Super Smash Bros: Orchestrated Chaos

Ryan: We're here today to observe the first Grand Nintendo Tournament. What do you have to say, Andrew?

Andrew: There's a lot of drama here today. Sonic the Hedgehog showed up earlier to taunt the contestants by shouting "You're too slow!" and had to be escorted out by security. Let's roll the footage.

A video appears of sunglasses-wearing Koopas forcing Sonic out of the stadium.

Andrew: And then there was also the incident where Bowser shouted "FRIED CHICKEN!" in the cafeteria and, well… let's just say that Falco is still recuperating in the local burn ward.

Ryan: Fighting outside the ring is strictly forbidden. If Bowser can't keep his temper under control, he may be disqualified.

Bowser shouts insults from the penalty box.

Bowser: Hey! Hey, you! Plumber boy! You think you're something else, don't you? Well, just you wait until I'm out of here! You're mine, you mushroom-munching moron! Ya hear! I'll rip your freakin' mustache off and feed it to you!

Security guard #1: Keep it down, Bojangles!

Bowser: WHAT DID YOU JUST CALL ME!?!

Ryan: And it looks like the first match is about to begin.

Andrew: And it's Wario vs. Lucas! Not George Lucas, I mean the guy from those Earthbound games. Although…

Ryan: Just watch the match.

The bell rings. Lucas runs away from Wario, who pulls a motorcycle out of his pocket and bears down on Lucas.

Wario: Thees match as good as-a mine! Ah-ha-ha!

Lucas is at the edge of the ring. Suddenly, he takes a step to the side, and Wario goes careening off the edge into a bottomless pit.

Ryan: And, in a surprise upset, Lucas wins!

But wait! Wario, calling on the massive reserves of gas within his bloated body, uses the power of flatulence to rocket back into the ring.

Andrew: This match is turning out to be a real gas!

Ryan hits Andrew in the back of the head with a clipboard, which breaks in half upon contact. The clipboard, not Andrew's head.

Lucas fires a blast of psychic energy at Wario, who opens his cavernous mouth and swallows it whole. He then pulls another motorcycle out of his pocket.

Andrew: Ever wonder how he does that?

Ryan: Wario is actually a physicist. He's invented a pocket dimension generator that allows him to store massive objects in small spaces.

Andrew: Well, that answers my question… and raises a whole lot more.

Lucas swings his yo-yo, knocking Wario off the motorcycle.

Bowser: Yeah, that's right! Now kick 'im while he's down!

Guard #1: What did I tell you?

Bowser: I don't follow any rules but my own!

Wario: You-a asking for it!

Lucas swings a baseball bat at Wario, who takes a bite out of the weapon.

Wario: That-a tasted horrible!

In order to get the taste of the bat out of his mouth, Wario eats his motorcycle's gas tank.

Wario: Much-a better!

A super-spicy curry appears in the ring.

Melee fan #1: What is this!? NO ITEMS! FOX ONLY! FINAL DESTINATION!

Fox runs over the Melee fan with his landmaster tank.

Fox: Sorry I'm late. I couldn't find a good parking space.

In the ring, Wario eats the super-spicy curry. However, it has an unfortunate reaction with the gasoline in his stomach, and Wario explodes.

Ryan: The winner is… Lucas! By technical KO!

Andrew: That was kind of disappointing.

Ryan: In our next match, Link will battle Luigi!

Andrew: Are the environmentalists running this or something?

Ryan: What?

Andrew: They're both green. Why not throw Nader in the ring while they're at it?

Ryan: Please shut up.

Security guard #1: Are you going to behave now, or are we going to have to keep you in here?

Bowser: I apologize for nothing!

Security guard #1: You nearly burned Falco Lombardi to death!

Bowser: And I'd do it again!

Ryan: This is so stupid.

Andrew: Now with REAL NACHO FLAVOR!

Ryan: What are you doing?

Andrew: Advertisements.

Ryan: But we don't do commercials.

Andrew: Would you rather be here, or selling cheap crap people don't really need?

Ryan sighs.