

*We open on a map of the Galaxy, swirling in the endlessness of Space. A transport shuttle soars past as the screen changes to footage of a cheery spaceport on Lothal. Families with laughing children disembark from commercial flights, workers share a wave as they transport goods, droids whir and beep as they repair engines and clean carbon-scoring from solar radiation. The camera turns and travels down a gleaming hallway bustling with activity, and exits to look over the Corellian Shipyards, where workers swarm to construct cruisers whilst gaily singing. The camera moves to a heavy freighter, and joins it as it jumps through hyperspace, where it joins a flotilla of civilian and commercial ships above Coruscant. We look through the transparisteel window to see Penb Muptun at the controls, sitting alongside smiling faces of humans, rodians, devaronians, twi'lek, and gotal.*

We at the Galactic Workers Party are fighting for you: the people. Join us, and let's make the galaxy a better place for everyone - small businesses, labourers, farmers, mechanics, scientists - you're all important to us, and don't let anybody tell you otherwise.

*The camera turns to look out the window as the thousands of ships jump to hyperspace, revealing the glowing emblem of the Galactic Worker's Party.*