

Super Smash Brothers: The Final Destination

By

Harriet Lowe

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SUPER SMASH BROTHERS: THE FINAL DESTINATION

AN EPIC COMIC TRAGEDY OF LOVE AND WAR IN IMPERIAL NINTENDO.

CHARACTERS:

NARRATOR

NESS - the boy-Emperor of Nintendo

LUCAS - Ness' best friend

SAMUS - a galactic bounty hunter

PIT - a man with wings

SONIC - an enemy general from Sega

GANONDORF - the Head of Nintendo's branch of the Level Guardian Society

DONKEY KONG - a giant ape who is a level guardian

BOWSER - a level guardian

META KNIGHT - an unregistered level guardian

WARIO - an unregistered level guardian

MARIO - Mushroom Kingdom's champion

LUIGI - Mario's younger brother

PEACH - the princess of Mushroom Kingdom

ZELDA - the princess of Hyrule

LINK - Hyrule's champion

MARTH - one of Team Fire Emblem, a mercenary company

ROY - another of Team Fire Emblem

IKE - another of Team Fire Emblem

FOX - an ace fighter pilot

MR. GAME AND WATCH - an interplanetary computer virus

DR. MARIO - Mario's evil alter-ego

WALUIGI - Luigi's evil alter-ego

POKEMON TRAINER - a Pokemon Trainer

SNAKE - a ninja

LUCARIO - an incredibly rare, powerful Pokemon

BULBASAUUR - a Pokemon

KIRBY - a pink... thing

YOSHI - a small dinosaur

JIGGLYPUFF - a Pokemon

MARS- a legendary hero from a far-off land

CHISATO MADISON - a news reporter from another planet

FREYA - the Goddess of War and Fertility

LENNETH - a Valkyrie

SILMERIA - a Valkyrie

KEITHA BEDFREY: an enterprising euthanasist

DOCTOR GANK: Keitha's WoW-obsessed, overenthusiastic assistant

ACTS:

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ACT 4, SCENE 1: Final Destination

ACT 1, SCENE 1

Darkness. The Narrator's voice can be heard.

NARRATOR (OFFSTAGE):

Extra! Extra! Read all about it!

The Tournament is coming to

Mushroom Kingdom!

By official proclamation of the
Emperor Ness, in seven day's time,
the Great Tournament held every
year all around Ninten Empire
officially begins! Mighty warriors
from all over the land will compete
in duels to determine who is truly
the greatest warrior of all time,
the legendary hero... the Emperor's
Champion! If you consider yourself
a warrior, sign up now to the
SUPER... SMASH... TOURNAMENT!

SSBM Brawl main theme starts playing. Various characters run on stage and begin singing along to it: first NESS, then MARIO and LUIGI, then SONIC, then DONKEY KONG, BOWSER and LUIGI, then LINK and GANONDORF, then LUCAS, finally PIT. They all stay on stage together, then SAMUS runs on with a cash register in one hand and a Metroid in the other. She chases the others off stage. Silence ensues as the NARRATOR begins singing again.

With only seven days left, the entire Ninten Empire is abuzz with excitement! The people talk of nothing else! While the Tournament will be televised, giant queues form to obtain tickets. They quickly become mobs and the security guards beat them off desperately. The fighters train harder than ever before. Bets are laid, some legal and some not so legal. But for some... the stakes are even higher.

END OF SCENE 1

ACT 1, SCENE 2

A dark, dingy basement. The sound of dripping can be heard. SONIC sits on a stool in the corner near a bedroll and a table with a candle and a book. He looks dejectedly at the floor.

SONIC:

Oh, when will I ever see my
homeland again?

DONKEY KONG walks in holding a newspaper. SONIC looks up at him. The giant ape hands the newspaper to the hedgehog.

What news of my homeland? (opens
the newspaper) Oh no! The
situation's getting even worse!
We're losing the war! I must return
at once!

DONKEY KONG:

But if you're found, you'll be
executed! You're an enemy General!
There are men hunting for you even
now!

SONIC:

I can't just hide here forever! My
people are dying, my sword is
(MORE)

SONIC: (cont'd)
turning to rust and I'm endangering
you! That's no way to repay your
kindness in hiding me in your
basement!

DONKEY KONG:
This building is a Level Guardian
Society lodge! No guards would ever
dare come in here!

SONIC:
But your guild took an oath never
to become involved in politics! If
they find out you're harbouring the
enemy, the entire Level Guardian's
Society will get in trouble! At the
very least you'll have to pay a
huge fine, and you've already had
to hire that bounty hunter to break
me out of prison!

DONKEY KONG:
Then what will you do?

SONIC:
There's only one thing to do! I
will sneak out of the city in the
dead of night, then stow away on a
boat! (stops and reads the next
page of the paper) But wait! What
is this? (pause) The Tournament! Of
course! I shall enter the
Tournament and win my freedom! The
winner of the Tournament becomes
Champion of the Empire - nobody in
the Empire would ever dare to
execute the Champion! What's more,
anyone can enter the Tournament -
even condemned criminals!

DONKEY KONG:
But every elite warrior in the
Ninten Empire will be entering the
Tournament! Mario, Link, Samus...
even the Emperor Ness himself! Mere
mortals have no hope of winning!
People have been known to be
crippled for life or even die in
the Tournament!

SONIC:

You forget that I am no weakling myself! I am considered among the mightiest warrior in my homeland! I did not surrender meekly! It took fifty soldiers to capture me and the battlefield was strewn with the corpses of their two hundred comrades, all slain by my hand! Your Emperor himself has admitted that I am Mario's equal in battle, and that if the President of Sega had not made such terrible decisions motivated by money, we would not be losing this war so badly!

DONKEY KONG:

I'm sorry for insulting me! Here, accept this banana as compensation!
(takes a banana from his hat and hands it to SONIC)

SONIC:

Eww, I hate bananas!
(throws the banana onto the floor) So, you will co-operate?

DONKEY KONG:

Of course! I'll go and get this form photocopied right now!
(retrieves a bunch of papers from his hat)

SONIC:

What the... do you always carry those around with you?

DONKEY KONG:

Well, the thing is... um... I am also joining the Tournament!

SONIC:

You are?

DONKEY KONG:

Won't that be awesome? We'll be able to fight side by side! (turns to the door) I'll get these photocopied right this minute!
(runs towards the door but slips on the banana skin from Sonic's banana) Ow...

(FADE TO BLACK. SPOTLIGHT FOCUSES ON SONIC.)

SONIC:

But if we both fight in the
Tournament... doesn't that mean
we'll be fighting against other?
Stupid ape... So naive and
innocent... (shakes his head) Oh,
Donkey Kong... will you ever
understand? I do not want to win
this Tournament! My only wish... is
to die honourably, against an
opponent of equal strength! The
Tournament will provide me with all
the chances I need! Sega has
already lost this war, and I have
no wish to live on in a world
dominated by the likes of Nintendo
and Sony! But I... I have a better
future waiting for me! For I have
seen a vision of a Valkyrie! Once I
die at the hands of Link or Mario
or... or Pit, I will ascend to
Valhalla! There I shall fight the
battle of the Ragnarok! That is
where Sega's future will be truly
decided... at the end of the world!
My beautiful Valkyrie, I am waiting
for you!

(FADE TO BLACK AGAIN, THEN DONKEY KONG IS IN THE SPOTLIGHT.)

DONKEY KONG:

(the tune of Overture from FF6 plays in the background)

Oh, Sonic... how can I ever express
my true feelings towards you? I
love you, Sonic! From the day I
first set eyes upon you, your
burning eyes still defiant, even in
times of such despair, I knew I
could never be apart from you! But
how will my love ever be realised?
You are a hedgehog and I am a
gorilla... and we're on opposite
sides of a war! My true love, I can
only be satisfied by assisting you
in secret throughout the
tournament. Even if I should die
while assisting you... even if we
become opponents in the Tournament,
and I should die by your hand... I
shall die willingly for you!

(SWITCH TO SONIC)

SONIC:

Donkey Kong... if we do meet in battle... I would not be ashamed to fall to you. I'm sure that would be enough to satisfy my Valkyrie. But rest assured... whoever my opponent may be... I shall fight to the death!

END OF SCENE 2

ACT 1, SCENE 3

The ground floor of the Level Guardian Society lodge in the Ninten Empire. It looks like a waiting room with several comfortable chairs and a coffee table. BOWSER sits at a chair drinking a coffee.

DONKEY KONG:

Hey, Bowser, can I use the photocopier?

BOWSER:

As long as you pay for it this time! Mr. Ganondorf will have your ass if you don't!

DONKEY KONG:

Mr. Ganondorf? He's here? In person?

BOWSER:

Well, of course, duh! He's here to organise entries to the Tournament! (pause) Hey, are you entering the Tournament again this year?

DONKEY KONG:

Of course I am!

(Stands in front of the stage.)

I've always been the laughing stock of the Level Guardian Society! I'm the lowest in the chain of command, I get all the worst jobs to do! This year I'm going to show them all that I'm more than just a big hairy ape! I'm going to win the Tournament, overthrow Ganondorf and become the Head of the Ninten Lodge!

BOWSER:

You say that every year and it never happens! Besides, you can't be the Head of the Ninten Lodge, because I, Bowser, shall become the Head of the Ninten Lodge!

Just then, GANONDORF walks on stage with a clipboard.

GANONDORF:

What's this, hm?

BOWSER:

Nothing, Mr. Ganondorf, SIR!
(salutes)

DONKEY KONG:

Mr. Ganondorf, SIR! (salutes)

GANONDORF:

I shan't beat about the bush, I'm a very busy man! Do you two wish to sign up for the Tournament this year?

(BOWSER and DONKEY KONG both nod.)

Excellent, excellent! (holds out the clipboard) Sign your names here!

(BOWSER and DONKEY KONG both sign their names on the clipboard, before GANONDORF takes it back off them.)

I see you fine upstanding level guardians are eager to represent our guild in this Tournament!

BOWSER:

As always, sir! Never leave me out of a good fight!

GANONDORF:

We have quite a good contingent from the Lodges in other parts of Ninten as well. Wolf, Lucario, Meta Knight...

BOWSER:

Meta Knight? Isn't he new to the Society?

GANONDORF:

Indeed, I took the opportunity to make the Tournament his initiation ordeal! (pause) Of course, I don't expect him to win, I just want to see him take down a few of those fools who call themselves 'heroes' and amuse me in the process!

DONKEY KONG:

I'm gonna kick Mario's ass! (beats his chest ape-style)

GANONDORF:

I'm sure you will, Mr. Donkey!

DONKEY KONG:

That's Donkey KONG! How many times do I have to tell you my name?

GANONDORF:

Frankly, I don't care which of them you defeat, as long as you defeat at least one, leave Link to me - he's mine - and do NOT even speak of usurping my title again! Otherwise... guild disciplinary procedures will be enacted! Do you understand me?

DONKEY KONG:

(gulp)
Yes, Mr. Ganondorf!

BOWSER:

Yes, Mr. Ganondorf!

GANONDORF:

Now, I have to visit Link to make sure the fool actually remembered to sign up!

There is a purple flash of light and smoke. Exit GANONDORF.

BOWSER:

Mario's MINE, you big ape!

DONKEY KONG:

I was his enemy first!

BOWSER:

Tell you what, you can be Head of the Lodge if I get to beat up Mario!

DONKEY KONG:
It's a deal! No... wait...
(scratches his head)

BOWSER:
Stupid ape!

FADE TO BLACK. END OF SCENE 3

ACT 1, SCENE 4

A quiet street in the suburbs of Mushroom Kingdom, around midday. MARIO and LUIGI are doing a paper round. They wheel their bikes on stage, clutching their bags of newspapers. Stopping at the centre of the stage, they begin throwing the newspapers into the audience.

MARIO:
Extra! Extra! Read all about it!
Only six days until the Grand
Tournament! See the world's
greatest fighters battle to become
the Emperor's Champion!

LUIGI:
Er... Mario?

MARIO:
Yes, brother?

LUIGI:
We're famous heroes, right?

MARIO:
That's right, brother! (dramatic
pose) Defenders of the Empire!
Upholders of justice! Enemies of
evil! Guardians of Mushroom Kingdom
and Knights of the Princess!

LUIGI:
Then why do we still have to do a
paper round?

MARIO:
My dear brother, you must not tell
the Princess, but this is all a
ruse so I can enjoy a delicious
extra large mushroom pizza with
extra mushrooms without her nagging
me over my weight problem! Lose
weight for the Tournament, or

(MORE)

MARIO: (cont'd)
 you'll lose the Tournament, she
 says! Pah, I have fought and won
 many battles while clutching a
 pizza in each hand! Why, once I
 beat a man to death WITH a...

LUIGI:
 Mario...

MARIO:
 Yes, my brother?

LUIGI:
 If its okay for us to do ordinary
 jobs...

MARIO:
 Yes, my brother?

LUIGI:
 Then its okay for us to be
 plumbers, right?

MARIO:
 Ah, this again (sighs) Luigi, this
 job will take me the morning, but
 plumbing is a skilled trade... no,
 an art form! If I am to become the
 Emperor's Champion, I cannot
 concentrate properly on plumbing,
 and I will do... (pause) A SHODDY
 JOB! To me, that would be akin to
 DEATH!

LUIGI:
 But, Mario...

MARIO:
 Must we discuss this now? I still
 have many papers to deliver and I
 can hear that delicious pizza
 roasting in the oven right now!
 EXTRA, EXTRA, READ ALL ABOUT IT!

Exit MARIO, wheeling his bicycle off the stage. LUIGI stands
 forlornly in the middle of the stage. The Luigi's Mansion
 theme from SSBB plays in the background.

LUIGI:
 Oh, Mario... if only you knew the
 depths of my grief! For you are a
 master plumber, and I am but an
 (MORE)

LUIGI: (cont'd)
apprentice with nobody to train me!
I was about to take my NVQ exams
when we became the saviours of
Mushroom Kingdom... and,
tragically, I failed! Unless you
train me to become a better plumber
and vouch for me in front of the
Guild of Plumbers, I shall
never officially become a plumber!

The sound of a motorbike. Enter WARIO.

LUIGI:
Wario! (enters fighting stance)

WARIO:
Don't worry, I'm not here to cause
trouble today (nasty laugh) I just
signed up for the Tournament! I see
your brother has signed up already.

LUIGI:
Mario signed up as soon as
nominations opened! You're no match
for him...

WARIO:
Is that so? And what about you?

LUIGI:
M... me?

WARIO:
I didn't see your name on the list
of entrants, you little coward!
(puts his hands on his hips) Will
you allow your brother to fight for
you? I see you're happy to always
be in his shadow.

LUIGI:
Th... that's not true! I just...

WARIO:
You're scared? Terrified of people
like me?

LUIGI:
Y... you smell so bad I don't want
to get in the arena with you!
That's it!

WARIO:

You're a liar as well as a coward!
(cruel laugh) You know, you can ask
for virtually anything as a prize
for winning the Tournament!

LUIGI:

There's nothing I...

WARIO:

Even an NVQ in plumbing!

LUIGI:

You... you were eavesdropping,
you...

(WARIO farts loudly)

Ah! Not that! Anything but that!

(LUIGI flees the stage,
leaving his bike behind)

WARIO:

Hm, I bet I can sell that bike for
a quid or two... (nasty laugh) So
the Brothers will be entering the
Tournament. Not that I care. My
goal has nothing to do with them.

(brandishes his fist to the
sky)

You see, I wish to single handedly
crush the Level Guardian Society! I
have been hounded by Society thugs
all my life, only because I dared
to refuse to register with the
Society! I will face Ganondorf in
battle... and slay him! Then I will
nail his head to the guild house
door! (pause) Or should I burn it
down? No, then I can't steal
anything valuable inside it...
maybe I should steal everything
first, burn it down, then...

GANONDORF (OFF STAGE):

WHAT DO YOU MEAN YOU FORGOT? LINK,
YOU DAMNED FOOL!

WARIO:

Oops...

WARIO runs off stage. Lights fade.

When lights come on again, YOSHI stands next to a park bench
holding a large pizza.

YOSHI:
 I'm so hungry! I could eat this
 entire pizza in one go! But first
 I'll tie my shoelaces.

YOSHI places the pizza on the bench and bends down to tie
 his laces. Suddenly, MARIO comes running on stage.

MARIO:
 Oh, woe is me! Why did I forget
 that the pizza shop closes early on
 Sundays? Now I am pizza-less!
 (Spots the pizza on the bench
 and stops in front of it.)
 It is a miracle from the Goddess of
 Pizzas!
 (Reaches down, grabs the pizza
 and gets as far as lifting the
 lid of the box before YOSHI
 stands up and glares at him.)

YOSHI:
 Oh no you don't, you thief!
 (snatches the pizza out of
 MARIO's hands)

MARIO:
 Yoshi? Why do you steal my pizza? I
 thought you were a loyal friend!
 (snatches the pizza back)

YOSHI:
 I had it first, you villain!
 (snatches the pizza back)
 You are not my friend Mario! He
 would never steal an innocent
 bystander's pizza! Admit it, cur,
 you are Wario in disguise!

MARIO:
 What? Outrageous!
 (slaps YOSHI around the face)
 I, sir, challenge you to a duel!

YOSHI:
 What, here and now? I will not be
 seen brawling over a pizza in the
 middle of a park like a thug! The
 Tournament's in seven days - let's
 save it for the arena!

MARIO:

I don't want a seven day old pizza!
Fight me here and now, coward, or
surrender the pizza!

KIRBY walks on stage.

KIRBY:

What's all this about a pizza?

MARIO:

Ah, Kirby! You're just in time! You
can adjudicate in our duel!

KIRBY:

Yum... pizza!
(grabs the pizza from YOSHI
and devours it before either
of them have a chance to
react)

YOSHI:

You... you... you... DASTARDLY
BLACKGUARD!

KIRBY:

I have a character class now? Cool!
Marth was asking me but I didn't
know the answer... I think it was
Marth anyway... it might have been
Roy... or Ike. Which one's Ike
again?

MARIO:

I think he's the one with wings...

YOSHI:

YOU... STOLE... MY... PIZZA!

KIRBY:

Oh, was it your pizza? Sorry...
tell you what, I'll give you some
of my ten million year's supply of
food I'm going to win in the
Tournament!

YOSHI:

You... you asked for food as your
prize?

KIRBY:

Of course! What else is there worth
fighting for?

YOSHI:

Right, that's it!

(snatches the empty pizza box
out of KIRBY's hands and
throws it on the floor in
disgust)

I vow to defeat you both in the
Tournament! I will punish you like
the thieves you are!

KIRBY:

What? Oh, well, never mind... it
doesn't make any difference to me.
I was planning to defeat you both
anyway. I'm really, really
hungry...

MARIO:

Stop talking about food! I still
don't have any pizza!

Enter PEACH.

PEACH:

Mario, what's this about a pizza!
Are you breaking the rules of your
diet again?

YOSHI:

... and you as well! You're all
thieves!

PEACH:

I beg your pardon!

KIRBY:

Hey, Princess Peach, Yoshi is
challenging everyone to a duel in
the Arena! The prize is a pizza! Do
you want to join in?

PEACH:

Idiots! Take the Tournament
seriously! You'll be performing in
front of the entire Ninten Empire!
Especially you, Mario, you're my
champion! You represent all of
Mushroom Kingdom! Well, technically
not, because the entirety of
Mushroom always joins the
Tournament anyway, but you're still
my favourite! I want you to come
right back to the castle now and do
some training! And NO MORE PIZZAS!

MARIO:
Aw, Your Highness!

PEACH:
NO ARGUING!

PEACH drags MARIO off the stage by his ear. Enter META KNIGHT from the other side of the stage. He looks around, confused.

META KNIGHT:
Er... Kirby?

KIRBY:
Ye... essss?

META KNIGHT:
Where's the Level Guardian Society
Lodge again?

END OF SCENE 4.

ACT 1, SCENE 5

The Arena in which the Tournament will be held. It is not set up yet. Scaffolding and other construction work can be seen. Large boxes are lying around. The computers are already in place - their large display terminals dominate the back of the stage, displaying the Super Smash Bros. Brawl logo. It is actually a wii at the back of the stage. ROB, one of the many maintenance and security droids created especially for the purposes of making sure that the Tournament runs smoothly and all the computer systems controlling it work, zips from one side of the stage to the other, sweeping the floor with a broom. JIGGLYPUFF is curled up on the floor in the middle of the stage, asleep. After a few passes, ROB notices him and stops before him.

ROB:
Security failure! Security failure!
Unidentified intruder in main Arena
room!

(JIGGLYPUFF begins snoring)
Error! Intruder will be forcibly
removed!

(ROB attempts to poke
JIGGLYPUFF awake a few times,
without success. He then grabs
him by one arm and attempts to
drag him away. This also
fails.)

If intruder persists in remaining
in its standby state in the middle

(MORE)

ROB: (cont'd)
of the main Arena room, it will be
entered into the Tournament!
(pause filled with lots of
snoring)
Entering intruder into Tournament
in three!
(pause/snoring)
Two!
(pause/snoring)
One!
(pause/snoring)
Zero!
(turns to the computer and
types on the keyboard. They
show up the big terminals. ROB
brings up the character select
screen and selects
JIGGLYPUFF.)
You are now entered into the
Tournament! You are free to enter,
leave or remain on standby in the
centre of the Arena as you wish.
ROB does not recommend remaining on
standby mode during an actual
battle as the optimum course of
survival. Have a nice day!

ROB continues to potter around, cleaning things, moving
boxes and checking wires to and from the computers. After a
few seconds, he exits the stage. Enter the POKEMON TRAINER,
sneaking around like a rogue in stealth.

POKEMON TRAINER:
Oh good, that stupid robot is gone.
Now I can do my job and get out of
here!

The POKEMON TRAINER walks up to the computer, takes out a CD
and inserts it into the drive. He begins typing something
in. Unknown to POKEMON TRAINER, the noise wakes JIGGLYPUFF
up. He blinks, rubs his eyes and looks around.

POKEMON TRAINER:
I don't know why this is worth so
much to that old man that he'd give
away such a rare Pokemon, or how he
managed to obtain one, but...

JIGGLYPUFF sneezes. The POKEMON TRAINER looks around and
notices him.
Hello, did you escape from your
capsule?

JIGGLYPUFF:
 Jiggly... puff?
 (yawns and goes back to sleep)

POKEMON TRAINER:
 Hey, don't go to sleep when I'm
 speaking to you! (pause) Wait.
 You're not one of mine, are you?
 (takes a pokeball from his
 pocket and brandishes it in
 the air)
 Well, you know what that
 means! You're a good quality
 Pokemon and you're somebody else's!
 Who isn't me! Or maybe even...
 nobody's! That won't do! That won't
 do at all! I'll just have to MAKE
 you one of mine!

The POKEMON TRAINER throws the Pokeball at JIGGLYPUFF but misses completely. This wakes JIGGLYPUFF up again. He jumps up and begins to run around the stage.

JIGGLYPUFF:
 JIGGLYPUFF! JIGGLYPUFF! JIGGLY
 JIGGLY JIGGLY PUFF PUFF PUFF!

POKEMON TRAINER:
 Shut UP, you idiot!
 (makes a grab for JIGGLYPUFF
 but misses)
 You'll alert the security droids!

JIGGLYPUFF:
 JIGGLYPUFF!

ROB rushes back on stage, arms flailing.

ROB:
 HACKER ALERT! HACKER ALERT! MAJOR
 SECURITY BREACH DETECTED!

POKEMON TRAINER:
 It wasn't me!
 (points to JIGGLYPUFF)
 It was him!

ROB:
 ENGAGING PURGE MODE! INITIATING
 SANITATION OPERATION!

POKEMON TRAINER:
OH SHIIIIIII...

Exit POKEMON TRAINER, running off stage. ROB turns and stops in front of JIGGLYPUFF. He retrieves a feather duster from his front carapace and dusts JIGGLYPUFF vigorously with it.

ROB:
SANITATION OPERATION COMPLETE!
(pauses and looks around)
HACKER MUST BE ANNIHILATED!
ENGAGING GENOCIDE MODE!

Exit ROB. JIGGLYPUFF falls asleep. Fade to black.

END OF SCENE 5

ACT 1, SCENE 6

The park in Mushroom Kingdom again. MARTH, ROY and IKE are sprawled on the bench, eating cheap noodles, talking and laughing.

ROY:
Aw, c'mon, you're havin' us on!

MARTH:
I am so not!

ROY:
Are you seriously expectin' us to believe that you went all the way to Guardiania and you met some dude with the same name as you?

MARTH:
Well, most people pronounce it Mars. But some people say Marth!

IKE:
Well, I believe the story.

ROY:
Dude, that's way too much of a fricken' coincidence! I mean, Guardiania's on the other side of the fricken' world! (pause) Aren't we at war with them?

MARTH:
No, we are not at fricken' war with them! If we were at war with them,
(MORE)

MARTH: (cont'd)
 we'd all be fricken' dead! Have you
 never heard of Nigel of
 Maple? Geez, they've got a guy
 there who's a compulsive surrender
 and could still one-shot us all!
 (pause) You know, Ike...

ROY:
 Dude, I'm Roy.

MARTH:
 Sorry, Roy. You know, I don't think
 its a coincidence. I think I have
 Guardiania blood somewhere in my
 family tree. I might even be
 related to this Marth Doragor dude!
 He's actually from Odegan, you
 know, that's not the same as
 Guardiania. Its a real important
 distinction, 'cause Guardiania was
 at war with Runefaust and then
 Cypress and Parmecia was at war
 with Cypress and then Parmecia
 allied with Guardiania and Cypress
 and Odegan's in the middle of
 fricken' nowhere!

ROY:
 Geez, you gotta be makin' all of
 this up! Its even more complicated
 than our own politics!

MARTH:
 I haven't even got onto Aspinia
 yet!

IKE:
 Hey, Marth... I got a surprise for
 ya! Guess who bought new swords!
 (reaches under the bench and
 brings out a sword bag full of
 swords)

MARTH:
 Oh, Ike, you shouldn't have!

ROY:
 He didn't do it for you, dumb-ass!
 We've got us a Tournament to win!

MARTH:
GO TEAM FIRE EMBLEM!

The three Fire Emblem characters high-five each other and start dancing around the bench, chanting their victory fanfare. Just then, LINK walks on stage.

LINK:
Hello! Er... excuse me? Can anyone tell me where I...?
(stops in front of the three Fire Emblem characters)
Hey, Marth! (points to IKE)
Roy! (points to MARTH) Ike!
(points to ROY)

MARTH:
That's Ike! I'm...

IKE:
That's Roy! I'm...

ROY:
Oh, forget it already. Whaddaya want?

LINK:
Where do I sign up for the Tournament?

ROY:
You mean you haven't signed up yet? Left it a little late, haven't ya?

LINK:
Well, I didn't mean to be so late, but there was a half price sale at SwordMart!

IKE:
Oh, what the f... I just bought new ones at full price from Swords R' Us!

ROY:
Cool it, Marth, they cost three times as much new at SwordMart anyway!

MARTH:
For the tenth time today... HE! IS! IKE! I! AM! MARTH!

LINK:

Look, can you just tell me where to sign up already?

ROY:

You're too late!

LINK:

Wh... what?

(drops his sword and falls to his knees melodramatically like a main character from Dragon Force on the Game Over Screen)

Then all is doomed! Doomed, I tell thee, and I am powerless to stop our fate! Ganondorf will prevail! And with his unlimited godlike power wrought from the Tournament, he will bring eternal nightmare to this world! Oh, woe is me!

MARTH:

Cool it, elfy boy. World's not over yet.

LINK:

Why are you so unsympathetic to my fate? (sniff) It is yours as well!

MARTH:

Well, reason number one: the Dorf told me he's only in the Tournament to show the world how bad-ass the Society are, to stop D.K. and Bow-wow stealing his job and to kill Wario.

ROY:

Reason two: the Dorf ain't gonna win. I am.

IKE:

Reason number three: Marth was messin' with ya!

MARTH:

What the...? How dare you mistake Roy for me! Are my handsome Guardiania features not easily distinguishable?

LINK:
What do you mean, messing with me?

ROY:
Zelda already signed you up, you
big poncy pointy-eared jerk!

LINK:
I'm not an Elf, Ike...

MARTH:
That's Roy, not Ike. Do you wanna
know the secret to distinguish Roy
from Ike?

LINK:
Go on, then.

MARTH:
We like Ike!

ROY:
Oh, very funny, you big twat. Go
back to Sega.

MARTH:
Hey, now! You can't just say
Guardiana's in Sega! Its nowhere
near Sega! Its Climax territory!
They kill you for mistaking them
for Sega!

IKE:
Hee hee. Climax.

MARTH:
They kill you for laughing at their
name, too!

LINK:
Gee, I'm so relieved... that's the
Princess. Always looking out for
her loyal citizens.

MARTH:
Uh... about that 'citizen' thing...

IKE:
The scary lady said you were
banished from Hyrule until the
Tournament is over.

LINK:

WHAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAT?

ROY:

Yeah, and if you lose? The exile becomes permanent.

IKE:

She gave me your banishment papers to give to you but I thought they were a receipt for a sword and then I took the sword back to the shop. Hey, Roy (looks at MARTH) does he still count as banished or did I accidentally banish the shopkeeper? (pause)I signed it at the bottom as well. I think I may have accidentally banished myself from Hyrule. Or authorised Link's banishment.

LINK:

Why did she...

MARTH:

She said it was punishment for almost forgetting to sign up, embarrassing her in front of the entire Tendo Empire, dishonouring the nation of Hyrule and throwing some vases at some chickens.

LINK:

They were EVIL CHICKENS!
 (Attempts to throw his sword melodramatically to the floor. Forgets he already did this. Picks up his sword again so he can throw it melodramatically to the floor again.)
 EVIL CHICKENS, I TELL YOU!

Fade to black with the Dragon Force Game Over tune playing as the spotlight slowly closes around LINK. After a few minutes, Ness' Theme from SSBM starts up and NESS walks on stage, holding a bat and a foam ball and humming the tune to himself. He stops in the middle of the stage and hits the ball into the audience.

NESS:

Oops! Can I have my ball back please, Mister? (if ball comes back) Thanks, Mister! (if ball doesn't come back) Oh damn! Not to worry. (lifts his cap) I've got another one!

Enter LUCAS, humming the tune and poking things with his stick. He stops in front of NESS.

LUCAS:

Hey, is that a real bat?

NESS:

What do you mean, is it a real bat? Of course its a real bat!

LUCAS:

Oh wow! You have a real bat! (to the audience) Hey, everybody, he's got a real bat!

NESS:

This isn't any old bat! This is...
(brandishes the bat aloft)
the Ultimate Bat! This bat was the weapon I used to slay Giygas!
(pause) Oh, okay, so I didn't actually slay Giygas with it, Paula killed him by praying and attracting the attention of an extradimensional being with incomprehensible, sanity-destroying power who manipulates us all like puppets on strings but isn't actually also Giygas, I swear! But I did wield this exact bat in the final battle and I did hit Giygas with it!

LUCAS:

Hang on a minute...

NESS:

Look!
(hands the bat to LUCAS)
He signed it with his tentacles!

LUCAS:

You're Ness!

NESS:

Uh... yeah, that's my name!

LUCAS:

You were in that film I saw in New Pork City!

NESS:

Huh? I'm in a movie? Where the hell's New Pork City?

LUCAS:

You've never been to the Big City?
(pause) Duh, well, of course you haven't! You're not from Nowhere Island!

NESS:

Sorry, I don't get around much. The only reason I was allowed to come here is because of the Tournament!

LUCAS:

Are you gonna enter the Tournament again? That's so cool! Maybe you'll win this year! If it wasn't for that smelly girl, Samus... I mean, she used a missile launcher! That's not fair! We only have baseball bats! (pause) Maybe I should have asked for a missile launcher as part of my prize...

NESS:

You're entering the Tournament as well?

LUCAS:

Hell yeah! I... um... I was so inspired by you that I decided to train hard and fight in the Tournament!

NESS:

That's awesome!

(offers LUCAS his
non-bat-hand)

Let's root for each other! Friends?

LUCAS:

Friends!

(shakes NESS' hand)

Uh... Ness?

NESS:

Yeah?

LUCAS:

Does everyone have bats around here?

NESS:

Uh... yeah, I think so! You can just buy them from the sports shop!

LUCAS:

Can I borrow your bat? I feel a little nervous when everyone has superior weaponry to me!

NESS:

Well... I'm using this one, but you can have my spare one!

LUCAS:

YAYYYY! You're my bestest friend ever!

NESS:

But I want it back because I got it from Magicant and its a manifestation of the deepest darkest recesses of my psyche!

LUCAS suddenly runs off the stage screaming. NESS scratches his head.

What the hell was that all about?

(shrugs)

What a strange kid! I like him though! I can't believe he saw me in a movie in a town I've never heard of. But... but then again...

(looks downcast)

I guess I am the Emperor now.

(pause) I should be overjoyed. Its every kid's dream, right? But I'm only Emperor because my father died. I didn't even know my father was the Emperor! He... he was always a voice on the other end of a phone! I never saw him once in my life! And now he's dead... I'll never get the chance to see him again.

LUCAS (FROM OFFSTAGE):
Its OK, Ness. He's on the Game Over
Screen now!

NESS:
Wha... who's there?

LUCAS walks back on stage.

LUCAS:
The Game Over Screen isn't a bad
place. Its... just a big black
screen with the words 'Game Over'
written on it. And the music
absolutely rocks! My mom and my
brother will be there too and
they're wonderful people, so he
won't be lonely.

NESS:
You overheard everything I was
saying?

LUCAS:
Yeah. I'm sorry, Ness, I saw the
angels and aliens and my brother's
face screaming at me so I ran away
and hid in a phone box. But then
I was OK again so I came back.

NESS:
Please, you must not tell anyone
that I am Emperor Ness!

LUCAS:
Wh... what do you mean?

NESS:
When I became Emperor, I was
forbidden from entering the
Tournament! I'm not allowed to put
myself in any danger! I've managed
so far because nobody in the Palace
knows my history! They think that
the Ness who defeated Giygass and
saved Eagleland is a different boy!

LUCAS:
Your father didn't tell them?

NESS:
My father never told anyone
anything about my quest. He was
(MORE)

NESS: (cont'd)
worried that Giygas had contacts
inside the palace!

LUCAS:
So everyone thinks you're a
different Ness? But won't people
recognise the way you talk and
speak?

NESS:
I kinda... don't act like the same
person in court. I pretend to be
someone completely different!

LUCAS:
Wow! And I thought my life was
complicated!

NESS:
What's with the angels and the
aliens and the screaming faces
anyway? You look like you've been
talking to Giygas for too long!

LUCAS:
It... its nothing.
(bows his head)
I don't think its something worth
talking about. Its not something
that can be fixed.

NESS:
Even by winning the Tournament?

LUCAS:
Well... I don't *think* so... it
wouldn't really make sense if it
could.

NESS:
Dude, the magic of the Tournament
doesn't make sense! Its MAGIC! Its
a place where dreams come true!

LUCAS:
Magic? Like PK Wachen Omega?

NESS:
You called your ultimate psychic
power WHAT?

LUCAS:

Wachen. Its short for Wachenroeder,
the best game ever released ever.

NESS bursts out laughing.

Okay, wise guy, what did you call
yours?

NESS:

Uh... can we talk about something
else? Please? Anything?

(snaps his fingers)

I know! I'll tell you a big, big
secret!

LUCAS:

It better be good! I'm not letting
you off the hook with this, you
know!

NESS:

For my winning prize, I asked that
I wouldn't have to be Emperor any
more!

LUCAS:

Can you do that?

NESS:

I told you, you can ask for
anything! Its the magic of the
Tournament! (pause) Hey, what did
you ask for?

LUCAS:

Me? Er... can we not talk about
that either?

NESS:

Fine. But we never, ever mention my
ultimate PK name again. Agreed?

LUCAS:

Uh... yeah, okay. Just one more
question, though. Something that's
really bugging me.

NESS:

What?

LUCAS:

When you're not Emperor any more,
who will become Emperor?

NESS:
Do you promise never to tell
anyone?

LUCAS:
Nobody!

NESS:
Not even Paula?

LUCAS:
Not even Paula!

NESS:
Not even Samus if she's got a
rocket launcher pointed at you?

LUCAS:
Definitely not!

NESS:
Okay then, I promised the throne to
(whispers something into
LUCAS' ear)

END OF SCENE 6

END OF ACT 1

ACT 2, SCENE 1

Darkness. The spotlight focuses on the NARRATOR in the
middle of the stage.

NARRATOR:
The long wait is finally over!
Seven days have passed and the
gates to the Arena are swinging
open even now. Some have camped
outside those gates for seven days!
Their perseverance has paid off,
for now they will avoid the rush to
get the best seats! This, ladies
and gentlemen, is an historic
occasion! In times to come, you
will look back and tell your
children that you, too, were
there! There at the battle of the
ages! The clash of swords between
the mightiest warriors of all time!
LET THE TOURNAMENT...
(raises his hands up, then
sweeps them down again)

BEGIN!

To the Super Smash Bros Brawl menu theme, the lights come on and the curtain rises to the sight of the main arena room. Construction has finished and the scaffolding, piles of boxes etc. are gone. The balcony is decorated like a large cloud, to symbolise that it is an open air arena. Only the computer screens and an advert for 1-Up Cola remain. A ROB android occasionally runs on and off stage, dusting something.

NARRATOR:

Welcome, welcome, ladies, gentlemen and people in so much armour we can't tell which gender they are!

(Laser noise. NARRATOR dodges out of the way.)

For our first battle, we have something rather different from anything you may have encountered before in previous Tournaments! You see, this year, two - not just one, but two - of our contestants have wings! We thought that, seeing as its such a sunny day with no strong wind currents, these majestic creatures of the air might like to battle it out in the ultimate contest to determine once and for all who is the Lord of the Skies!

(PIT appears on the balcony to the left of the NARRATOR, his wings flapping, his bow drawn.)

In the red corner, we have Pit, the winged warrior known to most as Kid Icarus! Will he soar to the greatest heights or will he burn his wings to ashes on the fiery sun of his opponent's wrath? Pit, do you have any words for the audience?

PIT:

Yeah, I... uh... I gather from some of my fan mail that there's a rumour going around that I'm actually Icarus. This isn't true. Its just a nickname. I'm not a legendary figure. Or a demigod. Or an angel. I'm just Pit.

NARRATOR:

So, there you have it! Not a demigod, just an ordinary mortal named after someone who suffered a tragic fall! Pit, how in the Emperor's name do you hope to win this Tournament?

PIT:

By being a better fighter than all of my opponents. Duh. How else do you win a fighting tournament?

NARRATOR:

Well, he's certainly confident of his abilities. This is the fighting spirit that wins battles, ladies and gentlemen! But will he so confident when he meets his opponent?

(META KNIGHT appears on the balcony to the right of the NARRATOR, his wings also flapping, his sword drawn and his shield readied.)

In the blue corner, Kirby's arch enemy, back from the dead! Iiiiiit's Meta Knight! Give him a big hand, ladies and gentlemen!

META KNIGHT:

Uh... I was dead? When?

PIT:

When you signed up to a fight against me!

NARRATOR:

Meta Knight may be a newcomer to the Tournament but he's no novice in battle! He vows to smash through anyone and everyone in his quest for revenge against his mortal enemy, Kirby!

META KNIGHT:

Kirby entered? When?
(looks around)

PIT:

You should be less concerned about Kirby and more concerned about me!

META KNIGHT:

I don't care about either of you. I was just surprised. I hadn't seen him leave.

NARRATOR:

As the opponents already engage in preliminary taunting, I will leave the stage and allow them to begin their epic battle! Remember to cheer on your favourite contestant!

The NARRATOR leaves the stage and the two contestants run from side to side on the balcony, exchanging blows. After a while, it is apparent that PIT has the upper hand. After a blow to the mask, META KNIGHT falls to his knees and covers his face with one hand as if grievously injured. PIT levels a bow to his head.

META KNIGHT:

Aaargh, no! I surrender, damn it!

NARRATOR (OFFSTAGE):

Did everyone hear that? Meta Knight has yielded!

META KNIGHT:

You don't have to say it so loud!

NARRATOR (OFFSTAGE):

Pit wins the first round!

META KNIGHT:

Damn, where'd I go wrong?

PIT:

I told you, your first mistake was to have me as your opponent.

META KNIGHT:

That's not a mistake! I don't select who gets put against who! Who the hell are you to defeat an angel of death such as I?

PIT:

Angel of death... Valkyrie... it matters not to me who you are. None shall stand between me and my Final Destination!

META KNIGHT:

Your Final Destination? What is it that you fight for that drives you to such dark ferocity?

PIT:

That's for me to know and you to regret for the rest of your life if you get in my way!

META KNIGHT:

And here I was thinking you were just a wimpy little wuss with a bow...

NARRATOR (OFFSTAGE):

Oh my goodness! Meta Knight is still discussing the exact terms of his surrender with Pit!

META KNIGHT:

I AM NOT! SHUT UP!
 (throws his sword to the ground in disgust)
 Oh, stuff it! I hate this Tournament already! This is the last time I let King DeDeDe talk me into something!

META KNIGHT and PIT leave in opposite directions, META KNIGHT with his back to the audience in disgust, PIT bowing.

The stage darkens. It is nightfall now. A MYSTERIOUS CLOAKED FIGURE walks into the middle of the Arena, looks around as if he doesn't want to be spotted, then stands there looking shifty. After a few seconds, PIT appears on the balcony.

MYSTERIOUS CLOAKED FIGURE:

Don't you know how to use a door?

PIT:

You kidding? The ground's swarming with guards! The sky's completely unguarded!

MYSTERIOUS CLOAKED FIGURE:

(sighing)

Whatever the case, you performed well in the first round. But its not over yet. Don't even think about trying to claim your prize from me until the final battle is

(MORE)

MYSTERIOUS CLOAKED FIGURE: (cont'd)
over and you are successful! And,
Pit... (dramatic pause) You remain
loyal to me, understand?

PIT:
Kid Icarus doesn't go back on his
word!

MYSTERIOUS CLOAKED FIGURE:
An unfortunate choice of nickname.

PIT:
Its just because I have wings, I
swear!

MYSTERIOUS CLOAKED FIGURE:
Pit, this prize I am offering you,
this opportunity, this... second
chance. Think of it as a set of
wings I crafted for you. Don't try
and fly too close to the sun or
you'll get burned. Do you
understand?

PIT:
Does that make you Daedalus?

MYSTERIOUS CLOAKED FIGURE:
My, how apt. I believe it does!

PIT:
He was a mass murderer, you know!

MYSTERIOUS CLOAKED FIGURE:
Get out of here now. I have another
client to see.

PIT:
See you in the lap of honour!

Exit PIT.

MYSTERIOUS CLOAKED FIGURE:
You can come out of hiding now, you
stupid boy.

Enter the POKEMON TRAINER.
Honestly, boy, I thought you were a
professional. If you're that
terrified of Pit, how in the
Emperor's name do you expect to
defeat him in battle?

POKEMON TRAINER:
That was Pit? I thought it was a
security droid.

MYSTERIOUS CLOAKED FIGURE:
In the sky?

POKEMON TRAINER:
I don't know if they can fly or
not! I don't break into this place
every week for shits and giggles,
you know!

MYSTERIOUS CLOAKED FIGURE:
Honestly, boy, do your research! I
hired you specifically to be my
intelligence agent because of the
versatility of those dangerous
animals you carry around with you
everywhere! If you're worried about
the security robots, throw the
electricity-generating mouse at
them and they'll short-circuit!

POKEMON TRAINER:
I can't throw Pikachu at ROB!

MYSTERIOUS CLOAKED FIGURE:
A word of warning, boy. If you
don't lose this sentimental streak
of yours, you'll never win this
next battle of yours.

POKEMON TRAINER:
Oh yeah. That's why I'm here. I'm
up next, right? You wanted to see
me about something before the
battle! You don't happen to know
who I'm up against, do you?

MYSTERIOUS CLOAKED FIGURE:
Sorry, absolutely no idea. Why
would I be privy to such closely
guarded information? I just wanted
to congratulate you on a job well
done. The mission was a complete
success. You'll receive your reward
tomorrow.

POKEMON TRAINER:
Yay! I'll be the first boy ever to
obtain that Pokemon! Its so rare I
wasn't even sure whether it really
existed or not!

MYSTERIOUS CLOAKED FIGURE:
As much as any of us really
exist...

POKEMON TRAINER:
Gotta dash! Pokemon to feed!

The POKEMON TRAINER runs off stage.

MYSTERIOUS CLOAKED FIGURE:
Idiot boy. Useful, but an idiot.
(pause) The pieces are falling into
place. Soon my master plan shall
come into fruition! (evil laugh)

FADE TO BLACK. END OF SCENE 1.

ACT 2, SCENE 2

The Arena, daytime. The NARRATOR enters and stands in the middle of the stage.

NARRATOR:
Welcome, ladies and gentlemen,
welcome back to the Grand
Tournament of Ninten! Round two of
the Tournament sees the arrival of
two more newcomers in a battle that
will leave you wondering who is the
hunter and who is the hunted! In
the red corner, a mystery man who
registered only as... The Pokemon
Trainer!

The POKEMON TRAINER walks on stage confidently, bowing to the audience and doffing his cap, before standing to the right of the NARRATOR.

Mister Pokemon Trainer. Can you
tell me how many registered Pokemon
Trainers there are in Mushroom
Kingdom alone?

POKEMON TRAINER:
Three thousand, four hundred and
seventy two precisely!

NARRATOR:
That's a lot, huh? Especially
considering there are no Pokemon in
Mushroom Kingdom! So what makes you
think you have the right to call
yourself THE definitive Pokemon
Trainer!

POKEMON TRAINER:

'Cause I'm the BEST, duh! I know everything there is to know about Pokemon! I have almost every known Pokemon in my collection and a few that I haven't had time to register on the official database yet!

NARRATOR:

Impressive! You really are a veritable master of your art!

POKEMON TRAINER:

Gotta catch 'em all!

NARRATOR:

Tell me, mister Pokemon Trainer, do you have (pause) THIS one?

The NARRATOR points to the door just as LUCARIO walks in. After an elaborate bow to the audience, he stands to the left of the NARRATOR.

POKEMON TRAINER:

What the... is that...?

NARRATOR:

Ladies and gentlemen, I present to you... the ultimate Pokemon...
LUCARIO!

POKEMON TRAINER:

This isn't how it works!

NARRATOR:

Do you have any words for us before the fight begins, Lucario!

LUCARIO:

Lucario! Lucario! Lu-lu-lu (jumps up and down) only kidding. Your Pokeball couldn't even contain the raw power that I possess within even one of my atoms, you degenerate moron! My glory in your annihilation shall be a prize in an of itself! Or maybe I should capture YOU and shove YOU in a capsule! Would you like that, dog? Well, WOULD YOU?

POKEMON TRAINER:
This wasn't in my contract!

NARRATOR:
Hear the mighty warriors howl for
each other's blood! If I don't
leave now, I'll be ripped apart, so
I'll leave the floor and let...
the... fight... BEGIN!
(exit NARRATOR)

POKEMON TRAINER:
Bulbasaur, I choose you!

The POKEMON TRAINER throws down a Pokeball. BULBASAUR runs on stage and up to LUCARIO. He is about to attack LUCARIO, but the other Pokemon signals for him to stop, whispers something in his ear, then the two Pokemon nod to each other and begin chasing the POKEMON TRAINER around and around the stage, until they finally chase him off stage altogether. The NARRATOR walks back on stage.

NARRATOR:
It seems that the Pokemon Trainer
has been forced into a strategic
withdrawal! I'm sure he'll return
soon with reinforcements! What
Pokemon will we see unleashed
tonight? Charizard? Squirtle?
Perhaps the famous Pikachu?
Although I have heard rumours that
Pikachu has once again entered
independently to a trainer! More
and more Pokemon are entering
independently and we at the Arena
would certainly like to encourage
this trend. That's why a proportion
of any money you spent betting upon
the winner of this battle will go
to the Pokemon In Need Trust! Money
- a gift that keeps on giving!

Suddenly, JIGGLYPUFF enters the arena.
Oh! A new contender has joined the
fight! What an unexpecte-
(JIGGLYPUFF passes the
NARRATOR a note)
What? The Pokemon Trainer has
surrendered? Ladies and gentlemen,
we have a winner! LUCARIO WINS!

JIGGLYPUFF lies down next to the NARRATOR and falls asleep.
Um... Jigglypuff? (pause)
Jigglypuff? (pause)

Ladies and gentlemen, I think that Jigglypuff is trying to tell us that he's so eager to go into battle that he won't leave the Arena until he gets an opponent! Let's grant him his wish! Jigglypuff, your opponent shall be... KIRBY!

Arena by night. The MYSTERIOUS CLOAKED FIGURE stands in the middle of the Arena, looking at his watch. After a short time, the POKEMON TRAINER runs in, looking like he's been dragged through a hedge with an electric fence hidden in it, backwards and upside down.

MYSTERIOUS CLOAKED FIGURE:
You're late.

POKEMON TRAINER:
I'll make you late, you treacherous, lying snake! People will be calling you the late... er... whatever your name is!

MYSTERIOUS CLOAKED FIGURE:
From whence come these slanderous accusations?

POKEMON TRAINER:
You told me you'd give me the ultimate pokemon as a reward, not throw me in a fight with it!

MYSTERIOUS CLOAKED FIGURE:
No no no, I said I'd GIVE YOU the Ultimate Pokemon! I never said it'd be in an easily capturable state!

POKEMON TRAINER:
I've done all this work for you with no reward except humiliation and defeat!

MYSTERIOUS CLOAKED FIGURE:
Don't blame me! You would have had to fight it anyway at some point - just like you would any contender in the Tournament!

POKEMON TRAINER:
I'll have nothing more to do with you! I quit working for you!

MYSTERIOUS CLOAKED FIGURE:
 That's okay. I have no further need
 for you. The disgraceful spectacle
 of your battle was just the
 distraction I needed to activate
 the master plan without those
 ROB androids interfering!

POKEMON TRAINER:
 Fine! I don't care any more!

MYSTERIOUS CLOAKED FIGURE:
 Be warned, you stupid boy. You may
 think you can just walk away and
 resume your normal life but you are
 still involved. You became involved
 the minute you signed up for the
 Tournament. Everyone competing...
 everyone viewing... everyone in the
 Ninten Empire... nobody can escape
 what is about to happen. Its too
 late for you, mister Pokemon
 Trainer. Run... hide... scream for
 help... you will only sink further
 into the abyss you yourself helped
 to create!

The MYSTERIOUS CLOAKED FIGURE bursts into evil laughter. The
 POKEMON TRAINER runs off the stage. Lights fade.

END OF SCENE 2

ACT 2, SCENE 3

The Arena, daytime. The NARRATOR enters and stands in the
 middle of the stage. The balcony is changed to look like the
 platform thing that Samus stands on when she materialises.

NARRATOR:
 Well, that was an unusual
 conclusion to an unexpected battle.
 I suppose it means that Kirby has
 technically won the fight! But
 enough of yesterday! Let's move on
 to today's battle, round three of
 the Tournament. We've seen several
 newcomers fight so far, so we
 thought we'd make the next battle a
 Clash of the Giants. Welcoming back
 one of the most popular contenders
 from last year's Tournament, a
 fighter who, despite his age and
 (MORE)

NARRATOR: (cont'd)
relatively weak stature, managed to
SMAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAASH his way to the
finals! That's right, its Ness!

NESS walks in, waving to the audience. He stops to the
NARRATOR's right and takes a few practice swings with his
bat.

Ness, in last year's Tournament you
were this close to becoming
Emperor's Champion! How do you
fancy your chances this year?

NESS:
About the same as last year, I
expect! Oh no, actually, probably a
little better 'cause I've levelled
up since then... but so will my
opponents, so... yeah, about the
same.

NARRATOR:
But the number of contestants has
doubled since last year's
Tournament! Don't you feel
threatened by any of the newcomers
and the uncertainty they bring!
Some of them are pretty damn tough!
You've already seen Pit in action!

NESS:
Pit's boring. I've seen dudes with
wings before. The only one who
interests me is Lucas!

NARRATOR:
Ah, yes, Lucas! The boy from
Nowhere Island! Its said that he
has your exact same fighting style
but stronger psychic potential!
Ness, I'm afraid you don't get to
fight Lucas tonight but we have
managed to persuade an old friend
of yours to come back into the
Arena. I hope you're grateful
because she charges a heck of a lot
of money!

NESS:
She? Uh oh...

NARRATOR:

Ladies and gentlemen, prepare to
witness the rematch of the Finals!
Eagleland's one and only Ness
versus Emperor's Champion 2008
Samus Aran!

SAMUS enters onto the balcony to her opening riff. She jumps off the balcony, then poses with her gun arm for the audience.

Now, Samus has threatened to kill
my children if I hassle her with
questions, so let's cut straight to
the fight!

Exit NARRATOR. SAMUS crouches down and fires foam balls at NESS from her gun arm. NESS deflects them with his bat but gets hit by a couple as he walks slowly towards SAMUS and tries to hit her with the bat.

NESS:

PK FIRE! PK FIRE! PK FIRE!

There are three flashes of light and red smoke billows from the stage. SAMUS looks injured. NESS aims to hit her with the bat again but she stands up, pushes him aside and stands there, holding her gun arm with her other arm and looking down at it.

NARRATOR (OFFSTAGE):

Has the mighty Samus Aran been
defeated so soon? This can't be
happening!

SAMUS:

Shut up, you idiot! My suit's
seriously malfunctioning! I... I
can't control it...

SAMUS fires a few balls into the audience.

NARRATOR (OFFSTAGE):

Oh my goodness! Now Samus is firing
upon innocent civilians! My mother
was right all along!

SAMUS:

SHUT UP AND GET ME A MECHANIC!

ROB runs on stage, whirls around and around a couple of times, then dashes over to inspect SAMUS. He is pelted with another ball.

ROB:

Error! Please desist from
attacking your friendly ROB-series
repair, maintenance and security
android!

SAMUS:

I'm sorry! I can't help it! My
suit's gone completely out of
control!

(fires another ball at ROB)

NESS:

Don't worry, Samus, I know how to
fix electrical devices! Jeff taught
me! All you need to do is give them
a good hard whack!

(hits SAMUS over the head with
the bat.)

SAMUS:

Ow! That hurt, you little runt!
(fires a ball at him)

ROB:

I have detected the source of the
error, ma'am, it appears to be a
viral infec-

The lights turn off and Mr. Game and Watch's theme plays in
the background. When the lights return to normal, the large
display terminals have switched on and are displaying
animations of Mr. Game and Watch on continuous loop in a
hypnotising manner.

Critical error in main system! I
repeat, critical error in main
system!

NARRATOR (OFFSTAGE):

This is no cause for alarm, ladies
and gentlemen, we are merely
receiving slight technical
difficulties! As you can see, our
ROB androids are already repairing
the computers!

SAMUS:

Forget the bloody computers! Help
me out of my suit!

(another ball hits ROB in the
face)

NARRATOR (OFFSTAGE):
 However, it looks like Samus' suit
 is about to go on a rampage!

SAMUS:
 Sod this!
 (runs off stage)

NARRATOR (OFFSTAGE):
 And she's off! Ladies and
 gentlemen, Samus Aran has retreated
 from the Arena! It looks like Ness
 has won!

SAMUS (FROM OFFSTAGE):
 Not so fast!

To the Crateria Surface theme from Super Metroid, SAMUS
 walks back on stage in Zero Suit mode.

NARRATOR (OFFSTAGE):
 Unbelievable! Samus is carrying on
 the fight without her power armour!
 Can she still win?

SAMUS:
 How much do you want to bet on it?

NESS:
 S... Samus!

SAMUS:
 What, you think I have no
 contingency plan for my suit going
 out of control? It does it all the
 time!

NARRATOR (OFFSTAGE):
 Isn't she an absolute vision of
 beauty, ladies and gentlemen? This
 commentator thinks she should take
 off her armour more often!

SAMUS:
 RIGHT, THAT IS IT, I AM GOING TO
 BLOODY ANNIHILATE YOU ALL!

SAMUS chases NESS to the other end of the stage, grabs his
 bat off him and hits him over the head with it repeatedly.

NESS:
 No! Aaaargh! Aren't you worried
 about your suit? You should go
 repair it!

SAMUS:

It'll be fine! Last time I saw it,
it was controlling itself and was
busy chasing ROB!

NESS:

Well, okay... if you refuse to
surrender, I won't hold back
either! PK FIRE!

(PK Fire special effect
happens every time it is used)
PK FIRE! PK FIRE! PK FIRE! PK FIRE!

NARRATOR (OFFSTAGE):

Oh my goodness! Now Ness is
attempting to set the Arena alight!
He must have gone insane and lost
control of his psychic powers!

NESS:

I DO NOT DO THAT! THAT'S LUCAS!
LUCAS, I TELL YOU!

(grabs his bat back off SAMUS
and hits her with it)

SAMUS:

Oh, the things I must do to earn my
pay.

(kicks NESS in the
vulnerable, grab his bat
again and holds it as far up
as she can so the boy has to
jump up in an effort to reach
it)

The fight lasts a few seconds longer before lights fade and
SAMUS and NESS move off the stage. It is now nightfall.
SAMUS walks back on again, towing her armour behind her. She
carries a tool kit in one hand. After dragging the armour
into the middle of the stage, SAMUS starts work on repairing
the armour.

SAMUS:

Oh hell... how did it get THIS
badly damaged?

ROB zooms on stage.

ROB:

Unit damaged while engaging ROB
unit 255 in armed conflict.

SAMUS:

Oh, so YOU broke it!

(puts her hands on her hips)

You owe me big money! Do you KNOW how much this thing costs to repair? I mean, you can't just go to your local cyber-technician and ask him to fix the three thousand year old Chozo relic!

ROB:

Upon initial analysis, device needs new fuse.

(moves closer to the armour, but SAMUS swipes him away again)

May I suggest, ma'am, that the amount of prize money you stand to obtain is more than enough to repair such a suit of armour three thousand times over? After all, you did insist upon your prize being purely converted into money.

SAMUS:

Bounty hunter! Duh!

ROB:

If I may say so, ma'am, your performance was beyond all expectation considering the circumstances! You defeated Ness soundly! Did you know that current bets upon you winning the Tournament stand at ten million to one?

SAMUS:

Do I get any of that money?

ROB:

Well, no, but...

SAMUS:

Then don't wave it in front of my face. It makes me genocidal.

ROB:

Mrs. Aran, I would like to point out that I am still concerned about the viral infection.

SAMUS:

So am I! Although my suit seems to be free of it now...

ROB:

That was my doing! I've also made your armour completely immune to the virus! Mrs. Aran, I would like your assistance in tracking down the virus!

SAMUS:

How much money are we talking? And no, I don't want favours pulled for me in the Tournament, I can win it by myself.

ROB:

I would never suggest such a thing! It would be entirely against my programming! I was, in fact, about to offer to pay you double the prize money.

SAMUS:

Keep talkin'!

Fade to black. Lights come back on slightly to find NESS standing in the middle of the stage, looking exhausted. GANONDORF enters and walks up to him.

NESS:

Mr. Ganondorf. I'm... sorry.

GANONDORF:

No concern of mine. I entirely didn't expect you to win.

NESS:

But our agreement-

GANONDORF:

Let me explain something to you, boy. I am Head of the entire Ninten District of the Level Guardian Society. The most trusted aide of the Arch Final Guardian himself, and no, you're not finding out who that is. That, your Imperial Highness, is approximately the same rank as Emperor of Ninten, but being authority over a more significant class of people, is in practice much more important!

NESS:

Um... was that an insult?

GANONDORF:

A fact.

NESS:

I came here to apologise and you just insult me? Geez, this is a waste of time!

GANONDORF:

Not entirely. You see, my judgement tells me that you are genuinely loyal to me. This is rare for a main character.

NESS:

Well, I'm just doing what's best for my Empire! You're the best leader I know!

GANONDORF:

Rest assured that your honesty will be rewarded, Emperor Ness. I cannot speak for all those disgusting freelancers such as Wario, but registered Level Guardians shall never attack Eagleland again!

NESS:

Its New Eagleland now. Some of it... well... got a little messed up by Giygas and now people can't live there any more. Hey, Mr. Ganondorf...

GANONDORF:

Ye... eeeessss?

NESS:

Is Giygas registered?

GANONDORF:

Giygas? Well, Giygas isn't really someone you can just walk up to and ask to fill in some registration forms, is he?

NESS:

I... I guess not!

GANONDORF:

Giygas wasn't always like that, though. He used to be a registered member. Came into the Lodge all the time! Your grandfather Ninten, he knew Giygas back in the days.

NESS:

You knew my Grandfather?

GANONDORF:

Not personally. He wasn't my main character, and I was just an apprentice! But he used to talk about Ninten all the time.

NESS:

Is it true that our Empire is named after him?

GANONDORF:

What, Giygas? I doubt it. He's not very popular.

NESS:

My grandfather, I mean.

GANONDORF:

Of course not! Ninten was the most popular name in the Empire. Everyone and their dog was called Ninten.

NESS:

Oh...

GANONDORF:

They were named after your great great great grandfather. Ninten the First.

END OF SCENE 3

ACT 2, SCENE 4

The Arena by day again. The balcony is painted metallic to look like an actual balcony for use as an observation platform. SOLID SNAKE walks onto the balcony and looks around him shiftily. He is carrying a sniper rifle under one arm and a large cardboard box in the other hand.

SNAKE:

Perfect. The ROB androids aren't watching and its too early for any of the human staff to be here yet. This is my chance to set up. Using this state-of-the-art military stealth technology

(holds up the box)

I will hide myself from view until the right moment, then assassinate my target... Sonic the Hedgehog!

SNAKE puts the box over his head. After a few seconds, the NARRATOR walks on and stands in the middle of the stage.

NARRATOR:

Ladies and gentlemen, welcome back to the Super Smash Tournament! We hope you enjoyed yesterday's fight despite the technical problems! We've had no more problems with our computers today so we can only assume that our ever-reliable ROB-series maintenance, repair and security robots have everything under control! But! (pause) You don't want to hear about our technical issues, do you? You want to hear about the fight! Well, today you'll witness a truly fearsome battle! We managed to procure from the Ninten Government, the most dangerous criminal in their prisons! In fact, he's so dangerous that he escaped from their prisons and was only recaptured when he signed up for the Tournament in a bid to win his freedom! Ladies and gentlemen, the enemy General, Sonic the Hedgehog!

SONIC runs in, almost runs off stage again, swerves, looks around at the audience, then takes his place at the NARRATOR's right, his arms folded.

So, Sonic, I expect you're dying to be let off your leash!

SONIC:

I'm dying to return to my homeland. That's all.

NARRATOR:

Would you like to tell everyone how you escaped from Ninten's top security prison? That was quite a large explosion there! It almost removed the entire wall!

SONIC:

Look, this isn't fun for me. I have only one person I need to talk to and only one thing to ask them. Where's my opponent?

NARRATOR:

'Where's my opponent?' The words of a true warrior! Let's not disappoint him. Now, our original plan was to pit Sega's iconic figure against our own most well known mascot, the guy everyone associates most often with Ninten... Mario! However, he's gone missing! We can't find him anywhere! I'm sure you won't be disappointed by the replacement we found. Welcome back to the Tournament the Prince of Darkness, the Supreme Blackguard, the Lord of Evil, Lucifer Incarnate... its Ganondorf!

There is a flash of light, pink smoke appears, GANONDORF strides on stage, then takes his place at the NARRATOR's left, his arms also folded.

GANONDORF:

I've told you before. Its Mr. Ganondorf. Mr. Ganondorf, Lodge Head of the Level Guardian Society, Ninten District. Please use my correct title if you value your testicles.

NARRATOR:

Mr. Ganondorf!

GANONDORF:

Although I like the word 'blackguard'. But pronounce it 'black guard', would you, not 'blaggard'. Sounds like a type of sheep.

NARRATOR:

Mr. Ganondorf, your opponent would like a word with you.

GANONDORF:

Ah, last requests. As a representative of the Level Guardian Society, I am contractually obliged to actually honour them, you know.

SONIC:

Mr. Ganondorf, what level are you?

GANONDORF:

What level are YOU? No, don't tell me. Just double it and you've got my level.

SONIC:

What a shame. (pause) That means I can't die by your hand. I'm afraid I can't let you win this battle.

NARRATOR:

The fighting talk is getting intense, ladies and gentlemen! I think I'd better go and sit somewhere safely far away! I don't want to be caught in one of those famous explosions!

The NARRATOR wanders off stage. Just as he leaves, SNAKE lifts up the cardboard box. He begins setting up the sniper rifle.

SONIC:

I don't create explosions! Oh, whatever, let's just fight.

SONIC and GANONDORF begin fighting. They seem to be equally matched. Meanwhile, SOLID SNAKE has finished setting up his rifle. He carefully aims it at SONIC. Just as he is about to pull the trigger, he is interrupted by the sound of a loud motorbike revving up. Suddenly, WARIO jumps on stage, brandishing a meat cleaver. He lunges for GANONDORF.

GANONDORF:

What in Saint Kevorkian's name?

GANONDORF dodges WARIO's clumsy knife swings throughout the dialogue, while SNAKE readjusts his rifle, tries to aim again, gets distracted, swears under his breath and gets frustrated.

WARIO:
Hah! Its a-wiiiiii! Wario!

GANONDORF:
You filthy disgusting freelancer!

WARIO:
This filthy disgusting freelancer gonna stick this filthy disgusting unregistered knife in your big fat head! That'll teach you to treat people who ain't in the Society so badly!

GANONDORF:
You would sink to such depths as to sabotage the Tournament? You only prove everything I've said about unregistered level guardians!

NARRATOR (OFFSTAGE):
Oh my goodness! What IS happening in the Arena?

WARIO:
Quick! Blue dude! Kill him while I got him distracted!

SONIC:
Excuse me? Wario? What level are you?

WARIO:
Fifty three! Why?

SONIC:
Too low. (sigh) You'll have to die too!

SONIC begins hitting WARIO. GANONDORF joins in and WARIO is easily overpowered by the two of them. SNAKE throws down his rifle in disgust, jumps down off the balcony, takes down a garrote and sneaks behind SONIC.

NARRATOR (OFFSTAGE):
And now its turned into an impromptu tag team battle! After some kind of argument, Sonic and Mr. Ganondorf have joined forces to battle Wario and Snake!

SONIC:
Snake? What Snake? Where?

SONIC looks behind him just as SNAKE is almost upon him. SNAKE jumps backwards and starts shaking his head and waving his hands, protesting profusely. The two begin fighting. GANONDORF ignores them and concentrates on WARIO, who is faring slightly better with only one opponent.

NARRATOR (OFFSTAGE):
Oh, the drama! The excitement! It never ends! All completely unexpected! That's the magic of the Super Smash Tournament!

Suddenly, after a few more seconds of fighting, the light goes out. The contestants' voices can still be heard.

SONIC:
What the...?

WARIO:
No fair! I can't see in the dark! Stand still, Ganondorf, I'm trying to stab you!

SNAKE:
That's me you're stabbing, you idiot.

NARRATOR (OFFSTAGE):
Ladies and gentlemen, we apologise for the inconvenience! More technical difficulties appear to have arisen! Our ROB android is on his way to sort out the problem with the lighting!

The lights brighten slightly to find the contenders standing around the back to allow ROB on stage. He stops in the middle of the stage, whirls around, then goes over to the computer. As he reaches out to touch it, 'Fateful Battle' from Shining in the Darkness begins to play in the background. Lightning crackles and ROB is thrown backwards. There is another, extended flash of lightning, allowing MR. GAME AND WATCH to appear on stage unnoticed. He is covered completely from head to foot in black and looks like a ninja. He stands over the fallen body of ROB and observes him impassively.

MR. GAME AND WATCH:
(In a creepy mechanical voice)

(MORE)

MR. GAME AND WATCH: (cont'd)
 Game and Watch virus 100%
 uploaded. Complete systems
 override in T minus 10 seconds.

ROB:
 Systems in critical condition...
 bzzzt... virus removal... primary
 priority... must... delete...
 virus...

ROB stands up with considerable effort and lunges for MR.
 GAME AND WATCH, who idly knocks him back down.

MR. GAME AND WATCH:
 6... 5... 4...

ROB:
 Systems... in... operative...
 critical malfunction...

MR. GAME AND WATCH:
 3... 2... 1... zero!

FADE TO BLACK. END OF SCENE 5. END OF ACT 2.

ACT 3, SCENE 1

The arena. It looks considerably different now. The screens
 show nothing but continuously looping scenes of Mr. Game and
 Watch. Everything is chunky black outlines like a scene from
 one of the old handheld games that Mr. Game and Watch
 starred in. The balcony is one large black stripe, upon
 which the MYSTERIOUS CLOAKED FIGURE stands. In the middle of
 the stage stands MR. GAME AND WATCH, still as a statue,
 looking at the floor.

MYSTERIOUS CLOAKED FIGURE:
 Welcome back, ladies and gentlemen,
 to the Super Smash Tournament. I
 hope you're all seated comfortably.
 Don't worry too much about the
 changes. You'll all get used to
 them eventually. You'll have to.
 You see, this virus is designed to
 spread out of this system and
 infect every machine it can reach.
 It can be transmitted over any
 electronic media, so all of you
 watching the Tournament on your PCs
 and your televisions at home will
 already have caught the virus. Oh,
 (MORE)

MYSTERIOUS CLOAKED FIGURE: (cont'd)
 as will anyone sat here who has so far looked at the display terminals. And don't bother trying to avert your gaze now. Even if you're not infected, you can't escape from its reach. Of course all the Government systems are monitoring the Tournament so I have already effectively taken over the Empire.

SAMUS (FROM OFFSTAGE):
 NOT SO FAST, PIRATE!

MYSTERIOUS CLOAKED FIGURE:
 I'm not a pirate, I'm a hacker!

SAMUS (FROM OFFSTAGE):
 I kill those for the right price as well!

SAMUS runs on stage, fully armoured once again. She stops to pose for the audience before turning and pointing her gun arm up at the MYSTERIOUS CLOAKED FIGURE.

SAMUS:
 Sorry I'm late. Had to go back to Ceres, get my suit disinfected, get some proper virus protection... and I bought a whole new stack of missiles just for you. Miss me?

MYSTERIOUS CLOAKED FIGURE:
 Ah, Samus Aran. I see you opted out of the Tournament.

SAMUS:
 I don't care about stupid games when there are galactic level threats right under my nose!

MYSTERIOUS CLOAKED FIGURE:
 Oh, but the Tournament isn't just a game, Samus. Not any more.

SAMUS:
 I know, that was a hell of a lot of money. But the robot offered to pay me double the winnings.

MYSTERIOUS CLOAKED FIGURE:
I can offer you something more than money. Tell me... do you still have that Metroid?

SAMUS:
Leave Samus Junior out of this!
He's having a nice nap! I fed that Pokemon Trainer's life energy to him!

MYSTERIOUS CLOAKED FIGURE:
Mother Brain wasn't a stand-alone operation. There are still ten more Metroid breeding plants left in the galaxy. I happen to know where they all are and can obtain the ownership rights for you. Think about it. Your own army of Metroids! Think of how many threats to the galaxy you could annihilate! The galaxy would truly be at peace.

SAMUS:
And how the hell would you have access to something like that, hm?

MYSTERIOUS CLOAKED FIGURE:
Oh, I have access to many things. Ask the Pokemon Trainer who found the Lucario. Ask Lucas. He's on my side, you know. I offered him the medical technology to resurrect his brother. And Pit... I offered him terraforming equipment for his ruined world.

SAMUS:
There's nothing wrong with Sky World!

MYSTERIOUS CLOAKED FIGURE:
Sky World? Sky World? Don't make me laugh! Sky World is a fabrication. A world that exists only so he doesn't have to write down the name of his real home planet on forms. Gynoug, Samus, Pit is from Gynoug.

SAMUS:
Holy Saint Kevorkian!

MYSTERIOUS CLOAKED FIGURE:
 Quite. A tragedy, what happened to planet Gynoug. So many things wrong with the world. All I want is a chance to fix them. All I'm doing is offering everyone solutions. Solutions to problems are my trade, Samus, I am a healer. Even now, all this power, all these resources I'm... well, stealing... I only want them so I can make repairs on an even larger scale. I hope one day to heal this entire Univer-

SAMUS yells a battle cry and fires foam balls at the MYSTERIOUS CLOAKED FIGURE. MR. GAME AND WATCH lunges at her and knocks her to the ground. They fight, but MR. GAME AND WATCH is clearly winning.

MYSTERIOUS CLOAKED FIGURE:
 You can't defeat him, you know. This is his world now. His rules apply.

Suddenly, LUIGI runs on stage with a pizza in a box.

LUIGI:
 Mario! Please stop this madness!

MYSTERIOUS CLOAKED FIGURE:
 What? Luigi?

LUIGI:
 Yes, its me, your beloved brother!
 (Stretches the box above his head and flips the lid.)
 Look, I bought you your favourite pizza! An extra large mushroom pizza with extra mushrooms!

MYSTERIOUS CLOAKED FIGURE:
 Mama mia!

The MYSTERIOUS CLOAKED FIGURE throws off his cloak, revealing himself to be DR. MARIO! Then he jumps off the balcony, runs up to LUIGI, grabs the pizza out of his hands and starts wolfing it down noisily.

SAMUS:
 LUIGI! What the hell is going...
 AAAARGH!

LUIGI:

Samus!

LUIGI runs over to SAMUS, who is still losing the battle with MR. GAME AND WATCH.

SAMUS:

No! Don't come too close, you're no match for him! Fetch reinforcements. See to... Mario...
AAAAARGH!

DR. MARIO:

Brother? Luigi... where am I? What have I done? Luigi... forgive me...

DR. MARIO collapses. LUIGI drags him offstage.

LIGHTS FADE. END OF SCENE 1.

ACT 3, SCENE 2

The Level Guardian Society building. GANONDORF sits in the comfortable chair. ROY, IKE and MARTH sit on the sofa. LUIGI sits on the other chair. FOX sits on the floor, reading a newspaper.

GANONDORF:

So, how much time do we have?

LUIGI:

I have no idea.

GANONDORF:

He's your apprentice, isn't he? Doesn't he tell you anything about how these viruses of his work?

LUIGI:

I'm an apprentice PLUMBER! Besides, Dr. Mario made this virus, not my brother. When he becomes Dr. Mario... he's like a different person!

GANONDORF:

You mean he has multiple personalities?

LUIGI:

Dr. Mario... Paper Mario... Mario the Plumber, Mario the Hero of

(MORE)

LUIGI: (cont'd)
Mushroom Kingdom, Mario, brother of Luigi... He's always tried to be all of these things, all the time, but the strain started getting to him. I guess you just can't spread your identity that thin without something giving somewhere. Please don't tell everyone my brother's mad, Ganondorf!

GANONDORF:
Of course he's mad, he's a main character! Everyone in the Society knows you're all as nutty as Kefka in a blender!

FOX:
Hey, watch it, fatso!

LUIGI:
Be nice, Fox! Mr. Ganondorf let us use the Ninten Grand Lodge as a base of operations, even though we're all main characters!

FOX:
I wouldn't even have volunteered for this stupid mission if it wasn't for Samus stealing all the fuel out of my ship so I can't leave the planet!

IKE:
Serves you right for losing against me. If you hadn't, you'd have prize money to buy more fuel!

FOX:
I didn't lose against you, I lost against Ike!

IKE:
Oh, so sorry, FALCO!

GANONDORF:
Oh, stop this. We have more important things to argue about. Like how in Saint Kevorkian's name we're going to fight something as powerful as a Game and Watch Virus that's infected an entire planet!

MARTH:

I know someone who could defeat the Virus even if it took over the entire galaxy!

ROY:

If this is about that Doragor guy again... look, Marth, he lives in Odegan! That's the other side of the Universe!

MARTH:

I tell you, he was there in the crowd! I saw him cheering me on! It was like his strength infused me with the power of the Light!

IKE:

Is that why you lost to the Ice Climbers?

MARTH:

That was Roy, you idiot!

ROY:

What the... NO IT WASN'T!

GANONDORF:

Will you all shut up? This isn't helping! (sigh) This is why I hate working with main characters!

LUIGI:

Do you have any suggestions then? You're pretty high up in the Level Guardian Society, can't you order your minions to come and help us?

GANONDORF:

Well, the problem is, none of the Level Guardians in the Tournament are loyal. That's why they're in the Tournament. They play every year to try and overthrow me. Meta Knight's too injured to fight, Wario hates me more than anyone else in the Universe, Lucario was practically hand raised by Dr. Mario and Saint Kevorkian only knows what King DeDeDe's up to!

FOX:

I could try and get hold of Wolf
for you!

GANONDORF:

Do that. Anyone who knows anyone
who might be persuaded to fight
this desperate battle, go and
recruit them now!

LUIGI:

M... maybe we're the only ones left
who can!

(clenches his fist and raises
it to the air)

Mario always said that the only way
for me to get real experience is to
go out there and do solo missions
instead of always hiding behind
him! I never got the chance to do
as he said because nobody ever
hires just Luigi on his own for
anything. Except that repair job on
that mansion, but... we don't talk
about that.

ROY:

Marth?

MARTH:

Hm?

ROY:

No, not you. I'm talking to Marth.
Marth... What's a 'solo mision'?

LUIGI:

I think I should go and check up on
my brother.

GANONDORF:

Is that wise?

LUIGI:

Oh, he'll have completely forgotten
about everything that happened. He
always does after a Dr. Mario
episode.

FOX:

I need to go off as well. I chained
my ship to the ground but that
doesn't really stop Samus from
borrowing it whenever she wants to.

ROY:

Aww... Ike's fallen asleep on the sofa! I guess we should leave too.

GANONDORF:

Don't forget to save!

The lights dim to the most malicious laugh that GANONDORF can muster.

END OF SCENE 2

ACT 3, SCENE 3

The Arena by day, still in Mr. Game and Watch mode. LUCAS battles PIT to the tune of 'Piggy Guys' from Mother 3.

LUCAS:

(in a frenzied voice, while swinging ferociously at PIT with his bat)

ONE! TWO! THREE! FIVE! ONE! TWO!
THREE! FIVE! ONE! TWO! ONE! TWO!

PIT:

Will you stop chanting that? It doesn't even follow the rhythm?

LUCAS:

(even louder)

ONE! TWO! THREE! FIVE!

PIT:

But what you hear in your head isn't what the rest of us hear, is it?

(dodges out of the way of a wild swing, jumps back and levels his bow)

I know the feeling, Lucas. But it doesn't excuse you of the original sin of being between me and my prize. You only lost a brother. My entire home planet has been corrupted and slowly destroyed.

LUCAS:

YOU STUPID MORON!

(ducks under a fired projectile and charges at Pit, swinging his bat at him again)

(MORE)

LUCAS: (cont'd)
 HAVE YOU EVER ACTUALLY BEEN TO
 NOWHERE ISLAND?

PIT:
 I've seen your world, Lucas. Your
 world isn't beyond redemption. Come
 to Gynoug and you'll learn what it
 means to be beyond redemption.

LUCAS:
 IF MY WORLD CAN LIVE AGAIN, SO CAN
 YOURS!

PIT:
 No, Lucas, only one thing can save
 my world now. The victor's ultimate
 prize! The magic of the Tournament!

LUCAS:
 MAGIC? MAGIC IS WHAT YOU WANT? WELL
 THEN, LET ME GIVE YOU YOUR FILL!
 (stands perfectly still, his
 hands by his side, staring at
 the ground)
 PK WACHEN OMEGA!

There is a flash of crimson light and the removed boss
 battle from Mother 3 begins playing for a few seconds. PIT
 kneels on the floor, looking mortally wounded.

LUCAS:
 Now BRING... ME... BACK... MY...
 BROTHER!

Enter MR. GAME AND WATCH.

MR. GAME AND WATCH:
 Lucas cannot collect his prize
 yet. That battle was only one of
 the quarter-finals. Lucas has not
 yet won.

LUCAS:
 WHO IS MY NEXT OPPONENT?

MR. GAME AND WATCH:
 I'm afraid one of the battles has
 not yet been completed. Luigi is
 meant to battle Kirby. We are still
 waiting for Luigi to arrive at the
 Arena.

WALUIGI (FROM OFFSTAGE):
I'm afraid Luigi is no longer
available.

(Enter WALUIGI on the balcony,
holding a large bomb. It is
round and black, has a fuse
and says 'BOMB' on it.)
Will I do as a replacement?

LUCAS:
WHO IS THAT?

MR. GAME AND WATCH:
I do not know. He is an unexpected
parameter. He will be deleted.

WALUIGI:
I'm a human, douchebag, you don't
erase humans, you wack 'em! You
know what gets erased? Viruses! Eat
bomb, losers!

WALUIGI throws the bomb over the balcony. There is a loud
explosion noise and smoke. LUCAS ducks down and covers his
head. MR. GAME AND WATCH looks completely unharmed.

MR. GAME AND WATCH:
Lucas! The intruder is your next
opponent!

WALUIGI:
Nyah hah hah! Come and get me, you
stupid brat, I can take you both
on!

LUCAS:
PK TELEPORT!
(Runs off stage. After a
couple of seconds, run back on
stage in the opposite
direction.)
Wait, I don't know PK Teleport.
Uh... which way goes up to the
balcony?

WALUIGI:
Oh, forget it!

WALUIGI jumps off the balcony. LUCAS rushes up to attack him
and they fight. They seem equally matched. Suddenly, PIT
begins moving again.

PIT:

How dare you assume your fight with me is over!

LUCAS:

Pit? You're still alive?

PIT:

I will never die and I will NEVER surrender! If I have to, I'll fight you both!

MR. GAME AND WATCH:

It is against the rules of the Tournament to have three in play. Either remove one player immediately or find another player for a doubles match.

PIT:

Quickly, Lucas, we need to kill Waluigi so that we can finish our own fight in peace!

WALUIGI:

Hah! I can take you both on!

MARS (OFFSTAGE):

Not so fast!

Enter MARS from Shining Wisdom, complete with sword, to the tune of Darksol's theme from Shining in the Darkness.

LUCAS:

Who's that?

PIT:

It looks like Marth... but its not!

WALUIGI:

Holy Saint Kevorkian! Its...

MARS:

MARS!

WALUIGI:

You're a real person? I thought those idiots in Team Fire Emblem invented you!

MARS:

Speak not so of my long lost cousin!

(points his sword at PIT)
 I came here to see him fight but he
 refuses to re-enter the Tournament
 until this viral fiend is
 vanquished! I shall assist him by
 slaying these minions!

PIT:
 I am NOT a MINION!

PIT brings his bow around to block MARS's sword swing. The
 two of them duel while WALUIGI and LUCAS also fight. The
 battle shows no sign of relenting.

MR. GAME AND WATCH:
 Why are you fighting? You are not
 even registered Tournament members!
 You cannot collect a prize!

MARS:
 I told you, I'm not here for the
 Tournament prize! I'm here to
 defeat you!

MR. GAME AND WATCH:
 Fighting the other contenders won't
 stop me! I am already deeply
 embedded within the planetary
 control systems. Nothing can
 prevent me from taking control of
 the planet!

MARS:
 There is one thing in this Universe
 that can!

MR. GAME AND WATCH:
 And what is that?

MARS:
 Behold!

MARS raises his sword to the heavens. There is an
 ear-splitting shriek as a Metroid is lowered on a rope from
 the ceiling so that it lands on MR GAME AND WATCH's head.
 The virus falls to its knees, desperately trying to
 extricate the Metroid from his head, but to no avail. There
 is more screeching and MR. GAME AND WATCH falls to the
 floor.

PIT:
 What was that?

SAMUS (FROM OFFSTAGE):
That was my baby Metroid!

SAMUS runs onstage in Zero Suit mode. She looks injured.

LUCAS:
Samus! How did you get in here? I
thought you were barred!

SAMUS:
I sneaked in with the help of a
certain person!

SNAKE runs on stage with a cardboard box, occasionally
stopping and hiding in it.

SNAKE:
Even the forces of the Game and
Watch virus are no match for my
ultimate military stealth
technology! But it wouldn't have
worked at all without Marth, Roy
and Ike leading a massive assault
on the front gates and distracting
the security robots! Or the ROB who
managed to free himself from the
virus and become our inside man! Or
everyone else in the Tournament who
helped in the fight!

SAMUS:
And now the Metroid will devour the
energy of the virus, freeing the
system from corruption! Once again,
the galaxy is saved! How can I ever
thank you, Snake?

SNAKE:
(bends down on one knee)
Samus Aran, will you marry me?

SAMUS:
No!
(grabs Lucas' stick off him
and hits SNAKE on the head
with it)

SNAKE:
Oh, okay... can you be in the front
row cheering me on? It'll really
help my morale in the upcoming
battles!

SAMUS:
Well... okay!

SNAKE:
Can my winning prize be your hand
in marriage?

SAMUS:
No!

SNAKE:
Aw...

PIT:
I hate to interrupt you two, but
can we continue our duel in peace?

LUCAS:
Uh... Pit... I'm not sure there's
any point in the four us fighting
any more.

PIT:
What do you mean?

LUCAS:
Well, the other two aren't
registered, we don't even have a
commentator, and now that Mr. Game
and Watch is gone, nobody can
revive my dead brother anyway!

DR. MARIO (FROM OFFSTAGE):
Aren't you forgetting someone?

WALUIGI:
Mario, is that you?

DR. MARIO (FROM OFFSTAGE):
That's Dr. Mario to you! The weak
fool of a plumber is no more! He
who could do nothing to help erase
the forces of evil in this Universe
except fix pipes and rescue
princesses!

SAMUS:
You're the one creating the evil!
Or are you seriously going to tell
me that a Game and Watch virus
isn't evil?

DR. MARIO (FROM OFFSTAGE):
Silence, you! You've been defeated
once!

SAMUS:
Um... actually, 'defeated' is when
you don't achieve your goal. So,
no. Technically I'm not.

WALUIGI:
Oh, Mario! Come out, come out,
wherever you are! I've got a little
present for you!

DR. MARIO (FROM OFFSTAGE):
Be quiet, cretin!

WALUIGI:
Don't you want to know what it is?
I'll give you a clue... its a bomb!

DR. MARIO (FROM OFFSTAGE):
Are you sure you want to fight me?

WALUIGI:
Yeah! You and me, personally!
Everyone else, clear off!

PIT:
But...

SNAKE:
Hey, its not like you guys can
finish your fight again until this
is over anyway, so you might as
well sit it out!

LUCAS:
I have a really, really bad feeling
about this!

SAMUS:
I have a really, really bad feeling
that I'm not going to get paid for
this...

MARS:

You should try being a mercenary in
Odegan, the money doesn't pay for
the goddamn recover items. C'mon,
let's go.

Exit all except for WALUIGI. Enter DR. MARIO.

END OF SCENE 3

ACT 3, SCENE 4

The Arena by night. The screen is now displaying as normal and the trappings of the Game and Watch virus are gone. ROB casually cleans the machines in the background. Two large cardboard boxes sit in the middle of the stage. After a few seconds, SNAKE emerges from underneath the right hand box. He looks at the other box, confused. After inspecting it for a few seconds and scratching his head, he grabs it and pulls it off the floor, revealing SONIC hiding underneath it. SONIC acts startled and tries to pull the box down again. They wrestle with the box for a few more seconds before the whole thing falls over, pulling SNAKE and SONIC down with it.

SONIC:

What the hell are you doing? You've ruined my hiding place!

SNAKE:

What are you doing hiding in the middle of the Arena?

SONIC:

What are YOU doing hiding in the middle of the Arena?

SNAKE:

I'm Solid Snake, I'm supposed to hide in a box! Stop stealing my job!

SONIC:

Hang on... you're the guy who tried to assassinate me!

(drops into a fighting stance)

You'll never defeat me in a straight fight, you honourless mercenary! I am General Sonic of Sega!

SNAKE:

Don't you want to know who tried to have you assassinated?

SONIC:

Isn't it obvious? It was either the Emperor or Dr. Mario! You're probably reporting to them right now!

SNAKE:

Hah, you're pretty naive for a General! It was the Government of Sega who hired me!

SONIC:

Wh... what?

SNAKE:

They've framed you for Sega's defeat. Blamed the whole thing on you. The official story is that you sold Sega out then ran for it over the border. There are even rumours about you being a spy all along!

SONIC:

President Alex Kidd would never do that to me!

SNAKE:

Five million bucks and this receipt says differently!
(shows SONIC a receipt out of his pocket)

SONIC:

And... and all this time I've been desperately trying to go back home? (pause) Hang on a minute, why are you telling me this? Are you double-crossing your employers?

SNAKE:

I heard them talking about eliminating me once the job's done. I've already got the money, I hit the assassins before they could off me, now I guess I'm on the run too.

SONIC:

Where are you going to go?

SNAKE:

Hey, there are plenty of worlds that aren't under Nintendo or Sega jurisdiction! I got a deal with Wolf to drop me off on one of them.

SONIC:

Really? I thought everything was barren and desolate.

SNAKE:

Nah, that's just propoganda. If you like, I can help you sneak off the planet for a small fee.

SONIC:

I'm sorry, I don't have any money, and besides... I don't want to leave any more. I've never really wanted to leave. What I want most of all is an honourable death.

SNAKE:

Why didn't you just say so before?

SONIC:

Not by your hands! You're not an equal level to me! You're six levels below me!

SNAKE:

Yeah, I don't get much time to grind.

SONIC:

Levelling up on purpose! That's it!

SONIC runs off stage.

SNAKE:

What the hell was all that about?

Enter ROB, twirling and spinning.

ROB:

INTRUDER! INTRUDER! ACTIVATING
GENOCIDE MODE!

SNAKE:

Oh shit!

ROB chases SNAKE off stage.

The Arena by day. DR. MARIO and WALUIGI stand facing each other in their battle stances.

DR. MARIO:

Very well, let us dance!

WALUIGI:

Dance? I don't want to dance, I want to beat the crap out of you!

WALUIGI swings a punch at DR. MARIO, who dodges out of the way, proving to be rather agile for his size. The battle rages on to the tune of the Luigi's Mansion theme from Brawl. Suddenly, DR. MARIO manages to knock WALUIGI's hat off.

DR. MARIO:
(throwing his arms back in
shock)
Luigi?

WALUIGI:
Yes, it is I!

DR. MARIO:
Why do you attack your dearest
brother?

WALUIGI:
'Dearest brother', eh? What kind of
'dearest brother' deliberately
denies their younger brother the
one thing they want most of all in
life?

DR. MARIO:
What in Saint Kevorkian's name are
you prattling about now?

WALUIGI:
All this hesitation, this
reluctance, this 'I'm sorry, Luigi,
I can't think about plumbing when
I'm busy saving Mushroom Kingdom'.
I thought it was genuine, but now
I've seen the truth. You just don't
want me to become a plumber, do
you?

DR. MARIO:
Are you STILL obsessed with that
plumber thing?

WALUIGI:
'That plumber thing' was my
livelihood! All my life, all I
wanted to do was become a plumber
like my dearest brother, who I
looked up to! I was so proud to be
your apprentice, and I hated myself
because I kept failing the exams,
but I always kept at it anyway! You
enjoyed seeing me suffer, didn't
you?

DR. MARIO:

What do you mean? Have you been talking to Wario?

WALUIGI:

Wario was the one who opened my eyes! I know, now... that the only way to achieve my goal... is to kill you!

DR. MARIO:

Luigi... that's not how an NVQ works, you don't get one by killing someone!

WALUIGI:

Quiet! Enough of your filthy lies! It is too late to turn back now! Look what I've become! Years and years of careful conditioning, so that I could obtain the same kind of power as you... so I could leave behind all my inhibitions, iron out all my flaws! This... is the mind and body of a master killer!

DR. MARIO:

But not a master plumber. (sigh) You know, you're right. You are a failure. You never did make a good plumber. Maybe Pit was right. The day I compared myself to Daedalus I was foretelling my own future in more ways than I thought. Well then, Luigi... receive my gift... these wings... they will release you from your burden and carry you down to the Game Over Screen!

WALUIGI:

Never call me Luigi again! I am not Luigi! I am Waluigi! I am Waluigi the Plumber!

WALUIGI lets out a scream of primal rage and hatred, lunging at DR. MARIO.

LUCAS (FROM OFFSTAGE):

STOP!

LUCAS runs on-stage.

LUCAS:
You mustn't kill your brother!

WALUIGI:
Do not interfere with what you
cannot possibly understand!

LUCAS:
You mustn't ever, EVER kill your
brother!

LUCAS runs between the two of them and holds his arms out,
his head bowed.

ONE! TWO! THREE! FIVE!

DR. MARIO:
Boy, you can't even count...

LUCAS:
ONE! TWO! THREE! FIVE! ONE! TWO!
ONE! TWO!

WALUIGI:
(screams, falls to his knees
and covers his ears)
STOP IT! PLEASE STOP IT!

DR. MARIO:
Holy Merciful Mother Saint
Kevorkian, what did you do to my
brain? What have you done to me?
Why do I see these... these
terrible nightmares?

LUCAS:
This is what I see all the time,
Mario! Do you want to know why?

DR. MARIO:
Will knowing why make them stop?

LUCAS:
Its because I killed my brother!
This is what happens when you kill
your brother!

WALUIGI:
I'm sorry! I'm sorry! I promise not
to kill him!

DR. MARIO:
I won't kill him if he doesn't kill
try to kill me!

LUCAS:

Good!

WALUIGI:

Is it okay if I just beat the crap out of him instead?

LUCAS:

Um... yeah, that's fine! Me and Claus used to hit each other all the time!

WALUIGI:

What about eye-gouging?

LUCAS:

As long as you don't actually remove the eyes.

WALUIGI:

Biting?

LUCAS:

Look, as long as nobody dies I think it'll be okay... if you need me, just call me, okay? I need to finish my deliveries.

WALUIGI:

Thank you, Ghost of Christmas Paradox!

They wave as LUCAS leaves the stage. Then they turn back to each other, hissing and growling, and proceed with the fight. After a few seconds, the lights fade and both DR. MARIO and WALUIGI leave, although ROB can still be seen darting on and off stage.

LUCAS (FROM OFFSTAGE):

Yeah, I'd better get back to my PIZZA deliveries! I was the one who delivered Mario and Luigi's extra large mushroom pizzas with extra mushrooms today... and I added my own favourite kind of mushrooms... the special mushrooms I found growing on that island! Remember, kiddies, whoever tells you its Giygas, its not Giygas, its just the mushrooms!

END OF SCENE 4

ACT 3, SCENE 5

Arena by Day. Enter CHISATO MADISON.

CHISATO MADISON:

Hi, I'm Chisato Madison, ace intergalactic news reporter! I am to reporting what Samus Aran is to bounty-hunting! You may remember me from such documentaries as 'But One Truth', 'How The Monsters Ceased To Exist' and 'Nede: My Part In Its Downfall'. Today I'm here in Mushroom Kingdom to commentate for the fifth annual Super Smash Tournament, after the last two commentators disappeared under suspicious circumstances! Let me tell you, this reporter is just brimming with excitement! I hope I don't disappear too! Anyway, today's stop press battle of the Millennium is...

'Influence of Truth Appearance' from Star Ocean 3 starts up, then stops after a few bars.

SONIC!

SONIC runs on stage with sonic spin dash sound effects.

Versus (pause) KING DEDEDE!

KING DEDEDE waddles on stage, hammer over his shoulder.

Now, I've heard that this is King DeDeDe's first appearance in the Tournament. He has been very mysterious since the games began and has hardly appeared in public at all! Your Royal Highness, can you explain to us what exactly you've been doing all this time that you had to keep secret from us?

KING DEDEDE:

I (pause) have been (pause) levelling (pause) UP!

CHISATO MADISON:

Levelling up?

KING DEDEDE:

Indeed!

CHISATO MADISON:
Shouldn't you have done that before
the Tournament?

KING DEEDEDE:
(shakes his head vigorously)

CHISATO MADISON:
Um... I think I'm missing something
here...

KING DEEDEDE:
Sonic promised me a horse if I
levelled up to the exact same level
that he was!

CHISATO MADISON:
... a horse?

KING DEEDEDE:
Yes, a horse!

SONIC:
I would like to point out that I
can, through several contacts at
the Epona ranch, actually produce a
horse at short notice.

CHISATO MADISON:
But why would you ever want...

KING DEEDEDE:
A King should have a mighty steed
befitting his regal bearing!

CHISATO MADISON:
I was about to say 'why would you
ever want your opponent to level up
to the same level as you?'. Surely
your fight will be easier if he's a
lower level!

SONIC:
That's none of your business!

KING DEEDEDE:
Nosy reporter is incredibly nosy!
Come, Sonic, let us ignore the nosy
reporter and engage in our duel for
honour!

SONIC:
Yes, let's!

CHISATO MADISON:
Um... guys?

The two fighters ignore CHISATO MADISON and run at each, KING DEEDEDE swinging his mallet around and around.

CHISATO MADISON:
Ah, I've got it! Its because
defeating an enemy a much lower
level than yourself doesn't give
you any XP! Marth was explaining
this to me before but...
(KING DEEDEDE's hammer almost
accidentally hits her)
Uh-oh! I have nothing more to tell!
(flees the stage)

SONIC and KING DEEDEDE continue their duel. Suddenly, SONIC slows down, quite obviously deliberately. He is hit squarely by the hammer and collapses to the ground. KING DEEDEDE kneels down to his side, looking faintly guilty.

CHISATO MADISON (OFFSTAGE):
Oh no! Sonic has sustained a
grievous injury! Someone call the
medics quickly!

SONIC:
No... don't bother... it is
already... too late for me...
(pause) it has been... too late for
me... ever since the fall of
Sega... King DeDeDe?
(KING DEEDEDE leans closer to
SONIC)
I can hear them coming.

KING DEEDEDE:
The pretty girls you promised me?

SONIC:
Yes, the Valkyries... they are
coming in their fiery chariots to
take me to Valhalla!

KING DEEDEDE looks up at the sky. To the tune of 'Confidence in the Domination', Lenneth descends from the ceiling on a rope, her wings outstretched, a look of divine serenity on her face. She alights from the rope, walks up to SONIC and points her sword at him.

LENNETH:

Sonic, I have been charged by Odin with the divine duty of escorting your soul to Valhalla!

CHISATO MADISON (OFFSTAGE):

I don't believe it! A real Valkyrie!

KING DEDEDE:

It looks like a female one of Pit!

SONIC:

(stands up)

It is an honour, Lady Valkyrie!

LENNETH:

An honour you have earned! You died as you lived, in battle. You fulfilled every condition of an honourable death, give or take a few XP.

SONIC:

I have been waiting for this honour my entire life, Lady Valkyrie...

SILMERIA (FROM OFFSTAGE):

Not so fast!

LENNETH:

(looks around, confused)

Silmeria?

SILMERIA:

(walks onstage)

That's MY Einherjar!

LENNETH:

What do you mean, YOUR Einherjar! I found him first!

SILMERIA:

Its not fair! You're above quota already and I'm behind quota!

LENNETH:

Its your fault for not working as hard as me!

SILMERIA:

You've been at the job longer than me! You're more experienced! Its

(MORE)

SILMERIA: (cont'd)
not my fault I'm three thousand
years younger than you!

LENNETH:
Are you calling me old? How dare
you call me old!

SILMERIA:
How dare you steal my Einherjar!
I'll tell Freya you're stealing
other Valkyries' Einherjar! Then
she'll get mad at you!

LENNETH:
If you tell her that, I'll tell her
you were bunking off work to go
talk to Brahms again!

SILMERIA:
Don't you DARE!

LENNETH:
Or what? I'm twice your level!

SILMERIA:
At least I don't have a secret
crush on Lezard Valeth!

LENNETH:
I DO NOT!

KING DEDEDE:
Um... ladies?

CHISATO MADISON (OFFSTAGE):
This is amazing! Two Valkyries are
now having an argument over the
soul of one of the competitors
right here in the middle of the
Arena! Do you think they're going
to settle their differences in
battle?

KING DEDEDE:
Ladies? You don't have to fight
over Sonic like that! One of you
can go out with me instead!

SILMERIA:
Lenneth, would you mind killing him
for me?

LENNETH:

You do it!

KING DEDEDE:

I'm a King, you know! I am so rich that I will pay for the meal! I will make you my Queen if you marry me!

LENNETH:

Oh, Silmeria!

SILMERIA:

What?

LENNETH:

They're equal level!

SILMERIA:

So they are.

LENNETH:

So their souls count equally!

SILMERIA:

Why, so they do!

(turns to KING DEDEDE)

Excuse me, Mr...

KING DEDEDE:

DeDeDe! King DeDeDe! But you can just call me DeDeDe!

SILMERIA:

Mr, DeDeDe, you'd love to come with me, wouldn't you?

KING DEDEDE:

King DeDeDe would follow you anywhere, my love!

SILMERIA walks up to KING DEDEDE and casually stabs him through the chest. He falls over, lifeless.

CHISATO MADISON (OFFSTAGE):

Now they have one Einherjar each! This just shows that difficulties can be resolved without resorting to violence! (pause) Okay, so someone got murdered, but he didn't actually put up a fight so this reporter isn't sure whether it counts as murder or not...

FREYA (FROM OFFSTAGE):
 (in a really loud, booming
 voice)
 I SAW THAT!

SILMERIA:
 Uh oh! Freya!

Enter FREYA, on the balcony.

FREYA:
 Silmeria! Did you just murder
 someone and then make them your
 Einherjar?

SILMERIA:
 Um... cutting out the middle man
 enhances business efficiency?

FREYA:
 Don't give me that bullshit, you
 just broke divine law!

SILMERIA:
 You don't punish Hrist when she
 kills people! Hrist kills people
 all the time!

FREYA:
 Only the people I tell her to kill!
 And let me remind you that you're
 still under probation for the
 incident with Brahms?

SILMERIA:
 That was centuries ago!

FREYA:
 Do you think I'm blind! You still
 sneak out and see him all the time!

SILMERIA:
 LENNETH, YOU RAT!

LENNETH:
 I didn't tell! I swear!

FREYA:
 So you admit you did it?

SILMERIA:
 Yes, but I don't give out state
 secrets or anything! We were
 just... just...

LENNETH:
Fornicating!

FREYA:
And you, Lenneth... you admit that
you saw her do it and didn't tell
me?

LENNETH:
Hey, I'm not the Department of
Justice! Go complain to Hrist!

CHISATO MADISON (OFFSTAGE):
I don't believe this! Now the
Goddess of War and Fertility
herself has entered the Arena and
joined in the argument!

SONIC:
Look, I know this sounds really
rude, but... could I please, please
just go to Valhalla!

FREYA:
Now you're leaving unsatisfied
customers!

LENNETH:
WHAT THE...?

SILMERIA:
Hey, that's just unfair!

FREYA:
And now you're whining!

KING DEDEDE:
Hey, Sonic, this pretty lady
doesn't have wings! She's my
favourite because she doesn't look
like Pit! Which one's your
favourite, Sonic?

FREYA:
THAT. IS. IT!
(points to LENNETH and
SILMERIA)
YOU. ARE. FIRED! BOTH OF YOU!

LENNETH:
Fired? You can't just...

FREYA:
 Yes I can! Or are you going to
 argue with me?

SILMERIA:
 Can I at least keep my Einherjar?

FREYA:
 NO!
 (to SONIC and KING DEDEDE)
 Find your own way to Valhalla! Just
 turn left at Bifrost and go up to
 the top floor of Yggdrasil. Tell
 Baldur I said to let you in.

Exit SONIC.

KING DEDEDE:
 Actually, miss, I don't really want
 to...

FREYA:
 Shut up and do it.

KING DEDEDE shrugs and follows SONIC offstage.

SILMERIA:
 Stuff this, I'm gonna join the
 Undead.

Exit SILMERIA.

LENNETH:
 I'm gonna join Square Enix.

Exit LENNETH.

FREYA:
 Maybe I was a little too harsh. Now
 I only have one Valkyrie, we're
 still behind quota and Ragnarok
 happens in three days. Where'm I
 going to find two Valkyries in less
 than three days?

Enter CHISATO MADISON.

CHISATO MADISON:
 (thrusts a microphone into
 FREYA's face)
 What did you just say?

FREYA:

(sighs)

The Ragnarok happens in three days.
Can we skip past the whole
worldwide apocalyptic panic? Its
not like there's anything you
can...

CHISATO MADISON:

No, the other thing you said.

FREYA:

Where'm I going to find two
Valkyries in less than three days?

CHISATO MADISON:

Well, the Tournament does end in
two days, and it IS a battle to
find the ultimate fighters of all
time in the entire galaxy! And two
of the semi-finalists are female!

FREYA:

Are you suggesting that I recruit
the winners of your Tournament as
Valkyries?

CHISATO MADISON:

It wouldn't be any more ridiculous
than some of the prizes I've seen
people try and ask for!

FREYA:

You would have me leave the fate of
the battle of Ragnarok to the
results of some game?

CHISATO MADISON:

Its not just a game. (pause) It's
the Super Smash Tournament!

THE LIGHTS FADE OUT TO THE TUNE OF 'FINAL DESTINATION 1'.
END OF SCENE 5. END OF ACT 3.

ACT 4, SCENE 1

The music is still playing. There is nothing on stage except
the computer screens in the background showing the 'Final
Destination' battleground animation, and a chair in the
middle of the stage. MARIO runs on stage and hides behind
the chair.

PEACH (FROM OFFSTAGE):

MARIO!

MARIO cowers further. Enter PEACH.

Mario, I know you're there! You smell like a clogged drain! Hiding from me is only going to make it worse for you when I find you!

MARIO crawls out from behind the stage, a resigned look on his face, his hands above his head.

Don't try and pull a Diggory on me!

(hits MARIO with her umbrella)

You've been plumbing again!

MARIO:

Aww, but I promised Luigi!

PEACH:

Luigi this! Luigi that! You never keep your promises with me! Look at you! You've put on weight! What's this I hear about a pizza with magic mushrooms on it?

MARIO:

That was an accident! I didn't enjoy it all and It won't happen ever again!

PEACH:

And what's this I hear about you fighting with your brother? And losing, no less! You wimp, he's half your level!

MARIO:

I didn't lose against him!

(smiles)

We fought off a great evil together! The evil of hatred and jealousy that was dragging us apart and making us want to hurt each other! We'll never fight again! And I'll help Luigi realise his dream!

PEACH:

What about our dream, Mario? I thought you wanted to give up that life altogether and become something better!

MARIO:

Better than being a plumber? Better than being a plumber alongside my dear brother? There is no such thing!

PEACH:

Fine! In that case, I'm through with you! I don't need a champion who isn't absolutely dedicated to Mushroom Kingdom!

(Puts her umbrella up.)

I don't need a champion at all! I'll defend Mushroom Kingdom myself! I'm tired of being the demure princess waiting to be rescued! From now on, I am...

(thrusts her umbrella in several fencing moves, almost hitting Mario)

Peach, the Warrior Queen!

Exit MARIO and PEACH. Enter ZELDA, SAMUS and LINK. SAMUS sits on the chair, her arms folded, while ZELDA stands next to her, leaning slightly on the chair, and LINK stands in front of her, his arms outstretched in an imploring position.

SAMUS:

Just doin' my job! If you ain't allowed in, you ain't allowed in!

LINK:

Please!

SAMUS:

Nope. Absolutely not. Ain't worth my pay.

LINK:

Your Royal Highness, I beg of you! I have done no crime!

ZELDA:

You lost.

LINK:

But I fought valiantly!

ZELDA:

And you lost.

LINK:
I made it to the semi-finals!

ZELDA:
Against Ganondorf.

LINK:
It was a very close battle! He told me himself he respects me as an opponent.

ZELDA:
You endangered the entire Kingdom.

LINK:
Zelda, Ganondorf wants to be Arch Final Guardian, Bowser to stop drinking all the coffee, Donkey Kong to shut up once in a while and Wario to die screaming in unspeakable agony. He doesn't give a shit about Hyrule any more.

ZELDA:
You humiliated me.

LINK:
You're winning! Can't you uphold your own honour?

ZELDA:
Yes, I can. Which is why I don't need you any more.

LINK:
That's no reason to banish me permanently from Hyrule! Did you really have to hire Samus Aran to guard the gates?

ZELDA:
You could kill my entire Palace Guard single-handedly. I can't trust anyone from Hyrule to actually defeat you. Except Ganondorf, of course, but he said he was busy.

LINK:
Then you must really believe I'm still a good fighter.

ZELDA:
Not good enough to get through
those gates.

LINK:
If that's what you really think of
me, then I'll prove you wrong. I
challenge Samus to a duel to the
death!

SAMUS jumps to her feet and enters a battle stance. LINK
draws his sword and points it to her.

ZELDA:
How foolish. Samus will kill you.

LINK:
It doesn't matter if I survive or
not! I'll happily die a martyr to
my dearest Hyrule, my homeland in
exile... and my Princess Zelda! I
only ask one thing. Please bury me
on home soil!

Enter PEACH.

PEACH:
Zelda! We're needed in the Arena
immediately!

ZELDA:
Can't it wait? I'm busy.

LINK:
How is psychologically torturing me
to death being busy?

ZELDA:
Hmm, you're right. Samus, cover for
me, I'm needed elsewhere.

ZELDA follows PEACH off-stage.

SAMUS:
Man, do I have to do this? I suck
at psychological warfare.
(yells in the direction in
which ZELDA left)
You'd better pay me double for
this!

LINK:
 I'll save you the trouble, oh
 vilest of mercenaries!
 DIIIIIEEEEEEE!!!!

LINK rushes at SAMUS, sword brandished over his head, screaming. SAMUS aims her cannon carefully at him. Lights fade.

When lights come back on again, FREYA stands in the middle of the stage while PEACH and ZELDA stand at either side of her.

ZELDA:
 So, you're saying that if I win
 this battle, I become a Valkyrie?

FREYA:
 Precisely.

ZELDA:
 Do I have to be dead to be a
 Valkyrie?

FREYA:
 Not exactly. Think of it as less
 like being ON the Game Over Screen
 and more like being the person who
 stands on the Continue screen all
 day, pointing to the door to the
 Game Over screen.

ZELDA:
 So, Valkyries have to sit and count
 to ten all day? I guess Lucas can't
 be a Valkyrie then.

FREYA:
 No, Lucas cannot be a Valkyrie.
 Only girls can be Valkyries.

PEACH:
 Does it nullify my original winning
 prize?

FREYA:
 No, because you haven't won.

ZELDA:
 Do try and keep up with the
 programme, Peach. These are the
 semi-finals. Ganondorf and Luigi
 still have to fight.

PEACH:
Oh yeah. (pause) Oh crap, does
that mean I have to fight
Ganondorf?

ZELDA:
Hey, what's that supposed to mean?

FREYA:
Do you have any more questions, or
would you like to get on with the
battle?

PEACH:
A Valkyrie has to be a very
powerful female warrior, right?

FREYA:
Exactly right.

PEACH:
Hadn't you better ask Samus?

FREYA:
I cannot employ Samus full time,
Peach, I am not made of money.

PEACH:
Hey, I don't come cheap either! I'm
a PRINCESS!

FREYA:
But you will accept payment in
something other than money.
Immortality. Eternal youth. Almost
godlike power. All this can be
yours. Just not money. I'm really
short of money right now.

PEACH:
What kind of Goddess has no money?

ZELDA:
Tell me more about this
immortality. I think I like the
sound of this deal.

FREYA:
All you have to do is defeat your
opponent.

ZELDA:
Well... Okay then.
(brandishes a sword)
Nothing personal, okay, Peach? I
was always rooting for you to win
if I didn't win.

PEACH:
Yeah, same here.

PEACH brandishes her umbrella. The battle begins. After a truly epic battle, PEACH runs ZELDA through with her umbrella. ZELDA falls to the floor.

ZELDA:
Slay Ganondorf... for me...

PEACH:
I swear his soul shall go straight
to Hel.

ZELDA:
Then... I have not died... in
vain...

ZELDA collapses, slain.

END OF SCENE 1.

ACT 4, SCENE 2

Final Destination. CHISATO MADISON stands in the middle of the stage.

CHISATO MADISON:
Welcome back to the Mushroom
Kingdom Grand Arena, ladies,
gentlemen, and Retail Rabbits! As
you can tell by the rather pretty
background here, this is the Final
Battle of the Tournament! Before I
introduce today's contestants, lets
hear a few words from our sponsors!

Enter KEITHA BEDFREY and DOCTOR GANK!

KEITHA BEDFREY:
Final Destination was designed by
our computer genius, Dr. Diggory,
for the front page of our website!
We are ERASE - the Efficient
Reliable Affordable Society of
(MORE)

KEITHA BEDFREY: (cont'd)
Euthanasia! For a first class
one-way ticket to your own Final
Destination!

DOCTOR GANK:
Now state sponsored for your
convenience!

KEITHA BEDFREY:
Two for the price of one while
stocks last!

DOCTOR GANK:
20% discount for World of Warcraft
players with a PVP-active Alliance
character!

KEITHA BEDFREY:
We now have branches in Amsterdam,
Huntingdon and Mushroom Kingdom!

DOCTOR GANK:
Can we do our song now, boss?

KEITHA BEDFREY:
Sure... after three... one...
two... THREE!

(KEITHA BEDFREY and DOCTOR GANK start dancing and singing to
the tune of Pyra's Theme from Climax Landers. DOCTOR GANK
does the male Undead dance from WoW.)

KEITHA BEDFREY:
Come on ev'rybody!/Time to leave
your body!/Come on ev'rybody!/Time
to leave your body!

DOCTOR GANK:
HP 0/looks good on your report./It
costs a lot less/and makes a lot
less mess!/ HP 0/You cannot get
caught/If you're not on their
list/Because you don't exist!

KEITHA BEDFREY:
Come on ev'rybody!/Time to leave
your body!/Come on ev'rybody!/Time
to leave your body!

DOCTOR GANK:
HP 0/looks good on your report/and
you even get financial support!

KEITHA BEDFREY:

Come on down, down everybody! Take it down to 0! Come on down, down everybody! Take it down to 0!

CHISATO MADISON starts dancing with them.

CHISATO MADISON:

Come on down, down everybody! Take it down to 0!

DOCTOR GANK:

Come on down, down everybody! Take it down to 0!

KEITHA BEDFREY:

Come on down, down everybody! Take it down to 0!

DOCTOR GANK:

Thank you, thank you, we'll be here all week!

(bows theatrically)

KEITHA BEDFREY:

We'll be offering a free month's worth of euthanasia in our luxurious Imperial Suite to the lucky winners of tonight's battle! We'll even pay for your extra lives and continues! Goodnight, everybody, and remember, students... exam season is our busiest time of year, so please, please, if you think you're going to fail your exams... BOOK IN ADVANCE!

Exit KEITHA BEDFREY and DOCTOR GANK.

CHISATO MADISON:

Well, with that... interesting word from our sponsors, lets get right onto the battle! Welcome back Lucas!

LUCAS walks on stage, bat over his shoulder, to the tune of 'Natural Killer Cyborg'.

Wow, Lucas! You're the youngest person ever to get into the Finals! I can't believe you beat Ganondorf! To what do you attribute this victory?

LUCAS:

A loving mother, an encouraging father, a dear brother, not eating any more of those mushrooms and always, always remembering to save!

CHISATO MADISON:

Do you know who your opponent will be in the Finals?

LUCAS:

Yeah, the voices told me.

CHISATO MADISON:

O... kay... and do you feel any reservations about hitting a lady?

LUCAS:

Peach isn't a lady. Ladies don't stab people to death with umbrellas.

CHISATO MADISON:

That's the spirit! You mustn't underestimate your opponent, for she is... Princess Peach!

PEACH walks regally onstage.

PEACH:

I don't believe Ganondorf lost. Hey, short stuff, you didn't happen to kill your opponent, did you?

LUCAS:

No, sorry. The voices said there was no point in killing any more because Dr. Mario is gone and I can't even claim my prize.

PEACH:

Then why not just surrender now? You'll be saving yourself a lot of grief. It might even save your life. I won't hesitate to kill you if it means winning the Tournament.

LUCAS:

Fine. I'm not afraid of death. At least I can be with my mom and my brother on the Game Over screen.

PEACH:

I don't believe I have to fight
an eight-year-old emo in the
Finals.

LUCAS:

I don't believe I have to fight a
psycho lady in a pink dress in the
Finals.

PEACH:

What's wrong with a pink dress?
Alis Landale wore a pink dress!

LUCAS:

She didn't have an umbrella and
wasn't a nutcase!

PEACH:

You're calling ME a nutcase? At
least I'm not tripping on shrooms!

LUCAS:

I told you, I don't eat the
mushrooms any more!

PEACH:

Why, did you move onto something
stronger?

LUCAS:

Shut up, you ugly fat old bag!

PEACH:

WHAAAAAAAAAAT? That's it! Your soul
is MINE! TO BATTLE, MY NOBLE
EINJERHAR!

LUCAS:

Ein-what? Oooops...

LUCAS dodges out of the way of an umbrella swing. He
counters with his stick. CHISATO MADISON runs off the stage.
After an epic battle, PEACH manages to exploit an opening in
LUCAS' defenses and clouts him over the head with the
umbrella. LUCAS falls to his knees, Dragon Force style, and
PEACH holds the umbrella to his throat.

PEACH:

Do you surrender?

LUCAS:
 Stop... there's... something very
 important... Ness told me... to
 tell you...

PEACH:
 A message for me from NESS? What
 does HE have to tell...

LUCAS:
 PK FIRE!

A flash of red light. Red smoke pours out. PEACH falls over.
 PK FIRE! PK FIRE! PK FIRE! PK FIRE!
 PK WACHEN OMEGA!

There is a bright white light. LUCAS walks up to inspect
 PEACH and poke her with a stick. She does not respond - she
 is dead.

CHISATO MADISON (OFFSTAGE):
 Princess Peach has been slain!
 Lucas is the winner! The Emperor's
 Champion is Lucas! Let's have a big
 hand for Lucas!

LUCAS:
 I'm not Lucas.

CHISATO MADISON (OFFSTAGE):
 What?

LUCAS:
 I said, I'm
 (voice starts distorting)
 not Lucas. I'm Claus.

The screens change to show Giygas. Giygas' ('Pokey Means
 Business') Theme starts playing. LUCAS starts rocking out to
 it using his bat as a pretend guitar as the lights slowly to
 fade out.