

The blue-glowing Biff, Ken and Ryu jump up and down and forwards on an empty road, with extensive green fields on both sides. They are travelling towards the prison, a hundred metres in front of them. It's a concrete building, two storeys tall and as wide as a secondary school, which weirdly, I considered a prison. The gate in the centre of the construction, that the path leads to is heavily fortified. The outer walls are completely covered in razor wire, the apache helicopters haven't gone anywhere as they can famously and neatly hover for long periods, and sirens from the area are heard. A dozen soldiers stand facing the trio, poker faced. Biff starts a conversation as he leaps 'Right, are we all clear on our aliases? I will be calling myself Bill Martin, Ken is Fred Hughs, and Ryu, you're Steve Yamada. Steve, you need to think up a lie about why you're in 2D or the guards will be onto you. Most people are surprisingly open-minded and don't have the need to point your odd appearance out, but not everyone...'

Ryu replies 'It's a blessing and a curse. I can squeeze through even the tiniest of gaps, but I feel so different. So strange.' Ken says 'Don't worry. Keep acting the way you were when you were with Mental and his group, and you'll get through security, no problem. Just don't talk about defeating M. Bison. I know you're a proud Street Fighter, but save your pride for the time you'll be telling adoring fans about how you freed the UK's most securely locked up villains.' Ryu nods 'That sounds like a good plan. I do like boasting, maybe because in normal society, not SNES society, I'm a very light person who doesn't stand much of a chance against beefed up 3D fighters. I hate everyone in Tekken.' Ken replies 'You can fly can't you? Now stop feeling sorry for yourself.' Biff says 'Right, now think up your cover story in silence.' Ryu is concerned 'Isn't that a bit impulsive?' Biff nods 'Yes. It's the way I like to live. It's exciting.'

Eventually the trio reach the gate. A soldier/guard has a burning question as the other military men stare at the newcomers 'Hello! May I ask why you're jumping up and down and glowing blue?' Biff is quick 'We need the toilet. Like really bad. Can we use the one inside, please? We're begging you.' The soldier continues 'And why are you glowing blue?' Biff responds 'Oh Yeah. Mugged by Smurfs.' The soldier is sympathetic 'Just when I thought I heard it all...' Biff shakes his head 'I know right. I aimed my guns at them and they ran away. The audacity of them to attack someone with a machine gun strapped to his back!' The soldier replies 'I never liked the Smurfs, anyway. A silly show. What are your names?' Biff is cool 'Bill Martin'. Ken says 'Fred Hughes' and Ryu says 'Steve Yamada. An interesting name right? English and Japanese! Like mixing sushi with a full English breakfast!' Steve smiles and stares hard.

The soldier replies 'Something you have to try at least once?' Ryu nods 'Oh, definitely'. The soldier continues 'And can I see your security passes?' The three show their cards. The soldier screws his face up 'Oh, and one more thing...' There is a tense silence. The soldier continues 'Why is Steve in 2D?' Ryu gulps 'I was run over by a lorry as child. I never really recovered. Tragic, really. I may look flat, but it's what inside that counts...' The soldier replies 'And what is that?' Ryu is cold 'Nothing.' The soldier looks upset 'I'm sorry?' Ryu chuckles 'Kidding! I'm full of love. As is Bill and Fred. I just have no internal organs anymore'. The soldier is fascinated 'You're still jumping! I've never seen someone as desperate for the loo as you! Looking at your faces, I'd say you weren't in need to tinkle at all. You look a bit shifty

maybe, but other than that, I admire your stoicism!

Biff makes a prayer shape with his hands and bows down 'Thank you.' Then he jumps some more. The soldier laughs 'I've been told to be in the lookout for Ryu from Street Fighter, you know? The thing is, he's 2D as well!' Ryu laughs 'No way!' The guard replies 'Yes! But of course he's 2D because he's from a computer game, not because he was run over.' Ken is curious 'Hey... I know of someone who acts just like you... Are you related to Constable Smith, by any chance?' The guard smiles 'Sure am! I'm proud to be related to England's most naive and therefore kindest officer!' Ken continues 'I knew it! What's your name?' The soldier replies 'Funkytown Smith...' Ken widens his eyes 'That's an interesting name...' Smith tuts 'Well, my parents were disappointed about having England's most common surname, so they overcompensated.' Ken's eyes are normal 'Ah. Anyway, please let us use the toilets!'

The soldier asks 'Is that the only reason you're here?' Ken sighs 'Yes. Sorry for bothering you, but this is a legit emergency.' Funkytown turns to the gate. He puts his key in the lock and slowly opens the door to the sound of scrapes, and to reveal a long, spotless and bare hallway. Several doors are on both sides. One entrance has 'Office' written on it, another has 'Milkshake machine' written on it, etc. The trio are invited inside as Funkytown shuts the door behind him. The guard points to the toilet and comments 'There you go...' Before the group can enter it, another guard leaves the loo. He is concerned 'Who are these people, Funkytown? What are they doing here? Why are they jumping up and down and glowing blue? Why is one of the group in 2D like Ryu from Street Fighter? You were warned about him!' Smith sighs 'Long story. And a very sad one. Just trust me, these people are clearly exceptionally desperate to pee and really we should be nicer to them. A bit more trusting and naive.' The other guard shrugs his shoulders and enters the milkshake room.

Biff gives a thumbs up to Funkytown and enters the toilet with his two accomplices. Inside, there are white tiles on the floor, there is white wallpaper, pretty much white everything. There are four very small rooms with closed doors, presumably with toilets behind them. If not, I simply don't understand. By the side of the mini rooms are a number of urinals and sinks. Biff puts his hands on his hips with authority 'Right, this is what we do: We all lick the Ultra Lazarus in our pockets, giving us even more superhuman strength. Then we simply walk through the walls of this prison to where Henry the Sneaky Salmon, Gary the Sneaky Sardine, the SRK and Bjorn Squeeze are kept. All with be in the same room and there will only be a few guards there max, as the hundred or so before was thought to be excessive. Philip the Angry Gerbil got that intelligence from a corrupt guard. Everyone understand?'

Ken and Ryu gulp then say 'Yes' together. Everyone licks the special coffee. Moments later, THEY turn blue from head to toe and vibrate like crazed washing machines! Biff unstraps his machine gun and points it at Ken. The latter backs away as Ryu stares. Ken sheds a tear 'What... what are you doing?' Biff is nonchalant 'Trust me.' He fires a few rounds at Ken and they ricochet around the room to the sound of multiple pings. Biff nods 'Just as I thought. We're invincible and don't have to worry about being shot. The map in my pocket will tell us all where to go, this whole mission will be a piece of cake!' Ken is nervous 'Sure I deflected your bullets, but will we be able to take on dozens of soldiers, if need be? Surely not... How about

we smash through the floor instead, go underground then smash our ways up to the fish, if you love smashing things so much?’

Biff’s face lights up ‘That’s genius! We could just keep pretending to be guards and simply ask to be led to the fish and request spending some alone time with them, but that’s not my style. That’s why they call me ‘Impulsive Biff’. Knocking on the outside door is heard from a concerned Smith ‘Hello? What was the gun firing about? Are you ok? Are you harmlessly testing your weapons out or have you gone loco?’ Ken replies ‘Just testing, nothing to worry about, thanks!’ The guard is relieved ‘Ok, great. Have a nice day.’ Ryu comments ‘He’s an idiot...’ Biff is determined ‘Yes. Now let’s smash our way to the convicts!’ The three group together and stamp on the floor, making the tiles fly away. With each stamp, they get lower and lower. The same guard is heard ‘What’s going on now?’ Ryu tries to stop himself laughing ‘Just explosive diarrhoea, that’s all. We’ll all be ok in ten minutes or so...’ The guard is cheerful ‘Ok, later!’

Soon enough, the three are completely underground in a tunnel no normal person could leave. But of course, they’ve taken Ultra Lazarus, so they could just jump up without issue. Pretty cool! Ken comments ‘I guess now we have to smash our way forward...’ Ryu is puzzled ‘No one can have diarrhoea this bad, there’s being naive, then there’s plain stupidity. It almost makes our goals too easy...’ Biff sighs ‘I know, I know. But we do have some real risks coming, I promise.’ The threesome punch themselves forward a metre or so a time. Lots of debris, lots of mess. A minute or so passes and everyone is in complete blueness. Biff wipes the sweat from his face and speaks ‘Right, we should be here. Not only am I impulsive, I have a damn good sense of space and direction. Now I’ll leave things to you, Ryu. You’re the expert on doing jumping uppercuts, after all. I’ve played SNES Street Fighter and it was awesome. I know you can’t see me too well, as I’m so bright but I’ve just winked at you’. Ryu says ‘Thank you’, then jumps up cutting through the ground like butter. The other two jump up afterwards.

Now the group are alone in a room with four cages above and in front of them, hanging from the ceiling by chains. In each cage is a fish in a bowl. Countless lasers go up and down in the area and some come into contact with the three rescuers. Biff greets the fish ‘Hello! We’ve been sent by Philip the Angry Gerbil! We’re here to set you free!’ A feeble voice comes from one of the fish ‘The lasers... they’re not cutting you up...’ Biff continues ‘I know, right? We’re invincible, it’s incredible!’ Another fish is equally weak ‘How are you going to break us out? The security is so strong... Sure things have been relaxed here, but on the outside? Getting away is impossible...’ Another fish joins the conversation ‘Excellent observations and some damn fine rescuing! I’m sure you three have equally impressive solutions?’ Ken speaks ‘Yes. We’re all glowing blue because we have Ultra Lazarus in our pockets that we’ve licked a bit, and when we feed it to you, you’ll turn into people again who can simply jump out of here! How’s the sound?’

The friendliest of the fish is overjoyed ‘Ultra Lazarus? How did you get your hands on THAT? That’s the most epically biblical coffee in the whole damn universe!’ Ryu is proud ‘Thanks. You’re clearly an exceptionally nice fish. It sure was hard obtaining it, but with some first rate trickery and even better flying I sorted everything out. Well a lot out. Long story and there’s plenty of time for that later. Now take the coffee!’

Another fish speaks 'But you only have three portions... There are four of us fish...'
There is a stunned silence. Biff looks down 'Oh no. That's the problem with being impulsive Biff... I guess one fish will have to stay a fish. At least for now. As the Sausage Roll Killer is the least popular, it will have to be him. Sorry, fishy.' A fish comments 'I'm going to get you for this.'

Biff ignores the fish 'Right, catch the beans, fishies!' The three toss the special beans into three of the cages, and into the fish bowls. It gets nibbled and mere moments later, the animals gradually transform into fully formed, blue-glowing people, squeezing out their containers with ease. They fall to the floor, but the lasers don't affect them, either. Biff walks to the SRK's cage and jumps to rip it from the ceiling. He protects the fish from the lasers with his body as he resumes jumping on the spot. The newly freed convicts start jumping up and down, too. Ken is rational and calm 'Those jitters you're experiencing are going to last a while, I'm afraid. But there are more important matters ahead. What we do is fly to Philip's mansion and gerbil farm in the countryside. We can all fly now, but Ryu is best at it, so we'll all be holding onto his feet so we don't fly all over the place and get lost. Remember, treat his gerbils with as much respect as possible, or we're all dead.'

Henry chuckles coldly 'Oh he's not so bad really. He's a great guy. Angry, but nice deep down.' Ryu twiddles his thumbs 'We crashed his helicopter...' Henry looks grave and pauses for a good few seconds. He then finds something to say 'We'll be fine...' Ryu is confident 'Right, let's smash out of here, right now! I'll carry the fish bowl...' He gets handed the pet which he places under one arm. Everyone but Ryu gets on the floor. The fighter tells the group to grab onto his legs, body, etc. and they do so. He then raises one fist to the air, jumps up with an incredible force, and smashes through the ceiling in an instant. Now the prison is below the group, as are scattered clouds, the apache helicopters, soldiers and general sense of worry. Ryu speaks to his criminal gang with an evil smirk 'Success!'