

Smash Bros: Orchestrated Chaos Part 24:

Unrealistic Expectations II: Electric Boogaloo

Underneath the stands, a trench coat-clad Bowser meets with Captain Olimar.

Olimar: You want me to eliminate the commentators so they can be replaced by your minions, and in exchange you'll rig the matches in my favor?

Bowser: Yes. That is exactly what I just finished explaining to you.

Olimar: Deal.

The Captain motions toward his Pikmin, who emerge from the shadows wielding crowbars, Glock handguns, and lengths of chain.

Olimar: C'mon boys, we got a job to do.

In the announcers' box:

Caleb: So, Andrew, going to place bets on who'll win the Bowser/Mario rematch?

Andrew: You know about that?

Ryan: You never really made an effort to hide it, you know.

Andrew: True. But come on, we all know who's going to win. Not to mention Mario would probably break my kneecaps if I bet against him.

Ryan: Yeah. Who could've guessed he could be so...

Chad: Coolifying?

Andrew: I guess that's what happens when your diet consists almost entirely of mushrooms, with the occasional leaf or fire flower.

Meanwhile, in an undisclosed location:

Tabuu: Would you like it if I described my whole plan to you in excruciating detail?

Andrew: I thought you already did.

Tabuu: Did I? Well, in that case, I'll do it again!

Andrew: OK. But first, can you explain something that's been bothering me – not to mention the readers?

Tabuu: Sure.

Andrew: I know you made a clone of me. That I can understand. But why does he know things he reasonably shouldn't? It's almost like you gave him my memories.

Tabuu: I did.

Andrew: So, that would make him a perfect copy of me-

Tabuu: Only competent.

Andrew: Yes.

Tabuu: He, too, plays a crucial part in my plan to unravel the very fabric of this universe. And then I'll rule all of existence!

Andrew: But... how can you rule existence if you destroy it?

Tabuu: Ah, that's the beauty of my plan!

Andrew: I don't know. It seems kind of stupid.

Tabuu: It is you who is stupid!

Andrew: And that's another thing. How are you such a good debater?

Tabuu: I was on a debate team in high school.

Now for a visit to the other interminable subplot!

Light: OK, so are you clear on my plan?

Wily: I think so. Just one question... How much damage is this going to do to the fabric of spacetime?

Light: There's a 99.8% certainty that the universe won't explode.

Wily: Then, uh, why did you build an extra-dimensional lifeboat for yourself?

Light: Because science is .2% unsure.

Wily: ... Oh.

Light: Now, let's go create a massive time paradox in order to prevent Mecha Sonic from ever being built, ensuring that our machines will dominate the world!

Wily: Now you're talking!

Light: But first, I'm stopping by Pakistan.

Wily: Why?

Light: They have KFC.

Wily: So? They have that here, too.

Light: Yeah, but do the KFCs around here serve the "Rice 'n Spice" bowl?

Wily: You wouldn't...

Light: Too late!

Light activates the time machine (a DeLorean with a hand flipping the viewer off painted on the side, with the caption "War! It's fantastic!"), sending the two doctors hurtling through space-time.

Back in the announcers' box, someone knocks on the door.

Caleb: I'll get that.

Pikmin charge in, trampling Caleb underfoot.

Ryan: They killed Caleb!

Andrew: Truly, he'll be missed.

Andrew pauses to think.

Andrew: Aww, who am I kidding?

Chad drops into the middle of the group of Pikmin.

Chad: CHAD SMASH!

The Pikmin are scattered by Chad's remarkably effective tactic, which to the untrained eye resembles a bum-rush.

Olimar: Impossible!

Chad: Dude, they're like five inches tall. Of course I can beat the crap out of them.

Andrew: Well, I guess we'd better escape while we can.

Ryan: Why not fight the Pikmin, too? I mean, you alone wiped the floor with the cruel wire frame team.

Andrew: No, this is clearly intended to be Chad's big heroic sacrifice.

Ryan: Oh. Then yeah, let's get out of here.

The two announcers make their way out via a trapdoor the old Andrew installed as a security measure against the Toadish Mafia.

Andrew: I told you it was a justified expense.

Ryan: Shut up.

Olimar: So you defeated my normal Pikmin. No matter – you're no match for my secret weapon! Now, my slaves, form Pikmin-tron!

The Pikmin merge together into a single gestalt entity that easily towers over Chad.

Olimar: Yes! Make my monster grow!

Chad: These references are killing me. And not in a good way.

Will Chad manage to defeat Pikmin-tron, or will he be crushed in its vegetative grasp? What is Dr. Light planning, and how will it help him prevent Mecha Sonic from destroying the robot tournament? And why isn't he bringing MegaMan?

Light: Because he's a whiny pacifist, that's why.

Aren't you thinking of X?

Light: Shove it.

*Also, why did they kill Caleb off so soon after bringing him back? Is it the result of poor planning, or are we about to see yet another pointless subplot? And just **why** can't people believe it's not butter? All these questions, and more, will be answered-*

Gannon: Wait!

Crap.

Gannon: I'm baaaaaaack!

Note to self – have Explanation Fairy on standby.