EXT. MOVIE THEATER - NIGHT

The front DOOR EXPLODES outward, glass and metal SHATTERING everywhere. The sidewalk sparkling like fresh snow and twisted metal.

Two men emerge from the darkness CRUNCHING glass under each step.

Bathed in neon light, YOUNG PERSON and OLD PERSON stand, looking up at the glowing STAR WARS marquee.

They wear dark hooded robes and broken sandals. They also have light sabers on their sides, the handles fastened to their leather belts.

YOUNG PERSON
That was a great movie but...

The Old Person fires a glare at Young Person as they walk from the theater.

YOUNG PERSON (CONT’D)
I don’t understand one thing.

Young slows realizing Old Person has stopped and is standing in the center of the street.

OLD PERSON
Hmm..what’s that?

Young spins to answer and stops frozen. Behind Old Person are hundreds of white STORM TROOPERS. They stand shoulder to shoulder in formation covering the sidewalks, only the street dividing them.

YOUNG PERSON
I don’t understand how anyone can be seduced by the dark side.

The Old Person smiles thinly as he leans forward towards Young.

OLD PERSON
What type of computer do you use?

There is a commanding quality to his voice and Young feels it slap him in the face.

YOUNG PERSON
(eagerly)
A Macintosh!

Old Person takes hold of Young with his eyes.
OLD PERSON
But what computer does your father use at work?

Young smirks when the answer pops and snaps his fingers.

YOUNG PERSON
(amazed and excited)
Seduced by the Dark Side!

The thin smile returns as Old Person nods firmly towards Young as they start down the road together with the Storm troopers MARCHING in sequence behind them.

FADE OUT.