

# The Compleat Wrks of Ultma (Abridged)<sup>1</sup>

By Adam Burr

## The Cast

*Lord British (a monarch) [LB]* – Richard Garriott  
*Lord Blackthorn (an occasionally evil regent) [BT]* – Starr Long  
*The Avatar (a virtuous hero) [JC]* – JC Shakespeare  
*Goldenflame (a peon) [GF]* – Adam Burr<sup>2</sup>

*Begin. Lord British stands on stage. BT and GF are offstage stage right. JC is offstage stage left.*

### Lord British

Hello, and welcome, one and all, to our production of the Complete Works of Ultima...

### Blackthorn

*Enters dramatically from offstage.*

ABRIDGED!

*He blows the bugle in three short toots.*<sup>3</sup>

### Lord British

*Builds up a head of steam while speaking:*

What?? Abridged? What do you mean, we could never shorten such epic and vital tales! Why, Ultima IV alone is a cornerstone of video gaming!

### Blackthorn

*Attempts to interrupt.*

Lord...

### Lord British

*Carries on, ignoring the interruption:*

And the next one, you were *in* that one! Surely it needs to be seen in all its dark glory!

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<sup>1</sup> A reference, naturally, to the amazing *The Compleat Wrks of Wllm Shkspr (Abridged)*. Thus the audience participation segments, and the phrase "I am slain," which is a shout out to the Hamlet section. Also, the footnotes, which in their case are similarly only in the script, and unlike in our case, are hilarious.

<sup>2</sup> I enjoy the fact that at least 50% of the entries on the cast list are irrelevant or complete fabrications.

<sup>3</sup> Bugle used because I own a French hunting bugle. It sounds like the dying toots of a clown car that has just realized they've lost the brakes. Use whatever you have that is appropriate, like perhaps a bike horn. I recommend against an air horn, for the sake of your performers, or a vuvuzela, for sake of everyone's sanity.

(Are vuvuzela jokes still funny? And why won't Word let me put a footnote in a footnote? My dreams of being the next Terry Pratchett, dashed.)

Blackthorn

*Another attempt:*

Lord British...

Lord British

*Unhearing, carries on his rant.*

And on, to so many firsts! Our foray into 3D! Our experiments in other worlds! Our voiced villain!  
An Oscar-worthy performance by Mr Shakespeare here! It would be a travesty...

Blackthorn

*Shouts to get LB's attention.*

Richard!

Lord British

*Finally stops.*

What?

Blackthorn

We only have 10 minutes.

Lord British

*Wide eyed. A beat passes before he speaks.*

RIGHT! PLACES, for Akalabeth!

*BT leaves right. From the opposite side of the stage, JC enters.*

Lord British

Hail, Stranger! The foul villain Mondain has wrought his evil over these lands of Akalabeth...

*GF runs on stage, holding a piece of paper. He holds the paper out to LB.*

Lord British

What is the meaning of this?

Goldenflame

Telegram, sire, from the Tolkein estate.

*LB carefully reads the text while GF retreats offstage right.*

Lord British

...As I was saying, these lands of Sosaria, and it is up to thee to cleanse it!

Avatar

Yeah, all right.

*LB looks nonplussed by that answer at first, but then nods his head enthusiastically.*

Lord British

Great! Good luck.

*Exits stage left.*

*GF enters as a monster. Not dressed any differently, but holding hands out as claws and going "rawr".*

*JC stabs the monster.*

*It dies and lies unmoving on the floor.*

*LB enters as another monster, dressed the same but with no crown. JC stabs and it dies as before.*

*BT enters as another monster. JC stabs and it dies.*

*LB gets up, grabs crown from back of the stage, and puts it back on. BT exits stage left and GF scurries off to stage right.*

Lord British

LB: Congratulations! Now, report thy feat!

*Exits stage left.*

Avatar

...I thought I just had.

*Exits stage right, shaking head in confusion.*

*GF enters, walks to stage center, and holds up a title card that reads "ULTIMA I". Then exits whence he came as LB and JC enter.<sup>4</sup>*

Lord British

Hail, Stranger! The foul villain Mondain has wrought his evil over these lands of Sosaria, and it is up to thee to cleanse it!

Avatar

Yeah, all right.

*LB exits stage right, takes off crown offstage and places it near the edge of the stage.*

*Repeat the monster sequence from above: GF enters as a monster, is slain. BT enters and is slain. LB enters and is slain.*

*LB stands up, grabs and puts on crown becoming Lord British again. GF and BT scurry offstage again, stage right and left respectively.*

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<sup>4</sup> Does the stage direction "whence he came" serve any purpose other than to be pretentious? Past me, just write "stage right."

Lord British  
Congratulations!

Avatar  
Wait, didn't we just do this? What's different about this one?

Lord British  
*Points upwards.*  
Look!! TIE-Fighters!  
*JC looks upwards. Stars Wars tie fighter sound effects play, including lasers. LB sneaks off stage right while JC is looking up, and BT enters from behind JC.*

Blackthorn  
*Waits for SFX to finish playing before speaking*  
I am Mondain, for today, I shall play all of the villains<sup>5</sup>! Thou shalt fall before me!  
*JC attempts to stab.*  
Haha! I am immortal!

*JC swings his sword downwards on something between himself and BT. Glass shatter sound effect plays.*

Blackthorn  
Oh. I am slain.  
*Exits stage left.*

*LB enters.*

Lord British  
Congratulations! Now, report thy feat!  
*Exits again, stage right.*

Avatar  
*Shrugs, pulls out imaginary pen and paper, and starts writing as he wanders off stage right.*  
Dear Princess Celestia...

*GF enters carrying a chair and walks to stage center. He deposits the chair towards the back of the stage, and holds up a title card that reads "ULTIMA II". He exits left as JC enters with sword drawn, and from the other side BT enters, wearing a wig.*

Blackthorn  
*Sounding a little confused about the role he is playing.*  
I am Minax, and I have come to destroy this world?

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<sup>5</sup> This is the second time I have had the privilege of forcing Starr Long to play villains in my scripts. Amusingly last time he played the one he doesn't actually get to this time.

Avatar

I shall defend lovely Akala- I mean Sosaria!

Blackthorn

Actually, this is Earth.

Avatar

*Does a double take.*

What? I thought this was a fantasy game?

Blackthorn

And you shall need to visit space to defeat me!

Avatar

Well, ok, I guess I've done that before...

Blackthorn

And then we shall NEVER SPEAK OF IT AGAIN!

*Exits stage left.*

*JC shakes his head, sits down on the chair and holds his hands in front and grips imaginary spaceship controls.*

*Spaceship blasting off sound effects are heard.*

*JC gets, up, mimes opening airlock shaft.*

Avatar

So where am I?

*GF enters as a narrator.*

Goldenflame

You have reached... the planet Uranus! And the Village of Jesters!

*JC looks around.*

Unfortunately, we don't have the props or enough of a cast, so...

*GF looks around exaggeratedly.*

Ok, they are going to be the jesters.

*He points at the audience.*

They look the part, don't you think?

*This is a partially improved section. GF must divide the audience in half (it is uncertain of there will be a convenient "aisle" as a divide). He then teaches half of the audience to sing "Ho eyo he hum," and the other half "Muh he o-ye oh."*

*Once both have learned it, get them to sing- side 1, then 2, then 1, then 2. At this point, JC interrupts the proceedings.*

Avatar

Ok, but why am I here then?

Goldenflame

Oh, there's no point to being here.

*JC glares angrily and makes a threatening gesture at GF, who runs to the edge of the stage (right). JC sits back in his chair/spaceship and blast off sound plays again.*

Goldenflame

*To audience.*

Wave goodbye!

*Audience, hopefully, waves. GF exits the stage.*

*Spaceship landing sound effect. BT enters stage, still wearing Minax wig. JC stands from chair, draws sword, and stabs him. He falls.*

*LB enters.*

Lord British

Congratulations! Now, report thy feat!

*Immediately exits right.*

*JC gives the audience a The Office stare, looking over his shoulder at the audience as if to say "you see what I have to put up with?" then walks off stage left. BT also exits, right.*

*BT and GF walk on stage together. BT is looking at the script. Which is probably what would be happening even if it wasn't directed here.*

Blackthorn

Ok. I've been Mondain. I've been a woman. But this time I'm... a computer?

Goldenflame

Well, yeah.

Blackthorn

*Declared with determination.*

This will be my greatest acting challenge yet!

Goldenflame

Yeah, blame Richard.

*Exits right, removing the chair on the way out.*

Blackthorn

Beep boop.

*JC walks in holding 4 Tarot cards. Fans them out in front of BT, face down. BT picks one, looks at it, puts it back. JC shuffles quickly and then flips one up in front of BT.<sup>6</sup>*

Avatar

Is **this** your card?

Blackthorn

Does not compute! Does not compute!  
*He dies and flees stage left. LB walks on.*

Lord British

Congratulations! Report...

Lord British and Avatar together

thy feat!

Avatar

I know, I know...

*JC exits stage left, LB stage right. A beat, during which JC ditches the cards. Then both walk back on.*

Avatar

I hear in this next game, I'm supposed to have class?

Lord British

No no, you have **a** class.<sup>7</sup>

Avatar

Which one?

Lord British

*Hesitates a moment, then looks at the audience.*  
We shall see what class the Dragons are! Squire!

*GF comes on hurriedly, holding a booklet of virtue notes.*

Goldenflame

Yes, sir?

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<sup>6</sup> In the version of the script that I initially submitted, Avatar feeds Exodus 4 small crackers, to represent the cards. When I came back to actually work on the blocking, I realized that this violated one of the big rules of stage theater, which is never feed a character just before they have a line. Fortunately, the card trick version is also much funnier, so that worked out.

<sup>7</sup> Such a cheap joke. Not intentionally stolen from the rules for Munchkin, but it might have been lurking in the back of my mind (much like the name Akalabeth was Richard's back in the day).

Lord British

Begin... the Questioning!

*Another improv section as GF and LB run through questions and ask the audience to vote, using a show of hands to determine. LB asks the questions, GF runs around counting as necessary.<sup>8</sup>*

Lord British

Avatar! Thy class shall be: \_\_\_\_\_!  
*JC kneels, LB knights with sword.*

Avatar

Great! Will this matter later?

Lord British

No, not after this game.  
*Exits stage right.*

Avatar

Damn it.

Goldenflame

Well, wait. Hold on a sec.

*Goes to the side of the stage and either taps on a computer or pretends to. Keys clicking sound effect plays, followed by the "DING" of a typewriter line return.*

*Returns to center stage.*

Ok, I've imported this saved game into Bard's Tale 3.

*Bard's Tale 3 theme plays. LB wanders onto stage with an instrument and no crown.*

Blackthorn

*Leans out onto the stage.*

...So, remember what I said about that 10 minutes thing?

*Needle scratch plays, LB and GF hurry off right.*

Avatar

*Flourishes sword.*

Into the Abyss!

*Hurries off to stage left.*

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<sup>8</sup> I was afraid this would go long. And it *did* go long. But I was so *curious* what class they would wind up being that I left it in. In the end I officially declared the Dragons to be a Druid, but the vote tallies were extremely close such that they could easily have been a Mage or Paladin instead.

*GF sets up podium/music stand about a third of the way in from stage right, with Codex book placed open upon it.*

*JC rushes on stage and looks at the Codex.*

*Avatar*

Wait, I can't stab this.

*Lord British*

*Enters.*

Why is that a problem?

*Avatar*

Well, it's how I usually win these.

*Lord British*

No need! We shall bring forth a council of mages to raise the Codex to the surface, which I am sure will not cause ANY problems. And it is possible that this will cause a huge volcanic eruption which might create a vast empty space underneath the world, but that's not very likely, I'm sure. If it is I will personally investigate! Which could not possibly be a concern. I am sure everything will be well!

*Avatar*

Oooorrrr... hear me out here: we could just leave it here.

*Lord British*

Well, I don't know...

*Avatar*

I'm just sayin'.

*Lord British*

Hmm, yes, you're right, that's probably best.

*Blackthorn*

*Rushes on stage.*

Wait, wait, wait! If you do that, I don't get my big scene! I don't even get to play myself!

*Goldenflame*

*Enters and approaches BT.*

Yes, I'm sorry about that. But never fear! I have for you a far better villain to play!

*Blackthorn*

Oh yes? Well then. Ok, let's go.

*They exit together stage right, GF taking podium and codex as he goes.*

Avatar

Right so, what's next? And if you say "Report thy feat" we're going to stand you under a brass plaque, understand?

Lord British

Er, right! Now that you have saved Britannia...

Avatar

Wait, I thought it was Akala... I mean Sosaria?

Lord British

No no, Britannia.

Avatar

What's it going to be next time?

Lord British

New Britannia!<sup>9</sup> But that's not for a while. Next, you will travel to an Earthen jungle, where you will fight a T-Rex and hobnob with the Three Stooges! Then, to Mars! Where Mark Twain was fired to another planet out of a cannon!

Avatar

Ok, look. If you're not going to take this seriously, I'm out.

Lord British

Fine, fine, we'll stay with the main line games, then.

*Both exit left.*

*GF enters, holds up a card that reads "Age of Armageddon", and then exits.<sup>10</sup>*

*JC enters and hunches over an imaginary computer.*

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<sup>9</sup> For those who might not know, New Britannia is the world for "Shroud of the Avatar."

<sup>10</sup> When I first wrote this script, I sent it to a friend who is both a professional editor and an Ultima fan. One of her only comments was, "I wasn't sure why Ultimas 5 and 6 got skipped." And indeed, when it was performed, as I showed this title card a voice from the audience said "...that was abrupt!" So while the footnotes in the script is not the best place to explain this, let me explain.

Remember a page ago when the Avatar convinces LB to leave the Codex in the Abyss? As a result, the Underworld is not formed- so no Shadowlords, no LB exploring, no Ultima 5. And as a result of *that*, the Underworld doesn't then collapse, driving the gargoyles to Britannia. No Ultima 6!

But on top of all that, the script was already in danger of running long, and 5 and 6 I found to be the hardest to make fun of. And here we are.

Avatar

Ok, wait, autoexec dot bat... there we go... memory manager... tiny mouse... aha!<sup>11</sup>

*He straightens up and gets in character as the Avatar again.*

Ah, back to Britannia! What a lovely day, aside from the random murders!

Goldenflame

*Enters wearing a villainous cloak.*

Hail, Avatar! A new era dawns. The virtues dwindle. Instead we have formed a Fellowship, to seek another way! Would you care to join us?

Avatar

Replace the virtues, you say?

Goldenflame

Well, no. But the virtues are hard, and so we came up with something a little easier.

Avatar

All right, what does this entail?

Goldenflame

First, we need to expel your Thetans.<sup>12</sup>

Avatar

Sign me up!

Goldenflame

Great! See you in Hythloth!

*Exits right.*

Avatar

...Is that how it's pronounced?

Blackthorn

*Enters, cloaked, near the background. Speaks in a booming voice, imitating the Guardian.*

Avatar! Know that Britannia has entered into a new age of enlightenment. Know that I have come to ruin all that you have loved and destroy this fair land! For I am Electronic Arts, the final boss of the Ultima series!

*Exits right.*

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<sup>11</sup> This joke sailed right over the heads of everyone who only played Ultima 7 via Exult or DOSbox. I kept it in anyway.

<sup>12</sup> The Fellowship was, among other things, poking fun at Scientology. The need to expel your Thetans is part of Scientologist doctrine. I wasn't how much of my audience would know this, but it got a bigger laugh than I had expected.

*LB enters in the foreground.*

Avatar

I need to get to Hythloth quick, to destroy the Black Gate! Do you have any fast way there, like some kind of flying carpet?

Lord British

No... no, but there is a ladder in the backyard of my castle that goes there directly.<sup>13</sup>

Avatar

That's a little weird, but great!

*Walks towards the front and mimes climbing down a ladder.*

*LB exits left. GF enters in the back and holds out his cloak in a vague rectangle shape.*

*JC descends to find the Black Gate.*

Avatar

Aha! The Black Gate! Now, with this wand [*brandishes sword*] I shall stab it!

*He does so. GF crumples with the cloak to the ground.*

Blackthorn

*Enters towards the back.*

Damn you, Avatar!!

Avatar

See, stabbing stuff still works. Now, let's take a break, a little vacay, and we'll look for Batlin's stuff in six months or so. Sound good? Great.

*Exeunt Omnes: GF left, others right.*

*LB enters and stands center, then GF joins him.*

Goldenflame

Sire, all we found among Batlin's belongings was this enchanted scroll and a map to a place called the Serpent Isle.

Lord British

Indeed. \*beat\* Put it on the table!

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<sup>13</sup> I had always thought that this had been created for debugging and playtesting and accidentally left in, but no, there's dialog that points you to it. Even so, I think it's pretty weird. The dungeon is on the opposite side of the world!

Goldenflame

*Turns to audience.*

I live for that.<sup>14</sup>

*Both exit right. JC enters.*

Avatar

Who shall be my companions for this trip to the Serpent Isle!

Lord British

*Enters, without his crown.*

I am Shamino, the Ranger!

Goldenflame

*Enters, with whatever instrument we used during the BT3 segment.*

I am lolo, the Bard!

Blackthorn

*Enters.*

I am Dupre, the Paladin!

Avatar

...What's a...<sup>15</sup> no wait, now I remember. Ok, let's go! And you can stay just offscreen, because we don't have a large enough cast!

*All exit: JC and LB left, GF and BT right, then JC re-enters alone and begins looking around like he is exploring.*

Blackthorn

*Enters from the other side, wig on.*

Hello! I have an unlikely cover story and a plan to bring you out to a remote location! Want to party?

---

<sup>14</sup> This is, obviously, a reference to the Serpent Isle intro. I, like many Ultima Dragons, cannot hear the word "indeed" exclaimed without wanting to follow up with "Put it on the table", despite the fact that it is only going to confuse non-Ultima fans.

As for my followup line, "I live for that"- in the earliest Dragonsmeets, I was known as someone who *particularly* loved doing this. In what was one of my first interactions with Richard, Rustic convinced him to give us a "Put it on the table!" live during a Dragonsmeet, partially because he knew I would get a huge kick out of it.

The irony, then, is that when this skit was performed at the 25<sup>th</sup> Anniversary Bash, Richard improvised a slight change to this line, I think deliberately making it no longer a direct quote. I had to say "I live for that" anyway, however, because we were all just reading from the script!

<sup>15</sup> During our performance, at this moment JC stopped and threatened the audience with his sword and a death glare. It was easily the funniest moment in the entire production and was totally improvised.

Avatar

*In Ultima 9 surfer dude voice: Sure, let's go!*

Blackthorn

And now I betray you!

Avatar

What an unlikely event! <sup>16</sup>

*He stabs at BT, who hurries offstage right.*

*All three of LB (crownless), BT, and GF (with lute) re-enter.*

Lord British

Your companions are here, Avatar! To restore balance, one of us must die! We shall draw straws.

Avatar

I win! Or maybe lose! Either way, farewell, my companions!

Blackthorn

No! I shall undertake this fate!

*He steps away from the others. A flames sound effect plays.*

Avatar

Alas, poor Dupre. I knew him, Shamino. A fellow of infinite Honor, of most excellent capacity for alcohol. He hath slain headlesses a thousand times, and now, flights of mongbats take thee to thy rest.

*JC, LB, and GF put their heads down.*

Blackthorn

I am now one with the Serpent! Wherever I go forevermore, I shall extol the virtues of Chaos!  
CHAOS!<sup>17</sup>

*If the crowd shouts "Chaos" back, repeat once more. If not, don't force it.*

*LB and GF exit right, BT exits left.*

---

<sup>16</sup> Come on, did *anyone* playing Serpent Isle not see this coming?

<sup>17</sup> This comes from Starr's various moments at HOBLOTHs where, as Darkstarr, he would extol the virtues of Chaos (once in the form of a debate with Lord British), and often get a rousing response of "CHAOS!!" from the local Pirates. I wasn't sure that anyone at the Bash would know that that was a *thing*, but it did get some response. I was so happy to be able to put that together with the Serpents.

Avatar

Here it is, a statue of the Serpent of Balance. I shall stab it!  
*He stabs the air upstage.*

Blackthorn

*Enters, with cloak.*

Now I, Electronic Arts, shall capture you! While I complete my corporate takeover, I banish you to the world of Pagan!

Avatar

Noooo!

*BT exits left.*

*JC looks around, then starting from stage right makes an exaggerated jump from the side of the stage to midstage, and then to the other side.*

Avatar

I sure am glad I installed the patch.<sup>18</sup>

*LB enters with crown.*

Avatar

Ok, I have a question for you.

Lord British

I'm not going to explain the birds and the bees.<sup>19</sup>

Avatar

What? No. Here I'm becoming a Necromancer, I'm learning to summon Demons, and I'm ruining healers. What happened to that whole Avatar thing?

Lord British

Trust me, they totally had it coming. That Pyros guy? Total jerk.

Avatar

Alright, I'mma steal their power and go home! Where by home I mean somewhere I don't recognize until it turns out I am home after all but then I go back to Britannia.

Lord British

But wait! Before we can play that, we must try Ultima Online!

---

<sup>18</sup> I think I actually saw people in the audience who had tried to play without the patch *wince* at this. All things considered, I let Ultima 8 off pretty easy.

<sup>19</sup> I'm gonna be honest: I'm not really sure where this joke came from.

Avatar

Very well!

*JC exits left, LB exits right.*

*Everyone re-enters stage from a different corner, moves to the center together, and all stab each other repeatedly and all die*

All

*They stand back up.*

OooooOOooooOOOO...<sup>20</sup>

*Exeunt Omnes. JC and GF exit right, LB and BT left.*

*JC enters. BT enters wearing the cloak.*

Avatar

That's it, Electronic Arts! Now you shall pay!

*JC stabs BT, but then acts hurt himself.*

Blackthorn

You cannot harm me, Avatar! For your Origin is now a part of me: we are one!<sup>21</sup>

Avatar

I'm not sure how to solve a problem without stabbing it here.

Goldenflame

*Enters dressed as the Time Lord.*

I can tell you! Stabbing will not avail you here. Instead you must cast a spell which destroys the world!

Avatar

Isn't that a little... extreme?

Goldenflame

Well see, technically it turns out all of these problems are your fault anyway.

Avatar

I don't see how.

Goldenflame

Tut tut! No more questions! Let's blow this popsicle stand.

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<sup>20</sup> The audience obviously has no skill points in Spirit Speak. I think this is my favorite joke in the skit.

<sup>21</sup> Much like the Serpent of Chaos/Darkstarr connection, I was so happy to be able to have the double meaning in this sentence.

Avatar

But I don't really want to blow this popsicle stand. Look, I've been doing this for a while, now. Ever since 15 whole minutes ago, with tie fighters and princesses with keys, time travel and trips to planet X, and punch cards of doom. There was actual virtue here, and a community that loves it. Let's, maybe... not blow it up. Maybe instead I sacrifice myself, but leave behind a world that they can play in.

*GF sidles to the edge of the stage, out of focus, as BT steps up.*

Blackthorn

Very well, Avatar. Our game ends here, but I promise you that there will be an Ultima Forever.  
*They clasp hands, and both die.*

*LB enters, holding a wispy piece of cloth. He lays it over JC.*

Lord British

This then shall be thy raiment- a Shroud of the Avatar. We thank thee, for all of thy works and deeds and inspiration. But don't forget... to Report Thy Feat!

*All stand and move to center- clasp hands and bow.*<sup>22</sup>

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<sup>22</sup> I want to say again how happy I was that Richard, Starr, and JC agreed to perform whichever skit won the contest, how honored I was that mine was chosen, and how blown away I was at how much enthusiasm they poured into it. Going into the Bash, I expected we would all have *read* it a few times, sure, but we'd just be operating off of scripts on stage. And while that is what we did, Richard and Starr actually *rehearsed* portions, especially the beginning bit where BT is trying to interrupt LB to tell him we only had 10 minutes. (We had 10-15, but we ran quite long even so.) JC, to get in character for the Bash Kickstarter video, watched Spooky's video for Ultima 9, and took it in the good natured spirit intended when I had him reproduce his surfer voice from the most maligned part of U9's voice acting. Also, let me thank John Hosie/Houston Dragon, who ran the sound effects board for us. This was a lot of fun both to write and do, people seemed to enjoy it, and I'm thrilled to have had the opportunity. Thank you all.

PROPS REQUIRED and starting location:

Lord British's Crown (on Lord British)

Bugle (Right)

Telegram (Left)

Cloak with hood (Right)

4xSwords (Each worn)

Title cards ("Ultima I", "Ultima II", "Age of Armageddon") (Right)

Chair (Right)

Blonde Wig (Left)

4xTarot/Oversized cards (Left)

Booklet of virtue questions (need all combinations for the full casting) (Right)

Musical Instrument (small and lute-like ideally, but a guitar in a pinch) (Right)

Podium/music stand (Right)

Codex of Ultimate Wisdom (Right)

Time Lord regalia (banyon and hourglass) (Right)

Wispy cloth shroud (Left)

SFX REQUIRED:

TIE fighters swoop/lasers fire

Shattering glass

Spaceship blast off

Spaceship land

Typewriter keys and ding

BT3 theme

Needle scratch

Flames