

## Super Smash Bros: Orchestrated Chaos Part 9: Intellectual Kong

*The match between Donkey Kong and Kirby has finally begun. Donkey Kong stands perfectly still, staring at Kirby.*

Ryan: Is he OK?

Andrew: Donkey Kong isn't known for being an intellectual.

*Donkey Kong starts tapping his foot, gradually increasing the speed of the tapping. Kirby looks on, puzzled, as DK settles on a particular foot-tapping frequency. Before long, Kirby starts to swell until he explodes.*

Andrew: Eew... pink goo... everywhere!

Ryan: How did DK do that?

Donkey Kong: Elementary. I simply had to discover my opponent's natural frequency. With that knowledge, defeating him was trivially simple.

Andrew: Holy crap with mayonnaise. Donkey Kong's a **genius**?

Donkey Kong: Were you under the impression that all monkeys are simple-minded? Please, you really should know better than to buy into meaningless stereotypes.

Ryan: How is he even talking to us? We're way up here in the announcers' box, and he's way down there in the ring.

Donkey Kong: I have impeccable hearing. I have also enhanced my senses by training myself to smell sound.

Andrew: That's just plain stupid.

Donkey Kong: Your voice, for example, has a smell not unlike the exhaust pipe of a Yugo.

Andrew: I can explain.

Donkey Kong: As entertaining as this has been, I must retire to my quarters to embark on a journey of intellectual discovery and fulfillment. Also, to eat bananas.

Andrew: Wait. Shouldn't you be angry at him for running you off the road?

Ryan: I didn't think we had enough continuity for that to matter.

Andrew: Are you kidding? We have a ton of continuity! It's the fourth wall we don't care about. Isn't that right, Jen Irwin?

Jen: I wonder how many people will get this reference.

Andrew: While we're at it, we might as well reference a bunch of other obscure stuff. People who like obscure things tend to be really devoted, so the response to this will be overwhelmingly positive.

Ryan: That's not how references work.

Andrew: Let's Play Ikachan! Pax Imperialis! Losing Serenity! Orchestrated Chaos! A New Doom! Palpatine's Evil Council of Doom! Sp-

Ryan: Those are all things **you** made.

Andrew: So?

Ryan: That's not how references work!

Andrew: How **do** they work?

Ryan: Well, usually they have to be relevant to the matter at hand.

Andrew: You know what this situation reminds me of?

Ryan: What?

Andrew: The Simpsons. It started out promising and fun, but then stagnated and turned into a preachy, lazy cash cow that's phoned in week after week, causing the entire fandom to quietly ask how things might have turned out differently if only they hadn't made Lisa a soapbox, if the characters had retained subtle nuances and complex personalities, if-

Ryan: Andrew.

Andrew: Yeah?

Ryan: This is the internet. There is no nuance. There's also no money, either.

Andrew: Then why am I making this?

Ryan: To maintain your already tenuous grip on sanity?

Andrew: Pudding!

*Tune in next week, when somebody fights somebody. The battle will last more than five lines this time. We promise.*

Andrew: No we don't!



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