**INT. KENOBI'S DWELLING**

 The small, spartan hovel is cluttered with desert junk but

 still manages to radiate an air of time-worn comfort and

 security. Luke is in one corner repairing Threepio's arm, as

 old Ben sits thinking.

 **LUKE**

 No, my father didn't fight in the

 wars. He was a navigator on a spice

 freighter.

 **BEN**

 That's what your uncle told you. He

 didn't hold with your father's ideals.

 Thought he should have stayed here

 and not gotten involved.

 **LUKE**

 You fought in the Clone Wars?

 **BEN**

 Yes, I was once a Jedi Knight the

 same as your father.

 **LUKE**

 I wish I'd known him.

 **BEN**

 He was the best star-pilot in the

 galaxy, and a cunning warrior. I

 understand you've become quite a

 good pilot yourself. And he was a

 good friend. Which reminds me...

 Ben gets up and goes to a chest where he rummages around.

 As Luke finishes repairing Threepio and starts to fit the

 restraining bolt back on, Threepio looks at him nervously.

 Luke thinks about the bolt for a moment then puts it on the

 table. Ben shuffles up and presents Luke with a short handle

 with several electronic gadgets attached to it.

 **BEN**

 I have something here for you. Your

 father wanted you to have this when

 you were old enough, but your uncle

 wouldn't allow it. He feared you

 might follow old Obi-Wan on some

 damned-fool idealistic crusade like

 your father did.

 **THREEPIO**

 Sir, if you'll not be needing me,

 I'll close down for awhile.

 **LUKE**

 Sure, go ahead.

 Ben hands Luke the saber.

 **LUKE**

 What is it?

 **BEN**

 Your fathers lightsaber. This is the

 weapon of a Jedi Knight. Not as clumsy

 or as random as a blaster.

 Luke pushes a button on the handle. A long beam shoots out

 about four feet and flickers there. The light plays across

 the ceiling.

 **BEN**

 An elegant weapon for a more civilized

 time. For over a thousand generations

 the Jedi Knights were the guardians

 of peace and justice in the Old

 Republic. Before the dark times,

 before the Empire.

 Luke hasn't really been listening.

 **LUKE**

 How did my father die?

 **BEN**

 A young Jedi named Darth Vader, who

 was a pupil of mine until he turned

 to evil, helped the Empire hunt down

 and destroy the Jedi Knights. He

 betrayed and murdered your father.

 Now the Jedi are all but extinct.

 Vader was seduced by the dark side

 of the Force.

 **LUKE**

 The Force?

 **BEN**

 Well, the Force is what gives a Jedi

 his power. It's an energy field

 created by all living things. It

 surrounds us and penetrates us. It

 binds the galaxy together.

 Artoo makes beeping sounds.

 **BEN**

 Now, let's see if we can't figure

 out what you are, my little friend.

 And where you come from.

 **LUKE**

 I saw part of the message he was...

 Luke is cut short as the recorded image of the beautiful

 young Rebel princess is projected from Artoo's face.

 **BEN**

 I seem to have found it.

 Luke stops his work as the lovely girl's image flickers before

 his eyes.

 There is a little static and the transmission is cut short.

 Old Ben leans back and scratches his head. He silently puffs

 on a tarnished chrome water pipe. Luke has stars in his eyes.

 **BEN**

 You must learn the ways of the Force

 if you're to come with me to Alderaan.

 **LUKE**

 (laughing)

 Alderaan? I'm not going to Alderaan.

 I've got to go home. It's late, I'm

 in for it as it is.

 **BEN**

 I need your help, Luke. She needs

 your help. I'm getting too old for

 this sort of thing.

 **LUKE**

 I can't get involved! I've got work

 to do! It's not that I like the

 Empire. I hate it! But there's nothing

 I can do about it right now. It's

 such a long way from here.

 **BEN**

 That's your uncle talking.

 **LUKE**

 (sighing)

 Oh, God, my uncle. How am I ever

 going to explain this?

 **BEN**

 Learn about the Force, Luke.

 **LUKE**

 Look, I can take you as far as

 Anchorhead. You can get a transport

 there to Mos Eisley or wherever you're

 going.

 **BEN**

 You must do what you feel is right,

 of course.