

Super Smash Bros: Orchestrated Chaos Part 8: Barrel Roll!

In the announcers' box:

Ryan: So, the next match is between Donkey Kong and Kirby. Right, Andrew?

Andrew: From now on, you will refer to me as "Andre the Giant."

Ryan: What?

Andrew: Also, could you help me beat up the janitor and steal his keys so I can live here?

Ryan: No.

Andrew: Fine, then. I'll just get Sonic to help me, since it'll be ridiculously easy to bribe him. The other day, I got him to eat a pinecone just by promising him a chili dog.

Ryan: You didn't actually give him a chili dog, did you?

Andrew: Nope.

Ryan: I'm starting to think you deserved to have your money taken away by the Toadish Mafia.

Andrew: That did kind of suck. But I've learned to move on. In fact, I already have a new get-rich-quick scheme! It's called "pretending to be concerned about problems that don't exist."

Ryan: How will that earn you money?

Andrew: It worked for Rachel Carson and Al Gore. It'll work for me.

Star Fox and Wolf are in the arena's food court.

Fox: I think I'll get a sno-cone.

Wolf: I can't let you do that, Fox.

Fox: Can't you leave me alone outside the ring?

Wolf: You're on my turf now. Watch... your... step... Fox!

Fox: Lay off, Wolf, or I'll sic Slippy on you.

Wolf: That worthless frog? What's he going to do?

Fox: Look behind you.

Wolf turns around.

Wolf: Holy crap on a crap sandwich.



Back to the announcers:

Andrew: According to security, a fight has broken out in the food court. Quick, we have to save the food!

Andrew and Ryan rush into the food court, where Slippy is delivering a no-holds-barred beatdown to Wolf O'Donnell.

Andrew: Wow. I haven't seen anything this terrifying since the time Kirby swallowed Cthulhu.

Ryan: That never happened.

Andrew: It was before your time.

Ryan: We're the same age!

Peppy: Wolf! Do a barrel roll!

Wolf: What? How will that help?

Peppy: Barrel rolls are the solution to all life's problems! Fallen behind on your bills? Do a barrel roll! Undercooked food? Do a barrel roll! Got syphilis? Do a barrel roll!

Andrew: I'm going to leave now.

Ryan: But there's a match in just a few minutes! Who'll replace you?

Chad: Ooh! Pick me! Pick me!

Peppy: BARREL ROLL!

Andrew: Peppy does make a good point. I'm going to get a barrel to fill in for me.

Ryan: What?

Andrew: Yeah. I'm actually good friends with the Barrel O'Doom from Carnival Night Zone in Sonic 3.

Ryan: I thought you hated that barrel.

Andrew: We've come to respect each other's differences over the years.

Chad: Fine, then! I'll start my own tournament!

Andrew: With blackjack!

Peppy: And barrel rolls!

Andrew: You know what? Forget the tournament. We're going to **Arby's**.

Ryan: Arby's has blackjack?

Andrew: As far as I know, it does!

Note: I don't know who drew that frog, and I don't want to. Now if you'll excuse me, I'll be in my happy place. It has **bagels**.



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