

I Am Altering The Deal. Pray I Don't Alter It Any Further

Sorry but no "American Idol" post tonight. I grow continuously disenchanted with it the more I watch. Pure and simply, it is nothing more than a popularity contest with the teeny-bopper who happens to have the quickest finger choosing the winner.

Last night, one of the three shows I try to make it a point to watch every week had the obligatory "Special Edition." "[Deal or No Deal](#)" featured a fantastic *Star Wars* themed game. The contestants who played were both huge fans of the series. The first was a woman who was a Vietnamese refugee whose youngest memories involved seeing [Episode 4](#) in the movie theatre. Instead of the 26 delightful models who usually hold the cases, there were 26 Stormtroopers (yes they were members of the [501st Legion](#)). As an added bonus, [Carrie Fisher](#) (her royal highnessness herself) appeared to root the contestant on. Man, has she aged!

The second contestant was treated to an appearance by the eight-foot walking carpet, Chewbacca and everyone's favorite astromech droid, R2-D2. Both contestants had to face the Dark Lord of the Sith, Darth Vader as the banker. The voice was no [James Earl Jones](#) but not a bad imitation.



I almost forgot to mention that in the second half of the show, the models appeared with their cases dressed in replicas of the slave girl outfit worn by Princess Leia in Jabba the Hutt's palace in [Return of the Jedi](#).



A very entertaining episode. I wonder why they did not procure the rights last year for the 30th anniversary of the original film.