

The stick up

Character Legend

Kato Thatch

King Buff

Synn Slater

Master Morley

-action music playing-the cast is coming up-for every cast name that approaches the screen, a punch sound occurs-

-screen blows up-fade out-

-fade in-camera approaches the city clock-city bell is ringing-words appear; Chow City-

-stick people digging out the ground throughout the city-

People-

King Buff's the best.

-repeatedly-

Kato-

-camera looking at him-looking out the window down at the people digging-words appear; Kato Thatch-

Man, I hate that son of a bitch. And I hate this damn town.

Synn-

-words appear; Synn Slater-

Like anyone does.

Kato-

It's an unfortunate thing to live here.

Synn-

I mean, why is our king like that anyway?

Kato-

You know folks like him get all grouchy after a while.

Synn-

Maybe, because I'm sick of his shit.

Kato-

He's been that way ever since he's been king which has been very long now.

Synn-

Yeah, he needs to be killed.

-cuts to; King Buff on a bullhorn walking in the center of the crowd of stick people-

Buff-

Alright, lets move faster. I don't have all day. Hey, did I tell you to put that shovel down?

Stick-

-pointing to himself-

Me?

Buff-

Who else could I be talking to?

Stick-

Oh, sorry sir, I thought we had to put our shovels down when you speak.

Buff-

No!

Stick-

I apologize for that. I'm kind of new here so I really don't know much to do.

Buff-

Pick the shovel up and you'll know what to do.

Stick-
-cooperates-

Buff-
And you? Who the hell are you?

Stick 2-
I'm a kid sir.

Buff-
Oh, well grab a shovel.

Stick 2-
-cooperates-

-people in denial to his words-

Stick 3-
He can't just make him do that.

Stick 4-
I know. I hate King Buff.

Buff-
What did you say?

Stick 4-
Shit!

Buff-
-walking over to him-
Huh?

Stick 4-
Nothing sir. I think you have the wrong person.

Buff-
How dumb do I look?

Stick 5-
Dumb as hell.

-laughter-

Buff-
Alright, that's it. Everyone is to dig for 6 mor hours.
Guards.....watch them for me.

-complaining-

Guards-
-cooperates-

Stick employee-
-running outside to Buff-
Sir, sir, you have a call.

Buff-
Let them know I'll be there in a minute.

-cuts to; Kato-

Kato-
-rocking back and forth in his chair-watching TV-

Synn-
-lifting weights-
What's wrong with you?

Kato-
Nothing.....I think I wanna fight King Buff.

Synn-
-sits his weights down and gets up-
What did you just say?

Kato-
I think I can beat King Buff in a fight.

Synn-

Uh, kato, don't mean to be harsh, but no you can't.

Kato-

Just maybe I can. I mean, look at me.

Synn-

Kato, go look at yourself in the mirror.

Kato-

-cooperates-

Synn-

-follows him-

Synn-

Now, what do you see?

Kato-

A masterpiece.

Synn-

Yeah, a master piece of shit.

Kato-

Damn, Synn. You see me like that?

Synn-

Compared to King Buff. And how are you gonna fight him anyway?

Kato-

.....Wait, King Buff has to fight this year.

Synn-

Let me see, last year he was king, the year before, yeah, he does have to fight this year.

Kato-

-grinning-nodding his head-

Synn-
-shaking his head "no"-
Please don't tell me that...

Kato-
Oh yeah. I'm gonna qualify.

Synn-
No, man, King Buff's dangerous.

Kato-
Who gives a shit? I've been wanting to be king for a while now anyway.

Synn-
Kato, listen to me. Don't do any attempts like that.

Kato-
Come on man. I'm sick of people holding me back from stuff. Let me give it a try.

Synn-
Kato, you don't even know how to fight.

Kato-
What are you talking about? I used to take karate when I was a teenager.

Synn-
Do you still take it?

Kato-
No.

Synn-
Well, you need to start taking it again.

Kato-
I was planning on doing that.

Synn-

You sure about going through with this?

Kato-

I'm positive. I can see it now. Kato Thatch, king of Chow City.

Synn-

I can see it now. You getting signed up for karate. And to let you know, King Buff has defeated nine people. Nine people man. No one's ever held the spot as king that long but him. Have you defeated any people?

Kato-

Yeah, when I took karate.

Synn-

How many people?

Kato-

Like 6 or 7.

Synn-

That's decent but you need to take karate again. And have you ever seen King Buff fight?

Kato-

Yeah, I can do way better than that, and don't doubt me. You know I've got the chance to beat his ass. I might just be able to do it.

Synn-

Well, if you wanna do that, then I'm not holding you back. All I can say is good luck.

Kato-

Thanks.

Synn-

No problem. And the qualification matches are right around the corner, so you better get your ass signed up for some Martial Arts.

-cuts to; Buff on the phone-

Buff-

Yeah, I wonder who's gonna be my opponent this year.

Stick-

Probably just another victim. No one can beat you, and oh yeah, I got those forms you needed.

Buff-

What forms?

Stick-

The forms for the qualification matches. The surveys.

Buff-

Oh, well how many forms are there?

Stick-

There are 100 forms.

Buff-

Good enough. Don't bring them to me. Take them to the Chow City Grand Building, and have them pass them out there.

Stick-

Okay, sir. Would you like me to start sending out the info about the qualification match?

Buff-

Yeah, go ahead and do that.

Stick-

Okay, good day, sir.

Buff-

Good day.

-hangs up-

-cuts to; Kato on the computer-

Kato-
-typing-surfing the web-
Hey Synn.

Synn-
-lifting weights-
Yeah.

Kato-
I found some karate classes.

Synn-
Gets up and goes over to the computer-looking over Kato's
shoulder-

Kato-
Damn, do you have to breathe on my neck?

Synn-
-pushes Kato out of the computer chair-sits down-
Okay, lets see this.

Kato-
-gets up-
Jeez. Why'd you have to push me out the chair?

Synn-
You didn't want me breathing on your neck, so I came up
with a solution.

Kato-
Well, find the closest one that I can go to.

Synn-
This place right here. -pointing-
It's right down the street.

Kato-

Chow City Martial Arts?

Synn-

Yep, it says right here that you learn new moves on the daily basis.

Kato-

Alright, and see how many vacancies there are.

Synn-

It says 6 more free spaces.

Kato-

You feel like going there now?

Synn-

Hell no.

Kato-

Come on.

Synn-

Why do I have to go.

Kato-

You said before that you wanted to get into Martial Arts.

Synn-

Fine.

-cuts to; Kato and Synn in the car at a red light-

-light turns green-

Synn-

-driving-

Okay, look for this damn place.

Kato-

-looking, left and right-
It should be a little more further down.

Synn-
There it is. -pointing-stops the car-drives up in the parking
lot-parks the car-

-cuts to; Synn opening the door to the Martial Arts center-

-they get to the counter-

-they stand there for a moment-

Synn-
Uh...hello.

Clerk-
-comes to the counter-
Yeah?

Kato-
We're here to sign up for the Martial Arts training.

Clerk-
Places 2 forms on the counter and two pens on top of the
forms-
Just fill out the form.

Kato, Synn-
-cooperating-

-they sit the forms and then pens down and look at the man-

Kato-
So, sir, now what do we do? Do we just go in there or wait a
few days?

Clerk-
Follow me.

Kato, Synn-
-cooperating-

Clerk-
Okay, you both start today, and whenever you come here,
come to this door always.

Kato-
Alright, thanks.

-cuts to; Kato and Synn coming through the door of the
Martial Arts room-

Master-
Who are you two?

Kato-
New people. We're here to learn some karate.

Master-
First, give me your names.

Kato-
My name's Kato Thatch.

Synn-
And I'm Synn Skater.

Master-
-Writing down their names-
Okay, you may have a seat. Welcome, and I'm Master
Morley.

Kato-
Pleasure to meet you, but where are we gonna sit?

Master-
On the floor, just like everyone else.

Kato, Synn-

Aw, that sucks.

Master-

Martial Arts isn't a game, now have a seat.

-cuts to; Kato and Synn sitting in lotus position on the floor while the man is demonstrating moves-

Master-

Okay, now judo is like the wrestling type for karate.

This move is called a judo flip. -demonstrates on a dummy-

Kato, Synn-

Ooh, damn.

Master-

Trust me, it's not that harmful as it looks. If you wanna do tough moves, then stick to Tae Kwon Do. This is a signature move right here. -does a Tae Kwon Do spinning back on the dummy and the head falls off-

-clapping-

Master-

-bows with his hands in prayer-

Now, does anyone wanna give it a try?

-camera looking at people-no response-

Master-

Well, no enthusiasm huh?.....

-camera looking at them-

Kato-

Slowly raising his hand-

Uh, sir, I'd like to give it a try.

Master-

Okay, and what's your name again?

Kato-
-getting up-steps on to the blue mat-
Kato Thatch.

Master-
You mind if I call you Thatch?

Kato-
Nah, I don't mind.

Master-
Great, now first, what fighting style do you wanna go with?

Kato-
Uh, I'll go with the Tae Kwon Do.

Master-
I was hoping you'd say that, now I want you kick his head off. Think of him as...King Buff.

Kato-
King Buff.

-the camera looking at the manikin-

-in Kato's imagination, the manikin turns into King Buff-

Manikin-
Kato, you can't beat me. I'm King Buff. Who the hell are you? I mean, for God's sake, you have to take karate classes to beat me. Do you know how I learned to fight? I learned all by myself. It's a damn shame that you need lessons. -evil laughter-

Kato-
-in slow motion- does an enzuigiri on the dummy and the head flies off-

-clapping-

Kato-

-gets up and bows to everyone-

Master-

Woah, very impressive. I might have to put you up for team leader already.

Stick-

What? I can do better.

Kato-

-looks at him-

Prove it.

Stick-

-gets up and steps onto the blue mat-

Uh, can we get another dummy?

-a stick brings out another dummy-

Master-

Now, go ahead and prove to me that you can do better.

Stick-

-closes his eyes-puts his right foot behind the left-kicks the dummy-

-nothing happens-

-people laughing-

-the dummy breaks into pieces-

-people in shock-.....

Master-

Wow, uh sorry Kato, but this guy's got what it takes to be the leader of the team.

Kato-
What? But I kicked the dummy's head off.

Master-
But he did more than that, and no one's ever done that to one of our dummies until now.

Kato-
I have nothing else to say. -sits down-

-cuts to; all the stick people doing a karate routine, following the leader-

Master-
-sitting down, watching them-

Kato-
-evil eyeing the leader as they do the routine-

Stick man-
Okay, that's all I have for them today.

Master-
Great.

-buzzer-

Master-
Ooh, it's time to go. We'll pick up tomorrow, alright?
-people responding-

-people leaving-

Master-
You two.

Synn, Kato-
-turns to look at him-
Yeah?

Master-

Make sure that you get one of those blue folders on the counter.

Kato, Synn-

Alright.

-cuts to; Kato and Synn walking back out to the lobby-

Kato-

I'm telling you, its not fair. How could Master Morley just pick that son of a bitch?

Synn-

Easy. He was impressed by his kick.

Kato-

Well, I need to do better than him because that was supposed to be my position at first.

Synn-

Son't worry about. We're just ther to learn some karate.

Kato-

I know, but I want to be the best in there. And I need to be if I want to face King Buff.

Synn-

Don't worry, man, maybe you could still replace him.

Kato-

I hope so. -grabs a folder-

0cuts to; Kato and Synn coming through the door of their place-

Kato-

-reading papers inside the folder-

What is this stuff?

Synn-
I think that's our schedule.

Kato-
This looks like food coupons.

Synn-
No, those must be our schedules. Let me see that folder.

Kato-
-hands him the folder-

Synn-
-reading-
Oh, this is a list of moves that we can learn.

Kato-
Doesn't show you how to do the moves.

Synn-
-flips a page-
Uh.....yeah. Looks a little complicating. It does show you how to do the moves but I don't understand it. Eventually we'll get it.

Kato-
Alright. Well, that wasn't bad for a first day though except I could've been the team captain. -turns on the TV-

-news, on the TV-

Stick-
King Buff is ready for his fight. In 4 weeks, King Buff will face the last qualifier, and to become a qualifier, you must come to Chow City Grand Hall. There is a form that you must fill out for those who are interested. So get down there now. There are only 100 vacancies. Now to you, Patrick.

Kato-
Hey, hey.

Synn-
Isn't that what you wanna do?

Kato-
Yeah. You coming?

Synn-
I'm not signing up for that shit. It's too damn dangerous.

Kato-
Don't be a sissy.

Synn-
I just don't prefer to.

Kato-
Well, that's on you. I'll be back. I'm going down there now.

-cuts to; Kato in the car-

Kato-
-at a red light-lights a cigarette-smoking-

-light turns green-

Kato-
-drives off-

-cuts to; Kato's car arriving in the parking lot-

Kato-
-gets out of the car-

-cuts to; Kato coming inside the building-

-stick man at the counter-

Stick-
Hello, what can I do for?

Kato-
I'm here to sign up for the qualification match.

Stick-
Okay, wait right here.

Kato-
Alright.

Stick-
-leaves-

Kato-
-humming-looking around-

Stick-
-comes back and sits the form on the counter-
Alright, there you go.

-the camera looking down at the form- the form is very thick-

Kato-
-unpleased-.....
Uh, are you serious, this is the form?

Stick-
Yeah, you can take it home and bring it back if want to.

Kato-
Yeah, I'll do that. -slowly walks away-

-cuts to; Kato arriving back at his place-

Kato-
Well, that's over with, but look at this thick ass form that I have to fill out. -showing him the form-

Synn-
Damn! See that's exactly why wanna qualify for that shit.

Kato-

Well, if you did, then me and you would have to fight.

Synn-

And?....

Kato-

What? You wanna fight?

Synn-

We could just shake hands after the match like real men.

Kato-

Yeah, but you don't wanna participate in the qualification.

Synn-

Sure don't.

Kato-

Okay, you still had the chance to but you don't want to. I guess I'll start filling out this form. -sits down at his computer desk and pulls out a pen-

-cuts to; King Buff, outside-

Buff-

-walking back and forth talking to his Martial Arts Drew-
Now, listen. It doesn't matter who the hell I face. All I know is that I'm gonna win. All I want you all to do is soften them up. Find out where they live. I want their ass injured. If they don't get injured, I will set each and everyone of you on fire.

Stick-

Ooh.

Buff-

Don't make a sound when I'm speaking. Even if you sneeze, I'll make sure that something bad happens to you.

Stick-
Mumbles-
Shut the fuck up!

Buff-
Who said that?

-people gasping-....

Buff-
Do you think I'm kidding? Who said it?....artillery guards....

-they come in-

Guards-
Yes sir?

Buff-
Launch a cannon at these people.
-pointing to his crew-

-the crew is in refusal-

Stick-
Okay, sir, it was me.

Buff-
Oh you did?....please step out of line.

Stick-
-cooperates-looking nervous-

Buff-
-walking over to him-

Buff-
Do you think shit is funny? Huh Huh?

Stick-
No, I don't think anything's funny.

Buff-
Do you think I cant hear?

Stick-
No.

Buff-
Repeat what you said.

Stick-
Well, I wasn't talking to you, just to let you know.

Buff-
Did I ask you all that?

Stick-
No.

Buff-
Okay, so repeat what the hell you said!

Stick-
I said shut the fuck up.

Buff-
Attention everyone. Did this man tell any of you to shut the fuck up?

All-
No.

Buff-
-shaking his head-

Stick-
Uh....they probably didn't hear me when I said that.

Buff-
Do you know how dumb you look and sound?

Stick-
Uh....-scratching his neck-
I suppose, not too smart.

Buff-
Should I punish him or let him slide?

All-
-mixture of "punish him" and "let him slide"-

Buff-
Thanks for nothing. I guess I'll just make the decision. Since you lied right to my face, you can turn in your vest.

Stick-
Does this mean that I'm out of the crew?

Buff-
Of course. Listen, I'm the king. I don't have the time to go through things like this. That's a warning to the rest of you. You all really love this job, so If I were any of you, I'd make sure that I don't make a mistake like this one just made ever again. Now, back to the speech I was delivering to you all.

Stick-
Uh, sir, where do I go? -handing King Buff his vest-

Buff-
Just sit that vest on the ground. And you can go home. I don't care where you go. Just don't come here.

Stick-
-looking stupid-walks away-

Buff-
Okay, back to my speech.

-cuts to; Kato lifting weights-

Kato-

You know in some ways, I really think I can actually beat King Buff.

Synn-

Kato, how many times are you gonna say that?

Kato-

I don't know, but King Buff seems weak.

Synn-

This is the last time I'll inform you. After this, you can talk to the wall. King Buff is a challenge. Never been defeated. Can you get that through your head?

Kato-

Yeah, in one ear and right out the other. King Buff better get ready for his challenge.

Synn-

And you're the challenge, huh?

Kato-

Yep.

Synn-

Well, you've got confidence, now, my question is, do you have the skills?

Kato-

Absolutely.

Synn-

Well, all I can say is good luck.

Kato-

Thanks.

Synn-

-looks at the clock-

Oh, no, my police chases are on. -runs and flops on the

couch-turns on the TV-

-next day-cuts to; Kato and Synn coming through the door of the Martial Arts studio-

Kato-

-reading pages throughout the blue folder-

These moves are easy to learn. I'm really starting to love Martial Arts.

Synn-

I don't love it as much as you do.

Kato-

Well, that's your loss.

-cuts to; Kato and Synn coming through the door of the training room-

Master-

Oh, there you two are. Just have a seat. We're getting started in a few minutes.

Both-

Okay.

-cuts to; the trainees doing the routine-

Kato-

If we have to keep doing this shit then I'm going somewhere else.

Synn-

This is what Martial Arts is all about.

Kato-

My Martial Arts wasn't like this when I was younger.

Synn

Hey, Martial Arts has changed over the years.

Kato-
Yeah, but these routines are boring.

Synn-
I agree. I'm here to learn more about karate. That's why is signed up for it.

Kato-
Yeah, maybe I need to just deal with the things we have to do here.

-the routine ends-

Master-
-clapping his hands-
Very impressive. Now, I think we're all ready for some matches.

-loud anticipation-

Master-
Quiet down now. It's not all that fun. At this Martial Arts program, we wait until the first person to bleed. Although, please don't try to kill each other. Now the matches.....Synn .vs. Lee.

-camera looking at them-

Master-
Chip .vs. Yan.

-camera looking at them-

Master-
And our team captain, Kale .vs. Kato.

Kale-
-nodding his head with a sick smile on his face-

Kato-

-grinning-

Master-
Alright, first match....Synn and Lee.

-they step on to the blue mat-

-they take their places and bow their heads to each other-

Master-
Begin

Lee-
-kicks Synn in the chin, off guard-

Synn-
Ow! -falls on the floor-gets up-

Lee-
-running at him-does a flying kick-

Synn-
-jumps out the way-
Damn!

Lee-
-back flips into a fighting stance-
Come on!

Synn-
-kicks at him-

Lee-
-grabs his foot-

Synn-
-enzuigiri-

Lee-

-falls out-

Synn-

-gets up running at him-

Lee-

-gets up-

Synn-

-bicycle kick-

Lee-

-falls down-

Woah, -looking at him- slowly getting up-

Okay, that was good.....but not good enough! -grabs

Synn's shoulder and jumps up in the air and does a spinning kick on the back of his head-

Synn-

-falls on his stomach- turns over and kicks Lee while they are both on the ground-

Lee-

-kicks him back-

Synn-

Rolls backwards and gets up-

Lee-

-headlock takeover- holding him in a headlock while on the ground- people instigating-

Synn-

-beating Lee in his back-

Lee-

-punching him in the head-

-the sound a bite-

Lee-
Ow, he bit me! -bleeding-

-they let go of each other and get up-

Master-
Synn's our winner.

Lee-
What? I'm bleeding?

Synn-
Yeah, where I bit you.

Lee-
-looking at the blood spot-
Damn it!

Synn-
-laughing-

Lee-
I bet I'll whip your ass next time.

Synn-
Yeah right.

Master-
Okay, next match, Chip .vs. Yan.

-they both step on to the blue mat-

-they take their positions- they bow to each other-

Master-
Now, begin.

Chip-
-punches Yan-

Yan-

Ow! -puts his hand over Chip's face and knees him in the stomach-

Chip-

Aw!

Yan-

-flips him over-

-instigating-

Chip-

-gets up-

Yan-

-runs at him-

Chip-

-swings around him and trips him-

Yan-

Ow, shit!

Chip-

-does a somersault splash on him-

Yan-

-grabs him-holding him as he gets up-

Chip-

Let go!

Yan-

-grabs him by the neck and slaps him across the face-

Chip-

Bitch! -slaps him back-

Yan-

-elbows him in the face-

Chip-

Ow! -holding his mouth- bleeding-

Master-

Our winner is Yan.

Yan-

That was easy.

Chip-

You know that wasn't easy.

Yan-

No, actually it was easy.

Master-

Okay, the main event.....

Kato-

Wait, wait, master, I'd like to make some changes.

Master-

What kind of changes?

Kato-

If I win, then I become team captain. If he wins then he stays team captain. So basically this is a title defense.

Master-

What do you all say?

-all agreeing-

Master-

What about you? -looking at Kale-

Kale-

Oh you know it. The match is on.

Master-
Okay, well, let it begin.

-they both step on to the blue mats and take their positions-
they bow their heads-

Master-
Wait, before we start, do the both of you know how this kind
of match goes?

Kato-
No, I don't know how it goes.

Master-
Well, there's five rounds, okay? Best out of 5, that's how it
goes.

Kato-
Okay, that's fine with me.

Kale-
Fine with me as well.

Master-
Okay. Begin.

Kale-
-kicks him-

Kato-
-grabs his foot-

Kale-
-pushes him back with his foot-

Kato-
-on the floor-
Woah!

Kale-
Yeah, now you see why I'm the team captain.

Kato-
You won't be team captain for long. -gets up- runs at him-
does a lifting knee attack-

Kale-
-gets up- does a spinning kick-

Kato-
-ducks and does an uppercut-

Kale-
-falls to the floor-
Damn, he's good.

Kato-
Yeah, you got that right.

Kale-
-gets up-
Alright, still, no blood? Get ready to bleed bitch! -somersault
kick-

Kato-
-staggers-

Kale-
-trips him with his foot-

Kato-
-grabs his foot and pulls him down-

Kale-
-gets up-

Kato-
-side kick to the face-

Kale-
-falls out-bleeding-holding his mouth-

Master-
Kato wins round one.

Kale-
-getting up-wiping the blood with a towel-
That's alright, lucky win. -throws a cheap shot to Kato's face-

Kato-
Ah! -falls out-bleeding-

Kato-
No, that doesn't count

Master-
Actually, it does count.

Kato-
What? But the 2nd round hasn't even started yet

Master-
This type of match does not take time out.

Kato-
Well, you should've told me that. -getting up-

Master-
Well, your loss. You should've asked me.

Kato-
Fine, lets just get on to round 3. -wipes his face with a towel-

Kale-
-walking over to Kato-

Kato-

In a fighting stance-

Kale-
-in a fighting stance-

Kato-
-kicks him in the stomach-puts him in a headlock and
elbown him over the back-

Kale-
-swings around him-

Kato-
-turns around-

Kale-
-grabs his arm and clotheslines him-

Kato-
-gets up-

Kale-
-swings at him-

Kato-
-ducks-

Kale-
-his arm swings around and his back turns to Kato-

Kato-
-grabs the back of Kale's shoulders and drop kicks him in
the back-

Kale-
-falls on his face-
Ah!, -holding his face- bleeding-
Ow, shit!

Master-

Oh, you're bleeding again? Kato wins round 3. One more win Kato, and you know what that means.

Kato-

Yep, lets get this last match over with.

Kale-

What the hell do you mean, last match?

Kato-

I'm about to win.

Kale-

Yeah right. -front kick to the face-

Kato-

-falls out-

If you do that one more time, I swear, I'll...-bleeding- feels his forehead-

Now I'm bleeding.

Kale-

Yes!

Kato-

Cheater!

Kale-

So, now it's the tie breaker.

Kato-

Hold on! -wiping his face with a towel-

Kale-

Master?

Master-

Oh, kale wins round 4.

Kato-

Kato wins round 5! -runs and tackles him to the floor-

Kale-

-puts him in a head lock and rolls around, trying to soften him up-

Kato-

-flips frontwards out of the headlock and ends up on his feet-
turns around toward Kale-

Kale-

-getting up-

-they both back up away from each other-

-they charge at each other-in slow motion-

Kato, Kale-

-both doing a flying kick-

-they both kick each other directly in the face-

-they both fall out flat on their backs-

Both-

Laid out- out of breath-bleeding-

Master-

Uh oh. I don't know what to say.

Kato-

-tries to lift up, but he can't-

Kale-

-does the same-

Master-

Looks like we'll have to measure the amount of blood on your faces.

Kale-
-laughing-wipes some blood off of his face-

Kato-
Hey, he just wiped blood off of his face. -pointing-

Kale-
So.

Master-
Oh well. -leaves-

Kato-
You wanna cheat? -wipes all the blood off of his face-

Kale-
Hey!

Kato-
-sticks his tongue out at him-

Kale-
Makes an unpleased face-

-cuts to; the master measuring the amount of blood on their faces-

Master-
-measuring Kale's blood-
Hmm, looks like....a measurement of 2.5. Okay, Kato, time to measure your blood. -goes over to him-measuring Kato's face-
Hmm, you've got like a 1.6.

Kale-
-jaw drops-

Kato-
-evil laughter-pointing to Kale-

Master-

So, this means that Kato is the new team captain.

-applause-

Master-

-raising Kato's arm-

Kale-

-looking down-

Kato-

-nodding his head at Synn-

Synn-

-nodding his head back-

-cuts to; King Buff-

Buff-

-looking out the blinds-

Yeah, they better continue working.

Guard-

I made sure that they wouldn't stop.

Buff-

Good, now I need you to go get my pizza out the oven.

Guard-

Yes, sir. -cooperates-

-cuts to; Kato, filling out the rest of his form-

Kato-

I've got two more pages to fill out. I wonder why they needed so much information.

Synn-

I don't trust those kinds of forms.

Kato-

I don't really trust it either, but after I win, it won't really matter. I'll be the king and no one can disrespect me.

Synn-

What if I disrespected you?

Kato-

You know better.

Synn-

What?

Kato-

Relax, man and why would you bring that up?

Synn-

We're cool, so I wanted to know if it would be a difference between me and you.

Kato-

I can't predict the future.

Synn-

Alright, forget about that.

Kato-

Anyway, that fight is right around the corner and I need to get ready for it.

Synn-

How many people are there in the qualification tournament?

Kato-

I don't know. Maybe like.....20, I think, no, 100, because there were 100 forms. Well actually, it was 100 vacancies. The deadline for the for the form fill out is

next....Wednesday, I believe.

Synn-
Is it one big match or one on one?

Kato-
I think it's just one big match, like an elimination or something.

Synn-
You think it's first person to bleed?

Kato-
I don't know. I need to find out that kind of stuff, and I better go turn in this form.

-cuts to; Kato downtown-

Kato-
-coming inside the building-
Excuse me. -arrives at the counter-

Stick-
Yes?

Kato-
I just wanted to know, where do I turn in this form?

Stick-
Over there in that bin. -pointing-

Kato-
Thanks.

Stick-
No problem.

Kato-
-goes over to the bin and turns in the form-
Well, that's done.

-cuts to; Kato arriving back at home-

Kato-
-coming through the door-
Well, I'm back.

Synn-
Oh yeah, I found a number regarding some information
about the tournament.

Kato-
Alright, what is it? And how'd you get a number?

Synn-
It was a commercial on TV.

Kato-
Okay, give me the number. -pulls out a pen and a piece of
paper-

Synn-
Okay, the number is 1-877- qualify.

Kato-
-writes the number down- dialing the number-
-phone is ringing-

Stick-
Chow City qualifiers.

Kato-
Yeah, I've got a few questions to ask you.

Stick-
Okay.

Kato-
Where does the qualification tournament take place?

Stick-

They take place here. Do you need the address?

Kato-

Well, I could've found it myself, but yeah, what's the address?

Stick-

3000 Fence Field.

Kato-

Okay. -writes down the address-

And my other question is, what type of matches are gonna happen there?

Stick-

To answer your question, there's only one match. One big fight with all the qualifiers.

Kato-

Let me guess. Elimination?

Stick-

Yep.

Kato-

Okay, I'm looking forward to the match.

Stick-

Okay, good luck, sir.

Kato-

Thanks. -hangs up-
Elimination match.

Synn-

Well, that shouldn't be so hard.

Kato-

No, actually I got a funny feeling all of a sudden, right after I got off the phone.

Synn-
Are you scared?

Kato-
I hate to say it, but yeah.

Synn-
Kato, it's nothing I can do to pump you up.

Kato-
I don't know why I just started feeling all....nervous. I think something bad is heading my way.

Synn-
Nah, you must just be excited.

Kato-
No, it's not that kind of feeling. It's nervousness that I feel.

Synn-
Right after getting off the phone?

Kato-
Yeah.

Synn-
Must be that elimination that's got you all scared.

Kato-
But, hey that doesn't mean that I'm dropping out of the match.

Synn-
So, you're still gonna go for it?

Kato-
Yep. I'm not letting that kind of shit get in my way.

Synn-

Yeah, now that's the Kato Thatch I know.

Kato-

Yep, watch me when I'm kicking ass at that qualification tournament.

-cuts to; Kato and Synn out in the lobby of the Chow City qualifiers-

Kato-

-in a corner, balled up- looking scared-

Synn-

Come on, Kato, stop acting like a bitch!

Kato-

I don't know if I can do this.

Synn-

You said you were gonna do it. And come on. I gotta get my ticket. Are you coming or what?

Kato-

-takes a deep breath-.....

Yeah.

Synn-

Okay, then, lets go. The tournament's about to start.

Kato-

-gets up, walking slowly out of the lobby-

Synn-

I know you can walk faster than that.

Kato-

-runs in the locker room-

-cuts to; Kato getting ready-

-action music-.....

Kato-

-walking out into the arena-

-camera circling him as he's looking around-

Synn-

-in the upper seating chart of the arena, looking down at

Kato-

There he is.

Kato-

Alright, Kato, you can do this. These people you have to face aren't shit. I'm the man.

Man on the microphone-

Ladies and gentlemen, may I introduce to you, the fighters, or shall I say, qualifiers are all ready, and are ready to fight. Whoever you want to win, cheer them on. Now, lets bring all of them out.

-all of the qualifiers step out into the arena-

-cheering within the crowd-

Man on the microphone-

Well, lets get started.

-action music playing-bell rings-

-everyone steps into the ring except Kato-

Kato-

-jaws drop-

Synn-

What is he doing?

Kato-

-gulps-slowly moving toward the ring-

-a stick flies in his way-

Kato-

-jumps out of the way-

Jeez! -gets up-slowly moves toward the ring- gets in the ring-

Synn-

There you go.

Kato-

Uh....what to do? -looking around -

Opponent-

-grabs him a chokehold from behind-

Kato-

-choking- kicks him in the stomach-

Opponent-

-bends down-

Kato-

-turns around while in the air and kicks him across the head-

Opponent-

-moves over and falls out the ring-

Kato-

Whoo! -gets up-

Opponent 2-

-running at Kato-

Kato-

-drop toe hold-

Opponent 2-
-flies out the ring-

Kato-
-runs and does a spinning kick to his face-

Opponent 3-
-falls out-gets up and cracks his neck-

Opponent 4-
-kicks him in the back-

Opponent 3-
-falls on his face-bleeding-

Opponent 4-
-gets tossed out of the ring-

Opponent 3-
-kicks Kato in the stomach-

Kato-
-headlock takeover-

Opponent 3-
-gets out of the headlock-

Kato-
-gets up-
Opponent 3-
-gets pushed out of the ring-

Kato-
Damn, people just throwing other people out the ring like
crazy. -turns around and bumps into a giant stick man-falls
down, looking up at him-
Huh?

-only him and the giant stick man are left in the ring-

Kato-
-looking around-
Uh oh. It's just me and you, huh? And where's you come from?

Giant stick man-
Don't worry about that. And it's about to be just me in a minute. -trying to punch him-

Kato-
Moves out the way-
Woah....look, man, why don't you just let me win this match and I'll pay you.

Giant stick man-
-shaking his head; "no"-

Kato-
Well, what'll make you happy? How about a nice twinkie? -
holding his hand out to the people on the side-someone
throws him a twinkie-
Thanks. -showing the giant stick the twinkie-
See? Look at the twinkie.

Giant stick man-
-follows every direction that the twinkie goes in Kato's hand-

Kato-
-left, right, left, right, up, down, in a circle, back and forth-
throws the twinkie in his face and does a spinning heel kick-

Giant stick man-
-staggers-

Synn-
Uh oh! Come on, Kato! Whip his ass!

Kato-
-punching and kicking him-does a leg trip-

Giant stick man-
-grabs Kato by the leg and pulls him upside down, holding him in the air-

Kato-
Aah! Oh shit! Someone help!

Synn-
Damn...ooh, I've got an idea. -gets up and moves from out of the crowd-scoots down from the row of seats-

Kato-
Come on, put me down.

Giant stick man-
-swinging him around-

Kato-
-screaming-
Oh shit! This better be a dream.

Giant stick man-
In your dreams.

Synn-
Hey!

Giant stick man-
-stops-
Huh? -turns around and sees Synn outside the ring, holding a mop bucket-

Synn-
-throws the mop water in his face-

Giant stick man-
-squinting his eyes-lets go of Kato-

Kato-
Huh? Synn?

Synn-
Get him!

Kato-
-looks around-

Giant stick man-
-on his knees, wiping his eyes-

Kato-
-runs and bounces off the ropes, comes back to the stick
man and drop kicks him out of the ring-

-crowd cheering-

Giant stick man-
-staring at Kato in defiance-slowly gets up-

Kato-
-looking nervous-runs and jumps out of the ring-runs
backstage-

Giant stick man-
-on the ground, looking mad-

-people laughing at him-

-cuts to; Kato with his arm raised, and people taking pictures
of him-

Kato-
-smiling- nodding his head-

Interviewer-
So, Mr. Thatch. How does it feel to be the winner of the
qualification match?

Kato-

Oh, it feels great. Now all I have to worry about is my match with Buff in 2 weeks.

Interviewer-

So, do you think you can defeat King Buff?

Kato-

I don't just think I can beat him. I know I can beat him.

-people cheering-

Interviewer-

Well, you seem pretty confident.

Kato-

Yeah, and I look forward to being your new king.

-people cheering him on-

Kato-

-waving to people-nodding his head at people-

-a snapshot picture occurs on his face and cuts to; a newspaper article being placed on the table-

Buff-

Kato Thatch. So this is my opponent?

Stick-

Yes sir. To be honest, he's pretty tough.

Buff-

Tough? I'm more than tough. I'm powerful. Actually, I'm all of the above. I'm way better than this chump.

Stick-

So, what do we plan on doing to this new opponent?

Buff-

You know the drill. Find out where he lives and we'll handle our business.

Stick-

Okay sir, I'm on it.

-cuts to; Kato doing moves on a manikin- in the basement-

Kato-

-kick-

Take that, Buff! -punch-

Uhn!

Synn-

-throwing a tennis ball against the wall-

How long do you plan on doing that?

Kato-

I need to get ready. I wanna make sure that I'm good to go for this match.

-noises upstairs-

Synn-

What was that? -lifts his head, listening for noises-

Kato-

I couldn't hear. -punching-

I was too busy punching this manikin.

Synn-

You should've heard it. That noise was loud as hell.

Kato-

Go up there and look.

Synn-

Alright, I'll be back. -goes upstairs- looking around-

-looking around-

What the fuck was that? -sees 5 stick people sorting through things in the kitchen-eyes get big-
Hey!

5 stick men-
-looks around-they all run and hide-

Stick 1-
-hides in the refrigerator-

Stick 2-
-hides in the oven-

Stick 3-
-hides in the dishwasher-

Stick 4-
-hides inside a box-

Stick 5-
-hides in a cabinet-

Synn-
-goes into the kitchen-
How dumb are they? -turns on the dishwasher- turns on the oven-

Stick 4-
-gets out of the box and runs and pushes Synn onto the table-choking him-

Synn-
Get off of me!

Stick-
-comes out of the refrigerator-

Synn-
-kicks stick 1 back into the refrigerator-

-meanwhile-

Kato-

-stops punching and kicking-

What is all that noise up there? -goes upstairs-

Synn-

-fights out of the chokehold-

Stick 4-

-pops him with a towel-

Synn-

Ow! -staggers-

-the rest of the sticks come out of their hiding places and attack him-

Kato-

Hey!

Synn-

-fighting back-

Kato!

Kato-

-runs and jumps in the air, bicycle kicking all of the stick men down-

Who the hell are these people?

Synn-

I don't know, but lets beat their asses.

Kato-

Alright, -glass is cracked over his head-knocked out-

Synn-

-grabs some orange juice out of the refrigerator-opens the carton and throws it in their faces-

-all squinting their eyes-

Kato-

-getting up-

-the stick men stomp him back down-

Kato-

Aw, fuck!

Synn-

-runs over at them-

Stick 3-

-big boots him in the face-

Synn-

-knocked out-

Stick 1-

Alright, lets throw them in the van.

-fade out-fade in-

Kato-

All alone in a van- laid out- wakes up-looking around-

-noises outside-

Kato-

-coughs-

Where the hell am I?.....-looks out the back window of the van-opens the door and gets out of the van-looking around-

Where in the hell am I?

-guards come out of nowhere-

Guard-

Oh, so you're awake?

Kato-
Tell me where the hell I am.

Guard 2-
You don't need to know that.

Kato-
Yes I do, and where's my friend?

Guard 2-
Oh, your friend? He's nowhere to be found.

-the door to a ditch is being pushed up but the door is
locked-

Synn-
-hard to hear-
Help me!

Kato-
What the hell do you want from us?

Guard 2-
Forfeit to King Buff, or else.

Kato-
Or else what?

Guard 2-
We're not telling you what's gonna happen.

Kato-
Well, whatever it is, it might as well just happen now.

Guard 2-
You people just don't learn, do you?

Kato-
I'm not forfeiting shit. I'm gonna kick King Buff's ass and
become the king of Chow City.

Guard 2-
Listen, you can't beat King Buff.

Kato-
The hell I can.

Buff-
-on top of his castle, on a bullhorn-
Okay, Thatch, you think you can beat me? Come on up here and prove it.

Kato-
-runs in the castle-
-cuts to; Kato making his way up the stairs to the roof-

Kato-
-makes his way to the roof-
Alright, lets settle this shit.

Buff-
No, it doesn't just work like that. First, you need to complete this obstacle.

-a bunch of stick people appear behind him-

-the sound of footsteps stopping-

Kato-
-turns around and sees them-
Uh.... Am I at the right castle?

Buff-
Oh, you better believe that I am King Buff.

Kato-
-backing away from King Buff-throws a cheap shot at one of the stick people-

Stick-
Ah! -falls down-

-the stick people start attacking him-

Kato-

-blocking punches-

Stick 2-

-punch kick chop-

Kato-

-duck, turn, block-knees him in the stomach- elbows him over the head-

Stick 2-

-falls on his stomach-

Kato-

-does a high twirling kick in the air, knocking everyone down in his way-runs away and jumps off the top of the castle- lands on his feet- runs over to the ditch door-trying to get the door open-

Damn it, how do you get this door open?

Guards-

-tackles Kato to the ground-stomping him-

Kato-

-rolls out of being stomped- running away-sees a hole in the ground-jumps down the hole-

Whoo, I should be safe here. -turns around and sees a bunch of sticks surrounding him-

You gotta be kidding me.

Stick-

Who are you hiding from?

Kato-

I was playing hide and seek.

Stick-

Aren't you a little too old to be playing that?

Kato-
No, not necessarily.

Stick-
Lets get him.

-everyone starts hammering away on him-

Kato-
-gets out of the punching-jumps on the wall, bounces off and goes over them-

Kato-
-running-
Wait, I think Synn's down here.....-looking around-
Synn! Oops, they probably heard me. -continues running-

-cuts to; Kato far down in the path-

Kato-
-looking around-
Synn?..... Synn!

-banging noise-

Kato-
I hear something.

Synn-
-barely heard-
Help!

Kato-
That's him. -running-

-cuts to; Synn trying to get from under the ground-

Synn-
-hitting a rock wall with a hammer-

Shit!

Kato-
-arrives-
Synn!

Synn-
Huh? Oh, Kato? How'd you find me?

Kato-
I noticed that you were banging on the ditch door when I was outside and then I jumped down here.

Synn-
That's good. Luckily, neither one of u got hurt.

Kato-
It's really no way out. It's people way down there that way. -
pointing-

Synn-
I just woke up down here. Man, I know King Buff...

Kato-
Sorry to cut you off but about King Buff? He has something to do with this.

Synn-
He does?

Kato-
Yeah, and I'm not lying when I say this. I was -sign
language-
This close to beating his ass. I'm talking about I met him
face to face.

Synn-
Why didn't you fight him?

Kato-

He made me face his damn crew, but that just made me move all the way down here.

Synn-

We need to find a way out.

Kato-

Lets just go back that way and kick their asses.

Synn-

Fine, but as soon as I'm injured, then I'm running.

Kato-

No, no, Synn, that's not what you're supposed to do. Just keep fighting.

Synn-

Fine, lets go.

-cuts to; the stick people-

-the stick people are still punching-

Stick-

Wait, wait. -they stop-

He's not even here.

-they start looking around-

Synn-

Hey!

-camera looks at Synn and Kato-

Kato-

Come on!

-the stick people run at them-

Kato, Synn-

-running further down-they stop and turn towards them-

Synn-

-runs and does a rolling wheel kick at them-

-a few of them fall down-

Stick-

-swings at Kato-

Kato-

-ducks and does a neck breaker on him-

-acid is underneath them-

-they are fighting on a walkway bridge-

Synn-

-uppercuts a stick person over the bridge into the acid-

Stick 2-

Aaaaahh!

Kato-

Psst! Synn.

Synn-

Yeah.

Kato-

Follow me.

Synn-

-cooperates-

Kato-

Hey, bitches!

-they all look at him-

Kato-

-cuts the rope at the end of the bridge-

-the bridge falls and all of them fall into the acid-

-all screaming-

Kato-

Aw, shit! My stupid ass!

Synn-

What did you do?

Kato-

I cut the other end of the bridge.

Synn-

You know I can jump that far?

Kato-

No, I've never even seen you jump that far.

Synn-

Well, watch me. -backs up-in slow motion; running-jumps over the acid and way on the other side of the bridge way-

Kato-

-in shock-

Where'd you learn to do that?

Synn-

You have to believe in yourself.

Kato-

Okay, that phrase is gay.

Synn-

never mind, anyway I learned to do that when I was 8 years

old. My father taught me how to do that. Go ahead and try.

Kato-

I don't know about that. It looks dangerous.

Synn-

Think of it as.... Facing King Buff.

Kato-

King Buff?....alright, I'll do it. -backs up-running-jumps and goes farther than Synn-

Synn-

-in shock-

What? How?

Kato-

I don't know. Maybe that's a sign.

Synn-

Yeah, I think so.

Kato-

Well, lets get going.

Synn-

Where are we gonna go?

Kato-

I don't know. Do you think we should go back home?

Synn-

No way. This same shit might happen again.

Kato-

Where are we gonna go?

Synn-

We can find a place to stay.

Kato-

No, not a good idea. I should just stay up all night.

Synn-

No, you need to get some sleep. Drowsiness will fuck up your focus on your match. Do you plan on staying up all night everyday?

Kato-

Well, I wanna stay safe.

Synn-

Yeah, so do I.

Kato-

I'm tired of all this bullshit. It's only the 2nd day and look what's happening.

Synn-

I know where we can stay.

Kato-

A hotel?

Synn-

No, the Martial Arts center.

Kato-

Don't they have certain hours?

Synn-

Yeah.

Kato-

And why would you say we could stay there?

Synn-

What I meant to say was possibility.

Kato-

Well, it won't hurt to ask.

-cuts to; Kato pleading-

Kato-
Why not?

Master-
Because I said so.

Kato-
Please, master. It's for my safety. And I'm probably your next king.

Master-
Okay, I'll make you a deal. Pay me and I'll let you stay here.

Kato-
How much do you need?

Master-
Hmm, lets see. All the money you have.

Kato-
What? But I'm short on cash.

Master-
Oh well.

Kato-
I swear, if you don't let me stay here then I'll target you down if I become the king.

Master-
Alright, alright. But I still want some money.

Kato-
Is 32 bucks good enough?

Master-

Good enough to get me a car? I don't think so.

Kato-

I think I can get you a tricycle with 32 dollars.

Master-

Do I look like I'm 5 years old to you?

Kato-

No, but if you needed transportation that bad, then you would go out and buy a tricycle.

Master-

No, I'll pass. Just give me the 32 dollars. I'll find something to buy.

Kato-

-gives him the money-

Now, where are the bedrooms?

Master-

Bedrooms? There are no bedrooms.

Kato-

What? Give me back my damn money.

Master-

Too late now.

Kato-

Fine, then where are we supposed to sleep?

Master-

The training room.

Kato-

On those blue mats?

Master-

Yep.

Kato-
That's bullshit.

Master-
Yeah, I know. Well, enjoy, I'll be back. -leaves-

Kato-
Well, at least it's a TV here. -turns the TV on-

-cuts to; King Buff, yelling at his crew-

Buff-
How could you idiots let them get away?

-people looking stupid-

Buff-
Can I get a good explanation? Why isn't anyone speaking?....well that's okay. No one's getting paid for a whole month.

-people complaining-

Buff-
Someone give me an explanation.

Stick-
Sir, they got away because one of them cut the bridge looses down there and a lot of people from our crew fell in that acid as they were on the bridge.

Buff-
What kind of shit is that? Falling in acid.

Stick-
Sir, that's what happened.

Buff-

Well, you remaining people should've kept an eye out for them. Do you people have any idea where they could've went?

All-
-shrugging their shoulders-

Buff-
See, that's just fucked up. Who's Kato's Martial Arts teacher?

Stick-
Do you even know if he has one?

Buff-
I saw his form. He checked off that he was taking karate.

Stick-
Sorry sir but we never knew anything about him taking karate.

Buff-
I wanna know who his master is.
Stick-
We can try to track him down.

Buff-
I can't trust you all. You couldn't even keep them from getting away.

Stick-
Well, sir, could we just help you.

Buff-
Bring your asses on, but I'm doing most of the work.

-cuts to; the master at the store-

Master-
-looking around-

This store doesn't have shit.....-sees a few interesting items-

Ooh, this stuff looks nice. Hmm, maybe I can get these karate shoes....yeah, I'll get them.

-cuts to; King Buff reading Kato's information on the form-

Buff-

Okay, his martial arts program's address should be in here.

Stick-

-on the computer-

Sir, I found out who his master is.

Buff-

How'd you find out?

Stick-

It just showed all his information when I typed in his name.

Buff-

Let me see that. -gets up and goes over to the computer monitor-looking at Kato's information-

Where's his master's name? I don't see it.

Stick-

Right there, sir. -pointing to the name-

Buff-

Master Morley?

Stick-

Yep.

Buff-

Okay, let's go.

Stick man-

Sir, we don't even know where the Martial Arts center is

located.

Buff-

Well, find out where located. No, just pull up a picture of that guy.

Stick-

His master?

Buff-

Who else?

Stick-

-pulls up a picture of Master Morley-

Buff-

Turn on that tracking device system.

Stick-

-cooperates-

Buff-

Now, search for his ass.

Stick-

-cooperates-

He's.....at the pawn shop.

Buff-

Poor ass! Lets go.

Stick-

Where are we going?

Buff-

To the damn pawn shop.

Stick-

Are we planning to do something to that man?

Buff-

We'll kill him if he doesn't tell me where Kato and his little friend are.

Stick-

Are we going now sir?

Buff-

Please don't ask me stupid shit like that ever again. Just keep your damn mouth closed.

Stick-

Okay.

Buff-

What did I just say?

Stick-

-pretend, zipping his mouth closed-

-night time-

-cuts to; Master Morley coming out of the store-

Buff-

-pops out of nowhere-

Hey!

Master-

Huh?

Buff-

Are you Master Morley?

Master-

Yeah.

Buff-

-grabs him by the neck and pushes him against the store-

Master-

Woah, what are you doing? Wait, wait a minute. King Buff?
Shouldn't you be at your castle?

Buff-

I can go anywhere I want. I'm the king. I wanna know where that bitch Kato Thatch is located, and it seems that you happen to know him very well. Now where is he?

Master-

I haven't heard from him today.

Buff-

-punches him in the stomach-
Don't fucking lie.

Master-

Ow! I don't know where he is. I swear.

Buff-

Guards!

-his guards come from off the other side of the store, holding guns at him-

Master-

Okay, okay, he's at my Martial Arts center.

Buff-

Now, I should just whip your ass for lying to me.

Master-

Look, I'm sorry sir, but you know I know you're planning to do something to him and his friend and I just don't want that to happen.

Buff-

That's too bad. I have no remorse for your little Martial Arts trainee. You can go home now.

Master-
What do you planning on doing?

Guard-
You heard him. Go home, damn it! Get lost! You don't need to know what we're gonna do to him.

Master-
Okay, okay. I'll stay out of it.

Buff-
You don't have a choice but to stay out of it.

Master-
Okay. -walks off-

-cuts to; Buff arriving at the Martial Arts center-

Buff-
Okay, guards go around to the back. I'm getting ready to sneak in. make sure that they don't get away this time. I'm not kidding around. Don't fuck up again. Fuck up again, and each and every last one of you will be fired and I'll find a brand new crew. Trust me, King Buff can do any damn thing he wants. Now, do what I said.

-the guards cooperate-

Buff-
-goes inside the Martial Arts center-
Okay, where are they? -looking around-.....
-Kato and Synn are heard in the training room talking;

Buff-
-eavesdropping-

Kato-
King Buff? That piece of shit! I'm telling you, he's not in my league.

Buff-
Oh, I'm not in your league?

Synn-
If I would've entered that contest, then I probably could've whipped his ass as well.

Buff-
-frowning-

Kato-
Yeah, and that's his problem. He always has to get his crew to do shit to me.

Synn-
I know, with his weak ass.

Kato-
I gotta admit, he can fight, but he doesn't scare me.

Buff-
Oh, we'll see about that. -runs and bursts through the door-
What did you say?

Kato, Synn-
-jumps-
Aaaah, you scared me.

Buff-
Oh, I thought I didn't scare you?

Kato-
Don't get sarcastic with me, and how the hell did you find me?

Buff-
It seems that your little master isn't really a good friend to you.

Kato-

What did you do to him? I know you did something to him to make him tell you where I was located.

Buff-

Why, Mr. Thatch, you're correct. Guards!

-the guards run in the room and attack Synn and Kato-

Kato-

Not this shit again....well, I want one of you to hit me. I'm waiting. I'll take on each and every last one of you.

-they all gain up on him and start punching-

Kato-

-punching and kicking back at them-

Synn-

-gets tackled to the floor-

Kato-

Oh shit, Synn!

Guard-

Your boyfriend can't save you now.

Kato-

Boyfriend? Bitch! -does a spinning kick-

Guard-

-ducks and leg trips Kato-

-they start stomping him-

-some people stomping Kato, some people stomping Synn-

-they stomp them both and they both get tied up-

Kato-

No, get the fuck off of me!!!

-they continue stomping him-

-fade out-

-cuts to; Kato and Synn laying on a wooden table knocked out-

Synn-

-groaning-coughs-wakes up-

Ooh, shit! Where the hell?...Kato!

Kato-

-pops up-

Hmm?

Synn-

Where are we?

Kato-

-looking around-

I have no fucking clue where we are.

Buff-

-bursts through the door-

You're in hell.

Kato-

Hell? That's nonsense.

Buff-

My version of hell. Hit the switch to the saw.

-an electric powered saw is cutting it's way toward them-

Kato-

You dumb ass. Why didn't you strap us down?

Buff-
You guys didn't strap him down?

-the crew is looking stupid-

Buff-
That is it!! You guys are fired. Get the hell out of here.

-Kato attacks Buff from behind and knocks him down on the ground-

Buff-
Ooh, shit!

Synn, Kato-
-stomping Buff-

Buff-
-fighting out of it-

Guard-
Uh, sir, do you need our help?

Buff-
No, I don't need your help.

Guard-

Okay, lets go.

-the guards leave-

Buff-
Heelllpp!

Guards-
Fuck you!

Buff-
-looking shocked-

Buff-
Oh, I see! -punches Kato in the face-

Kato-
Ah! -holding his face-backs up-

Synn-
-trying to stomp Buff but Buff keeps moving out the way-

Buff-
-jumps up off his back and punches Synn in the face-

Synn-
-falls down-

Kato-
-runs and jumps over Buff's head and bulldogs him-

Buff-
-catches him while he's in the air and counter attacks it into a backdrop-

Kato-
Ah! Shit! -laid out- curled up in a scrawny position-
-groaning-

Buff-
-spits on him while he's on the ground-
Bitch! -smears his foot in Kato's face-
-walks away-

-fade out-fade in-

-at the arena, it shows King Buff-

Buff-
Where is his ass?

Stick-
Sir, I haven't seen him anywhere.

Buff-

Tell the announcer that I win because he forfeited.

Stick-

Right away, sir. -cooperates-

-cuts to; the stick man talking to the ring announcer-

Ring announcer-

Okay. -on the microphone-

Ladies and gentlemen, I'm afraid that Kato Thatch has forfeited to King Buff, therefore, that leaves King Buff, yet another 4 years of ownership of Chow City.

-crowd booing-

Kato-

Who the fuck said that?

-the crowd looks over to Kato-

-gasping-

Kato-

I didn't forfeit shit. I'm ready to go, now ring that damn bell.

Ring announcer-

I'm afraid that your time is up. Kato, it's too late.

Kato-

Well, let just hear what the crowd has to say.

-the crowd is cheering him on-

Ring announcer-

Wow.....well, I guess that match must go on. The option of the match is to knock your opponent into the acid. Got it?

-they both respond-

Buff-
You know I already know this stuff.

-the bell rings-

-they both step into the ring-

Buff-
You do realize that I'm King Buff.

Kato-
No time for yapping. I'm here for one reason...and that's to become king of Chow City! -runs and kicks him in the face-

Buff-
-staggers-punches Kato and Kato flies back very far-

Crowd-
Oooooohhhh!!!

Kato-
-gets up- wipes his mouth-

Buff-
Ooh, damn, blood already?

Kato-
So what. That's not gonna stop me.

-action music playing-

-the camera is looking in Kato's eye showing Buff's reflection-

-the camera does the same with Buff-

-in slow motion; they charge at each other-

-they jump up in the air-

-the camera freezes while they are in the air and the camera

circles them-

Buff-

-doing a fist attack-

Kato-

-doing a side elbow attack-

-the camera unfreezes and they both hit each other-

-both are laid out in the middle of the ring-

Kato-

-pops up off his back onto his feet-

-crowd cheering-

Kato-

-cracks his neck-nodding his head-

Buff-

-gets up-

Damn, very impressive.

Kato-

Yeah. -running at him-

Buff-

-drop toe holds him out the ring-

Kato-

-flips over the ropes-

-in slow motion;

Kato-

Aaaaaaaaaaaaaahhhhhhhh.....

-screen blinking white-

Kato-
-falls into the acid-

-the crowd lifts up trying to see him inside the acid-

Synn-
Oh my God!

Ring announcer-
Here's your winner, King Buff, once again.

-half booing, half cheering-

Buff-
-raising his arm-
-on the microphone-
See, I told you all no one could beat me. So don't even try to
act like you can beat me.

Kato-
I wouldn't say that if I were you.

Buff-
Huh?

-people looking around-

Kato-
Up here!

Buff-
-looks up and sees Kato swinging down on a rope-

Kato-
-kicks Buff out of the ring-

Buff-
Aaaaaaaaahhhhhh! -falls in the acid-

-lets go of the rope landing outside the ring-

-the crowd is silent-

Kato-

-brushes his hands off-

-everyone in the arena is looking at him-

Kato-

-looks at them-

What?

-the crowd starts cheering-

Ring announcer-

Let me correct myself, but your new king is.....Kato

Thatch!!! Ladies and gentlemen, here's your winner, Kato Thatch.

-cheering-

Crowd-

Kato, Kato, Kato, Kato.....

-fade out-

-fade in-

Kato-

-on top of a howdah-

Here's your new king, Kato Thatch.

-the elephant is walking down a pathway and people are taking pictures of him-

Synn-

Kato...

Kato-

-looks down at Synn-

Synn-

-winks at him-

Kato-

-nodding his head-

-crowd is still chanting Kato's name multiple times-

-as the elephant is walking away, the people are following him-

-the camera is looking at Buff's back as they walk away-

Buff-

-turns around and walks the other way-

-evil laughter-

-fade out-

-credits-

-the end-

