

Smash Bros: Orchestrated Chaos Part 21: An Unfortunate Circumstance

Gannon: Hey, it's Gan-man, comin' at you live at Bowser's Castle!

Ryan: And I'm here too!

Gannon: And Andrew has an ear infection. I don't see how... his ears looked fine to me.

Cut to Andrew in the men's room

Andrew: Muahahaha... it's all going according to plan. (Eats nachos in stall)

Random Dude: Hey, how long are you going to be in there? I got some major discomfort.

Andrew: When I'm through with my nachos!

Back to the speakers

Ryan: Care to explain the mysterious disappearance of Chad?

Gannon: ...

Ryan: Are you going to answer me?

Gannon: ...

Ryan: I didn't think so...

Gannon: I'm sorry. Did you say something? I was drawn into Link's eccentric clothing today.

Ryan: You're right... it is unusual.

Gannon: Apparently, it's in style to wear a bucket on your head... and where are his pants?

Ryan: I guess in this match, the kilt's coming off.

Gannon: It's actually a tunic... You should be the one spurting out technicalities, not me.

Ryan: Right, right, whatever. Either way, he's not wearing it.

Gannon: Don't you guys have rules against that?

Ryan: No. We just kind of go with the flow.

Gannon: Oh...

Looks down at the stage

Gannon: Anyway, today we have an all-out brawl between Link and Roy Orbison!

Ryan: Um... you mean Roy?

Gannon: Yeah, I thought so too when I read "Roy." I thought, "Good! An old face!" I never expected a dead rock singer from the 1950's...

The contestants enter the ring.

Gannon: This should be interesting...

The match begins.

Ryan: And Link leads the fight! He's running... I'm barfing... He's running... I'm barfing...

Gannon: His body's moving with perfect grace, but his dangle's rebelling.

Ryan: Wow... this is a new low in comedy.

Meanwhile, back in the men's room.

Random dude: Well, the crunching stopped, so I can only assume you're done with your nachos. Can I come in now?

Andrew: No. I'm eating ice cream now.

Random dude: (to himself) It's times like these I wish I were more assertive...

Back in the match.

Ryan: The crowd is amazed! Link's been throwing everything he's got at poor Roy Orbison, and Roy Orbison isn't even flinching! You've got to wonder... what's going on behind that 50's hairdo, pair of sunglasses, and spiffy black suit?

Gannon: Well, whatever it is, he'd better hurry up and fight back. You need to get a dress code after this match.

Ryan: I'm not going to argue that one.

Smash ball appears on stage.

Gannon: I know I'm not supposed to be biased, but if Roy Orbison doesn't get this one, we're going to see Link make quick movements...

Ryan: Blech...

Out of nowhere, Roy Orbison pulls out a microphone and swings it at the smash ball repeatedly. Link is hit by the microphone, and is knocked surprisingly far backward.

The smash ball breaks, and Roy Orbison unleashes a quiet, deep noise.

Gannon: I guess people in the fifties called that music?

Ryan: I suppose so.

Gannon: Interesting fact... although people claimed Roy Orbison had a baritone voice, some claim he could hit three or four octaves.

Ryan: ...

Gannon: That's not interesting at all, is it?

Ryan: Not really, no.

Gannon: Crap.

Ryan: You tried.

Link is drawn temporarily into the sound, which appears quiet at first. Suddenly, Orbison pulls out a guitar, and the music becomes spontaneously loud. The bucket on Link's head breaks, and he is knocked out of the ring.

Ryan: Wow... who would have thought...

Gannon: Well, at least we don't have to see that again.

Ryan: Agreed. From now on, make sure the rules don't say "clothing optional."

Gannon: Will do.

Back in the restroom...

Random Dude: That's it! I'm bustin' in!

Random Dude busts through the bathroom stall, and considering Random Dude is a man of significant size, it's surprising he hasn't done this before.

Random Dude: What the...?

The wall of the bathroom stall has completely collapsed, and a tape recorder lies on the bathroom floor.

Random Dude: That guy just pulled a Ferris Bueller over on me! Nobody brings back dead eighties movies while Random Dude has anything to say about it... NOBODY!

Meanwhile, back at the match.

Ryan: Hmm... well, I've marked in the rules that pants are required, and that no protective headgear can be worn... although I can't say that the headgear was such a big deal...

Gannon: I wonder if maybe I should check up on Andrew, see how that ear infection's going?

Ryan: Sure... why not? The next match doesn't start for another two hours.

Gannon: Hmm... Bowser's Castle to Andrew's house... hey, Ryan, can you pull up Google Maps?

Suddenly, Random Dude busts open the door to the speaker's platform (I guess that's Random Dude's thing) and nearly crashes into Gannon.

Random Dude: WHERE IS HE?!

Gannon: Who?

Random Dude: Don't play dumb with Random Dude! The guy who you're sitting in for!

Ryan: Didn't you hear? He's home with an ear infection.

Random Dude: Well, I suppose people with ear infections normally sit in bathroom stalls and eat nachos while other people scream and beg at the door?

Ryan and Gannon sit for a while and stare blankly at Random Dude.

Gannon: Yay! Screen time!