

Super Smash Bros: Orchestrated Chaos Part 5: MARIA!

Andrew: Let's see who'll be in the ring today... Ganondorf and, uh... Shadow the Hedgehog?

Ryan: Who's that?

Andrew: He's kind of like Sonic, except with mental problems. And he uses guns.

Ryan: Ah. The "darker and edgier" knockoff.

Andrew: Exactly. Also, he can destroy stuff with his mind. But only if he's either really angry or really calm. Or something. I forget how it works, but he's basically a furry version of River from Firefly. Except the scene where **he** gets released from the cryogenic chamber isn't nearly as entertaining.

Ryan: Should we continue this tangent or comment on the match itself?

Andrew: I think we have some more time for tangents.

Ryan: OK. Let's talk about, oh... wave dashing.

Andrew: I think it's great. It makes walking to work much easier.

Ganondorf and Shadow enter the ring.

The match begins.

Shadow: Chaos Control!

Shadow randomly teleports around the arena, eventually getting stuck inside a party ball. Ganondorf casually walks over to the party ball, slaps a gooey bomb on it, and walks away.

Shadow: It's kind of dark in here. I should light a match. CHAOS MATCH!

He is surprised to discover that he's sharing the party ball with four bob-ombs.

Shadow: Crap.

The party ball is consumed by an enormous explosion that sends the hedgehog flying.

Shadow: MAAAAARIIIIIIIIIIAAAAAA!!!

Ryan: Well, that was kind of short. What now?

Andrew: We could have another match.

Ryan: Can we even do that?

Andrew: We can now that I've bought a referee.

Ryan: You did what?

Andrew: I keep him on my keychain.

Andrew pulls a Pikmin out of his pocket.

Andrew: We're having another match.

The Pikmin salutes.

Ryan: You **bought** a ref.

Andrew: Yep.

Ryan: Once again, how did you get that money?

Andrew: It's scientific. Bowser was going to be disqualified from the match with Captain Falcon due to still being in the penalty box. Therefore, **everybody** bet on Captain Falcon. I then bribed a ref with money I didn't have at the moment to allow Bowser in the match anyway, then bet everything I had on Bowser. Bowser's odds of winning had been placed at zero, meaning I got all the money.

Ryan: All of what money?

Andrew: All of it.

Ryan: All of what?

Andrew: You know, I'm not sure myself.

Sunglass-and-suit-wearing Toads break into the announcers' box.

Andrew: Hey! Get out of here!

Toad #1: Not until you give us what's ours!

Andrew: What?

Ryan: It's the Toadish Mafia! Give them what they want!

The Toads take one of Andrew's pens.

Toad #1: That belongs to Vinnie.

Andrew: Oh.

Toad #1: Also, we want your money.

Andrew: D'oh!

Toad #1: You don't mess with the Mafia!

Andrew: But I won the money fairly!

Toad #1: And we're legitimate businessmen. Now fork over the money!

Andrew grabs a fork from a plate of half-eaten steak, stabs a wad of cash, and gives it to the toads, who promptly slap him.

Andrew: What was that for?

Toad #2: For being so literal.

The next two fighters enter the ring. They're none other than Sonic and Mario.

Sonic: All right! Now's my time to shine!

Will Andrew claw his way out of crushing poverty again? Will he ever finish that steak? Will we have a special guest star?

Sonic: NO! Not the ending voiceover! Stop!

Find out all that and last week's lottery numbers in the next stupidity-packed installment of Orchestrated Chaos!

Sonic: It's not fair!



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