

A green light so powerful, nothing else can be seen gets brighter and brighter. Sexy Moon Bazooka comments, nervously 'What's going on?' Mental replies 'Seems like the bed is malfunctioning and teleporting itself, to me. I guess I shouldn't have hadokened it...' The light fades to reveal a new sunny, dense forest area. It basically looks the same as the previous place. More roots are on the ground, knee high plants continue to go on for as far as the eye can see, and there is a thirty foot high tree every few feet or so. All four are standing on the magic bed. Nurse 1 (still with the number '1' written on her forehead, it was a strong pen) has a point 'I really don't like the thought of being on such an item that malfunctions... We could end up in space!' Mental is calm 'We're not going to end up in space. We've probably only travelled a hundred metres, maybe. Space? That's miles away.' Nurse 2 (with 2 on her head) comments 'What if we teleport to the journalists?' SMB remains cool 'Then we shake their hands and walk off like nothing has happened. They won't know what to do!!'

Mental's knee gives way and he almost falls over 'I don't feel so good...' SMB is understanding 'You're exhausted from the hadoken?' Mental closes his eyes slowly and falls to the ground. SMB sighs 'He'll be fine, but we should take him to hospital to be safe...' Nurse one nods 'He could be in a coma for all we know...' SMB pulls a nervous face 'The bed only has 25% of its energy level remaining, and it takes 25% energy for it to be psychic... It's time for advice from a higher power. Bed, what should we do?' The nurses fidget with their fingers as they wait for a reply. The bed is monotone 'Fly to the hospital'. SMB slaps his own forehead in frustration 'God dammit I should have thought that question out better. On the plus side, I guess it's nice we got some confirmation. I really should have asked how we're going to explain how Mental passed out from creating a ball of energy from his hands...' Nurse 1 replies 'Tell them the truth. These are mad times, it's not THAT strange, really.'

SMB responds 'No. The hadoken technique must be kept secret. In the Street Fighter game, all you had to do to perform one was to press 'down, diagonal down, forward and punch.' It really was that simple. What if it's that simple to do in real life? It's clearly a powerful move'. Nurse 2 looks thoughtful 'Ok, we won't tell anyone about the hadoken, we can simply say he's fainted due to stress. He is after all, the best damn cop in the country. We explain how he needs the strongest coffee known to man, a coffee so strong, it is kept in a hospital safe made of steel that's 2 metres thick and with a lock that needs five keys. The coffee is called 'Ultra Lazarus'. SMB looks fascinated 'That sounds really epic... It sounds biblical, I want some.' Nurse 2 agrees 'Yes, very. It's not just a coffee, it's a special drink. It was devised after the public complained about the threat of a zombie apocalypse. It's believed Ultra Lazarus is an antidote, and it could be just when Mental needs. However, I must warn you that the drink can cause the jitters...'

SMB laughs it off 'That's not so bad!' Nurse 1 continues 'And paranoid schizophrenia.' SMB looks down 'Oh. But probably not, right?' Nurse 2 smiles 'Exactly. Simon Wiedemann is an exception.' SMB is confused 'Simon Wiedemann?' Nurse 2 replies 'Just a patient I meet monthly to take his blood tests, because of the potentially dangerous medication he's on...' SMB replies 'Why did you bring him up in particular?' Nurse 2 laughs 'It's just he acts a lot like you!' SMB is intrigued 'How so?' Nurse 2 replies 'Your special electronica project?' SMB replies 'Yes?' Nurse 2

chuckles 'His is just as bad as yours.' SMB looks offended 'Mine's really good...'
Nurse 1 joins the conversation 'Simon also has a very poor understanding of politics'. SMB clenches his fists 'Poor? Now that's too far.' Nurse 1 continues 'You know there are theories of multiverses and all that stuff? There's a theory the country's top scientists are working on where Simon Wiedemann is actually God of this universe, which is a very odd thought. However, it's far far more likely he's just a resident that keeps to himself'.

Mental mumbles weakly 'I had... a dream... where... Sir George was... the creator...' SMB shakes his fists with joy 'Mental! You're awake!' Mental passes out again. Nurse 1 says 'Yes. In my expert opinion, he needs the super epic coffee.' A chinook is heard in the distance. It's getting closer. SMB is edgy 'Oh no. It could well be the helicopter pilots I said I would get arrested for not being fast enough. If it is them, they're going to be mega mad with me, I bet the chopper passengers told them what I was going to do. The democracy hating fools.' Nurse 2 in anxious 'We need to get out of here...' SMB replies 'I would tell the bed to speed us away to safety, but there's not telling what it could do. I suggest we stay here, act normal and hope the aircraft passes. We're just three people minded their business as we stand on a bed, next to someone taking it easy and sleeping on the forest floor.'

Nurse 2 is confused 'How many people do you know go to sleep in forests without any kind of shelter?' SMB replies 'The only person I can think of right now is a man who called himself 'Dead', from the black metal band Mayhem...' Nurse 1 comments 'Maybe the helicopter crew simply think we're a harmless black metal band!' SMB sighs 'Maybe. But if that were true, we should at least be investigated. I mean those guys were nutters.' Nurse 1 looks determined 'In that case, I think we should bury ourselves under the earth and plants and hope that stops our body heat from being detected.' SMB is scared 'And if it doesn't work? How do we explain ourselves?' Nurse 1 replies 'We say we're nature lovers. But more extreme. More hardcore. Now let's get to work.' SMB replies 'I've never met anyone who loves nature so much he gets his friends together to cover themselves with mud and leaves...' Nurse 1 replies 'Don't worry. There's always someone.' She smiles.

Nurses 1 and 2 get busy grabbing mud and leaves and burying themselves, and SMB covers Mental with the stuff. The helicopter is heard getting closer and closer. SMB stops bothering to hide himself as he stands up and looks to the sky. The chinook is seen above the trees, hovering. The Prime Minister is defeated 'It's them. They've found us.' The now very dirty nurses stand, look to the skies and stamp their feet in frustration. Nurse 1 has a thought 'I know. We say we're ultra vegans. Normal vegans don't eat anything that comes from animals, but we're REALLY hardcore. We cover ourselves in mud, so our skin absorbs the nutrients. They think we're weird, get really scared and fly off.' SMB agrees 'It's a long shot, but it's worth a try.' Nurse 2 has an interesting point 'How is the chinook supposed to land near us?' There are trees everywhere...'

A man in the helicopter's middle section opens the door and throws a ladder out of it. Nurse 2 comments 'Ah.' The helicopter guy climbs down the ladder, jumps off of it and approaches the four 'What's going on here? You've been doing some very strange stuff. Me and my mates were all fascinated...' SMB crosses his eyes together 'We're a very small cult of ultra vegans. We cover ourselves with mud to

absorb its nutrients. Scared? Good. Now on your way.' The helicopter guy replies 'You're Sexy Moon Bazooka...' SMB punches his leg in frustration 'Dammit!' The helicopter guy replies 'Why aren't you running the country? You've been running away from journalists and now you've started a cult where you've been covering yourselves with mud? It's no surprise Whiskers is doing a much better job at running the country than you...' SMB mumbles to himself 'Well that backfired, didn't it?'

The helicopter guy looks angry 'We heard about you planing on sending us to jail for not going what is it, 500 miles per hour constantly? You do understand how unfeasible that is??' SMB is sad 'Rules are rules.' The helicopter man widens his eyes 'No, I'm not going to let you put us in jail. It's wrong, it doesn't make sense. However, me and my crew incarcerating you DOES.' SMB looks scared 'What do you mean?' The HG replies 'I mean we're going to kidnap you and hide you all in our secret basement!' Mental groans feebly 'Rules... are... .. rules...' The HG can't believe what he's hearing 'That's it, come with me. Let's do this the easy way.' SMB panics 'No! Nurse 1 and 2, get on the bed!' They do so as SMB drags Mental on it. The HG looks puzzled. SMB commands the bed 'Bed! Speed us away to safety!' The fully occupied bed zooms into a tree immediately in front of them. The four crash to the ground and roll around the floor in agony.

The HG walks up to them as he speaks 'I guess we're going to do things the hard way. Which does make sense, as you're really making things difficult for everyone, aren't you?' The HG pulls a handgun from his pocket and points it at the group. He is cold 'Follow me inside the chopper, all of you. Or me and my friends will shoot you. Understand?' SMB shakes 'But Mental... He's out cold...' The HG nods 'Fine. I'll carry him with me. When you're all inside, we can all discuss things reasonably. Like adults. How does that sound?' SMB doesn't know what to say 'Errrrr....' The HG rolls his eyes 'Just come with me.' The HG leads the way as SMB and the nurses follow him, eyes to the floor and trudging along. Soon enough they climb the ladder, looking blank. When all are inside the aircraft, the HG gets out again and picks up Mental. The cop manages to mumble 'rules...' one more time as the HG drags him up the ladder. The HG leaves the door open and comments 'Nice breeze, huh? And a great view, too. Paradise. Is this REALLY what you want to be leaving behind forever as you get locked up inside my basement? And if you say 'rules' one more time, you're dead.'

Inside the chinook, it's just as metallic as before - same helicopter. The now five-strong group gaze out of the entrance looking at the slowly disappearing forest. SMB suddenly realises something 'The special bed! You can't just leave it there! What if it gets into the wrong hands??' The HG is confused 'You've been threatened with a lifetime time of imprisonment, and all you care about is your bed?' SMB continues 'Yes. It really would mean a lot if you could pick it up.' The HG replies 'You're crazy. I have to tell the pilots what I've just heard. I was like 'your lives are now over unless you see reason', and you were like 'but... but my bed!... You really are funny, you! I'll be back in a moment!' The HG opens the door to the cockpit and shuts it behind him. SMB ponders 'There will be a lot of people after that bed. Ryu from Street Fighter is a particularly strong threat. If he ever finds out he can charge the thing up without the special plug, but simply through hadokens - which he's absolutely great at performing - we're all screwed. Ryu is not known for taking the law seriously. He's a street fighter, after all.'

A young man wearing a white karate suit, a black belt and a red headband is seen flying like Superman catching up to the helicopter. It's Ryu from Street Fighter. He's now flying at exactly the same speed. He looks at the group of four and shouts to them 'I've been following you for a while now!! Let's be frank, I've basically been stalking you with my ninja training! Believe it or not, it was ME that gave you the hodoken idea! I whispered the word in your ear then ran away! I put the word in your subconscious! How would you like me to be part of your group?? I can charge your special bed up whenever I want! I can make full use of its powers! I just want to share them with you!! How's that sound??' SMB looks SO relieved 'Oh my God, you're a hero! I was literally just talking about you! Maybe it's because I saw you in the corner of my eye without consciously realising! Sorry for saying you were a crook, I completely take it back!! I'd love for you to join us!!' Ryu flies into the helicopter. He then speaks to the nurses, calmly 'Nurse 1 - thanks for making which one you are, clear - hold onto my leg. Nurse 2, hang on to Nurse 1, Sexy Moon Bazooka hold onto Nurse 2, and I carry Captain Mental. We're flying to safety.' SMB comments 'And most importantly, we can arrest the pilots for not flying fast enough.' Ryu agrees 'Brilliant. Now let's go!'