

Trailer Review: *Star Wars Episode III: Revenge Of The Sith*

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First off, this goes out to the people that are saying “Eh, I don’t get *Star Wars*” or “I’ve never seen it” or etc, etc. You are not alone. Do not be scared. This was my girlfriend three years ago. It DID scare me to death. I wasn’t sure I was willing to commit myself to a human being who hadn’t lost themselves in a galaxy far, far away. Somehow acquire the 5 movies available at the moment (I recommend buying, stealing is bad) and do yourself a favor and watch them.

For those who do get it, but only kinda, relax. We all dislike Jar Jar. Midichloridians suck too. It’s time to move on, cause there is something so cool to talk about. The trailer for

STAR WARS Episode III: Revenge Of The Sith

Can we get nerdy now? You know that tingly feeling that creeps up your spine when your body basically gets an overload of pleasure? My body succumbed to that feeling as soon as I heard the opening notes of the musical score kick in and the rumbling of some other worldly ship screeching across space.

The trailer kicks on, and the 20th Century Fox logo blazes up on the screen and then boom, I’m seeing my first new glimpse of Star Wars in three years. An Imperial Shuttle look-alike is flying through the darkness of space with the planet Couruscant lurking in the background. Remember that tingly feeling I was explaining. It’s already gone up the spine, and, nowhere else to go, it’s heading back down. The trailer cuts and I’m looking into the eyes of Palpatine. The first words uttered are the words DARK SIDE. I’m

completely sold. I HAVE TO SEE THIS MOVIE. I’ve been waiting through two prequel movies just to hear the master of the dark side even mention his own allegiance out loud.

It doesn’t stop there, and I surely didn’t stop watching. Anakin is already looking more sinister than I had ever hoped for. The grown out hair, for some reason, screams evil. Not able to catch my breath, the trailer cuts to the next scene. Two giant ships duel it out in some cosmic space battle that makes the assault on the Death Star II seem like a piece of cake. There hasn’t been a really big, intense, space battle in the prequel trilogy yet. We had kid Anakin accidentally hitting that auto pilot button and destroying the Trade Federation Ship (good for him?). We also had Obi-Wan and Jango fett having a small dog fight. But now it appears we’re going to get a huge space battle. Finally.

The speed at which this trailer is progressing is making my stomach twist into a knot. There are way too many stimulating visuals to suck in, and they are going by too quickly for my brain to process. More Palpatine is shown. This movie really is going down the path of the dark side.

Then the scene that steals the whole trailer happens:

Two doors slide open, and Mace Windu enters the chambers of Chancellor Palpatine. Mace has come to arrest Palpatine, and Palpatine obviously has a problem with this. The image cuts to Palpatine’s hand. A light saber drops from his cloak to the open palm. The screech of a blood thirsty animal erupts from Palpatine,

and the Dark master leaps at the startled and on the defensive Jedi.

Cut to the next sequence, and I've forgotten to breathe. I see Chewbacca, I see Yoda giving his serious look, I see C-3PO gold plated for the first time in the prequel trilogy and looking damn sexy. Pounding, tribal drums fill the soundtrack. The rhythmic beat reminds me to breathe. Padme's pregnant and crying, but I can deal with that as long as she's not rolling around in the grass giggling.

Dear sweet luscious looking LAVA PLANET!

I remember reading in the late 80's an interview with Lucas discussing how Anakin had a light saber battle with Obi-Wan. Obi drastically wounds Anakin and leaves him for dead. I was mesmerized even further than I already was by *Star Wars*, and dreamt of seeing the birth of Darth Vader in the cinema. This trailer tells me this is going to be happening. Scenes of Anakin and Obi-Wan dueling litter the end of the trailer, and at this point I'm no longer sitting in my chair, but rather standing up, and finding myself closer to the TV than I realized.

The music climaxes and I see the roman numerals flash up to tell me basically "hey, that's all you get for now. See ya May 19th." But then Darth Vader appears on the screen, staring off to the left of the frame. It is totally unexpected, and totally needed. The trailer is over, and it has proven to me, a *Star Wars* fan, that I haven't seen anything yet.

This trailer shows me the possibility that my favorite *Star Wars* movie, *The Empire Strikes Back*, could possibly be moving to seat number two.

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