

CAPTION: "Not so long ago, in this very galaxy...."

EXT. OUTER SPACE

A vast sea of stars fill the screen, and the title appears, slowly receding into the distance:

"HARRY POTTER"

As the main title vanishes, the following lines of text start to appear, crawling into the horizon:

"Episode VII: The Deathly Hallows.

War! It is a dark time for the Order of the Phoenix. Of course, you already know this. At first, we planned to describe in this crawl many events that we were too lazy to film. Then we realized, even that was unnecessary. So we'll spare you the agony of sitting through another two paragraphs of scrolling text, and cut straight to the chase."

The camera pans down to reveal a blue-green planet known as Earth. HARRY POTTER flies into view astride his Firebolt. Jets of green light flash past him. Soon their pursuers come into view; a squadron of Death Eaters on broomsticks, arranged in a triangular formation that might remind some of an Imperial Star Destroyer. Or a slice of pizza. Or a flattened wizard's hat. Or... you get the idea.

Suddenly, all of them seem to realize that they shouldn't be able to survive in outer space without oxygen masks, and make a vertical dive into the Earth's atmosphere. But they gain momentum too quickly, and starting from the last row of the formation, the Death Eaters start bursting into flame. Soon, HARRY is the only person left standing, or shall we say falling, and he hits the ground hard, miraculously surviving the ordeal.

HARRY
Not a happy landing.

VERTICAL WIPE
TO:

INT. THE BURROW - NIGHT

HARRY and GINNY are standing on a balcony.

HARRY
You look beautiful.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GINNY

That's because I'm so in love with you.

HARRY

No, it's because I'm so in love with you.

GINNY

No, I'm the one in love with you.

HARRY

No, I'm the one - who writes these terrible love scenes, anyway?

GINNY

Maybe it's better if we didn't speak.

HARRY

All right, I'll go to the Wizard Temple opposite and we can just stare at each other through the window.

HORIZONTAL
WIPE TO:

INT. WIZARD TEMPLE - NIGHT

HARRY stares out the window at the Burrow.

INT. THE BURROW - NIGHT

GINNY stares out the window at the Wizard Temple.

INT. WIZARD TEMPLE - NIGHT

HARRY stares out the window at the Burrow.

INT. THE BURROW - NIGHT

GINNY stares out the window at the Wizard Temple.

INT. WIZARD TEMPLE - NIGHT

HARRY is still staring out the window at the Burrow.

INT. THE BURROW - NIGHT

GINNY is still staring out the window at the Wizard Temple.

INT. WIZARD TEMPLE - NIGHT

Finally bored of staring out the window, HARRY seems to make a decision.

DIAGONAL WIPE
TO:

EXT. FORBIDDEN FOREST - NIGHT

HARRY enters a clearing, where VOLDEMORT is standing with a wand in his hand.

VOLDEMORT

I have been expecting you.

HARRY

Of course you have. These movies are always so predictable.

VOLDEMORT

Here's something unpredictable. I am your father.

HARRY

Wow. Really?

VOLDEMORT

Nah, I'm just screwing with you. Lily and I did screw around for awhile, though. James, that poor idiot, never found out. Perhaps Snape did, which would explain why he turned against me -

HARRY

I'm sorry, but I really can't handle this right now. Can we just start fighting, please?

VOLDEMORT

If you insist. Avada -

HARRY

Hang on, it says in the script that I'm the one who shoots first.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

VOLDEMORT

No, this is the twentieth anniversary special edition, in which I shoot first.

HARRY

What? You can't change something like that!

VOLDEMORT

Oh, that's not the only thing that's been changed. You see those dragons flying around? Those were added digitally, so as to distract the audience from listening to the dialogue.

HARRY

That's okay, the dialogue's not that great anyway. But why on Earth would they change it so that you shoot first?

VOLDEMORT

Well, that makes you look less flawed as a hero, you know. After all, this is a PG-13 movie. You don't want kids getting the idea that it's okay to attack others except in self-defence.

HARRY

But everyone knows you're trying to kill me! It's preemptive self-defence!

VOLDEMORT

Let's not argue about this, okay? You don't own the intellectual rights to -

HARRY

Avada Kedavra!

VOLDEMORT dies.

AUDIENCE

Hey, where's that twenty-minute duel on a volcanic planet we were promised?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

HARRY

I'm sorry, guys, you'll have to wait for the fiftieth anniversary special edition where all the actors are replaced by digital doubles who can do backflips in space. Goodbye.

IRIS OUT.

THE END.

P.S. In case you're wondering, I actually love Star Wars.