

GRUDGE MATCH #2 - 8/12/04



ECHO SQUADRON
VS
SAKURA JAPANESE STEAKHOUSE

Airyu: As part of the excessive birthday celebration, the pilots of the squadron have graciously offered to take me out to dinner at the Vanguard's Japanese steakhouse, Sakura!

CM Paco: No we haven't!

Yutzka: Sure we have! Now who's up for sushi?

LT Ginji: I am!! *jumps up and down*

Chef: Jeez, calm down *whips up a salmon roll* here ya go!

Yutzka: Don't forget to put plenty of wasabi on it!

Ginji: Of course, I almost forgot *puts a roughly golf ball-sized chunk of wasabi on it* And down the hatch!!

Airyu: Uh...

All is fine for a second or two. Then Ginji bursts into flames.

Airyu: Exactly as I thought. Waiter, give me a beer. *gets an Asahi and pours it onto Ginji, who is sizzling and smoking on the floor*

Ginji: Sa... ke...

Waitress: Your table ready! Come back now!

Paco: Hey, pretty rady, me ruv you rong time!

Waitress: Whatever. *hits Paco with a menu*

The squadron files over to the table and sits down. Within three seconds, a chef droid pops up in front of the hibachi.

Chef: Harrooo!! *whirring noises, as it dispenses all sorts of meats onto the grill*

Paco: Ooh, pretty.

Chef: Watch crosery!! *sprays cooking oil onto the grill, then strikes a match*

The oil catches fire and flares up, burning off Paco's eyebrows

Chef: Ohhh, so sorry! Ret me give you shrimp! *smacks a shrimp with a flipper a few times, and chops it into bite-sized pieces* Ready?

Paco: I still can't see.

Chef: Okay go! *flips the shrimp at Paco*

Shrimp: *lands in Paco's mouth*

Chef: Ohh, too easy! *another attachment begins whirring as he flips a couple of shrimp into a socket on his arm. one piece flies out at subsonic speeds, towards Paco's mouth*

Shrimp: *lodges itself in Paco's trachea*

Paco: mrrrf!! *begins choking*

Chef: Maybe too hard, but you have too many. You Commander man! *flips three shrimp at Airyu*

Airyu: *catches two, but the third lands on his uniform* Damn it, I just had this washed!

Chef: So sorry! You, otha guy! *flips a shrimp at CM Wharfin DeGrooz*

Shrimp: *bounces off of DeGrooz's forehead, who just sits there staring blankly a head*

Chef: I think he dead! I know what you need! *gets out what looks like an onion from under the grill*

Yutzka: Wait a sec... that's no onion...

Chef: *chop chop chop* Yessir, it onion! Onion volcano! *continues chopping the "onion", and forms it into a volcano shape*

Airyu: No... that's a... PROTON TORPEDO!!! AAAAH!!! *dives out of the way*

Chef: *lights a match and drops it in*

Proton torpedo: *explodes*

MEANWHILE, ON THE BRIDGE

Vanguard: *rumbles*

Drax: What was that?

Justin: Let me check... *looks at his watch* oh crap.

Drax: What? What's wrong? Spies? Saboteurs? Norse Stickball?

Justin: No... worse. Airyu's running another of his Grudge Matches.

Waitress: Whatever.

MORAL: Keep all limbs and personal belongings within the ride at all times. Please ensure all chef droids are properly maintained, and thank you for the cantina a splode.