

Titel	Shooting Stars of Love
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Zeit	22 Jahre vor der Schlacht von Yavin.
Inhalt	Ein Liebesnachmittag auf Naboo.
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Shooting Stars of Love

She takes a deep breath.

PADMÉ: (looking at the night sky) *Look at the stars. Are they not beautiful? Oh Annie, why must there always be a war out there.*

ANAKIN: *Yes, Stars have always been calming to look at. When I was younger I wanted to see them all. I now realize that it is not possible to fulfill that dream. So I look at them differently now, not just as stars, but as a guide, maybe a motivation.*

PADMÉ: *Let us fight for the stars then...for a dream...yes, dreaming is good... After the Battle of Naboo, ten years ago, I hoped and believed that peace had been established again. I fear the atmosphere of danger has returned.*

ANAKIN: *So do the Jedi Masters of the Council. They're talking about a big disturbance in the force...*

Padmé stops.

PADMÉ: *Tell me more about this allmighty force, Annie. I know so little.*

Anakin stops too, then starts walking again.

ANAKIN: Well, the force surrounds us, like an Energy-Field, it is created by all living things. It partly control our moves. It is part of us, it's here, it's there, it's even between me and you.

PADMÉ: So how does it come that only Jedi have the Ability to use the force.

ANAKIN: To become a Jedi, one must be strong with the force. But that is a very long story...

PADMÉ: I guess we still have a lot of time.

ANAKIN: Where are we heading anyway?

PADMÉ: Well, normally when I feel this way, I go to the little waterfall. It is such a peaceful place. The sound of the water is very calming...I don't like to be sad.

ANAKIN: I wonder if anyone does...

They reach the point where the river ends to become a waterfall. They stop.

PADMÉ: There's a way to the bottom of the waterfall back there.

She takes his hand and pulls him along, then she let's go.

PADMÉ: We'll have to climb down here.

Anakin gazes at the cliff they're about to climb down.

ANAKIN: You say you do this often?

PADMÉ: Oh, come on, it's not that difficult. The way down is shorter than it looks like.

ANAKIN: I was not worrying about myself, I'm worried about you.

For the first time Padmé cheers up a little.

PADMÉ: Hey, I told you I do this reguarly.

ANAKIN: Yeah, right.

They both giggle.

PADMÉ: Okay, I'll go first.

She heads on. Carefully she places her feet on some rocks as she climbs downwards. Anakin waites, then joins her in the climbing.

PADMÉ: You alright?

ANAKIN: Mhm, no problem.

Anakin slows down to match her speed. He pauses for a moment and looks towards the sky. Suddenly, he sees a shooting star passing by.

ANAKIN: Wow, I just saw a shooting star.

PADMÉ: Really? Hey, now you get to wish something.

ANAKIN: How come?

PADMÉ: That's just the way it is, at least on our world. Every time you see a shooting star, you can wish yourself something. But you are not allowed to reveal your wish to anyone.

They go on climbing, with not quite half of the way behind them.

ANAKIN: All right, so here goes my wish...let's see...ah! (he closes his eyes) Okay, done. What now?

PADMÉ: You watch out for another one. And...

ANAKIN: And?

PADMÉ: And you tell me immediately when you see it, okay?

ANAKIN: (he smiles) Okay! Do you get a lot here?

PADMÉ: On a clear night like this? There's a really good chance one of us is going to see another...wait, there, loo..ahhh!

Insinctively, Anakin releases one of his hands from his grip and reaches down to grab Padmé's hand just before she falls.

ANAKIN: Everything alright?

PADMÉ: Yes. Wow, what a reflex.

He pulls her back up the part she had slipped down, until she can get a hold by herself.

PADMÉ: Thanks. We sure were lucky on this one.

ANAKIN: Yeah, right, "Luck".

PADMÉ: What's wrong?

ANAKIN: Well...doesn't really matter.

PADMÉ: Okay...shall we go on?

ANAKIN: Yeah, but let me up front this time, I can't guarantee for another such reflex.

PADMÉ: (she nods) Mhm.

He climbs past her. Padmé waits for the distance to be long enough between them, then follows him. Silently they climb downwards. Anakin reaches the ground.

ANAKIN: Wait, I'll help you down.

He reaches for her waist and puts her down gently.

PADMÉ: Ah...thank you.

ANAKIN: So, we're finally here.

PADMÉ: Not quite. (points towards a small group of trees just beside the waterfall, on the other side of the river) Over there.

ANAKIN: How are we going to get over the river? Ah! (he suddenly realizes a trunk forming sort of a bridge over the river) I see.

She heads towards the trunk and steps on it, Anakin right behind her. They cross it. Anakin stops in midway to look at the mighty waterfall splashing it's water down some meters in front of him. A cold wind passes by and he suddenly slips and falls in the river. He is barely able to reach a branch and pull himself back up.

PADMÉ: What happened?

ANAKIN: I must have lost my balance, but I'm okay, just all soaked.

PADMÉ: (giggles) well, you'd better pay attention to where you're walking, instead of looking around, dreaming.

ANAKIN: I thought dreaming was good.

PADMÉ: I was joking.

ANAKIN: I know.

They smile at each other and walk on. Padmé steps down and turns towards Anakin.

PADMÉ: Now we're here.

Anakin steps down and joins her under the trees he had seen from the other side of the river.

ANAKIN: So, what do you usually do when you'r here?

PADMÉ: Well, lie down, think, dream, sometimes meditate.

ANAKIN: Meditate?

PADMÉ: To mobilize strength and cast away fear, I guess.

ANAKIN: Sounds like Jedi Stuff.

PADMÉ: Well, meditating is not only for Jedi, I would say. Or what do you think?

ANAKIN: No no, you're right. This really is a beautiful place here...so peaceful...

PADMÉ: As I told you. So, do you think our little adventure down here was worth it?

ANAKIN: Definitely...Hey, look, another one! (he points to a shooting star in the sky)

PADMÉ: Yes, there it is!

ANAKIN: I guess it's your time to wish this time, I had mine before.

PADMÉ: (looking at him) *Okay.*

She closes her eyes. Anakin steps towards her and kisses her gently on the lips. She opens her eyes and looks straight into his.

PADMÉ: *I guess, some wishes do come true...*

ANAKIN: *Yes...both of ours.*