

Loud helicopter blades are heard spinning. They could be louder and faster, but of course the crew aren't taking Sexy Moon Bazooka's crazy speed laws seriously. Anarchy symbols are scribbled in pen, all over the cockpit windows and even on the dashboard and dials. There are some strong feelings. The view below is still rather forestry. However, a large town isn't too far ahead. Those two seated pilots wearing camouflage and black headsets are laughing their heads off as they gaze forward. The helicopter guy says 'I know right!' then laughs, too. He then explains he should check on Sexy Moon Bazooka's group as the crew have been laughing non stop for ten minutes. He turns around and opens the door to reveal the main room. The group are gone. The HG is nervous 'Guys... the mad people have disappeared...'. One pilot turns to face him and growls 'What do you mean?...'. The HG replies 'There's no way they can still be alive... unless a superhero saved them... Haha.' The pilot is concerned 'What about Epic Dave?' The HG shrugs his shoulders 'Ummm... No idea. How about we get back to our families, eh? It's been a long day. And if we are still on the run from the law, we may never see them again...'. The pilot is cold 'And if Mental and company aren't dead, you won't be seeing anyone again.' The HG nods, starting to sweat 'Great stuff.'

Now SMB, the two nurses, and a sleeping Captain Mental are joined with Ryu. All but Mental stand looking relieved. They have found the special bed, it's right where they left it. Consequently, they are back in the thick forest, with those thirty foot high trees and foot high, nice and green plants on the ground. And the nice roots. Mental sleeps on the vegetation with various insects crawling on his muddy face. Ryu rubs his hands together 'Let me tell you all how to Hadoken, it's really not so hard...'. SMB taps his fingers on his legs nervously 'Are you sure we'll be up to it? It's clearly had a very bad effect on Mental...'. Ryu replies 'Yes, it will be tiring at first. Extremely tiring, but with practice anyone can truly master the technique. All you have to do is duck down, move forward diagonally, move forward, then punch. It really is that simple!'. Nurse 1 and 2 back away slowly and comment in unison 'Can we see?'. Ryu winks 'Look at this!'. The street fighter kneels down, moves forward then jabs his fist. He then shouts 'Hadoken!' and a blue ball of electricity emerges from his hands and flies towards a tree at around 10 mph. From top to bottom, the tree bursts into blue flames, illuminating the woodlands for a good one hundred metres or so, and for a couple of seconds. Then the tree disintegrates into nothing but ashes that slowly fall to the ground.

SMB nods 'Now THAT'S cool.' Ryu clearly agrees 'So yeah, take things step by step and you can be just as strong as me.' Ryu kneels down again. SMB puts his hand on his shoulder 'That's enough of that my friend. Let's not attract too much attention. There are some very angry pilots who are after us.' Ryu stands 'Of course. I guess we should be treating Mental. Let's get him that epic, biblical coffee.' SMB responds 'Glad we're seeing things the same way. Would you like to Hadoken the bed, so you can charge it up? Mental tried and failed, but I trust you.' Ryu smiles 'No problem. Stand back.' The two nurses do so. SMB grabs Mental by the feet and drags him back, too. Ryu kneels down and screws his face up, concentrating hard. He moves forwards towards the bed, punches and shouts 'Hadoken!' once more. The ball of electricity gets absorbed into the bed. It doesn't explode or anything like that, it just lights up a cool colour few a few seconds. Ryu is wowed 'That bed is made up of some strong stuff. May I ask what?' SMB replies 'No idea. Comfy and sturdy, too? A true paradox. Let's just see if the bed has been charged up and not broken...'

SMB bites him thumb 'Bed... how much energy do you have?' The bed responds by jabbering quickly '1,000% sir! I'm full of beans!' SMB pulls an impressed face 'Wow. 1,000%, eh? As you have so much power, let's make the most of your psychic function! Bed, what will happen to me as an old man?' The bed speaks even faster than before 'You will become depressed, go on a robbing spree to numb the pain, then finally end up in jail with the helicopter pilots who frequently hit you.' SMB looks puzzled 'Are you SURE? That doesn't sound right...' Ryu speaks 'Bed, what will happen to me?' The bed replies 'You'll go to jail for hadokening people. On the plus side, the other prisoners will leave you alone. Apart from M. Bison, of course.' Ryu looks just as confused 'Eh?' Nurse 1 asks the bed the same question. The bed explains she will end up in space. Nurse 2 will end up being the Prime Minister of Belgium. SMB looks super offended 'Something really funny is going on here. You don't think your hadokens have caused the bed to malfunction do you, Ryu?' Ryu apologises 'I was thinking the same thing.' SMB replies 'Well that's just great isn't it? We're stuck in a forest with a delusional bed. What the hell do we do now?'

A man in the distance is heard loudly saying 'Oh no' and 'This is bad'. He is getting closer and closer. The treading of plants at walking speed is heard soon after. The group turn to face him. He is a 5 foot 4 man in his mid 30s wearing an Iron Maiden shirt. It's Simon Wiedemann. Nurses 1 and 2 point at him and shout in unison 'It's Simon Wiedemann! What's he doing here??' The heavy metal fan jogs up to the group then shakes everyone's hands. He comments 'What's wrong with Captain Mental?' SMB sighs 'He's just tired, that's all. Even so, we're going to take him to hospital to get him some special coffee.' Simon goes white 'Special coffee? Woooah. Count me out.' Nurse 1 chuckles 'Don't worry, we won't give any to you, I know that for sure...' Simon wipes his forehead 'Oh ok. Anyway, hi, Ryu. I loved your stuff as a child. It's an honour to finally meet you.' Ryu looks very happy 'Oh my epic fighting skills are nothing really. You just need to practice them...' Simon disagrees 'Oh come on. Your skills are next level. Anyway, I was wondering if you could help me. I'm due for a blood test, but I've kind of got lost. What hospital do you plan on going to? I was wondering if you could take me along...' SMB replies 'The one that's not on fire...' Simon shakes his fists with joy 'Great! Me too!'

SMB is concerned 'We could teleport there right now in theory, but the bed has been saying some really whacky things. We're all worried it's not working properly...' Ryu has an idea 'If you don't trust the bed's paranormal abilities anymore, why not just fly to the hospital with its turbo boosters?' Simon says 'What kind of bed is that?' SMB is hesitant 'Welllllll.... If I were to tell you, would you promise not to tell anybody?' Simon is fascinated 'Sure!' SMB continues 'It was given to Mental as a present. We don't know for sure what it is exactly, but we do know when it's running properly and not going freaky on everyone, it can do some really incredible things. Fly, teleport AND predict the future!' Simon has a question 'Why is the device in the form of a bed, though?' SMB replies 'Not sure. I'd like to sleep on a magic bed, anyway... Maybe that's what it is.' Simon replies 'Can I have one, please?' SMB sighs 'No.' Simon is annoyed 'Why not?' SMB responds 'Save the world like Mental has done on numerous occasions, and you can get a special bed...' Simon is forgiving 'Ah. Very difficult to do.' SMB grins 'Right'.

SMB looks stressed 'Actually, before we go to hospital, maybe we could discuss how

to arrest those damn felonious helicopter pilots here, in peace. If they are so unwilling to go as fast as possible, there really is no hope for them at all.' Simon shakes his head 'Oh don't get me started. I put up minimum speeds signs of 1,000 miles per hour and not one person obeyed them. I arrested fifty people myself.' SMB fist bumps Simon 'You did the right thing. There are some scummy people out there. Anyway, the helicopter people. Maybe when we make them public enemy number ones, they'll be too scared to come for us. It would be impossible for them to get away with any crimes. We could give people a huge reward if they capture them for us...' Simon looks excited 'We could reward people with pizza!' SMB almost jumps out his skin 'No!' Simon is confused 'Why not?' SMB replies 'There have been some very bad reactions to pizzas around here not that long ago. It's too soon. Think of something else.' Simon scratches his ear 'What happened?' Mental groans in pain 'SMB comments 'Let's just take Mental to the hospital now, eh?' Ryu joins the conversation 'Sounds good. Let's all get on the bed, then.'

The fan, fighter and health care workers do so as Mental gets dragged again by SMB. The latter is calm 'Bed, fly us to the hospital. And don't go crazy on us all.' The bed is motor-mouthed 'Crazy?Neverwouldlgocrazyonyoulet'sgo!' The environment becomes an ever changing blur. There are greens, blues, and after that pretty much every colour imaginable. Loud whooshing sounds are heard. Simon shouts over the noise 'Wow! This bed really is something else! God knows how many Gs we're pulling! This is like being in a fighter jet!!' SMB shouts even louder 'Just try not to fall off!!' Simon replies 'Are you sure falling off is possible?! I swear I've been flying upside down at some points and never have I felt safer! This bed is incredible!! How's Mental doing?!' SMB replies 'He's fine! I'm holding onto him!!' Suddenly the whooshes stop and it's found they have stopped in a packed car park. Dozens of people are scattered. In front of that area is a connected road and in front of that is a hospital with people on stretches being taken inside. SMB comments 'Well, at least the bed is understanding SOME instructions, albeit in an OTT way. You don't really have plans to go into space do you, nurse one?' The woman replies in a daze 'No...'

SMB nods 'Good.' Everyone in the parking lot stares at the group. Moments become seconds, and seconds become lots of seconds. SMB breaks the stunned silence 'Hello.' Just going to hospital.' A concerned member of the public replies loudly 'How's Captain Mental?' SMB replies 'Fine. Just sleeping.' The other guy replies 'How could ANYONE sleep on that speeding bed of yours?' Ryu responds 'Just remember: If you're planning on doing hadokens, you need years of practice...' The guy stares in silence. He then walks away. Everyone else in the car park goes about their day, too. Simon starts a conversation 'I wonder what time it is...' He retrieves a mobile from his pocket 'Oh good. I'm just in time for my blood test!' Nurse 2 replies 'I thought you hated mobile phones. Us nurses are warned about you. They're told if they mention modern technology around you, you get panic attacks...' Simon nods 'I'm taking things in small steps. I have my phone with me just today, in case I need to call the nurses again. I admire you nurses, by the way. Great senses of direction.' The nurse replies 'Does your phone have a map on it?' Simon is clear 'No. I don't trust electronic maps.' The nurse smiles 'Well the good thing is you're at least trying in a way.'

Simon is positive 'Anyway, follow me into the hospital. I'm a bit of an expert when it comes to where to go. I know these places like the back of my hand!' Nurse one

replies 'I don't believe you...' Simon looks proud 'It's true! Sure there are directions everywhere, but reading directions is a skill, too and I ace the skill!' Ryu is confused 'If you're so confident about where to go, why did you do something as drastic as carrying a mobile phone with you?' Simon replies 'Just in case I got lost in the forest again...' Ryu is wide-eyed 'How often has that happened?' Simon looks down 'Never mind.' SMB says 'Well, we're all pleased to meet you, but unless you're willing to put your life on hold for us and to take part in an epic adventure filled with excitement and peril, we're going to have to part ways...' Simon nods 'Ok. Well it was nice meeting you too, anyway. Before I go, can you point me in the right direction? Just the one time, that's all.' Nurse 1 replies 'The blood test department is literally the first thing you see once entering the building...' Simon laughs 'Of course! Bye!' He rambles away.

Mental groans and mumbles 'Need... epic... coffee...' SMB replies 'Of course, we'll get you some Ultra Lazarus right now.' Ryu joins the conversation 'I can carry him AND the bed at the same time. Piece of cake.' SMB replies 'If you're sure...' Ryu is confident 'There's a reason I was one of the few characters on the Street Fighting game for the SNES. It's because I have super cool strength and badass moves! Some of the best in the world. Now let's go!' The fighter puts the sleepy cop over his shoulder and carries the bed under his other arm. The group briskly walk to the hospital's entrance. Inside, they see Simon sitting facing them, on a chair against a wall. He is joined by a dozen or so others. On his right is a doorless room with dozens of more occupied seats on both sides. At the end of the room are a few curtained cubicles. Simon gives the group a thumbs up. On his left is a receptionist behind a desk with a phone on it. The group walk to her. Nurse 1 has a question 'Hi, Sandy. This is an emergency, we need some Ultra Lazarus right now!' The receptionist replies 'I can see. Never have I seen someone so dozy. Anyway, it's good to see you again Sarah.' The receptionist greets nurse 2, as well 'Hi Denise!' Nurse 2 smiles 'Hello! And thanks for not calling us 'Nurse 1 and 2!' The receptionist is sympathetic 'Is that what the numbers on your forehead are about?' The nurses nod.

SMB looks ashamed 'Sorry for not asking your names, nurses. Very rude.' Sandy is understanding 'Let me make a call. However, it's not easy getting your hands on that coffee, you know? There are many new levels of security to get through now, lots of keys needed, lots of codes. Let's be frank, getting the stuff to you could take hours... People are getting more and more paranoid about the drink becoming free and causing havoc. Why not sit by Simon if you have nothing to do for a while...' SMB looks uncomfortable 'Errrrrrrrr....' Sandy continues 'Or just take a more distant seat without talking to him...' The group do so, and Ryu leaves Mental to sleep on the bed on the floor. Sandy picks up the phone and dials a number 'Hello? This is an emergency. We need the world's most powerful coffee as soon as possible... You can get in just half an hour? That's great news!... I see... I see... Ok, bye then...' She hangs up and talks to Nurse 1 'Sarah, you and your group go to room X. You know what it means...' Ryu looks around the room shiftily 'What's it mean?' Denise whispers 'Shhhhhhh...'