

GRUDGE MATCH #5 - 9/3/04

ELECTROMAGNET-BASED WEAPONRY
VS
HAPPY HOUR

Sadly, I can't think of anything to use as a graphic this week.

Serovich: Hey... where's Airyu? Did he leave me to do this week's grudge match on my own?

Ginji: I don't know, I heard he's up to no good again. Whatever *grabs a plate of nachos*

Paco: Yeah, he's missing out on some good food! *grabs a handful of mini pizzas*

Serovich: Bah, he's missing out on the beer!

O'Deevs: But... I sort of doubt he'd pass up the chance for cheap beer. *looks around* Has anyone seen Death Squire either?

Airyu: Okay. Just keep wrapping the copper wire around the cylinder, I'll check how the cannon is charging up.

Death Squire: Right *wrap wrap wrap wrap* Is it supposed to make a weird humming noise?

Airyu: Yeah, I don't see why not.

Everyone in cantina: HEeeey!! It's Zach!

Zach: Hey guys! Okay, who's buying me my beer.

Bartender: Sorry, no service to bums who don't fly or report in!

Zach: Awww...

Airyu: Power... on. Standby to engage firing mechanism.

Death Squire: Check. I'll get out of the way. I'd suggest aiming it out of the docking bay.

Airyu: Why, the walls in here are thick! FIRE!!! *click*

With the sound of a hundred big-screen TV's powering on, the electromagnets engage. A small chunk of metal, likely a former beer can, is uniformly accelerated to blinding speeds, and bursts from the firing tube. It proceeds to rip through several decks of hull plating, before finally bursting out through RA Drax's ready room.

Serovich: What the hell was that?!? It came from the... docking bay?

Bartender: Sensor scans indicate it was a can of Bud Light sold here approximately two weeks ago, to MAJ Daisuke-

Serovich: Airyu!?!?!?

Drax: Why is there a hole in my ready room? *checks his watch* Friday.... and it even *smells* like something of Airyu's. Send a squadron of stormtroopers immediately.

MORAL: *This* is why they don't allow high-powered weaponry in the bar. I'll keep that in mind. And for now, off to happy hour.