

Smash Bros: Orchestrated Chaos Part 14: Harder, Better, Faster, Dumber

Sonic: So, you lost.

Billy Hatcher: I don't want to talk about it.

Sonic: Well, at least you have your lucrative gaming career to fall back on. Oh, wait...

Billy: I hate you.

Sonic: Don't worry. I'm sure that someday you'll be in a real Smash Bros game.

Billy: Really?

Sonic: Yeah. Maybe you could be a piece of background scenery, or a sticker. And if you work really, really hard you might get to be an assist trophy.

Billy: At least my reputation hasn't been in an irreversible state of decline since the late 1990s.

Sonic: At least people know I exist.

Billy: That's it, hedgehog. You're ****ing dead.

Bowser: Hey, what are you still doing here? Didn't you lose your match?

Billy: Yeah, but-

Bowser stuffs Billy into a conveniently placed Bullet Bill launcher and fires him off into space.

Bowser: I love my job.

Sonic: What exactly is your job?

Bowser: That's a very good question.

Shortly afterward, near the ring:

Bowser: The next match is between Lucas and some other contestant. I haven't decided who yet.

Baby Mario: How about the Cruel Wireframe Team?

Bowser: But... they'll destroy him!

The two partners in crime laugh.

Bowser enters a storage room and walks past a row of cages until he reaches one holding a group of purple, wireframe humanoids.

Master Hand: What are you doing?

Bowser: These wireframes are going to compete in the tournament.

Master Hand: But they're meant for training purposes! You can't do this!

Bowser: Talk to the hand!

Master Hand: What?

Bowser: OK, so that probably wasn't the best retort to use against you, but so what? I don't have to answer to you!

Master Hand: You will someday!

Bowser: We'll see about that.

Ryan: The next match is between Lucas and... the Cruel Wireframe Team? What?

Chad: They're made out of pipe cleaners and pure evil. Oh, and there's an infinite number of them.

Ryan: Then how is Lucas supposed to win?

Chad: That would be his problem, not mine.

An army of wireframes enters the ring as Lucas watches in terror. Bowser grabs a bucket of popcorn and gets ready to signal the beginning of the match.

Lucas: This doesn't seem very fair.

Bowser: Then you can lodge a complaint with our tournament organizer, the Shadow Queen.

Lucas: And where would I find her?

Bowser: Past the legendary Thousand Year Door, in the ancient ruins beneath Rogueport. To enter you must collect the seven Crystal Stars, which are scattered throughout the world, and are heavily guarded by those who desire their power. She's also in the corner office on Fridays.

Lucas: What day is it today?

Baby Mario: Wednesday.

Lucas: Poo.

Meanwhile, at the Robot Tournament:

Wily: Who's next?

Light: Two more of your worthless robots, no doubt.

Wily: You're going to regret those words. Even now, I am working on a robot with capabilities light years beyond MegaMan's!

Light: You mean like Bass? I think we all know how that turned out.

Wily: Don't believe me? Fine! Behold the awesome power of... BubbleMan!

Light: He's a snorkel-wearing loser who shoots gray bubbles that slowly roll along the ground. How exactly is that supposed to be intimidating?

Dr. Light sighs.

Light: Rush, go put that worthless robot out of its misery.

Wily: Did I mention that I've retrofitted him with a new weapon?

BubbleMan fires the moon at Rush. The robotic dog is crushed by the attack.

Light: You maniac! You've been playing "I Wanna Be the Guy" again, haven't you?

Wily: Wait until you see my design for "Mother Brain Man."

Will Lucas survive the onslaught of an infinite army of frustratingly difficult wireframe opponents? Will Andrew ever return from his journey through the Pipe Labyrinth? Will Master Hand get his revenge on Bowser? What will happen next in the Robot Tournament? How many plot threads can this stupid thing have, anyway? Find out eventually, on...

Orchestrated Chaos!