

Smash Bros: Orchestrated Chaos Part 16: In Which Stuff Happens

The entrance to the Horrible Nightmare World:

Andrew: AARGH!

The Horrible Nightmare World explodes.

Andrew: Free at last!

Gannon: Weren't you in there for like five seconds?

Andrew: Five seconds may have passed in your time, but from my point of view I spent one hundred years in the nightmare world.

Gannon: I hope you learned your lesson.

Andrew: Not really.

Andrew walks over to the snack bar.

Andrew: I'll have... hmm... how about a 1UP mushroom?

Gannon: Gimme that!

Gannon snatches the 1UP mushroom from Andrew, returning him to life.

Andrew: It's always about you, isn't it?

Gannon: I'm locking you in a closet!

Andrew: But... you don't have a closet?

Gannon: Unfortunately for you, I bought that porta-closet before you hit me with the bus. Sorry. You lose.

Andrew: That's pretty harsh...

Gannon: Not enough? That's why I wrote this for you, preemptively, before you killed me.

Gannon takes out a piece of parchment.

Andrew: Where... did you get parchment? And what the hull is happening... Wait, weren't you just over there? ... I'm confused.

Gannon: That's why I wrote this. It's a document explaining why I'm putting you in a Horrible Nightmare Closet.

Andrew: Nooooooooooooooooo?!

Gannon: Read it.

Andrew reads the piece of parchment.

Andrew: Wait... but, I'm not Lutheran...

Gannon: Oh, sorry. Let me just... no, on second thought, keep it in.

Andrew continues to read.

Andrew: Ran you over with a bus... ok, I get that one. Hmm... Killed your father. That one makes sense too. Except for one thing... I am your father.

Gannon: Not according to my birth certifi-

Andrew: I know, I know. I was just joking. Your father really is dead. *Laughs.*

Gannon: Keep reading, there.

Andrew: Excessive parking fees... unpaid library fines... I was going to pay it eventually. Killed a mime...

Pause.

But he had it coming. He dropped that invisible piano on me, then took me to an invisible socialist hospital. I didn't get an invisible doctor for hours!

Gannon: Oh, shut up. You're confusing ME!!! Just get in the d**n doom closet.

Andrew: OK...

Andrew walks into the closet.

Andrew sticks his head out of the closet.

Andrew: Can I come out now?

Gannon: Have you learned your lesson?

Andrew: Yeah...

Gannon: Then what is it?

Andrew: Uh... don't kill people unless they're really, really annoying?

Gannon: NO!!! It's "pay your fees"!

Andrew: Umm... is it "pay your fees"?

Gannon: I just said that.

Andrew looks confused.

Gannon: Just, get back in the closet. Oh, and don't kill people. Just don't.

Andrew looks confused again. He thinks.

Andrew: Not even if they're annoying?

Gannon: No.

Silence.

Gannon: Get back in the doom closet.

Andrew pauses to think yet again.

Andrew: Must I continue watching High School Musical? Honestly, watching the first fifteen seasons of The View was agonizing enough...

Gannon: How far have you gotten?

Andrew: Um... I quit watching at High School Musical 12: Zac Efron Goes Back to College... Again.

Meanwhile, in the Robot Tournament:

Wily: Ooh, are those Reeses?

Light: Get your own friggin' peanut butter cups.

Wily shakes his fist at Dr. Light.

MegaMan: When do I get to be in the tournament?

Wily: About the same time I unveil the Yellow Devil, Mecha Dragon, DarkMan, and Gamma.

MegaMan: That seems kind of cheap.

Wily: And you copy all my robots' abilities. What's your point?

Light: Whatever. Send in two more robots.

Wily: Hmm... how about TopMan and Bass? Bass could use some target practice.

TopMan: But... I'll die!

Wily: So?

TopMan reluctantly enters the ring, where Bass is charging his arm cannon.

Bass: Don't worry. Your death will be quick and not quite as agonizingly painful as it could be.

A new robot comes crashing down into the arena, smashing Bass.

Light: What?

Mecha Sonic: You're my ***** now.

Wily: You're not allowed to be here! This tournament is for MegaMan characters!

Mecha Sonic: Isn't this the **robot** tournament?

Wily: ... Crap.

An installment without Nintendo characters? It must be a sign of the apocalypse!

Special thanks to Gannon Benson for guest-writing the lion's share of this part.