

Two guards wearing police style body armour and carrying machine guns stand in a long and bare hallway. One man has 'one' written on his forehead, the other has '2'. Why? Code names, maybe? Their work is secretive stuff. Simple, effective. Several rows of lasers in front of them go up and down slowly, several go down and up. By the guard's sides is a red button with 'off/on' written above it. A phone hangs on the wall, immediately next to it. They stand in front of a huge, sturdy metal door with a large wheel in its middle and a line of pressable numbers from 1 to 9 above it. (Oh and don't forget the zero). There are also all the letters of the alphabet. Above that stuff, 'ROOM X' is written in silver. Guard one starts a conversation 'Number 2, it's been such a long time since anyone has needed Ultra Lazarus I'm not even sure I can carry out my duties with complete confidence, anymore. I mean it's SO high risk... I could handle being in the army, but the pressure of this job is almost too much for me!' Guard 2 sighs 'Just keep your cool! Remember your training, that's all. Sure this situation can easily end in disaster, very easily, but dammit your a soldier!'

The phone rings. Guard one takes the call 'Yes?... It's Prime Minister Sexy Moon Bazooka and his merry group of freedom fighters? Ok, I'll turn the lasers off right away.' The guard hangs up, presses the button, deactivating the beams. A door at the end of the room opens to reveal SMB, Sarah, Denise and Ryu. They ramble to the guards. SMB shakes both their hands and comments 'Beloved police officer Captain Mental is sleeping on a special bed in the ward, in case you're wondering.' Guard 2 replies 'Great guy. Great guy. Tell him I wish him well!' SMB nods 'Of course. Look, we all know how high risk this situation is. No joking around, no small talk, just extreme concentration and cool-headedness.' Guard 2 replies, calm 'Of course.' He exhales deeply 'These are no ordinary coffee beans. It is believed that they are so strong, they could turn the fish criminals back into men, but with superhuman strength. They get one sip, and they overpower the soldiers guarding them and they wreak havoc like never before.' The nurses cover their faces in horror 'Oh my word!!' SMB shouts 'Keep cool! Keep cool! Look, we can get through this!!' The nurses gulp in unison 'Ok...'

Guard one speaks 'With all due respect, it's taken me and my friend a good hour to get the codes from MI5, let's not spend any more time chatting...' SMB smiles 'Of course.' The two guards stand to attention, salute the PM then face the door. Guard one comments 'Ok, code one... Merry fishmas, 123. I believe that's a Simpsons reference.' Denise looks puzzled 'Merry fishmas?' SMB is stone-faced 'A damn fine code'. The same guard enters the code. He then slowly turns the wheel on the door and pushes it open. Now in front of the group is a flamethrower on the floor, firing upwards. Beyond that is a similar door. Ryu shakes his head in disbelief 'My word. Try hadokening this...' Guard one replies 'Yeah. Good luck. Now I have to say a code out loud. Here goes... Mexican pizza with spicy, tangy sauce, 666...' The flamethrower turns off. Denise claps 'Things are going brilliantly so far!' Guard 2 is sad 'That was the easy bit. Let's just get this over with, eh?'

SMB starts to sweat 'Look, I'm not sure if I can take this anymore. Let's just let Mental sleep things off. He'll be better soon, right?' Denise responds 'No, I don't think so. I've never seen anyone so sleepy...' Sarah agrees 'Exactly. We're not talking your everyday sleepiness here, it could well be a lifelong thing if we don't treat him right away!' Ryu replies 'We're all active people, here. You can empathise with his situation, Bazooka... Imagine being bedridden forever.' SMB taps his his

fingers, agitated 'Do you know what those fish did??? Do you???' Ryu is calm 'I know. I know. But their murdering days are over. For good. Trust me.' SMB looks down 'Fine.' Perhaps for the sake of variety, guard two walks to the door this time and gets ready to type the code 'Ok, now to type 'lemon drizzle cake 555...' He does so. Denise laughs 'I don't even know what code is sillier!' Guard two replies, cold 'I disagree. It was creative and poignant.'

He then pushes the door to reveal a blinding blue light, overpowering everything in sight, and coming from the Ultra Lazarus coffee beans. They are stored in a mug standing on what seems to be a golden throne, naturally, its true colour is ambiguous because of the special beans. Other than that, the small room is bare. A low rumbling noise also comes from the product. Guard one chuckles 'Those beans may be small, but every single one ways a ton.' Denise is confused 'Are you joking?' The guard replies 'No joke, whatsoever.' The nurse replies 'How come I didn't know that?' The guard continues 'There's a lot you don't know about these beans, such as where they came from...' Sarah is curious 'Where DO they come from?' the guard replies 'I don't know.' Sarah is disappointed 'Oh.' Ryu puts his hands on his hips 'As I'm the strongest here, I will be the one who carries the bean.' Guard one looks impressed 'That's very admirable. I'll stay here guarding the rest of the beans while everyone else takes the thing to Mental.' Ryu marches to the stimulant, handles a bean with both hands and heaves it up, with an agonised expression on his face. He sweats 'I can do this, I can carry one!'

Guard 2 nods and leads the group out of the room in silence. He shuts the door behind him, returning most of the visibility. However, Ryu's cupped hands are lit up, brightly. They have one more metallic door to get through. Ryu drops the bean on the floor, creating a small crater and a short-lived burst of light. Ryu looks ashamed 'I'm so sorry...' SMB rubs his chin 'Maybe we could chop the bean up and each carry one part...' The Guard backs away slowly 'I don't know. I mean... there will be crumbs left everywhere if we're not VERY careful.' SMB continues 'Then we clean them up...' The guard replies 'No, you don't understand. The fumes from the bean alone will have a very strong effect on us all. Possibly dangerous.' SMB replies 'Our only option is to be careful, then. We can't betray Mental. You've been trained for this event, haven't you?' The guard looks defeated 'I guess...' SMB responds 'Good. Now let's get to work. You have special knives on you, don't you?'

The guard lays his gun down, removes a knife from behind his armour in silence then puts the protective gear on the floor. He kneels down. Concentrating as hard as possible, he focuses on the bean and begins cutting with short and precise movements. Everyone stares in suspense as the bean gets cut in two, revealing further small light bursts. Suddenly, the bean crumbles into countless small pieces, resulting in even more glowing. The guard shouts 'DAMMIT!' SMB sighs 'So this is it? We're all going to get high, now?' The guard is fed up 'Yes. It won't be long, now. Sarah jokes 'In a weird way, I'm looking forward to it!' The guard punches the ground 'No. You won't be looking forward to it.' Sarah looks grave 'What will happen to us?' The guard replies, darkly 'Well... first of all...' All of a sudden, Ryu looks evil. SMB notices, and points to him 'Ryu... You look really evil. What's going on??'

Ryu gives a super sinister laugh 'What's going on? Well. Now that I can actually carry some of that Ultra Lazarus stuff, I will be taking it to the fish convicts. I will feed

it to them myself, in return for a lifetime of fish. I'm really into the fish diet now and have been ever since writing letters to Henry the Sneaky Salmon whilst he was in jail! SMB is dumbfounded 'Why did you contact him? And how did no one know about it?' Ryu guffaws again 'I used a fake name. I called myself 'Ralph the kindhearted mental health nurse, consequently, my letters got straight through security. I contacted him because I'm a bit of a super villain, myself and I like people who are super awesome like me! I knew the hadoken would exhaust Mental, which is why I subconsciously whispered the word in his ear a while ago. My plan to get the Ultra Lazarus has worked perfectly and my escape will too. I will get away as everyone here is too fascinated and stunned to stop me!!!'

Everyone is indeed stunned into paralysis. All jaws drop open. With much strength, Ryu pockets an UL crumb in his robes, then hadokens a blue ball through the ceiling as everyone stares at him like zombies. Bits of the roof fall to the ground, causing clouds of dust. The sun shines through the gap and spinning helicopter blades are heard. The street fighter jumps up, grabs the roof and climbs on top of it. He is heard running away, then shouting 'Fly away, right now!' Helicopter sounds get fainter. SMB finally speaks 'Now THIS is bad. Like really. This is a full blown, national emergency.' The guard starts crying 'Oh no, oh no, oh no!' SMB stares hard at him 'Look, we need to keep things together or thousands if not more could end up dying! Now. What is the most logical thing to do in this situation? Think!'

The guard laughs manically 'I'm trying, but the Ultra Lazarus... It's starting to take effect!' The guard starts jumping up and down on the spot, looking delighted. Everyone else copies him. SMB is cheerful, yet frustrated. It's a weird mood to be in! He speaks as best he can in the situation 'Oh dear God, no.' Denise jabbars 'IreallyloveUltraLazarusIreallyloveUltraLazarus!' The guard stamps his foot then resumes jumping 'Snap out of it! The end of the world is near!!' Sarah jabbars, too 'IwantsomemoreIwantsomemore!!!' SMB loses his cool 'You do NOT want some more and neither do I! Maybe we should tell the other guard what's just happened... He'll be as high as a kite, too, but we really do need as many heads as possible!' The guard replies 'No. Don't drag him into this hell. This is only the start, what's coming up is far worse.' SMB is scared 'What's coming up?' The guard is cold 'the mega jitters.'

SMB responds 'I'll phone the prison where the fish are held. I'll tell them the beef up the security there as much as is humanly possible!' Still jumping and now out of breath, the PM retrieves a mobile phone from his pocket and makes a call 'Hello? Sealife Prison? Something terrible has happened! Someone from the SNES Street Fighter game has got hold of the world's strongest coffee and is planning on feeding it to Henry's gang to turn them into super humans!! You must maximise security there right this second! I want tanks guarding the place, jet fighters, anything you can get your hands on! The guy is in a helicopter and most likely flying to the prison right now!!... Forget why everyone is out of breath and jumping up and down, this is most serious!... Look, I'm Sexy Moon Bazooka, and I can prove it!... How?... Ummm... Sorry, I don't know...'