

♪ Na, na, na ♪

(In the living room...)

Marcus: Aww! Sabrina is so cute, especially when she's on one of those kiddie rides.

Krystal: Marcus, My jazz trio has a gig at the **Squat 'n Stitch** today. Why don't you, Sora, Michiru, Riku and Nazuna hang out at **Shibuya Crossing** together?

Marcus: The shopping center? *(Ding)* Hey! I can visit Dad at the Nintendo Store!

(At Shibuya Crossing)

Krystal: *(with her jazz trio in a gig at Squat 'n Stitch)* Testing. Welcome everyone, uh, we'll be playing some free-formed jazz today. It might get a little crazy, so, hold on to those knitting needles. *(Plays triangle)* Hit it, girls!

(Krystal's trio starts playing jazz music. Meanwhile, in the food court...)

Sora: Alright, kits. Here's your cut. I'll see you back here in 2 hours. Now, if you'll excuse me, I'm going to hang out with Riku.

Michiru: Hey, Nazuna. Let's go shopping!

(Meanwhile, Perry backs up against the side of the drink machine, makes sure no one's looking, and puts on his fedora. He then scans his foot and goes down a slide to his lair, but it is squeaky and Perry is forced to slide himself to the end)

Major Monogram: Sorry about that, Agent P. Our slide waxing guy has jury duty this weekend. Anyhow, Alan Sylvasta has purchased some suspicious items: 4 helicopter blades, 2 dozen party balloons, and light bulbs. 6000 of them. He's hiding out at the old abandoned cake factory on the edge of t-- Carl, the light bulb and the "6000". Still on the screen. *(The light bulb and x6000 disappear)* Ah, thanks, Carl. Locate Alan Sylvasta and figure out what he's up to. Don't fail us, Agent P. *(Perry salutes Monogram and goes down yet another squeaky slide)*

(Back in Shibuya, at the Nintendo Store)

Fox: Oh, hey Marcus.

Marcus: Hey, Dad. You like my new cell phone? *(Snapshot)* Whoops! My camera went off! *(Giggling)*

(Meanwhile, the boys is in the food court; and Riku records how long it took for the top scoop to drop)

Sora: Well, that was an interesting experiment.

Baljeet: Excuse me, but why are you not studying?

Sora: It's summer vacation. You know, no school, and teachers aren't around, and all you have to worry about are bullies? *(At this moment, Buford comes, sits on Baljeet, shoves his books aside, drinks his drink, crumples it up, and throws it behind him which hits a kid)* Eh, Buford? That seat's kinda taken.

Buford: This table's taken. Sit somewhere else.

Sora: What about Baljeet?

Baljeet: *(Muffled)* Please go. You will just make him angry.

(At that moment, Sora stands up)

Sora: Look, you shouldn't just... *(Sora slips on a banana peel and his ice cream flies onto the back of Shirou's head.)*

Buford: Hahaha!

(Song: "Shirou")

Shirou: WHO THREW THAT? *(everyone points at Sora, causing Shirou to get angry and chase after Him)* You!

Sora: No... it can't be! Shirou?! He's here, too?!

Shirou: What have you done to my world?

Sora: It wasn't me! It was Xehanort!

Shirou: LIAR!!! I know it was you! And now you're going to pay!

Sora: Aaaaaaaaaahh!!!!

Michiru: Shirou! Stop!

Shirou: Michiru...? (*rushes to Michiru and cries*)

Michiru: Shirou, he's telling the truth.

Shirou: I thought I lost you!

Sora: You know what they say, "Violence can only lead to more violence".

Shirou: Stay out of this!

Man: Hold it!

Michiru: Masahiro Sakurai?! Creator of Super Smash Bros. Ultimate?!

Sora: Aren't you a little old to be a video game designer?

Sakurai: Yes. Yes I am.

Sora: Cool.

Sakurai: If you have to fight, do it in a game Smash Bros., in the middle of Shibuya Crossing at 3:00.

Sora: Uh, Riku. How's our 3:00? (*Riku checks his book and gives a thumbs-up*) We'll be there.

Shirou: (*drops Sora*) Don't be late. I'll be video game shopping.

Sora: It looks like we found something to do today.

Nazuna: What you've found is a One-way magic carpet ride to your own defeat.

Michiru: She's right. Remember what happened to the last kid Shirou fought in Smash?

(*In a very brief flashback, a boy is shown with a toilet on his head*)

Boy: (*muffled*) You win this round, Shirou.

(*Back to the present*)

Michiru: I don't want that to happen to you.

Sakurai: It won't, 'cause I'm gonna train him.

(Song: "He's a Bully")

♪ Your opponent is as big as an ape ♪
♪ So if you wanna avoid being mangled ♪
♪ Just like him, you've got to get into shape ♪
♪ And by shape I don't mean a triangle ♪

♪ He's big, he's dumb, he's got the I.Q. of gum ♪
♪ He's got the brain about the size of a sourdough crumb ♪
♪ But he'll beat on your head like a big bass drum, ♪
♪ His behavior is truly unruly, ♪

♪ He's a bully! (He's a bully!) ♪
♪ Yeah, He's a bully! (He's a bully!) ♪
♪ Yeah, yeah! ♪
♪ Yeah, yeah-yeah...! ♪

Milly: Here you go, Brawl at the mall. 3:00, Brawl at the mall.

Marcus: The "Brawl at the mall"? (*He goes outside to the parking lot where Sora and Riku are making a boxing ring*) What do you two think you're doing? You can't just go fight Shirou in Smash Bros.! I'm telling Mom right now! (*On his way, he takes another picture of Sabrina on the kiddy ride*)

(*Back at the Squat 'n Stitch, Krytal's Trio's gig is still in session*)

Marcus: Mom, Sora's gonna fight Shirou Ogami in Smash Bros.!

Krystal: Not now, Marcus. Oh, My solo! (*Plays triangle*)

Marcus: Oh, I need proof. The flyer!

(Meanwhile, Agent P reaches the old abandoned cake factory and sneaks in. Suddenly, the floors opens under him and he falls in a bowl of cake mix)

Alan: (*Laughs*) Perry the Platypus! I trapped you in a giant bowl filled to the brim with Doonkelberry cake mix. You see, Today is my birthday! Struggle all you want, Perry the Platypus. But in 30 to 40 minutes, the yeast will rise, and you'll be buried alive! Here, have some. You know my birthday is obviously better than Dr. D's which has always been the lousiest day of the year. It all began on the day of his actual birth... (*Flashback of baby Doofenshmirtz being born in a hospital*) Both of his parents failed to show up. (*Cut to 5 year old Doofenshmirtz who uncovers his eyes*) By the age of 5, he was forced to throw his own surprise party... at Gunther Goat Cheese's: *The goat-cheesiest place in all of Druselstein. Many of his closest friends were there: Count Wolfgang, Betty the She-Boar, Raputin, and the licekins, Olga and Chicago Joe. (The scene pans to the animals, including Olga and Chicago Joe).*

Employee: Hello, Boys and—Oh. Hmm... Awkward. Uh, Hey kid, lock up when you're done, okay? (*Slams door*)

Alan: *But one should never walk the paths of Druselstein. With uncovered Doonkelberry cake, lest the Doonkelberry bats swarm.*

Young Doofenshmirtz: (*Screams*)

(Flashback ends)

Alan: But this year, I won't be celebrating my birthday alone. Behold, The Slave-inator, Version Sylvasta! You see, the crowd will do whatever the Slave-inator tells them to do! (*he types some keys and the word CLAP appear on the inator; Agent P claps*) I even have a Cleanup party button, (*CLEAN UP PARTY MESS appears on the screen; Agent P picks up the cake*) because the worst part of a party is the cleanup, am I right? (*helicopter blades lift the Slave-inator*) Farewell, Perry the Platypus, and happy birthday to me!

(Perry blows the whale whistle and a whale crashes through wall. He then blows the bat whistle and some Doonkleberry bats come and eat the cake mix.)

(In the mall's parking lot, at the "Brawl at the Mall" event...)

Announcer: L-l-l-l-ladies and gentlemen, boys and girls! He's 1000 years old, he's the silver wolf himself, Shirou Ogami-iiii! A-aaaa-and in this corner, he's chosen by the Keyblade, he's from the Destiny Islands, his friends are his power, Fabulous So-ooo-ra-aaaa! (*To the boys*) Okay, boys. Let's have a fair and square fight, and in no way should this ensuing fight contain the image of a potentially harmful, hurtful, or psychologically disturbing act, that could be found imitable by an impressionable child viewer.

Shirou: Aw-wwww!

Announcer: Boys and girls, let's get ready to settle it in Smash!

(They dock their Nintendo Switch consoles and pick their characters. Sora picks Sora, Shirou picks Wolf from Star Fox.)

(In the mall's storage closet, Marcus is talking with Holly and Ginger.)

Holly: Sorry, we're out of flyers.

Marcus: Poster?

Holly: Nope.

Marcus: Action figures?

Holly: Sold out.

Marcus: Commemorative coin?

Holly: All gone.

Marcus: 8 x 10 glossy photo?!?

Holly: Those sold like hot cakes.

Marcus: (*Gasps*) Photo! Of course! Photographic evidence!

to freeze in surprise.)

Shirou: *(Laughs)* Ice cream fell on you! *(Laughs)* Now we're both humiliated in public! *(helds out his hand)* Whaddya say? Even Steven?

Sora: Sure, Shirou. Even Steven. *(shakes Shirou's hand)*

(Cut back to Alan and Perry)

Alan: Wait! How did you do th-- *(backs up against a pole)* Hey, where did that whale come from? Oh, this is the worst party ever! *(Perry escapes on a red balloon while Alan screams)* My birthday cake! *(Escapes on the helicopter blades with his cake)* Goodbye, Perry the Platypus! At least I still have my cake! *(Cake splats onto Alan while the bats squeak and charge at Alan)* Curse you, Perry the Platypus! *(All that can be heard from him were shouts of pain)*

(The Slave-inator falls on the boxing ring causing the words CLEAN UP PARTY MESS to be displayed on the screen)

Man: Hey, I have a strange urge to clean up this mess...

Woman: Me too...

Man #2: Let's do it...

Woman: I'll take care of the whale...

(Later, the ring is removed)

Shirou: Umm... Thank you, Mr. Sakurai.

Sora: Uh, Yeah. Wouldn't have been real without you.

Sakurai: Happy to help you boys find a slightly less valid way to settle your differences.

(Perry walks up and chatters)

Sora: There you are, Perry.

(The mall door slams open, Marcus drags Krystal out)

Marcus: See?!!

Sora: Hey, Krystal! Guess what? I found Shirou Ogami!

Krystal: Oh, that's good! *(at Marcus, sternly)* If you'll excuse me, Marcus, I'm gonna get back for the second set. *(leaves)*

Marcus: *(sighs)*

(Cut to Sora, Riku, Michiru, Nazuna and Shirou)

Shirou: Hey, kid, that was the best fight ever. Same thing tomorrow?

Sora: Nah. I like to keep moving forward and help you restore your world.

Riku: Sharks have to continue to move forward, or they'll drown.

Shirou: *(angry again)* What did you call me?! *(Horror sting, Riku does a Vulcan-style nerve pinch.)*

Shirou: Blagh! *(Faints)*

Sora: Hey!

Riku: Well, he was all up on my face.

Shirou: *(Groans)* What happened?

(Shirou faints again then fade to black, as the guitar stinger plays)

THE END

An Oath to Return

KINGDOM HEARTS