

Smash Bros: Orchestrated Chaos Part 13: Back to Mad

Ryan: It looks like the first match in the new, Bowser-sponsored tournament is between Metaknight and... uh...

Chad: It's Carmen Miranda!

Ryan: Billy Hatcher, whoever that is.

Chad: Was he even in a videogame?

Billy: I heard that! And I'll have you know that my game sold almost ten copies!

Chad: Wow. That's almost enough to fill a shoebox.

Billy: Shut up! All of you shut up!

Meanwhile, in the Pipe Labyrinth:

Andrew: Fifty-nine bottles of Fanta on the wall, fifty-nine bottles of Fanta...

A bat lands on Andrew's head.

Andrew: NOOOO! GET IT OFF!

Bats swarm Andrew.

Andrew: Why is this happening!? I bought bat repellent!

Adam West: No, it's Bat Insect Repellent.

Andrew: So? That means it should repel bats **and** insects.

Adam West: It's insect repellent for Batman, hence the bat prefix.

Andrew: THEY'RE EATING MY BEARD! IT TOOK ME A MONTH TO GROW IT OUT TO A QUARTER INCH! NOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!!!

Adam West: You could use some Bat Rogaine. Or Bat Hair Club for Men. Or-

Andrew: SHUT UP!

Back in the arena:

Ryan: The match begins in 3... 2... 1...

Bowser slams Kamek into a bell.

Billy: You better watch out! I'll crush you with a giant egg!

Metaknight: Is it FDA approved?

Billy: What?

Police arrive and arrest Billy Hatcher.

Metaknight: I didn't think so.

Ryan: And I guess Metaknight wins... or something.

Chad: That was almost as exciting as watching plastic biodegrade!

Ganondorf: Your tournament is a farce.

Bowser: And what are you going to do about it? Turn into a giant pig?

Ganondorf: I'm going to-

Peppy: Do a barrel roll!

Ganondorf: Ah, yes, as if we needed some more memes in here.

Mephiles: Am I too late for the tournament?

Everyone's head turns toward the newcomer.

Bowser: Who are you?

Mephiles: I'm Mephiles. Mephiles the Dark.

Bowser: And what do you do?

Mephiles laughs maniacally.

Bowser: OK... what else?

Mephiles: I can travel through chicken!

Bowser: What?

Mephiles: Oh the humanity!

Ryan: He's even more insane than you are.

Chad: I wish your head was a chocolate fountain and your hands were bananas.

Meanwhile, at the robot tournament:

Light: The next match is between PlantMan and SkullMan.

Wily: Let's get ready to rumble!

PlantMan and SkullMan stare at each other.

Wily: Why aren't they doing anything?

Light: Wait... don't they both have shields as their special power?

Wily: Oh no... this match could go on forever!

A stray meteorite strikes PlantMan, destroying the robot master.

Wily: That was strange.

Light: Why, look. That meteor was no larger than a dime. I guess we're lucky your robots suck so much, eh, Albert?

Wily: One of these days, Tom, one of these days...