

## Smash Bros: Orchestrated Chaos Part 18: Crossing the Streams

*A group of people is clustered around a TV, watching an episode of Cheers.*

*Someone changes the channel.*

Andrew: So, as you can see, all we have to do is take Chad to the lost continent of Lemuria, and he'll be able to achieve his destiny!

Ryan: You're insane.

Andrew: Or am I so sane that I just **blew your mind**?

Ryan: Nah, you're just crazy.

*Andrew takes off a pair of sunglasses, revealing an identical pair underneath.*

Andrew: Crazy... like a wombat.

**YEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAHHHHHHHHHHH!!!**

*The channel is changed again.*

Asuka: I'm Asuka Langley, and I'll be your personal motivation coach! I want you to be the best you can be – or I'll \*\*\*\*ing kill you where you stand!

*The channel is changed again.*

Commercial: Puppiespuppiespuppiespuppies! Puppies on parade!

*The channel is changed yet again.*

Space Ghost: Banjo! Banjo! BAAAAANJOOOOOO! Why must we hurt the ones we love?

*The channel is changed again.*

Shinji: This LCL tastes funny...

Misato: That's because we replaced it with Fanta.

*The channel changes yet again.*

Viewer: What's with the anime jokes?

Viewer #2: Well, it could be worse.

Andrew: If this were Sailor Moon, I'd be Sailor Neptune and you'd be Sailor Ur-

Ryan: Shut up!

Chad: Hey, look! The light's on!

Andrew: Oh, hey, we're broadcasting. Hi!

Ryan: And according to Baby Mario, the next match will be between Falco and Samus.

Andrew: I'm betting on Samus. There's no way he'll lose!

Ryan: Samus is a woman.

Andrew: WHAHUH?

*A pizza delivery man enters.*

Agent Smith: I have a pizza here for a Mr. Anderson.

Andrew: What kind?

Agent Smith: Tiberium with extra cheese.

Andrew: I'm Mr. Anderson!

*Andrew pays Smith, who hands over the pizza.*

Ryan: That was just weird.

Andrew: Mmm... pizza...

Chad: Is it supposed to glow like that?

Andrew: You know it's just right when the flesh falls off the bone!

Ryan: Can we talk about something relevant?

*Samus and Falco enter the ring.*

Falco: I sure am glad I finally recovered from those burns Bowser gave me!

Bowser: If you lose, I'm having you for dinner.

Falco: Ha! You're such a kidder.

*Bowser wraps a napkin around his neck and clutches a sharp knife expectantly.*

Falco: Uh... you're drooling...

Baby Mario: Let the match begin!

*Samus fires a charged shot at Falco, who deflects it with his shield. The shot flies into the stands, where it kills King Wart.*

Andrew: It looks like Samus just shot an unnamed bystander.

Ryan: Actually, that was Wart.

Andrew: Who?

Ryan: He was the villain in Super Mario Bros. 2.

Andrew: You mean the game nobody liked?

Ryan: That's the one.

*In the ring, Falco charges at Samus, who ensnares him with a grappling beam and throws him into the air.*

Falco: I can fly!

*Samus breaks open a smash ball.*

Andrew: Get ready! This is the best part.

Chad: Who wants popcorn?

Ryan: Where did you get popcorn?

Chad: From the machine in the corner.

Ryan: Wait, since when did we have a popcorn machine in the corner?

Chad: Since now, baby!

*Samus fires her final smash at Falco, who manages a midair dodge. The blast flies into the stands and vaporizes an entire section of the arena.*

Ryan: Ooh, and it looks like the visiting Flood delegation has been wiped out.

343 Guilty Spark: Except for me! Isn't that right, Reclaimer?

*A piece of scaffolding falls and hits 343 Guilty Spark, who promptly explodes.*

Ryan: O...K...

*In the ring, Samus defeats Falco by repeatedly smashing him into the ground, then throwing him into the stands.*

Andrew: And Samus wins due to the fact that her opponent is dead!

Bowser: Woohoo! Fire up the oven, Baby Mario!

Ryan: Wait. Something's happening.

*A Flood infection form latches onto Falco, who slowly rises to his feet.*

Falco: You may think that I am dead, but soon I will eat your head!

Andrew: Aaaaand it looks like Falco is the new Gravemind.

Ryan: Oh crap!

Bowser: Noooooooooooooooooo! Dinner is ruined!

The King: Link! All true warriors strive for dinner!

Ryan: I was wondering when he'd show up.

Viewer: This show sucks!

Viewer #2: Change it!

*The image on the TV screen shifts to show the Explanation Fairy.*

Explanation Fairy: I'm not touching this one. No way.

Viewer: Man, you're useless.

Explanation Fairy: Suck it!

Viewer #3: The level of maturity on display here is astounding.

Viewer #2: Isn't this supposed to be a Star Wars parody site?

Andrew: And isn't another Austin Powers movie supposed to be coming out?

Viewer: Hey! I thought we got rid of you?

Andrew: Well, you can't!

Viewer: Why not?

Andrew: Because... because I'm in your mind, that's why!

*Long pause.*

Andrew: Forever!

*Everyone stares at Andrew.*

Andrew: Well, what did you expect? It's not like-

*The TV is turned off.*

Viewer #2: Thank you.

Andrew: I resent that!

Ryan: Shut up!