward, ending him with a stab to the throat.

Others jump into the fray. The Mandalorian makes quick work of them, ending some with her blaster, with her flamethrower, and with brute force, using gravity to compensate for her size. She engages a Devaronian with her fibercord whip, but he's too strong. He yanks her off her feet, strangling her in a headlock. She flails with all her might as his arms crush her...

A RIFLE SHOT obliterates the Devaronian's head. The Mandalorian drops free, gasping for breath as she looks up at her savior standing across the room.

The smoke clears.

It's COBB VANTH.

COBB VANTH
The kid's coming with me.

3 EXT. TATOOINE - NIGHT

3

Cobb rides through the desert night on his speeder bike, the Mandalorian seated behind him.

4 EXT. TATOOINE - NIGHT

4

Cobb unloads red blankets from his speeder as the Mandalorian sits by a fire, wiping the blood of her victims from her armor. He wraps one of the blankets around her.

COBB VANTH

Here.

MANDALORIAN

Thank you.

She wraps it tighter around herself as Cobb sits down opposite of her.

COBB VANTH

Quite a situation you had yourself in back there...

MANDALORIAN

I've been through worse.

COBB VANTH

Hard to believe, for someone your age.

MANDALORIAN

I'm a Mandalorian. Fighting is a part of life. From the moment we are found, to the moment that we die.

COBB VANTH

Well, good thing that you didn't die tonight.

MANDALORIAN

(Slowly)

Why did you save me? Do you need me to kill someone or...?

COBB VANTH

No no, nothing like that.

He takes a swig from a water skin and sighs.

COBB VANTH

I owe my life, and my town owes its existence, to a Mandalorian.

MANDALORIAN

You've met one of my kind?!

COBB VANTH

(nods)

And after seeing you fight, it was clear to me you were cut from the same cloth as him. I was...honor bound, to save you.

MANDALORIAN

Thank you.

(pause)

Do you know where he is now?

COBB VANTH

Sadly no, he didn't stick around too long.

MANDALORIAN

Not surprising.

COBB VANTH

Is he the one you're looking for?

MANDALORIAN

(shakes her head)

Someone else.

COBB VANTH

Who then?

MANDALORIAN

The Mand'alor.

COBB VANTH

(confused)

Not... the planet?

MANDALORIAN

No. The Mand'alor. The supreme ruler of all the Mandalorian people. We heard that a new Mand'alor has risen, and that he is here on Tatooine.

(pause)

There's so few of us left. We've been slaughtered, hunted, forced into hiding.

(hangs head)

The Mand'alor can unite us, make us strong again. Strong, so we don't have to hide anymore.

Cobb fixates on the Mandalorian. He can't see her face, but

the sorrow in her voice cuts deep into him. He sighs.

COBB VANTH

I will help you.

5 MONTAGE - TATOOINE

5

-- Cobb and the Mandalorian ride through the desert. She wears the red blanket that Cobb gave her as a cape.

-- They unload supplies at Mos Pelgo, where children gawk at the petite Mandalorian.

-- A bunch of Jawas unload their wares at a junk shop as Cobb and the Mandalorian converse with the Toyarian owner.

-- A group of shady characters chat with the pair in a run-down hangar. Repair droids putter around.

-- The two have a deep conversation at the home of a moisture farmer and his family. The farmer looks suspiciously at the Mandalorian.

-- The farmer points towards the distance as the two say their goodbyes. They ride off into the twin sunsets as the farmer and his family look on.

6 EXT. STONE-LINED PATH TO JABBA THE HUTT'S PALACE - DAY

6

Astride his parked speeder bike, Cobb looks through binocs at distant sandstone cliffs, where a large palace juts from the cliff side into the sky. Behind him, the Mandalorian sits at the edge of her seat.

COBB VANTH

Yup. That's gotta be where he is.

She eagerly reaches for Cobb's binocs.

MANDALORIAN

Can I see?

Cobb passes the binocs to her.

COBB VANTH

(as she looks)

A Mandalorian took over the throne of Jabba the Hutt and is currently establishing his own empire. You know of the Hutts, right?

MANDALORIAN

I've heard stories.

COBB VANTH

So you know how powerful they are. It makes sense that only the strongest Mandalorian warrior could overthrow a Hutt.

MANDALORIAN

It does.

The Mandalorian hands the binocs back to Cobb. She hops off his speeder bike, eagerness and relief coursing through her.

MANDALORIAN

I can't thank you enough... for everything.

COBB VANTH

You're welcome, kid. You sure you're gonna be okay on your own?

MANDALORIAN

This is the way.
(offers handshake)
May our paths cross again someday.

COBB VANTH

(Shakes her hand)
Indeed.
(looks up at the palace)
Good luck in there kid.

The Mandalorian nods. Cobb Vanth revs up his bike and speeds away in a cloud of dust. The Mandalorian watches him disappear. Slowly she turns to Jabba's palace, taking out a comlink cylinder.

MANDALORIAN

(speaking into comlink)
Dragon Three, this is Dragon One,
over.

VOICE ON THE COMLINK

(static, child's voice)
This is Dragon Three. So happy to hear from you finally! What do you have to report

MANDALORIAN

(deep breath)

I found him.

7 EXT. PATH TO JABBA THE HUTT'S PALACE - SEVERAL MINUTES LATER 7

The Mandalorian gazes up at the sky as a small but mighty, old GUN SHIP approaches. It makes an unsteady landing in front of her.

A hatch opens, and TWO FIGURES emerge, KI'HAW (13), a stocky but short Mandalorian youth, and little KOO (6-7ish), a tiny FOUNDLING, no taller than Ki'haw's hip, wearing simple child's clothing and a tiny Mandalorian helmet.

KOO

(waving)

Waka! Waka!

WAKA (MANDALORIAN)

(walking towards them)

Koo! Good to see you.

(to Ki'haw)

You let him pilot the ship again?

KI'HAW

He's getting pretty good!

WAKA (MANDALORIAN)

Still gotta work on the landing, little one.

She taps KOO on his helmet. He giggles. Waka turns to Ki'haw and points to the cliffs. Ki'haw spots Jabba's palace in the distance. He holds up a silver spyglass to his visor and peers through.

KI'HAW

That's where he is? Waka, are you sure?

WAKA

Yes. I'm absolutely positive. You ready?

Ki'haw lowers his spyglass.

KI'HAW

I don't like this. Something... doesn't feel right.

WAKA

(heard this before)

You're being paranoid again.

KI'HAW

I trust my gut. We'll do this the usual way - one at a time.

WAKA

We agreed we would pledge loyalty to the Mand'alor together! We're this close and now you're freaking out?

KI'HAW

I'm not freaking out! We'll go in one at a time. That way if something happens...

WAKA

(cuts him off)

If something happens?! What happened to all or nothing? Together or not at all?!

KI'HAW

I'm just saying we should be more cautious about this!

WAKA

And I'm saying you should stop being afraid and do what we originally agreed to do.

KOO

And I'm saying we should vote!

WAKA

What?!

KI'HAW

Vote, are you serious?!

WAKA

It's only fair.

KI'HAW

Ugh, fine.

Ki'haw shoves his spyglass into his utility belt, and stands at attention.

KI'HAW

Who votes that we should go to the
Mand'alor one at a time?

He raises his hand. Waits. The other two are unmoved. He
lowers his hand, defeated.

KI'HAW

Who votes that we should go to the
Mand'alor together?

Waka raises her hand. The two slowly turn to KOO. He
sheepishly raises his hand, suppressing a giggle.

Waka and Ki'haw glance at each other. Ki'haw sighs.

KI'HAW

All right. Together then!

8 EXT. PATH TO JABBA THE HUTT'S PALACE - DAY 8

The trio heads up to Jabba's palace on foot. It's a long
walk.

9 EXT. PALACE GATES - DAY 9

The trio stand before the gargantuan metal gate, unsure of
what to do.

KI'HAW

I'd better knock, I guess?

Ki'haw cautiously approaches, hesitates, takes a deep breath,
then bangs on the gate.

A long awkward silence.

KI'HAW

I guess there's no one here?

A small hatch in the gate flips open. A TT-8L/Y7 gatekeeper
droid bursts out, screaming in Huttese. Ki'haw and Waka jump
back in surprise, aiming their blasters at it. They look at
each other nervously.

KI'HAW

What do we say?

TT-8L continues to screech, moving its large silver eye
towards Waka.

WAKA

Uh umm... Take us, to your leader.

The TT-8L looks over the group one last time, then retracts into the hatch, which slams shut. The gate rumbles open, revealing a pitch-black interior. Ki'haw and Waka stand back, but Koo giggles and books it into the darkness.

WAKA

Koo! Wait!

10 INT. JABBA'S PALACE HALLWAY

10

The teens run after the little child, blasters ready as DARK FIGURES dart through the shadows.

KI'HAW

(looking around)

I'm not liking this! Koo! Come back!

Koo keeps going. A Gamorrean guard jumps out of the shadows. Koo jumps back startled but studies the Gamorrean curiously. The guard, noticing the fearless little creature, tilts his head to get a better look.

WAKA

Get back, Gamorrean!

Waka and Ki'haw catch up to Koo. They aim their blasters at the Gamorrean, snapping him out of his calmness. He roars, raising his blade.

WAKA

I said get back!

FENNEC SHAND (O.S.)

Drop your weapons!

Through the shadows emerges FENNEC SHAND, rifle drawn, helmet on, eyes flickering dangerously in the darkness.

FENNEC SHAND

I said, drop your weapons. Now!

Waka and Ki'haw don't comply, fight or flight responses on full alert. Koo's cute voice slices through the silence.

KOO

A Mandalorian never surrenders. Our strength is in our survival.

Fennec stares at Koo, puzzled. She glances at the other two. She lowers her rifle and removes her helmet. Waka and Ki'haw lower their weapons, the threat subsiding. Fennec looks over the trio, studying them. She nods.

FENNEC SHAND

Follow me.

11 INT. PALACE TUNNELS - DAY

11

Fennec leads the trio down a maze of tunnels. Through the dark and smoke, many eyes watch them. Koo sticks close to Ki'haw's side, holding his hand. Waka's fingers hover over her blasters. They tread carefully down a flight of stairs and into a dimly lit room.

12 INT. JABBA'S THRONE ROOM - DAY

12

Waka, Ki'haw and Koo scan the room nervously. Snarls, snickers, sniffs, and scoffs emanate from the various creatures and beings around them. The trio are drawn to the center of the room, where a DARK FIGURE sits on a huge stone throne atop a sandstone dais. The imposing figure leans into the light, revealing green and red Mandalorian armor.

It's BOBA FETT.

They stand in awe. They found the Mand'alor!

Fennec takes her place at Boba's right hand side. A Togruta male stands attentively on his left.

FENNEC SHAND

When the guard droid said we had a group of Mandalorians at our door, I was actually worried for a second.

Members of the court laugh. Boba Fett is unmoved.

BOBA FETT

And you should be. It is a grave mistake to underestimate your adversaries.

(leaning forward)

I can see clearly before me, despite their size and youth, we have some seasoned warriors in our presence.

Fett motions for the group to come closer.

BOBA FETT

What brings you to my palace, my children?

Waka steps cautiously forward.

WAKA

We've been searching for you for many parsecs. We've heard rumors of your ascension -- and by Creed, we have traveled far and faced many trials to find you.

The trio stand at attention - it's clear they've practiced this.

WAKA, KI'HAW, KOO

Strength is life, for the strong have the right to rule.

Honor is life, for with no honor one may as well be dead.

Loyalty is life, for without one's clan one has no purpose.

Death is life, one should die as they have lived.

This is the way! The way of the Mand'alor.

The trio place their left hands over their hearts.

WAKA

We of clan Reptavian, of the Nevarro tribe, pledge our love, our loyalty, and our lives, to you. From this day, to the end of our days. My Lord Mand'alor.

KI'HAW

My Lord Mand'alor

KOO

My Lord Mand'alor

The trio bow to Boba. A long silence follows.

Fennec bursts into laughter. The rest of the court join her. Rowdy, hysterical, hooting laughter.

The three Mandalorians glance up, confused.

Boba rises swiftly from his throne. The laughter dies.

He motions for the trio to rise. They comply.

Slowly, Boba descends from the dais, striding up to the trio.

BOBA FETT

Have you taken the Creed?

KI'HAW

(nervously)

We...we live by the Creed, my Lord,
but we have not sworn to it.

BOBA FETT

Why not?

WAKA

We're not of age...

(voice breaking)

and... there was no one left to swear
us in.

A long, sad pause. Boba sighs. Slowly he removes his helmet, revealing his tattered, scarred face. Pity shines in his eyes.

They recoil in shock - gasping, speechless.

BOBA FETT

I'm sorry to disappoint you kids, but
I am not the Mand'alor.

KI'HAW

(breathless)

You are not Mandalorian?!

BOBA FETT

No. My father was a foundling, raised
by Mandalorians. He followed the
Creed, and taught me well, before he
was killed.

(beat)

I have a tender spot in my heart for
orphaned younglings. I was one, like
you. The world is cruel and unjust to
our kind. I know better than anyone
what you needed to do, to survive.

The members of the court are all taken aback by Boba's tenderness and compassion. They watch him intently.

BOBA FETT

I may not be the Mand'alor, but since you have not sworn to the Creed, I am happy to accept you.

(gesturing to the court)

Here you will find refuge, belonging, and a family of the best warriors in the Galaxy. You have nothing to fear here. In time, your enemies will learn to fear you.

Boba presents his hand to the group.

BOBA FETT

Do you accept?

The members of the court eye the trio intently, holding their breaths. Slowly Waka raises her hand to shake Boba's, but Ki'haw grabs her arm. Boba and Waka glare at him.

KI'HAW

We must discuss this ... as a clan.

Boba's lips curve into a sly smile, accepting Ki'haw's caution. He turns back and steps up to his throne.

BOBA FETT

Very well. Take all the time you need. For now, rest here as long as you like. My palace is your palace.

Slowly he slips his helmet back on, leaning back casually on his throne.

BOBA FETT

Rukshia, make sure our honored guests are comfortable. Musicians, play something fun.

The Togruta on his left nods and glides away. The musicians start some fun catchy music. The mood in the room shifts to relaxed and warm. Soon the whole court is singing along, moving to the tunes. Rukshia returns with several servants holding luxurious pillows. They place them on the dais and motion for the Mandalorians to sit. They cautiously comply.

A servant offers the group a plate of food. Waka nods. He places the plate on the pillows. It sits untouched.

Twi'lek dancers (not slaves!) move gracefully before the group, their bodies in tune with the music. Koo jumps up and joins them. Awwws and giggles fill the room.

Waka bobs her head to the catchy melodies. Ki'haw is unmoved. He glares at Boba Fett, who slowly nods back.

13 INT. JABBA'S THRONE ROOM - NIGHT

13

The throne room is silent and still. A few beings and creatures sleep soundly, scattered about. Fennec, Boba and Rukshia are nowhere to be seen. Waka and Koo sleep peacefully on the pillows.

Ki'haw tiptoes in. He quietly and cautiously moves to Waka. Finding a space on her arm uncovered by armor, he pinches her hard. She wakes up suddenly. Ki'haw signals her to be silent and to follow him. She nods, tenderly picks up the sleeping Koo. The pair swiftly exit the throne room.

Rukshia emerges from the shadows, watching them leave.

14 EXT. JABBA'S PALACE GATE - NIGHT

14

The three moons illuminate the rocky landscape, their light reflecting off the large metal gate. Ki'haw paces nervously. Perched on a rock Waka watches him, a groggy Koo by her side.

KI'HAW

He admitted it himself. He is not the Mand'alor. This is bad.

WAKA

He offered us a home, safety, protection. Why is that bad?

KI'HAW

Remember what Jen Rya would always say: If it's too good to be true...

KOO

It's a lie!

KI'HAW

Right.

(firmly)

We should leave, and stay with our original plan: to find the Mand'alor.

WAKA

(angry)

I swear, your paranoia will be our downfall.

KI'HAW

(snaps)

Stop it! Don't act like you can't feel it too. I know you better than anyone.

(calm)

Search your feelings. Strip everything away. Deep down, can you honestly say that you trust him?

A heavy pause.

WAKA

(voice shaking)

I...I want to trust him.

KI'HAW

But do you? Really?

Another pause. Waka is silent. She hangs her head, defeated.

KI'HAW

Then we should leave.

WAKA

We should wait until morning, and tell him ourselves. It's the honorable thing to do.

KI'HAW

I don't think...

BOBA FETT (O.S.)

Can't sleep?

The trio are startled to see Fennec, Boba and Rukshia approaching them. Fennec holds her rifle. Rukshia holds something long, wrapped in fabric. Boba is unarmed.

FENNEC SHAND

Now what are you kids doing up past your bed time?

BOBA FETT

Don't patronize them. I'm sure there is a perfectly good explanation for this.

Waka steps forward.

WAKA

My Lord... I know you have been nothing but kind and generous. But sadly, we have decided...

KI'HAW

To move on. We must find the Mand'alor.

A beat. Boba Fett moves slowly forward, stopping uncomfortably close to the group.

BOBA FETT

Do you honestly think that after welcoming you into my home, treating you as one of my own, that I would just let you go...

Ki'haw's shaky hand hovers over his blaster. Waka grips Koo tightly.

BOBA FETT

...without saying a proper goodbye?

The tension breaks. Boba motions to Rukshia, who hands a small bag to Ki'haw. He cautiously takes it. Rukshia unrolls his cloth on the ground revealing brand new weapons - blasters and blades of the highest grade.

Waka examines the weapons. Ki'haw opens the bag - inside are hundreds of credits.

BOBA FETT

This should last you for a while.

KI'HAW

Thank you so much.

BOBA FETT

One more thing...

The three perk up, hanging on to Boba's words.

BOBA FETT

If you truly seek the Mand'alor, you will find him -

(pause)

on the planet Sorgan.

Fennec and Rukshia stare at Boba in shock and surprise.

WAKA

Sorgan?

KI'HAW

There's nothing on Sorgan!

BOBA FETT

Do you trust me?

Waka and Ki'haw glance at each other nervously. Koo raises his hand.

KOO

Yes!

BOBA FETT

Then go to Sorgan. Tell him Boba Fett sent you.

WAKA

How will we know... when we have met the Mand'alor?

BOBA FETT

(firmly)

You will know.

Waka and Ki'haw nod. Ki'haw takes Koo's hand. Waka wraps up the weapons and slings them over her shoulder.

WAKA

Thank you. Your generosity will not be forgotten.

(extends her hand)

This is the way.

KI'HAW & KOO

This is the way.

Boba slowly and firmly shakes her hand.

BOBA FETT

This is your way. Good luck.

The group nods. They turn and make their way down towards the desert. Ki'haw moves close to Waka.

KI'HAW

(to Waka)

I thought we agreed we didn't trust him?

WAKA

We have nothing to lose and everything to gain by going. Might as well...

Ki'haw glances at the three adults behind them, watching them leave. Turning back to Waka, he nods, pulling Koo closer.

Fennec leans in to Fett.

FENNEC SHAND

(to Boba)

You sure this is a good idea?

BOBA FETT

(laughing)

You and I both know, he's good with kids.

Boba and Fennec stroll back towards the palace. Rukshia lingers behind, watching the trio grow smaller in the horizon.

15 EXT. SORGAN COUNTRYSIDE - DAY 15

Sorgan is bright and beautiful. Fields of wildflowers are framed by mighty pine forests. Butterflies and bees flutter around. Animals large and small go about their contented lives.

16 EXT. SORGAN MARKETPLACE - DAY 16

The marketplace is large and lively, full of colorful and delicious wares for sale.

The beautiful Omera wanders through the stalls, casually shopping. A young bordok follows her, quietly and obediently carrying her items.

She stops at a stall of blue krill farmers who react with joy in seeing her. Omera smiles, hugging a few of them, lingering to chat.

17 EXT. FOREST CLEARING- SORGAN - DAY 17

Rays of the setting sun stream through the trees, bathing the forest in warmth.

Omera leads her bordok down a tiny dirt road through the

forest. She reaches a large clearing where a man and a girl are play-fighting with wooden spears next to a large, beautiful, brand-new GUN SHIP. Its shiny chrome reflects the trees around it, making it almost invisible.

As Omera approaches, she grins as she sees her daughter, WINTA (13) practicing spear-fighting with DIN DJARIN. Din spots Omera, taken by the beautiful sight of her.

This is not the Din Djarin we have come to know. He is virtually unrecognizable. He wears a loose, colorful robe. His hair is longer and tied back. He has a tanned face and a neatly trimmed beard.

But most shocking of all... he is happy.

His distraction proves his undoing as Winta knocks him to the ground with ease. Din laughs and groans.

DIN DJARIN
I yield! I yield!

OMERA
I see that the lessons are going well.

WINTA
(laughing)
Yup!

Winta helps Din up and they wander over to Omera. Winta hugs her. Din pecks her on the cheek.

DIN DJARIN
She's learning fast. She can shoot almost as well as you. Almost.

WINTA
Dad, come on! You said I was better.

DIN DJARIN
No one can shoot as well as your mother, at least not on this planet.
(lying)
Not even me.

The family laugh and stroll down the road towards a small FARM HOUSE further ahead.

A warm, cozy, simple home. The family eats dinner at the

kitchen table.

DIN DJARIN
Any news from the outside?

OMERA
Nothing terribly exciting. Elections
are starting up again. The Rangers of
the New Republic broke up a ring of
Spice Runners on Yungbrii...

DIN DJARIN
And the Mandalorians?

OMERA
(shaking her head)
Nothing.

WINTA
No news is good news, right?
Din sighs, nodding slowly.

OMERA
It's been a long time already. Do you
think...
(hopeful)
she won't come for you after all?

DIN DJARIN
(grim)
No. Bo-Katan is an honorable warrior.
She will come for me.

WINTA
We can handle her!
Omera sighs. Din shakes his head.

DIN DJARIN
We went over this Winta. I will face
Bo-Katan alone. I will give her what
she wants: A fair and honorable fight.

Din grasps Omera's hands tightly, looking deep into her eyes.

DIN DJARIN
Only then, will I be truly free.

19 INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

19

Din and Omera lie in bed. Omera is sound asleep, resting her head on Din's chest. Din strokes her hair - deep in thought. He drifts into an uneasy sleep.

20 INT. IMPERIAL CRUISER BRIDGE - FLASHBACK

20

DIN DJARIN, CARA DUNE, FENNEC SHAND, KOSKA REEVES, and BO-TAKAN KRYZE watch as a single X-Wing flies off. In the blink of an eye, it vanishes into hyperspace.

Dead imperial officers, storm troopers, and bits of Dark Trooper armor are strewn about. MOFF GIDEON, bloody and unconscious, is sprawled out at Bo-Katan's feet.

Din turns to Bo-Katan, tears streaming down his face. He activates the DARKSABER - the black light from the long blade illuminating his pitiful figure.

DIN DJARIN

(pleading)

If you want to fight me - to kill me -
for this...do it now.

Breathing heavily, Bo-Katan slips off her helmet. Blood runs down her hair and nose. She looks over Din, shaking her head.

BO-KATAN

No. It would not be an honorable
fight.

Bo-Katan's gaze drifts from Din, to Fennec, to Cara, back to Din.

BO-KATAN

Go. Leave now.

(firmly)

But know this: The next time I see
you, I will take what is rightfully
mine.

DIN DJARIN

(voice shaking)

And I...will be ready.

21 INT. FARMHOUSE BEDROOM - NIGHT - BACK TO PRESENT

21

Din and Omera jerk awake as a loud alarm rings though the house. The pair jump out of bed and rush to its source: a large holoprojector.

Omera turns on the machine. A grainy, static-filled image comes into view. Din frantically adjusts the controls, his fingers leaving marks in the dust. The image of IDADA the innkeeper renders clear.

IDADA

Hello? Hello? Can you hear me?

OMERA

Idada! Yes! We can hear you!

IDADA

Omera! Is your husband with you?

DIN DJARIN

Yes, I'm here.

IDADA

Good! Sorry to bother you so early, but this is urgent!

OMERA

What is it? What's going on?

IDADA

A Mandalorian has just left my inn.

The pair are shocked into silence. Out of their sight, a worried Winta pokes her head into their room.

DIN DJARIN

Just one?

IDADA

(nods)

Yes, but he bought enough food for a group. I'm suspect there are more of them.

DIN DJARIN

Did you get a good look at him?

IDADA

No I was asleep. One of the late-night girls served him. She said he was looking for The Mand'alor. Not the planet, but a person.

Omera and Din stare at each other - dread clear on their faces.

IDADA

Will you two be all right?

OMERA

(trembling voice)

Yes...thank you Idada.

IDADA

You're welcome. Let me know if you need anything.

DIN DJARIN

Will do.

The holoprojector powers off. Din breathes in deeply.

DIN DJARIN

It's time.

22 INT. WINTA'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

22

Winta is fast asleep - or at least she pretends to be. Din sits at her bedside and kisses her on her forehead.

DIN DJARIN

Stay strong, little one.

He gets up and leaves. Winta opens her eyes and hardens her face in determination.

23 INT. FARM HOUSE - NIGHT

23

Din opens up an intricate wooden wardrobe. Inside is his beskar armor - incredibly clean and polished.

QUICK MONTAGE

--Din expertly puts on his armor. First the boots over his padded trousers, then his doublet (brand new and black) Cuisses, faulds, plastron, breastplate, gloves, vambraces, and pauldrons - his Mudhorn signet glittering bright.

--The final piece - the dreaded piece - is his helmet. Din stares at it for a long while.

24 EXT. SORGAN - FOREST CLEARING - DAY

24

The sun rises over the forest - a partly cloudy sky reflects off the gun ship's glistening surface. Omera and Din stand before the ship. Din is now clean-shaven, his hair cut short, his helmet under his arm. He and Omera gaze at each other,

their eyes full of love.

OMERA

I love you.

DIN DJARIN

(smiling sadly)

I know.

Din brings up his helmet. He hesitates, the thought of putting it back on pains him greatly. Omera places her hands over his.

OMERA

(tenderly)

Remember. After this, you will finally be free.

DIN DJARIN

Yes...

Omera gingerly takes the helmet from his hands. Slowly, she slides it over Din's face, pulling him in close, their foreheads touching.

OMERA

Promise me, you will come back to us.

DIN DJARIN

You have my word.

Omera releases Din and steps back. Before her - before us - stands our familiar Mandalorian, albeit newer, refined, - regal. He turns and disappears into his gun ship as Omera watches, her eyes welling with tears.

Din powers up the ship, and takes off into the morning sky.

25 EXT. SORGAN - FOREST DAY

25

Din lands in a clearing and exits his gun ship. Fully armored and fully armed, he walks into the forest. Once he is out of view, a small dark shape runs out of the ship and into the trees.

Din reaches the edge of a small ledge. Looking over, he spies a smaller gun ship in the clearing below. He takes out his silver spyglass and looks through, spotting Waka, Ki'haw and Koo sitting around a fire. Din turns on his ear piece, faintly able to hear their conversation.

WAKA

For such a primitive planet they make really really good soup.

KI'HAW

I think it's because their food is actually grown and raised in its natural state, not engineered.

WAKA

I can believe that.

Ki'haw watches as Koo picks flowers near the fire.

KI'HAW

So, whats the plan now?

WAKA

We search every settlement. He can't be hard to find, especially on a planet like this.

Suddenly, a flock of birds screech and burst into the sky. The trio jump up. Waka and Ki'haw draw their blasters.

Din points his spyglass towards the disturbance, switching it to thermal mode to see through the thick foliage. A figure moves slowly through the trees, pointing a heavy ion cannon at the group. He recognizes it immediately.

DIN DJARIN

Oh no!

Waka and Ki'haw move cautiously towards the disturbance. They can't see anything - the trees are too thick.

WAKA

Who is there?!

No answer. The forest is eerily silent.

A large blue circle - an ion blast - rips through the trees into the clearing. Waka and Ki'haw leap out of the way - the blast barely misses Koo.

Ki'haw jumps back up immediately and fires at the direction of the blast. He runs into the trees.

WAKA

(turning to Koo)
Get back in the ship!

Koo complies, leaping up the ship's ramp and locking it down. Waka rushes after Ki'haw into the forest.

The two chase the figure through the trees, running hard and fast, quickly catching up despite the thick brush. Ki'haw takes aim again at the figure and fires. He misses.

26 EXT. SORGAN MEADOW - DAY

26

Waka and Ki'haw run the figure into a meadow dotted with wildflowers. The sunlight hits the figure - it's Winta, wearing an optical head-mounted display headband, running with difficulty with the large ion cannon in her arms.

Ki'haw leaps forward, grabbing Winta and wrestling her to the ground. Winta throws off Ki'haw with ease. She quickly gets up and aims her ion cannon, but is overpowered by Waka, who wrestles it away from her. With a swing of the ion cannon she swipes Winta in the face, knocking her to the ground.

Waka tosses the cannon off to the side and draws her blasters. Ki'haw gets up, his blaster also drawn at Winta.

KI'HAW

Who are you?!

DIN DJARIN (O.S.)

Stand down!

The pair twirl around to see Din marching towards them, blaster drawn.

The two are rendered still and silent at the sight of the mighty Mandalorian. The sun reflects off his pure beskar armor, almost blinding them. His black cape flutters in the breeze. They know instantly who he is.

DIN DJARIN

Drop your weapons!

Slowly, the two teens comply, placing their blasters at their feet.

DIN DJARIN (CONT'D)

Hands up. On your knees.

They do exactly as he says. Winta stands up. Din gestures to her.

DIN DJARIN

Pick up the guns and come over here.

Hanging her head, she complies, swinging the ion cannon over her shoulder and picking up the three blasters. She plods over towards Din.

DIN DJARIN (CONT'D)

(fuming)

You are in big trouble, young lady!

WINTA

I was just trying to help.

She plants herself behind him. Din looks over the teen Mandalorians.

DIN DJARIN

Who sent you?

KI'HAW

(nervously)

B...B...Boba Fett

DIN DJARIN

Fett? What? Why?!

The pair are still scared speechless.

DIN DJARIN

Answer me!

WAKA

We...we've been searching for you for many parsecs. We've heard rumors of your ascension -- and by Creed, we have traveled far, and faced many trials, to find you.

DIN DJARIN

(cautiously)

Who are you?

KI'HAW

We are the last of clan Reptavian, sir, of the Nevarro tribe.

DIN DJARIN

Nevarro?

(sudden realization)

You are Jen Rya's foundlings?!

WAKA

You knew Jen Rya?!

KI'HAW

You are of our tribe?!

Din takes a step back, lowering his blaster.

WINTA

Dad, what's going on...?

Before anyone can react, the unmistakable sound of jets roar above them. Everyone looks up to see seven contrails in the sky getting larger, closer. Din motions to the teens.

DIN DJARIN

(panicked)

Come here! Get behind me.

The two leap up and run to Din and Winta. Din raises his blaster as SEVEN MANDALORIANS fly into view. Six of them land, surrounding the group, their weapons drawn.

The seventh and final Mandalorian lands slowly, directly in front of Din. Her freshly painted blue armor, and her commanding voice are instantly recognizable.

BO-KATAN

Din Djarin. It's been a while.

DIN DJARIN

Same to you, Bo-Katan Kryze.

BO-KATAN

You were a hard man to find.

DIN DJARIN

I actually made it easy for you.

Bo-Katan scoffs. She spots the group of teenagers behind him.

BO-KATAN

I see you've been busy!

(short laugh)

I remember when you only had one child.

Din tightens his grip on his blaster. The three teens huddle closer together.

WAKA

(whispers)

Who is she?

WINTA

(whispers back)

That's Bo-Katan of clan Kryze. Her sister ruled Mandalore before the purge.

Din advances towards Bo-Katan, cautiously lowering his blaster.

DIN DJARIN

Let's get this over with. The sooner you take it from me, the sooner you leave me forever.

BO-KATAN

Still so impatient and demanding...

Bo-Katan signs a message to her guards. Immediately, three of the Mandalorians fly forward and surround the teens, pointing their weapons at them. The teens yell in surprise and throw up their hands. Winta drops the guns.

DIN DJARIN

Wait, no! What are you doing?!

BO-KATAN

I'm making this interesting.

DIN DJARIN

Leave them out of this! This is between you and me, not them.

BO-KATAN

Here's the deal. If you win, you keep the Darksaber and I let the kids go.

(slowly)

If I win, I take the kids, and you will not see them again until after you have helped me re-conquer Mandalore.

DIN DJARIN

That's not fair.

BO-KATAN

All is fair in love and war.

DIN DJARIN

Why are you doing this?!

BO-KATAN

(snaps)

Because I need you, to want to win!
The Darksaber means nothing if I just
willingly accept it from you. I will
not make that mistake...

(somber)

again.

DIN DJARIN

Again...?

The three remaining Mandalorians lower their weapons and come forward. They are clearly here as witnesses - to observe the outcome of this historic event.

BO-KATAN

(determined)

This time, it will be done the proper way. The Darksaber, and Mandalore, will be rightfully mine. No doubts, no disputes, no disbelievers.

DIN DJARIN

You're really willing to go this far, to risk this much, all for some stupid story?!

Bo-Katan shakes in anger.

BO-KATAN

Stories have power. Stories, inspire people to do great and terrible things, make people believe realities that exist nowhere else but within their own minds.

(slowly)

Stories, control.

Bo-Katan points an accusatory finger at Din.

BO-KATAN

You were willing to die for your extremist Creed, your "stupid story" until the moment you lost your child. Then you tossed it all away, like rubbish.

(proudly)

Some of us still know what honor means.

Din lowers his blaster in shame. Bo-Katan lowers her hand.

She reaches behind her and swiftly pulls out two large beskad blades, the ringing of pure beskar metal fills the air. The blades glitter in the sunlight - their intricate mottling patterns blended into the metal clear proof of their immense strength.

BO-KATAN

I challenge you, one warrior to another. Only the strongest, shall rule Mandalore! This is the way!

THE SIX MANDALORIAN GUARDS

This is the way!

She gets into a fighting stance.

BO-KATAN

Draw the weapon.

Din breathes heavily. He slowly holsters his blaster, and reaches behind him. He grasps a hilt and pulls it forward, moving into a fighting stance. With a flick of his thumb he activates the Darksaber. The blade springs out from the hilt, the brightest object in the entire meadow.

WAKA

(in awe)

He is the Mand'alor!

All eyes are on the two warriors. Bo-Katan and Din size each other up, egging the other to make the first move.

BO-KATAN

(raises her blades)

For Mandalore!

She charges at Din, who stands his ground. Their blades clash in a bright flash of blinding light - the sound is deafening.

The two great warriors are equally matched, trading blows at furious speed. Bo-Katan's blows are harder, swifter, more zealous, while Din has more disciplined steps. Bo-Katan has the upper hand. She knocks Din to the ground...

WINTA

(helpless)

Dad!

He gets up immediately. Bo-katan continues her relentless

fight.

BO-KATAN

Yield! Yield!

Din does not, but he struggles. Bo-Katan knocks him down again. Winta rushes to him, but is held back by the guards.

Its over, Bo-Katan readies the final blow...

An EXPLOSION tears through the meadow. Then another, and another. One goes off next to the teens, knocking out two of the guards.

All eyes look up as the small and mighty gun ship flies overhead, shooting down at the meadow.

WAKA

Koo!

Two Mandalorian guards jet off to pursue the ship. Waka grabs her comlink.

WAKA

Koo! Be careful. They're coming after you!

Bo-Katan snaps out of her distraction and continues to strike Din, but a blue ion blast knocks her down unconscious.

Din snaps his head to see Winta had fired from her ion cannon - depleting the charge. Winta waits frantically for the cannon to power up again. The remaining Mandalorian guard aims his blaster at Winta but is tackled by Ki'haw. Waka grabs her blasters and shoots at the guard, but her shots bounce harmlessly off the guard's armor. The guard throws off Ki'haw and aims his blaster at Winta - the ion cannon powers up and Winta takes him out.

Another guard jets towards them. Din fires his fibercord whip, wrapping around the guard's leg. Din pulls him down and strikes him with the Darksaber, but the weapon cannot penetrate the guard's armor. Din kicks him away, and Winta takes him out with another ion blast.

DIN DJARIN

Winta, take them to the Dawn!

KI'HAW

(pointing above them)

What about Koo!

DIN DJARIN

I'll take care of it, just go!

Din activates his jetpack and flies off. Winta calls to Waka and Ki'haw.

WINTA

Follow me!

They rush through the forest.

27 INT/EXT. THE REPTAVIAN GUNSHIP - DAY

27

Little Koo flies the gun ship with ease standing on the pilot's seat. A Mandalorian guard jets in and grabs on to one of the wings, aiming his blaster at Koo.

KOO

I'll try spinning, that's a neat trick.

Koo takes the wheel and turns it sharply, sending the ship into a spiral, throwing the guard off. With difficulty Koo rights the ship. Another guard jets forward grabbing hold of the wing with one hand, a hand grenade in another.

Din flies in and yanks the guard from behind, knocking the grenade from the guard's hand - it detonates harmlessly behind them.

28 INT/EXT. SORGAN SKY/BRIGHT DAWN - DAY

28

Din and the two remaining Mandalorian guards battle it out in the sky. The two seasoned warriors gain the upper hand over Din, and he tumbles for several seconds before re-activating his jetpack.

Din's glittering gun ship, the BRIGHT DAWN, rises from the clouds. Winta is piloting. Ki'haw and Waka hang on beside her. Winta fires at the guards - she misses, but drives them away. Din flies towards the ship.

WAKA

Open the hatch.

Winta flips a switch. An alarm goes off.

WINTA

It's not letting me!

KI'HAW

It needs a manual override.

Ki'haw slides from the cockpit into the cargo hold to the side hatch and inputs codes in a keypad, pulling down at a lever with all his strength. The hatch opens in a burst of air. Din flies towards it, pursued by the two guards.

Ki'haw takes out his blaster, aims and fires at the pursuers, slowing them down. Din slows his acceleration, matching the speed of the Bright Dawn. He tumbles inside. Ki'haw pulls back the lever and closes the hatch, gasping from his efforts.

29 INT/EXT. BRIGHT DAWN COCKPIT /REPTAVIAN COCKPIT /SPACE - DAY 29

Din rushes into the cockpit followed by Ki'haw. Winta leaps from the pilot's seat as Din takes over.

DIN DJARIN

We need to leave the atmosphere. Hang on.

Din accelerates upwards, followed closely by Koo in the Reptavian gun ship. The guards jet after them, but the air rapidly thins. They gasp for breath, their jetpacks sputter - they're forced to retreat back to the planet.

The two ships zip into space, but are confronted by the MANDALORIAN FLEET orbiting Sorgan. The fleet is a miss-match of several different kinds of ships, all painted unifying Mandalorian colors.

Several fighter ships descend upon the Bright Dawn and Reptavian gun ship.

DIN DJARIN

We're gonna have to make a jump.

WAKA

What about Koo?! We can't leave him!

DIN DJARIN

We don't have much of a choice!

KI'HAW

No we can't!

WINTA

(calmly)

Have him land on us.

DIN DJARIN, WAKA, KI'HAW

What?!

WINTA

If he lands on us, he'll get stuck on the wings, then we can jump together.

DIN DJARIN

Its worth a shot!

WAKA

(into the comlink)

Koo! You're gonna need to land on us.

KOO

Okie I'll try!

Koo accelerates towards the Bright Dawn, dodging blasts from the Mandalorian fighters.

Koo and Din pilot their ships with difficulty, trying to match speeds, all the while getting hit by blaster fire. Koo leans on the wheel, accelerating the Reptavian gun ship in front of the Bright Dawn.

DIN DJARIN

Easy! Easy!

The Bright Dawn flies under the Reptavian and accelerates, catching it in its wings.

KOO

I did it!

DIN DJARIN

Now!

The Bright Dawn flies into hyperspace, taking the Reptavian gunship with it, leaving the Mandalorian fleet behind.

30 EXT. SORGAN MEADOW - DAY

30

Bo-Katan lies motionless in the wildflower meadow. She stirs. Slowly she removes her helmet and rubs her head - dazed. Realization hits her and she leaps up.

BO-KATAN

No!!

31 INT. BRIGHT DAWN COCKPIT / REPTAVIAN GUNSHIP COCKPIT

31

Waka speaks gently into her comlink.

WAKA

Slow and steady, Koo.

In the Reptavian cockpit, Koo slowly pushes an accelerator, igniting the rockets. He moves forward, but is halted by the Bright Dawn's wings. The Bright Dawn lurches forward.

DIN DJARIN

He's pretty stuck in there.

WAKA

Koo, run a diagnostic. Any mayor damage? Leaks?

Koo presses a button and several lights flash. A reading comes on a screen. Koo peers at it.

KOO

Negative. All clear!

Waka sighs in relief.

KI'HAW

He'll be fine.

WAKA

Good job Koo. Go ahead and get ready for bed. Don't forget your mantras.

Relief flows though the Bright Dawn.

DIN DJARIN

(sighs)

All right kids. Better get some rest while I think of a plan. Go below, Winta will show you where everything is.

WAKA & KI'HAW

Yes, Lord Mand'alor

Din tilts his head in surprise. Waka and Ki'haw climb down the ladder to the cargo hold. Din turns back to the controls. Winta lingers behind.

WINTA

Dad?

DIN DJARIN

Yes Winta?

WINTA

Can I be a Mandalorian?

DIN DJARIN

(firmly)

Absolutely not.

WINTA

Why not? I'm the same age as them and a good enough fighter.

DIN DJARIN

I said no.

WINTA

That's not fair! How come they can be Mandalorians and I can't?!

DIN DJARIN

(snaps)

Because they didn't have a choice!

Winta jumps back in shock and surprise. Waka and Ki'haw curiously poke their heads into the cockpit. Din turns to Winta.

DIN DJARIN

Their families are dead! Their tribes, gone! All they have - the only reason they are alive - is the Creed. They did not choose this way of life.

(anger rising)

You have a family, a planet, a tribe. You have a mother who is absolutely worried sick about you right now, wondering where you are!

Winta hangs her head - tears welling in her eyes.

DIN DJARIN (CONT'D)

The minute that it's safe, I'm sending you back to Sorgan. Do I make myself clear?

WINTA

(sobbing)

Yes dad...

She turns away, descending down the ladder into the cargo hold.

32 INT. BRIGHT DAWN CARGO HOLD

32

Winta fights back tears as she reaches the bottom of the ladder. Waka and Ki'haw cautiously approach her.

WAKA

Miss Winta?

WINTA

(rubbing eyes)

Yes?

KI'HAW

Well we wanted to ask, to be sure...
you are the Mand'alor's daughter
right? Not his foundling, but his
daughter?

WINTA

Yeah, you can say that. Why?

Ki'haw and Waka glance at each other nervously.

WAKA

Well, then that means that, you're our
Princess.

KI'HAW

Meaning we're your Sworn Protectors.

Winta is speechless, her bright eyes widen. Ki'haw and Waka get down on their knees, and place their left hands on their hearts.

KI'HAW

We of clan Reptavian, of the Nevarro
tribe, pledge our love, our loyalty,
and our lives, to you.

WAKA

From this day, to the end of our days.
This is the way.

KI'HAW

This is the way.

WINTA
(slowly smiling)
This is the way.

33 INT. BRIGHT DAWN COCKPIT

33

Din hangs his head, exhausted.

DIN DJARIN
Kids...

He fiddles with the controls. He reaches for a lever that has a perfectly round, silver knob. He stops - his fingers hovering over the knob.

A long, sad pause.

Din sighs, and pulls the lever forward. He stares off into space, the glittering stars reflecting off his visor.

DIN DJARIN
I hope you're ok out there, Grogu...
miss you buddy.

34 EXT. JEDI TEMPLE - NIGHT

34

Little Grogu sits on a lily pad in a large, calm pond. The warm flickering lights of the JEDI TEMPLE shine behind him in the distance, where a few other younglings skip about.

Grogu gazes up into the night sky, taking in the stars. In his hand is Din's mythosaur pendant. He looks down from the sky at the pendant, stroking it. A youngling calls to him.

YOUNGLING
Grogu! C'mon Grogu! Master Luke is
waiting!

Grogu waves back at the youngling, who runs into the temple.

Grogu hides the pendant away in his robes and stands. He hops from one lily pad to another, jumping onto the shore.

He hobbles down the cobblestone path back to the temple.

A shooting star flies overhead.

END