

## **Smash Bros: Orchestrated Chaos Part 19: The Sufferer and the Witless**

Ryan: Hey, Andrew, remember how you bet all that money on Samus?

Andrew: Yep! Now I'm rich again!

Ryan: Well, Samus was banned from the tournament and her win struck from the record.

Andrew: What? Why?

Ryan: Because she used an item, which everyone knows is illegal in Smash Bros tournaments.

Andrew: But I get to keep my money, right?

*Long pause.*

Andrew: There's members of the Toadish mafia standing behind me, aren't there?

Ryan: Yup.

Andrew: \*\*\*\*.

Bowser: You know, I don't think we ever came up with an evil plan beyond being evil. Not that this isn't fun, but shouldn't we have some kind of long-term goal?

Baby Mario: No! Villains with plans die!

Bowser: Oh, come o-

Baby Mario: Palpatine.

Bowser: OK, I'll give you that one, but-

Baby Mario: Thrawn.

Bowser: True, but you're-

Baby Mario: The Prophet of Truth.

Bowser: But he was-

Baby Mario: Khan.

Bowser: Point take-

Baby Mario: The Joker. Malak. Hitler. The Grinch.

Bowser: The Grinch didn't-

Baby Mario: That's what they want you to think.

Bowser: Are you done interr-

Baby Mario: No.

Master Hand: I'm still going to wreak some kind of non-specific revenge on you.

Bowser: Yeah, yeah.

*Andrew, Ryan and Chad are in the food court.*

Andrew: Hey, isn't that Lucas? I thought he died.

Lucas: My death was retconned.

Ryan: That's weak, even for this trainwreck of a parody.

Andrew: Wait a minute... Lucas is your last name, isn't it?

Lucas: Yep!

Caleb: I knew it!

Chad: You're not welcome here!

Ryan: So, where should we sit?

*They look at a table where the members of Star Fox are seated. Suddenly, Fox stands up, runs over to the table where the Star Wolf team is sitting, and knocks Wolf's food onto his lap. He then runs back to his own table.*

Peppy: You're becoming more like your father.

Wolf: Oh, come on! That's the fifth time this week!

*Leon throws an apple at Slippy's head, knocking the frog out of his seat.*

Slippy: I'm hit!

Ryan: Why is everyone in this reality an idiot? Anyway, let's get some... Huh. You look a little different.

Andrew: I do?

Ryan: Yeah. But I can't quite put my finger on it.

Chad: Is it a new haircut?

Ryan: Probably.

*Meanwhile, in an undisclosed location:*

Andrew: Why is it so dark? Are you going to have a surprise party for me? Hello?

*A light turns on, illuminating a small area around Andrew, who is strapped to a table.*

Andrew: What's going on?

???: You have been... replaced.

Andrew: Again?

???: Yes. But this time, instead of just getting some random idiot to fill in for you, we have created an exact double!

Andrew: Oh, that makes sense. Uh... who are you?

???: I am- no! Must... not... reveal... identity...

Andrew: Fair enough. What are you going to do to me?

???: I will use you in order to gain access to the tournament! For you see, it is not simply an entertainment venue based around various Nintendo characters beating the crap out of each other. No, it's something more... It is the key to gaining mastery over the universe itself!

Andrew: A fighting tournament?

???: Yes.

Andrew: Even I think that's stupid.

???: It is you who is stupid!

Andrew: Well, I can't argue with that logic.

???: Hahahaha! Little does he know that, in reality, it is I, T-

Explanation Fairy: Hey, am I late?

???: What are you doing here?

Explanation Fairy: I came to gloat.

Andrew: \*\*\*\* you, Fairy!

Explanation Fairy: Fortunately, I brought my trusty Sack Full O' Doorknobs!

Andrew: Oh... \*\*\*\*.