

r The Story of Paul Muad'dib of DUNE  
*Told by Princess Irulan*

Narrator/Princess Irulan - **Bonnie**

Paul - Martin

Lady Jessica - **Adrienne**

Reverend Mother Gaius - Evelyn, Deborah, Michelle, Willa

Bene Gesserit ladies - **Kelly**, Evelyn, **Adrienne**, Deborah, **Willa**

Duke Leto - Paul, David Van Brink

Thufir - Bonnie

Duncan - Paul, David Van Brink

Gurney - David Van Brink, James

The Shadout Mapes - Julia

Chani - Julia

Baron Vladmir - **Evan**

Rabban - **Jason**, Paul, James

Feyd-Rautha - **Jay**

Stilgar - **Jay**

Jamis -

Alia - Evelyn, Michelle

The Emperor - Jay

Doctor Yueh - Chad

Crowd Person -

[MUSIC INTRO]

NARRATOR: Welcome all to Arrakis. I am the Princess Irulan, daughter of the Emperor of the Known Universe. It has been my life's work to chronicle the story of the leader known as Muad'dib - who began life with the name Paul Atreides. This is the tale we share tonight—

Crowd Person: Um Excuse me, excuse me—I have a question. Which version of the story will you be telling?

NARRATOR: My story has been told many times throughout the centuries...

Crowd Person: Yes! For example: The David Lynch 80s film, the new Denis Villeneuve [den-NEE vil-la-NUV] films, Jadorowsky's—

NARRATOR: Yes, yes...we will be using them all. As you know, each interpretation of my story is different. For example, here is what my father the Emperor Shaddam the Fourth looks like in the Lynch film:

[Hold up picture of Jose Ferrer]

And here is how the Emperor looks in the Villeneuve films:

[Hold up picture of Christopher Walken]

And finally, here is how he looks in the novel:

[Hold up picture of text that says: "Emperor Shaddam IV"]

So you see, we have a great variety of choices given to us. And we hope will choose wisely.

[MUSIC]

**1) The planet Arrakis, AKA 'DUNE', is the only source of 'The Spice' - a powerful and vitally important resource.**

(EVAN - HAMILTON INTRO)

**2) The Emperor has transitioned control over Arrakis from Baron Harkonnen (of the nasty House Harkonnen) to Duke Leto (of the good House Atrides).**

NARRATOR: Paul's story begins on the planet Caladan. When Paul was 15 years old his father, Duke Leto, was given—by the Emperor, my father—command of the planet Arrakis, commonly known as DUNE.

Duke Leto: Paul, my son, I have news from the Emperor. We have been given a great task. We are to move to Arrakis, a desert planet, and the only source of Spice, the substance that allows travel between the stars. We are to take command of the entire planet and insure the Spice continues to flow.

Paul: I understand, Father. But doesn't the Emperor hate your guts?

Leto: Well he doesn't "hate my guts", that's a little harsh. I mean he is jealous of our popularity and believes House Atrides may someday rule the galaxy in his place—Oh fuck it's a trap. Dammit.

Paul: Who rules Arrakis now?

Leto: The Harkonnen, a vicious war-like culture that seeks to destroy us--Oh, man, I did not think this through. Okay look: When the Emperor commands, we take up the cause. We may have allies among the indigenous people.

Paul: How did the Harkonnen treat the indigenous people?

Leto: (hesitantly) Not...that great...

Paul: Awesome. I think we're screwed, Dad.

Leto: Now hold on Paul. Look, the planet we're moving to is a nice, warm—okay it's actually a hell hole but look—this is our cause. And we can't refuse it.

Paul: Great.

NARRATOR: Maintaining control of Arrakis would not be easy. Beneath the sandy surface of this desert world are veins of 'Melange', commonly known as 'the Spice'. This precious substance also grants long life and visionary insight to those exposed to it. Thus it has become the most precious substance in the universe.

[MUSIC]

**3) Duke Leto's beloved concubine, Jessica, is a powerful "Bene Gesserit" with great physical and mental abilities. Jessica is pregnant with Leto's daughter - and their 15-year-old son, Paul Atreides, is heir to the dukedom.**

NARRATOR: Paul's mother, the Lady Jessica, was one of the "Bene Gesserit": an order of women with carefully developed mental and physical capabilities. In their plans and prophecies, the Bene Gesserit foretold of the 'Kwisatz Haderach' - a leader who would unite the warring tribes and build a peaceful future for all. Lady Jessica dared to wonder if her son Paul might be this heralded savior.

[SONG - LADIES OF THE BENE GESSERIT (In the style of Python's "Knights of the Round Table")]

We are the Ladies of the Bene Gesserit

On a hot sand world so desolate

We have a great task, so it's not much to ask

That we don't want to make a mess of it

We are the Ladies of the Bene Gesserit

We dress in black but don't obsess on it

We wanna rule all, and if we get Paul

Then we'll make a great success of it

La, la la la la, la la la la

La, la la la la, laaa

We are the Ladies of the Bene Gesserit

If we were priests we would be Jesuit

'Cause like that lot, we scheme and plot

But I think we're starting to digress a bit

La, la la la la, la la la la

La, la la la la, laaa

(Bridge)

For centuries we've had it planned

We'll shape the world by our command

A peaceful era, rich and grand

But not ruled by a maaaaaaaaaan!

We are the Ladies of the Bene Gesserit

And I guess we'll have to confess a bit

Since Paul's a boy, we have no joy...

So we guess...we'll...have...to...finesse a bit!

Gaius Helen Mohaim: Lady Jessica! It is time to put your son, Paul, to the Gom Jabbar—the test of mental discipline. To see if he is truly worthy to join our sacred society of the Bene Gesserit!

Lady Jessica: I beg you, Reverend Mother Gaius, test him if you must, but please, do not hurt my son!

Gaius: Don't hurt your son? Really? Sooooo, remember, Lady Jessica, when we instructed you to have—as a foundational element of our *centuries* long breeding program to shape the future of humanity—a DAUGHTER. Just, have a daughter. You're Bene Gesserit, you can control your body on a cellular level; wouldn't be that hard. Remember that conversation? And what did you say?

Jessica: (Sheepishly) I'd have a daughter.

Gaius: You'd have a daughter. Right. Just how we asked. And what did you do?

Jessica: (more sheepishly) ...I had a son.

Gaius: You had a *son*. You had literally *one* job. And you fucked it up. Remember how we found out? Remember—you decided to have that gender reveal party for some reason?

Jessica: (quickly) Yeah that was a bad idea.

Gaius: In front of the *whole* Bene Gesserit crew? We were all ready for the pink cloud, and I mean, NEVER in 500 years have we ever been so fucking embarrassed. (Points) Worst. Acolyte. Ever. No—your little rebel love child is getting the FULL voice, pain box, and Gom Jabbar package, alright? Now get the fuck out so I can get in character.

Jessica: As you wish, Reverend Mother.

Gaius: Wait, one more thing—What's your favorite food?

Jessica: ...Uh, carrot cake?

Gaius: Oh, yeah, I like that too ‘cause it’s dessert, but also has vegetables.

Jessica: Why are you asking me this?

Gaius: Well we’re *two* women conversing, but we’re still talking about a *man*. I just wanted something in this sausage-fest of a novel that would pass the Bechdel Test. Okay, now get the fuck out.

**4) Paul considers whether he might be the "Kwisatz Haderach", the prophesied savior. He survives the "Gom Jabbar", a painful test of mental discipline.**

NARRATOR: When the leader of the Bene Gesserit, the "Reverend Mother", tested Paul's abilities, she found that he had learned to withstand both pain and fear - for as the Bene Gesserit taught, "Fear is the mind-killer". Even as a young man, his strengths were considerable.

Jessica: (stressed) Paul, my darling son...this lady wants to talk to you.

Paul: Sure! What does she wa— where are you going? Mom? Hey Mom—

Gaius: (Using the voice (sfx) ) “COME HERE!”

Paul: (Races to Gaius) Woaaaah! Jeez. Was using the Voice really necessary?

Gaius: (Lifts arm) I hold at your throat the Gom Jabbar. If you move, the needle will kill you instantly. Put your hand in the box.

Paul: What’s in the box?

Gaius: (gravely) Pain.

Paul: Yeah? Well, you send my mother away, you use the Voice on me, and now you threaten to kill me? Huh, I think the real pain’s (points at Gaius) OUTSIDE the box, if you know what I mean, am I right? (To audience) Right?

Gaius: Stop talking to the audience and put your hand in the box!

Paul: (Puts hand in box) Fine.

Gaius: (gravely) Now, you will begin to feel a small pain that will slowly grow until it becomes an agony you can’t imagine (rumble sfx, getting louder)...An animal will chew off their arm to

escape; what will you do?

Paul: (gravely) I know that fear is the mind-killer. So I think I can handle a little bit of—(yells) YEOWWWW!! OW OW OW OW OWWWW! Oh SHIIIT! (Rumble sfx)

Gaius: (loudly, over Paul's yelling) Will you control the pain, or will the pain control you? This is your test! Can your human strength overcome your animal instincts to flee from the pain?

Paul: (Whiningly) OW OW OW! Oh my God that hurts!! Oh, you ASSHOLE! OWWWWW!

Gaius: (confused) Okay I don't think the pain's THAT bad—

Paul: OW OW OW OW OW OW! OWWWWW! JESUS! OWWWWW!

Gaius: (quickly) Okay fine you passed. (Rumble stops) We're done.

Paul: (Removes hand, shakes it) Jeez.

**5) The Emperor has conspired with Baron Harkonnen: The Baron will kill Duke Leto and his family, whom The Emperor views as a threat, and place his own nephew Feyd-Rautha in command.**

NARRATOR: As Duke Leto and his family traveled to Arrakis, the planet's tyrannical leader Baron Harkonnen and his family prepared for departure. The Harkonnens and the Emperor remained fearful of Duke Leto's popularity, however. Secretly, the Emperor prepared the elite Sardaukar soldiers to join Baron Harkonnen's forces in a brutal attack against House Atreides.

Baron Harkonnen: (Gravelly voice) The Emperor's Sardaukar soldiers will arrive soon, and once they are settled in their new home, we will launch an attack that will destroy House Atreides once and for all.

Rabban: (Over-the-top intense rage, clenching fists) Their very EXISTENCE is a HUMILIATION NONE of us should BEAR, Father!

Baron: Yes, Rabban my son, soon they will be destroyed.

Rabban: We will ATTACK them WHEREVER they are!!!



Baron: Yes, we plan to attack them. Yes.

Rabban: We will ANNIHILATE House Atreides to the LAST LIVING SOUL!!

Baron: Yes, I like your enthusiasm. You can stop yelling now.

Rabban: I CAN'T Father, I'm just so ENRAGED!!

Baron: (placating hands) Just, just take it easy. It's coming, we just have to wait for the Sardaukar to arrive.

Rabban: I just want to do something NOW!!

Baron: I know Rabban. I know. Just, have some herbal tea or something.

Rabban: I've been DRINKING COFFEE!!

Baron: Try some tea.

Rabban: OKAY I WILL!!

(EVAN - BYZANTINE SONG)

**6) Leto learns of the dangers involved in harvesting the spice, which is protected by giant sandworms. He seeks to negotiate with the planet's indigenous Fremen people, seeing them as valuable allies rather than foes.**

NARRATOR: The Duke knew the Harkonnen to be a threat. He also knew that Arrakis was filled with dangers; the desert wastes were infested with giant sand worms which could swallow whole armies and their equipment.

Yet the native people, the Fremen, had adapted to the planet's harsh conditions - and if befriended, the Duke believed, they could form an army just as strong as that commanded by the Emperor.

Arriving upon Arrakis, the Atreides family moved into a grand home, with stone walls enclosing gardens and comfortable rooms, safe from the heat and peril of the desert. Duke Leto's council—including Leto's personal physician Doctor Wellington, elite soldiers Gurney Halleck and Duncan Idaho, Mentat Thufir Hawat, and other people with weird names—all convene to address

the issues of the day.

Leto: Morning everyone. As you know, we toured the factories yesterday in our ornithopters and they're all in terrible shape. The factories I mean—the ornithopters are fine; they're like so fucking cool, right? Like huge dragonflies, right? SO cool. (Mumured agreement) How is the training going with Paul, Gurney?

Gurney Halleck: Fine, although I'm glad we all have those personal shields 'cause training Paul is like...training a skinny French-American adolescent.

Paul: Hey! Not cool.

Leto: So Duncan, when can we try to contact the Fremmen? I'd really like to start the whole process of making them our allies. Could we do it now? Let's do it now!

Duncan: Well it's the middle of the day right now...

Leto: Let's ask our Mentat, Thufir Hawat. Thufir, what's the weather like today?

Thufir: (Alexa sound sfx) Today's forecast calls for highs in the 160s.

(Everyone groans)

Leto: One-sixties!? Oooo, yeah let's try later.

Thufir: (Alexa sound sfx) The Harkonnen are plotting to kill everyone, and you should probably check that no one who could betray you is compromised. Would you like to set a reminder?

Leto: (thinks, dismissive) No that's fine. I'm sure we're all safe at the moment. All right, meeting over. Let's get some good, solid peaceful sleep tonight. C'mon everyone...(puts hand up in high-five) House ATREIDES!

Everyone: (cheering) House ATREIDES! House ATREIDES! House ATREIDES! (All high-five one another)

**7) Paul is threatened by a hunter-killer. Leto is betrayed by his personal physician, Yueh Wellington, who drugs the Duke and delivers him to Baron Harkonnen. His own family threatened, Yueh's scheme was to use the Duke to kill Baron Harkonnen - while sparing the Duke's relatives, Jessica and Paul.**

NARRATOR: Yet even within their palace, dangers lurked. Rumors even started to spread of

traitors within the Atreides' staff. The family's physician, Dr. Yueh Wellington, whose wife had been kidnapped by the Harkonnens, was being forced to betray the Atreides family.

Paul Atreides, troubled by his encounters with the Bene Gesserit and his strange prophetic dreams, studied alone in his room, wondering if he could ever live up to his father's plans for him.

Paul: (Sfx angsty whispering, Paul holding head in pain) My father. Arrakis! Desert Planet! The prophecies! So much to think about...God—What could happen next??

(Sfx, hunter-killer enters)

(PAUL - HUNTER-KILLER SONG/DANCE (PUNCH & JUDY), WHISPERING JOKE)

(Hunter-Killer sfx)

Paul: (Whispered sfx) (exasperated) What the hell is *that*? Oh my god, it's a hunter-seeker—are you fucking kidding me? If I make a sound or any movement, it will home in on me and kill me! Wait! Why can't it hear me? Oh right, I'm not talking out loud; I'm thinking. Then why am I whispering? (Regular voice) I can just think in a regular voice and it still can't hear me! (Loudly) I can think as loud as I want! I can yell! I can yell about my father! How I'm **so** afraid of not living up to what he wants me to be! I can even...express my deepest fears through music!

(MUSIC STARTS)

(PAUL - THINKING SONG AND DANCE WITH HUNTER-SEEKER) (The entire song/dance is sung in silent thought through sfx, with the hunter-killer and Paul dancing together.)

I can't stand to leave our home

All I really want to do

Is make my Dad say "Paul, you're fine

And I'm really proud of you"

Someday someday, aww

Someday, someway, now now

Someday, someway

Maybe he'll understand me

(SONG ENDS)

(Ending coda, out loud) Yeah!! (Hunter-seeker sees Paul, moves toward him) Fuck! (They have a comical chase around the stage, Punch & Judy style, leading out to the audience and then back to the stage, until The Shadout Mapes opens door)

Shadout Mapes: Got your laundry, Young Atreides! (Hunter-seeker moves to Mapes)...Yaaaugh! (Paul grabs the hunter-killer and smashes it to the ground, stomping on it) You saved me!

Paul: (Out of breath) No worries. What was your name again?

Mapes: The Shadout Mapes. Thank you Young Paul Atreides! (Seriously) I must confess...that I and others have been spying on you for The Fremen...but we always repay our debts, so I will tell you the *secret* that our spies have learned.

Paul: (excited) Yes?

Mapes: (gravely) Someone in this house...is trying to *kill* you.

Paul: (Pause, sarcastic)...Oh, really?

NARRATOR: This attack on Paul discouraged all within House Atreides; the Atreides' swordmaster Duncan Idaho even departed to live among the Fremen. Yet the Duke continued to negotiate with spice miners and spice smugglers, and to recruit Fremen warriors.

Duke Leto toured a spice-mining operation. As their insect-like 'ornithopter' craft hovered over a team of spice workers, however, the group was attacked by a gigantic sandworm. At great personal risk, the Duke rescued the miners - leaving behind their precious cargo of Spice. The Duke's action was very costly, but the workers' faith in his leadership grew.

(EVAN - SAND SHANTY)

**8) Baron Harkonnen spreads the rumor that it was Jessica who betrayed Duke Leto. The Duke's ally Gurney Halleck escapes. Another ally, Hawat, is forced to work for Baron Harkonnen - but works secretly to undermine the Harkonnens.**

NARRATOR: That evening the Duke returned to his castle chambers, where he felt an impact in the middle of his back.

Leto: Aaaugh! A dart! It's burrowing into my shield—I can't grab it—dammit why did I give up yoga—Aaaaugh! (Collapses) I can't move! I'm paralyzed! (Shocked) Dr. Yueh! Why? Why have you done this?

Yueh: I am sorry, Duke Leto, but you will soon be a prisoner of the Harkonnen. This is the only way I can rescue my wife, who is held hostage by the Baron. I will arrange for Jessica and Paul to escape—but I must ask something of you in return. I want to kill the Baron. I will place in your mouth a false tooth of poison gas. When you are close to Baron Harkonnen, you must bite down on the false tooth and breathe the poison toward him. (Holds up scary-looking pliers)

Leto: Okay...not liking this plan so far...So how will I keep the poison gas from killing me?

Yueh: Um...you can't.

Leto.: I see. Sooo...can we try a different plan? Like, a hunter-killer or something? I hear they're popular for assassinations--

Yueh: This is the best plan.

Leto: Speaking of great plans, you say you're doing this because the vicious, back stabbing, lying Harkonnen promised they'd free your wife?

Yueh: Yes.

Leto: Dude, I have terrible news. They're not going to do that.

NARRATOR: Although the loyal Atreides fought bravely, they were ultimately overpowered and defeated by the combined might of the Harkonnen army and the Emperor's Sardaukar elite soldiers. Baron Harkonnen was pleased to have captured the Duke - pleased, but not grateful.

When Dr. Yueh asked to be reunited with his wife, the Baron had Yueh put to death.

Yueh: (Blade sfx) Aaaaugh!

Leto: Told you!

NARRATOR: Later, The Baron Vladimir, basking in his victory against Duke Leto and the Atreides—

Crowd Person: Um Excuse me, excuse me—Shouldn't we mention how Baron Vladimir Harkonnen also spread the rumor that Lady Jessica betrayed Duke Leto? I mean, that's in the novel. And it shows the loyalty that Duke Leto has for—

NARRATOR: (interrupting) Yes, yes, there's more stuff that we might not be able to cover right now.

Crowd Person: Fine. (Sits in a huff)

NARRATOR: As I was saying...The victorious Baron Vladimir, surrounded by his servants and attendants, confronted the paralyzed Duke Leto in his chamber.

Baron: (Grumbling) So, Duke Leto, your soldiers, council members and people have been vanquished, and the death of your concubine Lady Jessica and your son Paul will bring the end of the entire Atreides lineage. (Sinister chuckle) You have lost utterly.

Leto: What?

Baron: I know, it is hard to comprehend such an utter defeat—

Leto: No, I can't understand what you're saying. You've got this weird Swedish grumble that's hard to hear.

Baron: Well, I'm sorry, that's how I talk.

Leto: It sounds like someone bulldozing an Ikea.

Baron: Shut up.

Servant: Yeah, it sounds like a Tom Waits concert where he ran out of cough drops.

Baron: Shut UP, servant.

Another Servant: Yeah, it sounds like someone punched Sweden in the face with a bunch of gravel.

Baron: Oh my God will you all shut UP—

Narrator: Yeah, it sounds like a Ted talk on socialized medicine hosted by Baron Von Greenback from Danger Mouse.

Baron: (yelling) Okay, stop making fun of my voice! I'll kill you all! (To Leto) Just as I destroyed the Atreides! Do you have anything to say, Duke Leto, before I finally kill you? That doesn't have anything to do with my voice?

Leto: (Weakly) Yes, yes, but...(deliberately) you have to come close to my face...

Baron: ...Well that sounds safe, sure. (Comes closer) So, Leto, what do you have to say?

Leto: (Weakly) Knock knock.

Baron (pause) ...Who's there?

Leto: Arrakis.

Baron: Arrakis...who?

Leto: Arra-KISS MY POSITION BREATH, ASSHOLE! (Bites down on tooth, releasing mist-breath)

Baron: Aaaugh! My eyes! I can't believe I fell for that...

NARRATOR: The deadly poison mist permeated the chamber, killing everyone except the Baron himself, who cowered weakly in a corner.

## **9) Jessica and Paul to escape into the desert and are presumed dead by the Harkonnens.**

NARRATOR: At that same terrible moment, some distance away, Harkonnen soldiers seized Jessica and Paul, transporting them deep into the desert. As a member of the Bene Gesserit, Jessica had a powerful weapon at her disposal: a mysterious ability to control others using her commanding Voice. The gag in her mouth prevented her from speaking, however. Yet Paul had learned enough to use his own Voice to compel one of the soldiers to remove Jessica's gag. Jessica then directed the men to fight one another. As Paul and Jessica escaped into the hot desert

of sand and Spice, they discovered a kit of survival supplies left for them by Dr. Yueh.

Paul: Look, Mom, there's a survival kit here, with some supplies! And here's a note from Dr. Yueh...(Reading dispassionately) "Hi Paul and Jessica. Sorry I betrayed your father by paralyzing him and leaving him to the evil Harkonnen, where he is almost certainly to be killed, and allowing the Harkonnen to destroy the entire city and wipe out the entire Atreides family lineage. (Pause) Here's some trail mix. Oh, and a tent and two still suits. You're welcome."

***10) (Martin) - Exposed to the spice, Paul has visions which reveal his own mental powers and his place in the future of Arrakis, its people, and the universe. It is also revealed Jessica is the daughter of Baron Harkonnen.***

NARRATOR: Deep in the desert, Jessica and Paul hid inside the survival tent. As Jessica grieved, Paul found his mind transformed by the Spice which now permeated everything he touched. Thousands of possible futures lay before him, as he now clearly saw. On many of these paths, Paul was horrified to see himself leading the Fremen in a holy war which raged through the galaxy.

There were also two more revelations about Lady Jessica that Paul saw in his visions. The first was that she was pregnant with Duke Leto's daughter—Paul's sister. But the second one was, I mean—(Confidentially) I'm really gonna spill the tea now...it's something really *really* dishy—Lady Jessica herself was the *secret daughter* of Baron Harkonnen.

Jessica: Paul, I'm so sorry that your visions said you might plunge the galaxy into a vicious, deadly holy war.

Paul: It was quite a dark revelation. Yes. (Pause) So...I also found out some *other*...things. I'm just going to come right out and say this, sorry. First of all, I found out that you're pregnant. You're going to give birth to a girl very soon...my sister!

Jessica: (shocked) What? I'm *pregnant*? Oh my GOD! How could you know that before *I* did? That's so...*weird*! That's freaking me out...I'm just glad there aren't any MORE life-changing facts you have to tell me, Paul, (looks off) so we can keep our focus on planning revenge against that evil Baron Harkonnen for killing your father. (Lifts canteen) Now, let me just drink this precious water I've spent hours collecting from my still suit that I've been saving for so long. (Takes a deep drink into his mouth)

Paul: (Claps hands together) So...right...also...Baron Harkonnen is your father. (Jessica does enormous spit take)



Jessica: (Pause, stunned)...What is WRONG with you?

**11) Paul and Jessica are captured by the Fremen. Paul is challenged to a duel - and kills his challenger, proving his mettle and earning him a place among the Fremen, who give him the name Muad'Dib.**

NARRATOR: Drawing on his mystical insights, Paul showed Jessica how to walk over desert sand without rhythm, to avoid attracting sand worms.

(MARTIN - WALK WITHOUT RHYTHM)

After harrowing escapes from Sadaukar attacks and the dangers of the desert, Paul and Jessica joined a group of Fremen, led by Stilgar - an ally of Duke Leto. Although Stilgar was determined to protect Paul, however, he was suspicious of Jessica's mysterious capabilities. As the Fremen travel over the dunes, Paul was guided by a young woman named Chani, whom Paul recognized from his prophetic dreams.

Paul: Oh my God—it's the girl of my dreams!

Chani: Okay, lamest pickup line *ever*.

Paul: No, I mean literally! You were actually in my dreams...which means my dreams are starting to come true! Which is good, and bad, but hey—(gestures) *this* is the like, the good part of my dreams.

Chani: Okay, *that's* the lamest pickup line ever. But awkward, young looking men who might later have delusions of Messianic grandeur are actually my kink. So we'll talk later. I'm Chani.

Paul: Great! I'm Paul!

Chani: (finger quotes) "Paul"? That's your name? (Mocking) Huh...yeah not for long.

Jessica: (irritated) Okay, I already don't like you. You better not interfere with my grandiose

plans for Paul, Chani!

Chani: (belligerent) Oh, Oedipal much?

Stilgar: (placating) Okaaaaay! Let's settle down, everyone. You can call me Stilgar--I am the leader of the Fremen. Paul, I'm sorry about your Dad—I knew him; he was a great man. And I'm sorry about all your companions, and, well I guess your entire Atreides lineage. That's a real...bummer, sorry. Sorry, I'm not...good with condolences.

Paul: That's okay. I want to join you, and take my place among the Fremen, until we can take vengeance against the Harkonnen.

Stilgar: It won't be easy—there will be tremendous challenges.

Paul: I will face any challenge, just like my father. What are these challenges?

Stilgar: Well, you're in luck! We're actually recruiting someone right now—on everyone's favorite game: **“Who Wants to be a Fremen?”**

(FREMEN GAME SHOW)

NARRATOR: But not all the Fremen welcomed the new arrivals. One of the Fremen, named Jamis, was suspicious of the Atreides' motives.

Stilgar: All right Paul Atreides, we're thinking of having you and your mother, Lady Jessica, join the Fremen.

Jamis: Or....we could kill them.

Stilgar: Jeez Jamis, why you always gotta bring everyone down?

Jamis: Look—do you know how long it took Duncan Idaho to find us? And these clowns just happen to run into the Fremen leader immediately? No, this is a trap. (To Paul) I challenge you to a duel! (Pulls out knife, makes Dune knife sign) May your knife chip and shatter.

Paul: That's such a mean thing to say.

NARRATOR: Though reluctant to fight, one exciting duel later, Paul had defeated Jamis—a triumph which the Fremen took as an admirable show of strength.

Stilgar: Well, you've defeated Jamis, so now we've accepted you into the Fremen as one of our own! (Cheers) All you need is a new name.

Chani: Told you.

Paul: I kind of like "Paul".

Stilgar: No no no, you need a cool Fremen name like all of us. Bring the Scrabble tiles! (Receives bag of tiles, shakes them, takes out a few) Okaaaaay, let's see what we got—a B, an M, a few D's, and some vowels, great. So that makes—

Paul: "Paul" is great. I can be "Paul".

Stilgar: I got it! ...Muad...Dib! Muad'dib! Perfect! You are now "Muad'dib"!

Paul: Great. What about my Mom?

Stilgar: Oh we'll just call her Jessica. That's fine.

Jessica: (Fist clench) Yess!

Paul: (annoyed) Hey!

NARRATOR: At Jamis' funeral, Chani asked Paul to play a song on Jamis' baliset - the musical instrument of the Fremen. Paul sang a love ballad to Chani, which upset Jessica, who had her own plans for Paul's future. In his mystical insights, Paul understood that Jessica would ultimately cause the jihad he had seen in the future.

**12) Jessica drinks the poisonous Water of Life, which causes the developing child, Alia, to become infused with psychic powers. Alia is born and quickly shows unusual abilities.**

NARRATOR: Finding her place within the tribe, Jessica participated in a dangerous ritual, drinking the poisonous Water of Life - which Jessica had not realized would infuse her unborn daughter with mystical powers.

Jessica: (Holding bottle) All right, I've drunk the Water of Life to become the new Reverend

Mother!...well, there seem to be no heavy side effects...

Alia: Hey!

Jessica: (Looks around)...Hello?

Alia: Hey!

Jessica: (Still looking) Who is that? I demanded privacy!

Alia: It's me, your unborn child, Alia, talking to you from inside the womb.

Jessica: (Looks at womb, looks at bottle) Okay. Possibly *some* side effects.

Alia: No, really! This is your unborn daughter. Hi Mom!

Jessica: My unborn daughter? (Counts on fingers) 4, 8, 12, 16 weeks—(thinks) okay maybe. Um...(awkwardly) Hi sweetie!

Alia: Hi Mom! I also have access to all the previous memories of all the Reverend Mothers from the past. For example, did you know that Gaius, our last Reverend Mother, was *totally* into Furies? I mean she was like, obsessed with them—

Jessica: Okay, that's a little invasive, isn't it sweetie? I mean maybe she wanted to keep that private—

Alia: (annoyed) Oh my GOD Mom stop trying to control my life! I can say what I want!

Jessica: (angry) Hey, I am your mother! Don't talk that way to me!

Alia: Oh my GOD you're so embarrassing!

Jessica: Well, maybe when you're older you'll understand!

### **13) Paul takes a Fremen lover, Chani, who bears their son, Leto. He also learns to ride the giant sand worms.**

NARRATOR: While Jessica and Alia were bonding, Paul, who was growing closer to Chani, faced his final great challenge—attracting and riding the Shai-Hulud—the giant sandworms of

Arrakis.

Paul: I am ready, Stilgar, for my ultimate trial. How do I ride the giant sandworms?

Stilgar: Well, you're in luck yet again! We've actually got one of our best riders about to do it right now—so pay attention!

(WIGGLE WORMY SONG)

Well let me tell you about my friend  
He's about 1,000 ft long  
My love for him will have no end  
That's why I wrote this song

He may look really scary  
But in truth he's really nice  
Because underneath all those scales  
He's made of sugar and spice

Oh,  
Wiggle wiggle Wormy  
Wiggle wiggle with me  
You might have murderous tendencies  
But you're still good to me

Wiggle wiggle Wormy  
Wiggle wiggle with me  
I love love love you Wormy  
And I know that you love me

Whenever I want to see my friend  
No time I have to bide  
I never have to look for him  
'Cause in the sand he'll always hide

I go thump thump thump thump in the sand  
And soon he's by my side  
I say hey Wormy, glad to see you  
Let's go for a ride

Oh  
Wiggle wiggle Wormy  
Wiggle wiggle with me  
You might have murderous tendencies  
But you're still good to me

Wiggle wiggle Wormy  
Wiggle wiggle with me  
I love love love you Wormy  
And I know that you love me

(Scat/Trumpet Solo)

Oh, We take long rides in the sand  
And he just loves to hold my hand  
Being with him is really grand  
One day we're going to start a baaaaaand...

And sing...

Wiggle wiggle Wormy  
Wiggle wiggle with me  
You might have murderous tendencies  
But you're still good to me

Wiggle wiggle Wormy  
Wiggle wiggle with me  
I love love love you Wormy...  
...And I know... that... you... love... me!!

(PAUL RIDES THE SANDWORM)

**14) As two years pass, the Fremen started to recognize Paul Muad'Dib as their prophesied messiah. Paul believes, as his father did, that the Fremen could help him to reclaim Arrakis - but if he does not lead them properly, their jihad could consume the universe.**

NARRATOR: In time Paul became the leader of the Fremen tribe, and Chani soon gave birth to their son, Leto II.

**15) The Fremen's frequent attacks reduce spice production, crippling the Harkonnens. The Baron learns of Muad'Dib, the mysterious leader of the Fremen.**

**16) The Baron encourages his nephew Rabban Rabban to rule with an iron fist - so that his favored nephew, Feyd-Rautha, will be more popular when he then takes command. The Emperor and Baron Harkonnen grow suspicious of one another.**

NARRATOR: As the years passed, word of the new Fremen leader reached both Baron Harkonnen and the Emperor. The Fremen regularly attacked Spice mining operations—and as Spice production plummeted, Baron Harkonnen, his son Rabban, and the Emperor all had a chat on the Harkonnen homeworld of Giedi Prime.

Baron: Welcome Emperor. I, Baron Harkonnen, and my son, Rabban are honored by your visit.

Emperor: (Walken accent) Ya guys, I hear you're getting reamed by this Maud'dib fella and his Fremen. The Spice production...it's goin' down. I gotta know why!

Baron: We are trying to stamp out the Fremen, Emperor. But they hide in the sand and jump out, surprising our troops.

Emperor: I know! I hear it looks really cool! And then the rockets, and the lasers, and another harvester gets blown up. So you gotta stop Paul Atreides!

Rabban: (loudly) We NEED to DESTROY HIM!

Emperor: I know! You gotta do something!

Rabban: We're gotta WIPE him OUT and BURN the FREMEN to ASHES!

Emperor: Whoa, I know, I know, just—chill!

Baron: Rabban, calm down.

Rabban: SORRY! (Drinks some herbal tea)

Emperor: Look—I know Arrakis gots these—worms, and, I hear that Muad'dib, or Paul, or whatever he's called, somehow, doesn't get bothered by 'em.

(MUSIC STARTS - WEAPON OF CHOICE)

So ya see, I've been hearing they've got a thing they do, to avoid them.

I hear, that if you walk without rhythm, then you won't attract the worm...

So he walks without rhythm, and he don't attract the worm...

BARON:

So we need to kill the Fremen, and increase the Spice production!

We NEED to kill the Fremen, and increase the Spice production!

ALL:

We need to kill the Fremen, and increase the Spice production!

We NEED to kill the Fremen, and increase the Spice production!

Ya got it!

BARON:

But Emperor, which one is more important?

EMPEROR:

Which one?

Well you can deal with this, or you can deal with that...

Or you can deal with this, or you can deal with that...

ALL:

Or you can deal with this, or you can deal with that...

Or you can deal with this, or you can deal with that...

EMPEROR: Look out!

(EVERYONE DANCING)



(MUSIC STOPS)

But really, I gotta fleet, of ships, so let's just bomb the hell out of them!

(Murmurs of agreement)

Baron: Good plan. Rabban, you need to rule Arrakis with an iron fist.

Rabban: YES!

Baron: Be brutal.

Rabban: YES! BRUTAL!!

Baron: So when your brother Feyd-Rautha takes over, the people of Arrakis will be so happy they won't even realize he's a complete fucking psycho.

Emperor: I know! No offense, but your son Feyd? That guy creeps me out. Where is he now?

Baron: He's in our huge gladiator stadium, murdering people.

Emperor: (Thinks) That sounds on point. So, I'll get the Imperium fleet ready and you guys, just keep that Spice flowing, and take care of the Fremen!

Baron: Yes! We have our newly trained troops that will destroy the Fremen!

Emperor: That's what I like to hear! You're on fire!

Baron: We'll take him out!

Emperor! Cock o' the walk baby!

Rabban: We GOT THIS!!

Emperor: I got a FEVER! And the only prescription—is Paul Atreides getting his ass kicked by the Harkonnen!

Rabban: YES!!

Baron: First the Fremen, and then our new troops will be the greatest fighting force in the galaxy!

(Oops, covers mouth and looks at the Emperor)

Emperor: (pause)... You mean, the second greatest fighting force, after my own—Sardaukar elite troops.

Baron: (quickly) Yes that's totally what I meant. (Long pause)

Rabban: (meekly) ...awkwarrrrd...

Emperor: (pause) So, I'm gonna go prepare MY fleet. And *my* elite troops, the Sardaukar. I bid you...Toodles. And—not a good way to end a meeting guys.

**17) The Fremen raid a group of smugglers - which reunites Paul and Jessica with their old friend Gurney Halleck, now a smuggler himself. Gurney threatens Jessica, believing her to have betrayed the Duke - but Paul intervenes.**

NARRATOR: The Emperor, still suspicious, left Giedi Prime for his home planet Kaitan to assemble the great Imperium Fleet to destroy Paul and the Fremen once and for all.

Crowd Person: Um Excuse me, excuse me—Shouldn't we mention how Gurney Halleck survived to become a smuggler and actually thought that Jessica had betrayed Duke Leto, and Paul had to keep Gurney from attacking Jessica when they met up later—

NARRATOR: (losing it) Oh my GOD dude, the audio-book of the novel is TWENTY-ONE HOURS LONG. If we went through every detail we'd be here OVERNIGHT. We're gonna skip some stuff, so (using the Voice (sfx)) SHUT THE HELL UP!

Crowd Person: (Sits down without thinking) Fine. Jeez.

**18) To develop his powers, Paul drinks the Water of Life - usually fatal to males. After three weeks in a coma, Paul awakes with clairvoyance across time and space: he is the Kwisatz Haderach, the messiah the Bene Gesserit have sought to create.**

NARRATOR: Paul realized that to be a true leader, he needed to develop his visionary powers

by drinking the Water of Life - which was known to be fatal to men.

Paul imbibed the liquid and fell into a death-like sleep. Only after three days, \*ahem\* three weeks had passed did he emerge into consciousness and find himself able to see clearly through divergent paths crossing time and space. He had become the Kwisatz Haderach, the prophesied leader foretold by the Bene Gesserit.

Stilgar: Everyone, behold! Muad'Dib has imbibed the Water of Life—and survived! He is the true Messiah who will lead us to glory and victory!

Chani: No he won't! Don't listen to Stilgar; Paul's not the Messiah; he's just a simple boy!

Jessica: Don't lie! He IS the Messiah!

Chani: No he's not!

Paul: Hey, can I say something?

Jessica/Chani: NO!

(MUSIC STARTS - WHITE SAVIOR)

Stilgar: Hey, hey! You may argue, but—let's let the people decide! (To audience) Wadda say? Is he the Kwisatz Haderach who will lead us all to glory? Let's hear it! (Chani and Jessica work the audience)

Chani: (Thumbs up) Boooooo!

Jessica: (Thumbs down) Yayyyyyy!

STILGAR:

Been searching such a long time...and now I'm gonna—lay it on the line!

It's been such an uphill climb—But now we're ready to go!

We know the prophecy's true—and we're all looking at you!

Yeah you're the one true Messiah, and I should know—I've followed a few!

You're ready to fight, to punish every single evil wrong-doer!

You had beautiful bright blue eyes, but now you've made them even bluer!

'Cause you're a...White Savior! Check him and see...

A hero that you'd write in 1963

Bit problematic, but hey that's not on me

White Savior, White Savior!

Oh great Kwisatz Haderach, (KWI-sats HAD-er-ack) I really wanna know...

Just tell us how...you're gonna start this show?

PAUL:

I feel the Water-of-Life in me, so I know just what to do!

You want honor and glory? Put your trust in You-Know-Who! (Thumbs himself, Chani rolls eyes)

I'll lead you to your destiny, if you follow me for evermore!

'Cause having ultimate power has never ever gone wrong before!

'Cause I'm the The Kwisatz Haderach, check me and see

If you can't pronounce it? Doesn't matter to me

First Arrakis, then we'll set all worlds free

White Savior, White Savior!! (Grabs baliset)

(PAUL PLAYS BALISET SOLO, SONG ENDS)

Chani: Okay, two things. First, I think Stilgar really needs to get a boyfriend...and second, are you crazy? Absolute power always corrupts!

Jessica: Not if it's been planned for centuries by the Bene Gesserit!...(matter-of-factly) Then it's totally fine!

**19) Paul sees that the Emperor and Baron are preparing an attack, and he readies the Fremen for battle. When the Emperor's troops attack, young Leto is among the Fremen killed, while Alia is captured and taken to the Emperor.**

NARRATOR: It was at this fateful moment that the Emperor and Baron Harkonnen arrived on Arrakis in the Emperor's big, huge, weird spherical ship. The Emperor's troops attacked a Fremen outpost, killing many - including the young Leto II. Jessica's daughter Alia was also captured and brought to the Emperor.

Emperor: So! You're Lady Jessica's young daughter. Look, I'm a reasonable man—just tell us how Paul's gonna counter attack and...I'll get you an ice-cream.

Alia: I'll never tell you anything! Other than your ship is stupid.

Emperor: Hey, don't disparage my ship. I had it designed myself.

Alia: (sarcastic) Oh, so you just blew up a balloon, and said, "Make that"?

Emperor: ...Ouch! Jeez kid, that hurts...my feelings!

Baron: *I'll* make her talk.

Emperor: Aoough! C'mon Baron, it's a kid. I'm beginning to think...you're not the nicest guy.

Alia: (Points to Baron) And I'm going to *kill you*. (Baron growls)

Emperor: Alright Talky Tina, that's enough. Jeez, kids these days. Let's prepare for the final battle. I mean, we're well protected by our ship, our elite troops, and the rock barriers—what's the worse Paul and the Fremmen can do?

NARRATOR: Paul and his Fremmen, together with Stilgar, Jessica, Chani, and the newly reunited Atreides soldier and smuggler Gurney Halleck, discussed the creation of a final plan to defeat the Emperor.

Gurney: I'm so sorry about your son Leto II, Paul. And I hear your sister has been captured.

Paul: Thank you, Gurney. But the Emperor and the Baron are on Arrakis right now! And I know we can rally our fighters to avenge my son and my father by striking a blow against all of them. We need to come up with a brilliant strategy to break through the impenetrable rock barriers.

Gurney: I know we can defeat them, Paul. We have cunning and stealth, determined troops, a sound strategy, a cache of nuclear weapons, the support of the people, and a fighting spirit unmatched by any Imperium house anywhere—

Paul: Whoa whoa, go back a second...we have *what*?

Gurney: ...A sound strategy?

Paul: No, after that.

Gurney: A cache of nuclear weapons stored away, just like every Imperium house does.

Paul: We have *nuclear weapons*? Why didn't we use them when the Harkonnen attacked?

Gurney: Oh it was against the rules.

Paul: ...Da fuck?...Here's a strategy. Let's use the nuclear weapons to take out the rock barriers.

Gurney: (Murmured agreement from everyone) Yes! That's a great plan! We can do it during the next electric storm that will short out the Emperor's troops' defensive shields, and we can ride sandworms to overpower them all!

Paul: (quick agreement) Uh huh. Also, the *nuclear weapons* that we use will probably help.

Gurney: They just might.

Paul: (quickly) They will. They will help. (Pause) And I believe we also have one last gambit that will finally get the Emperor's full attention, and change the fate of the Fremen forever.

**20) Riding giant sand worms, Paul leads the Fremen into battle against the Emperor's forces.**

NARRATOR: Utilizing a two pronged attack, Paul led the Fremen, riding sandworms in a victorious attack against the Emperor's troops under the cover of the shield-canceling electrical storm. And exploding a *nuclear weapon*, which also helped. Because it was a *nuclear weapon*. This novel is so stupid. The Emperor and the Baron took refuge in the throne room.

Emperor: Oh my Gaud...the worms...Paul's Fremen...are riding the worms! Who'da thought that would happen? At least the worms...can't get past our impenetrable rock barriers...(Nuclear BOOM (sfx)) (Shaking) What was that?

Baron: I believe it was a nuclear explosion.

Emperor: But that's against the rules!

Baron: The Fremen are playing by different rules now. And I think they were just, guidelines or something, anyway.

**21) Paul faces the Emperor, threatening to destroy spice production forever unless Shaddam abdicates the throne.**

NARRATOR: Paul and the Fremen, riding huge sandworms over the destroyed rock barriers, finally crushed the Emperor's troops into submission. Following these victories, Paul at last faced the Emperor himself. The Fremen had seized control of all Spice production facilities - and would destroy them, Paul announced, if the Emperor did not abdicate the throne.

Emperor: (all nicey nicey) Paul! Hey! Buddy!

Paul: Save it. We've seized control of all your Spice factories on Arrakis—and we will *burn* all this shit to the *ground*, stopping all space travel and commerce forever—unless you accede to our completely reasonable demands.

Emperor: Okay, Kwisatz Hader-asshole, lets hear 'em.

Paul: First, Give up the throne and cede *all* power in the galaxy to the Fremen, with me as the leader slash Messiah.

Emperor: That's your *first* demand?

Paul: (thinks) You know, maybe we shouldn't have *started* with that one...Oh what the hell, we're going big!

**22) (Jay, Evan, Martin) - Feyd-Rautha challenges Paul to a ritualistic knife fight - which Paul wins.**

NARRATOR: Baron Harkonnen's nephew Feyd-Rautha challenged Paul to a ritual knife fight - a perilous battle which Paul knew he could not decline. Even while Feyd-Rautha wielded a hidden spur covered with poison, however, Paul at last triumphed - and Feyd-Rautha fell dead.

(BARON, FEYD, PAUL - RAP BATTLE)

[MUSIC STARTS]

Paul: Alright, let's do this.

Feyd: Oh, I'm ready, if you're ready for me!

Paul: May your knife chip and shatter!

Feyd: ...What?



Paul: (Sheepishly) I heard that from someone.

Feyd: That's kind of mean...

Paul: I just heard that from someone, okay?

Baron:

Hear me everyone! It's time for a rap battle of the ages, to determine the true emperor of the galaxy!

On this side, Paul Atreides, the so-called Messiah, leader of the Fremen and last of his clan!  
Booo!

On this side, Feeeeeeeyd-Rautha of the Harkonnen, my nephew and the true successor to the throne! Yaaaay!

Paul: Why are YOU judging?

Baron: Begin!

Feyd:

I'm the great Feyd-Rautha of the ruling class  
May your knife "chip and shatter"? May you kiss my ass!

Harkonnen at the show--where the hell's my foe?  
'Cause all I see here is a skinny emo

Your shitty water world didn't make you any threat  
'Cause you look like you're 90 pounds soaking wet

Oh Paul Adreides, shoulda ate your Wheaties  
'Cause your whole clans gonna be obsolete-ees

CHORUS

Paul: Long live the fighters!

Feyd: You're a silly cartoon!

Paul: May your knife chip and shatter!

Feyd: You'll need a platoon!

Paul: Fear is the mind killer!

Feyd: I'll kill you soon!

All: OUR DESERT! OUR PLANET! OUR ARRAKIS! OUR DUNE!

Baron:

Ha ha ha ha ha! Score one for the Harkonnen clan!  
What is your pathetic response, Paul Atreides?

Paul:

\*Sigh\* Fine...

I represent the future of my world Arrakis  
With the Fremen and Shai-Hulud to back us

The throne you'll drop, or we're closing up shop  
The spice must flow? No we'll make it all stop

A dart got my father, a bull got my gramps  
Unlike you punk freaks they went out like champs

Might be an emo, but my words got flow  
And my knife's gonna perforate this punk psycho

Feyd:

Oh I'll always be a psycho, that's my solemn oath  
Took the Briggs-Myers test and I killed them both

I got my cutter, I'll cut you like butter  
Put you in a body bag, send you back to your mutter

A false messiah and a fake-ass prophet  
You sit on that throne I'm a push you off it

The great Muad'dib, don't want to sound glib  
But your dad's ring's gonna decorate my crib

CHORUS

Paul: Long live the fighters!

Feyd: You're a silly cartoon!

Paul: May your knife chip and shatter!

Feyd: You'll need a platoon!

Paul: Fear is the mind killer!

Feyd: I'll kill you soon!

All: OUR DESERT! OUR PLANET! OUR ARRAKIS! OUR DUNE!

Baron: Oh! He did it again! Amazing! Oh, this guy is on fire!

Paul:

Okay, shouldn't you recuse yourself or something?

I got mad skills and I got that VOICE (SFX)

With a million man army you got no choice

On that throne I'll sit, thoughts don't mean shit  
Whether you're Harkonnen or Bene Jesserit!

Feyd:

With this one last blow you'll be a no-hitter  
You can keep your water, probably tastes too bitter

You're all out of time, When I clean up your grime  
They'll cheer me all the way back to Giedi Prime!

CHORUS

Paul: Long live the fighters!

Feyd: You're a silly cartoon!

Paul: May your knife chip and shatter!

Feyd: You'll need a platoon!

Paul: Fear is the mind killer!

Feyd: I'll kill you soon!

All: OUR DESERT! OUR PLANET! OUR ARRAKIS! OUR DUNE!

Paul:

I'm the true Messiah, and I guarantee  
I can see the whole future and the future is me!

Feyd:

When I kill you right in front of your Reverend Mom  
She'll wish you never blew up that atomic bomb!

Paul:

In the name of Duke Leto, where I stick my stiletto  
You're gonna start singing in a high falsetto!

Baron: Aaaaaaough! Ouch! That crossed a line! Dude, that's even cold for me!

Feyd: I know, really, I was just going to stab you in the chest or something. You just made it weird.

Paul: You know, I don't think this *rap* battle is doing anything.

Baron: I agree. FIGHT! (Music)

(Paul and Feyd fight, Paul kills Feyd)

NARRATOR: The evil Baron, seeing his son defeated, gave a final taunt to the young Alia.

Baron: Hi little girl, have you lost your Mommy?

Alia: No, but I lost my fucking Daddy! (Stabs the Baron)

Baron: Aaaaaugh! (Dies)

**23) The Emperor reluctantly cedes the throne to Paul and promises his daughter Princess Irulan's hand in marriage.**

NARRATOR/IRULAN: Faced with the threat of the very foundation of civilization collapsing, The Emperor, my Dad, totally caved and reluctantly ceded the throne to Paul.

Emperor: Fine. I was thinking of retiring anyway soon...

NARRATOR/IRULAN: He also promised his daughter, Princess Irulan's hand in... marriage....wait—WHAT?

Chani: What the fuck?

Jessica: (Fist clench) Yes! Nepo-power! Oh Yeah!

Emperor: Yeah! I know—I mean, again, it's kinda problematic—But whadda ya say Paul? Look —my daughter's great—intelligent, beautiful, great speaking voice—

NARRATOR/IRULAN: *Excuse* me—Do I have a say in this at all?

Emperor: Well, again—1963 sweetie. That's when this was written.

NARRATOR/IRULAN: This novel SUCKS!

All Men: (offended) Aoooough!

Emperor: Come on, it's a classic!

NARRATOR/IRULAN: A *classic*?! Is that it? The same lame excuse? Blade Runner? Star Trek? 2001? Ghostbusters!? (Finger quotes) "It's a classic?" "So sorry about the stuff that doesn't age well?" They've all got so many issues!

Emperor: I believe parody is the first step.

NARRATOR/IRULAN: (Using the Voice) Shut UP Dad!

**24) As Paul takes control of the Empire, he realizes that he cannot control his own legend - so the Fremen jihad cannot be prevented.**

NARRATOR: And so Paul took command of the Empire - with the wisdom of a benevolent ruler, but also with the knowledge that he would not be able to stop the Fremen jihad from spreading across the galaxy.

(FINAL SONG)