

Dr. Wily's Lab. Computers hum, gears turn. Through a jungle of terminals and wires, we find a conversation between Protoman and Wily taking place in front of a storage tube. Protoman is leaning against a console, looking over the tube, arms crossed.

Proto: So, you didn't call me down here for nothing, Doc. This is about the tube, right? What's the deal with it?

Wily: Protoman, you and I both know that you're the most competent of any of my followers. If all of my robots were like you, the world would be mine in a matter of days. You're the only one I can trust to guard this, my latest project.

Wily puts his hand on the metal tube. There's an area down the middle where it appears possible to open up.

Proto: You want me to babysit this tube? Sounds too easy.

Wily: As it should, but with certain meddling blue robots on the prowl, along with the bumbling of the klutz-bots that live here, every precaution must be taken. Surely you see the need for security.

Proto: Uh-huh. So, what's in this thing, anyway?

Protoman tries to reach out at it, but Wily grabs his hand and moves it out of the way.

Wily: Not yet! It must remain a secret from everyone, even you. Do not even think about looking at it.

Protoman pulls his arm away from Wily's grasp.

Proto: All right, all right, settle down, doc. It'll stay closed until it's time.

Wily: *(grumbles)* I must be off. There are repairs to be done on the skull copters. Don't fail me, Protoman. And don't open the tube.

We see the dastardly doctor exit, as Protoman turns to look at the tube, and the scene fades out, then into the lab at night. Protoman is still patrolling the area around the tube. He yawns.

Proto: Some mission. No one's even come in here for three days. Whatever's in that tin can better be good.

Protoman looks back and forth, then smirks.

Proto: I'm sure he won't care if I just take a quick peek at it.

Protoman walks up to the console under the tube and starts typing something into it. Suddenly, there's a squeaking sound, an intercom turning on.

Wily's Voice: Protoman, place the lab in lockdown and report to the viewing room immediately.

Proto: Ugh. Well, at least it gets me out of here for a while.

Protoman continues typing, then exits the lab. A strong blast door clamps down behind him. In the next room, Gemini Man, Galaxy Man, Cut Man, and Guts Man are already gathered around the screen, with Wily at the center. On the screen, there's a news report of the opening of the observatory.

Female Reporter: We're here at the grand opening of the Corona Borealis Observatory, about to take the first look at the stars through this advanced telescope. This marvel of technology was designed by our city's own Dr. Thomas Light.

Dr. Light: Indeed, this telescope will allow us to observe from earth the surface of the Moon, Mars, even as far as Neptune.

Galaxy Man takes a step forward. He has a strong Australian accent (subject to change)

Galaxy: An observatory, huh? Sounds like my kind of party!

Guts: And Light's there! Mega Twerp can't be far behind!

Wily: Precisely. Out of a foolish need to protect Light, Mega has made our plans for world domination that much easier! When we reveal our secret weapon, they won't stand a chance!

Guts: Uh... Doctor Wily, what kind of secret weapon is it?

Wily: You'll see. Just be sure that when it's launched you stay out of its way and let it do its job.

Proto: So what are we waiting around here for? Let's split before we miss the festivities!

Everyone agrees, then goes to the choppers. The scene fades out, then into Roll and Megaman sitting on a hill, looking at the night sky through telescopes. The hill is directly beside the newly opened observatory. Rush is lying down beside Roll.

Roll: Oh wow, it's beautiful! You can see so many stars out here in the country!

Mega: Have you found any UFOs? Any space aliens?

As Rush hears this, he perks up, then runs and hides behind Megaman, shaking.

Rush: S-s-s-space aliens? *(And there are some Rs scattered in weird places, I'm not taking the effort to type how he talks)*

Mega: Haha, calm down Rush. I was just joking.

Roll: Look, over there! It's The Big Dipper! And there's Orion!

Mega: Well, I think I can see Gemini! Look out, Roll!

Through Mega's telescope, we can see Gemini Man riding on the side of one of Wily's transporters, along with his clone. They jump down in front of Mega and Roll.

Gemini 1: Well, if it isn't our old friend Megaman.

Gemini 2: And his little sister, Roll, too. We're just gonna be keeping you here so you don't interrupt any of Dr. Wily's fun.

Mega: Oh, I don't want to ruin his big day. In fact, I want to help make it a BLAST!

Mega Man jumps into the air and shoots his buster at Gemini Man. He jumps because fuck you, it's ruby spears, everyone jumps. Gemini Man jumps past the yellow ball then fires at him. The scene pans to Roll standing off between the second Gemini Man.

Roll: Hey, you're not the type who would hit a girl, are you?

Gemini 2: Oh, I'd be more than glad to, babe.

Roll: Well then I guess I'd be glad to hit back!

Roll turns her arm into a power buffer and runs it across his face. When she removes it, the parts of his face are scrambled around and his eyes are spinning, his face sparkling.

Roll: That's one way to stop you from fighting dirty!

Meanwhile, Mega is still in fierce combat with the original Gemini Man

Gemini 1: Face it, Mega Dweeb, as long as there's two of me and one of you, you don't stand a chance!

Mega: Then what say we even the odds?

Mega goes in quickly rushes in and grabs his arm. A circuit outline is shown on his head, and Mega Man looks down at his arm cannon. As this happens, Gemini falls to the ground.

Gemini: AAAH! NOOO! HE'S GOT MY POWEEER!

The Gemini Man clone fighting Roll morphs back with his original, and Mega points his mega buster at them.

Mega: If you'll excuse us, we have a grand opening to attend. Rush, keep him here.

Rush: Rrrrrright!

Rush growls at Gemini Man who appears to be cornered but could probably easily run away if he'd just turn around and leave. Mega Man looks at roll.

Mega: Come on, Roll, we've got to protect Dr. Light!

Roll: You got it!

Mega Man and Roll run to the observatory. The scene shows Guts Man and Protoman in the back of Wily's vehicle, with a large pile of the tubes in tow.

Wily: When I give the signal, be ready to jump out with the containers.

Guts: You got it, boss! They'll never know what hit 'em!

Proto: Do YOU know what's hitting them?

Guts: D'aah, I guess not... *(wah wah waAaAaAah)*

Light is looking through his electrotelescope, with members of the press close by, when Galaxy Man and Cut Man approach him.

Cut: Sorry to CUT this meeting short, but the doctor is coming with us!

Galaxy: But don't worry, we'll make sure your stay is out of this world!

Cut and Galaxy both rush at Light, but the door is busted down. The smoke clears to reveal that it's Mega Man, and the Super Fighting Robot instrumental plays. And Roll's there too.

Mega: Not if I have anything to say about it!

Cut: Oh don't worry. You won't be able to say anything after this CUTting performance!

Cut man aims his Rolling Cutter at Mega Man, and Galaxy Man readies a Black Hole Bomb. Mega quickly assesses the situation and ducks behind a computer, which takes most of the hit. Suddenly the ceiling begins to drop pieces of rubble. Protoman and Gutsman fall from the skylight, followed by the capsules that were in the back of the transport.

Proto: Sorry guys, you're going to have to take a rain check on that.

Galaxy: Aha, so the secret weapon has finally arrived!

Mega: Secret what?/**Roll:** Secret weapon?

Proto: Oh, you forgot to tell them about the secret weapon? How rude, you guys. Well, I guess I'll introduce you to it myself!

Protoman takes a remote control with a humorously large red button on top of it from out of his back pocket. The back pocket that he now has for the sake of this episode. He presses it down and the doors open, though we don't see it. Protoman loos at it stunned.

Ruff! Mega Mega! Right back! Messages!

We're back with more Mega Man!

He presses it down and the doors open, though we don't see it. Protoman looks stunned. From past him we can see another robot, nearly identical to him, though green and carrying a shield. This robot has a visor similar to Protoman's, but doesn't have a mouth, just a plate with vents where one would be. As he is zoomed in on, the circle in the middle of his helmet turns red.

Proto: What the heck is this? That looks just like me!

The first of the robots comes alive and leaves the tube. The other ones behind him soon follow. They approach Mega Man, Light, and Roll, arm cannons drawn. They make a low humming sound, not speech but they appear to be trying to communicate with one another. Protoman looks on in disgust as they go on. He then remembers when Wily was talking to him earlier. "If all of my robots were like you, the world would be mine in a matter of days." As these words echo in his head, Mega is trying to fend off the bots.

Mega: Dr. Light! Do you have any idea what these are?

Light: No, I've never seen anything like these before. They look almost to be the same model as you and Protoman.

Mega: Well, I've never seen anything that can withstand this! Plasma power!

Mega takes aim and fires at the robots, but they raise their shields, bouncing his shots past his head and

through a glass window. Mega backs up even more.

Roll: It didn't do anything! They're still getting closer!

Mega talks into a comm on his wrist.

Mega: Rush, we could use a little help out here!

Rush: *(Over comm)* Ruff! Right there! Ruff ruff!

As Mega is almost totally at the wall, surrounded by the green robots, when through the glass window that he broke, Rush comes jetting through, picking up Roll, Mega Man, and Dr. Light on his back. As they leave, the robots begin firing at them, but miss every time.

Mega: Whew, that was close. Our circuits would have been fried if you didn't come when you did, Rush. What were those things?

Light: I don't exactly know, and I'm not sure Protoman knew either.

Roll: What do you mean?

Light: He looked surprised at the robots. There was a fear in his eyes I could see. A hatred, almost.

Fade out on Dr. Light's face, fade in on Dr. Wily's, hidden by a newspaper. The headline reads "Observatory Takeover Nearly Complete, Assailants Escape at Last Minute." A smaller headline reads "Dr. Wily: A Profile: Rampaging Robotcist, or Misunderstood Man of Science?" As he reads this he crumples it into a ball and throws it on the ground. Gutsman, Galaxy Man, Cutman, and Gemini Man are standing in front of him.

Wily: Idiots! We almost had them! How couldn't you stop them? He was surrounded, and you let him get away on that mangy dog-bot!

Guts: We're real sorry, Mr. Wily.

Wily: DOCTOR Wily! How can you even forget something as simple as that!

As he says this, the door to his left opens up and Protoman walks in. He's clearly upset, as is Dr. Wily.

Wily: And you, Protoman, I expected better than this from the likes of you!

Proto: Save it, Doc. Don't just shrug off what happened in there. What were those things you sent me out there with?

Wily: *(Now filled with pride at his creations)* Oh, you mean the Sniper Joes! You're a great soldier, Protoman, but you're too much trouble to be all over the place. All of that free will and free thinking, with you questioning my decisions. It's far too much of a hassle. These robots have all of your fighting powers, all of your designs--

Proto: And none of my soul!

Wily turns his back on Protoman.

Wily: Bah. What does a robot know about soul anyway?

Proto: I know more about soul than you ever could, Wily. I'm not here because you're forcing me here, this isn't the way it has to be. If you don't get rid of those robots, I might just get rid of them myself.

As Protoman says this, Wily looks up, then over his shoulder at Protoman as he turns out the door he came in. Wily then turns back to the robot masters.

Wily: All of you, get out of here, now! Go!

Gutsman and the other robot masters follow sheepishly after Protoman. He looks forward again, then back at his planning. Protoman is shown entering a room where a large assortment of machines are being worked on by industrial robots. He sits down on a barrel and Cutman and Gutsman approach him.

Guts: S-so what's the deal, Protoman?

Cut: Yeah, you're not just going to cut us loose are you?

Proto: I don't know. Those things are the exact reason I didn't want to stay with Light. They just follow whatever they're told to do. They're robots because they do that. I don't. So what am I? Just a pile of scrap trying to be a human?

Protoman kicks a metal cog across the floor then gets up.

Proto: I need some air. I'm going for a walk. If Wily needs me... If Wily needs me tell him to get one of his foot soldiers to do it.

The scene shows the cog on the floor as Protoman drops his helmet on the ground. We see it's raining outside as Protoman walks down a brightly lit city street. There are other people there, though he's wearing a jacket so it's hard to tell he's some kind of robot, especially considering his robot hair is out in all its glory. There's a street sweeper robot going down the sidewalk that Proto bumps into.

Sweeper: Watch it, buddy.

Protoman half raises his hand at it, but just looks at it. He then turns back to look at the city, noticing all the robots around. All working at what they've been programmed to do. None breaking off, all content with their lives. He sees the park coming up on his right, so he walks into it. As he walks through, he sees a bench off to one side. He begins to think of when he had pretended to switch to Mega Man's side.

Mega: *(In Proto's head)* I've always wanted a real brother relationship with you...

Proto: *(sighs)* They cared when I helped them. The only thing I can count on Wily to care about is me shooting things. ...And with the robots he might not even need that.

Protoman stares at the bench for another moment, then looks down, continuing his walk. He pulls his coat tighter as the wind begins to pick up. On his way out of the park, he passes a TV store, with the news reporter from before and Dr. Light talking in the studio.

Reporter: Well, the last time we met was certainly quite a pickle. Some people are using incidents like this to question the use of robots. Do you have any response to this?

Light: Well, while it's true that robots can be used for nefarious purposes, I believe that the many thousands that work to help serve mankind more than justify their existence.

There's a close up of Protoman as he hears his creator say this.

Light: Every robot has the capacity to do good, just like you and I. The only difference is that they do what they're told due to good or bad programming. If that's changed, then yes, even a bad robot can be turned good.

Proto: Well how about an unfinished robot? What's a robot that makes his own decisions supposed to do? *Just as he says this, there's a shaking in the studio. A wall breaks down, revealing that joes have invaded the studio. Wily's voice can now be heard over the TV.*

Wily: I'm afraid we have to interrupt this program with some terrible news. Dr. Light has been kidnapped by...

The screen now shows Wily's face

Wily: GUESS WHO?

The screen shows Dr. Light being grabbed by some of the Sniper Joes, and Proto stares at it. Just then, a red blur passes above Protoman. It's Mega riding Rush, with Roll right behind him. They look over the studio, now crawling with Sniper Joes.

Mega: Sizzlin' circuits! They're everywhere! How are we gonna fight all of them?

Roll: I dunno, Mega, but we gotta get in there! You saw them take Dr. Light!

Mega: Yeah... Alright, take 'er down, Rush.

Rush barks, then takes it down, banking a bit as he lands. Mega jumps off into the crowd and fights his

way to the center with Roll, but slows down when he's getting towards the entrance. He starts firing out at all of them, but again their shields block every shot.

Mega: Agh... It's no use! My shots are still useless! We'll just have to try to shove our way in!

Mega elbows into some of the Joes. They move backwards, giving him barely enough space to get through. Shots are being fired past him and Roll, but luckily none of them hit. They finally get to the doors and enter, only to be greeted by more Joes. One of them grabs Roll on her shoulder, then pulls her away from Mega.

Mega: Roll! No!

Roll: Mega Man! Get these freaks off me!

Mega: Hang on! I'll- AGH!

A shot finally lands dead center in Mega's chest, knocking him to a corner and on the ground. Mega is defenseless lying on the ground. Three of the Joes approach Mega, and one of them aims his blaster at him.

Don't go away! We'll be back right after these messages!

We're back with more Mega Man!

Mega is defenseless lying on the ground. Three of the Joes approach Mega, and one of them aims his blaster at him. Suddenly, there's a shot heard charging up from behind them. They turn to look, and the one aiming his blaster is shot dead in the face by a blue plasma blast. The other ones turn their attention away from Mega and begin firing at this new threat, but it makes quick work of both of them before they can get their shields up. As the smoke is clearing, Mega looks around.

Mega: What in the heck was that?

Out of the smoke, a figure appears.

Proto: Some greeting, little bro. Not even a "Thank you"?

Mega quickly shakes himself off and gets up, trying to keep his balance after the powerful shot.

Mega: Protoman! I should have known this was your work!

Proto: Easy there, Mega. In case you didn't notice, I'm the one who just disposed of all the tin cans who were attacking you.

Mega: Ha! I'm not falling for that one again. I know whose side you're on.

Suddenly, there's an explosion near the door. There are more Joes piling into the studio. Proto grabs a shield off of one of the fallen robots to deflect some of the shots fired at them.

Proto: Well it looks like you don't have much choice anyway! You can't take on all of these guys alone. *Mega looks at him distrustingly, but then a shot flies by him.*

Mega: Alright, fine, we'll do it your way.

Proto: That's what I like to hear. Now wait for them to start firing before you shoot at them.

Mega looks over to a stray Joe who's behind his shield. The Joe begins charging a shot, and as he does this, he moves his shield out of the way. Mega Man takes aim and fires at him, causing him to fall back into the glass door.

Mega: Hey, it worked!

Proto: Of course it did! Now come on! They took Roll and Light to the prop storage room!

Mega nods, then follows Proto down a hallway to a double door, Proto still clutching the shield taken from the Joe. Suddenly, they stop. Proto looks at Mega Man.

Proto: When I give the signal, run in and get behind some kind of cover. I don't know how many of them there are.

Mega: Alright, we'll do it your way.

Proto: In 3... 2... 1... Go!

Proto and Mega both shoulder into the door, then duck behind some crates. There's a close up of Mega.

Mega: I don't see them... Do you have anything? ...Protoman?

Mega turns around and, to his surprise, is greeted with a Sniper Joe. He's about to shoot Mega in the head, when he kicks off the wall and slides in between his legs, then shoots him from behind. He falls instantaneously.

Mega: Ha! I should try that more often! But where did Protoman get off to?

Proto's Voice: Up here!

As he gets his bearings, Mega Man looks to an awning on a set's facade. He's holding onto a rope which is attached to a sandbag. He swings off of it, kicking two Joes on his way down, then letting go of the rope and letting the sandbag fall onto both of their backs. Proto landed cleanly beside Mega, and once again readies his weapon.

Proto: I looked around, I couldn't see them anywhere. The only way out is how we came in. I know I saw them in here, though.

Mega sees a Joe charging up and fires at him.

Proto: How about we deal with these bozos first, then try to find them?

Mega: What if they're in danger?

Proto: Then they're just going to be in more danger with heavily armed robots all around them.

Proto charges a shot and launches it at another Joe as Mega thinks about this.

Mega: Alright, fine, but I want some answers when this is through.

Proto: I swear, if we get out of this, I'll play 20 questions with you as long as you-- Look out!

Proto throws Mega to the side and blocks one of the shots coming at them with the shield. This shot is able to ricochet off and hit the unsuspecting Sniper Joe.

Proto: So come on, do what you do best!

Mega: You got it, bro!

Both of the brothers begin firing at the crowd of robots around them. One by one they're cut down to size. Mega is using his dexterity to his advantage, making their shots hit each other, flipping over them and shooting them, and tripping them up before they can reach him. Proto, though, is staying behind his shield, merely waits for an opportunity to fire on his foes and takes it. He's growing accustomed to having a shield with him, and begins to use it more fluidly. Finally, only one Joe remains. Mega and Proto approach it, weapons ready. He tries to leave, stumbling over the smoldering scrap of his brothers, and barely managing to get away. Mega tries to go after him but Protoman holds him back.

Proto: Let him go. He can't do any damage a security robot couldn't handle.

Mega: We got rid of all of them, and still no sign of Roll or the Doctor.

Light's voice: Mega Man / **Roll:** Help us!

Proto: It sounds like it's coming from that crate over there!

Mega and Proto run over to some of the crates and begin pulling them apart. Inside of the larger one is Light, Roll is in a smaller one, and the reporter from before is in an oblong L-shaped crate. I dunno why.

Mega: There you are!

Light: Thank goodness you showed up when you did. I don't know what those robots were going to do with us, but it couldn't have been good.

Proto: No need to thank both of us, old timer, not like I helped at all.

Mega man suddenly aims his buster at Proto.

Mega: That reminds me... You still have quite a bit of explaining to do, brother. What exactly were you doing here right when I showed up?

Proto doesn't bat an eye to having the buster in his face. Or maybe he does. It's hard to tell when he's wearing two pairs of sunglasses. He probably didn't due to being protoman.

Proto: Well, I just happened to be taking a stroll when I saw your predicament on the news. I decided to come by to lend a hand.

Roll: We all know you're on Wily's side, you creep!

Proto: Yeah... I was until yesterday. He made all those cheap copies of me and blew me off as expendable. He practically said so right to my face. I'm not going to take that from some old scientist with an ego problem. I'm my own person now. If you don't want to believe me that's fine, I'm not planning on sticking around long anyway.

Mega looks at Light and Roll, then puts his weapon to his side.

Light: Protoman, if you really want to change I'd be perfectly happy to make the necessary repairs to-

Proto: Don't count on it, Doc. I know you want to fix what you think are bugs in my system. I don't want to be held to any programs, Wily's or yours. I'm my own robot.

Protoman looks down at his shield.

Proto: But, I guess if you really want to help out, I've taken a liking to this shield. Any chance you could fix it up, give it a new paint job?

Protoman tosses the shield to Dr. Light who clumsily catches it.

Proto: Something in fire engine red, if you don't mind.

Light: Well, I, er... I'll see what I can do.

Mega: I'm still not convinced. What's to say you're not just going to turn on us again?

Proto: If it'll calm you down, you can have this.

Proto hands Mega Man a computer chip.

Proto: I swiped that from Doc Wily while he wasn't looking. It's all the data on the Sniper Joes. Plans, schematics, that sort of thing. Maybe something that'll help you out. Now, if you'll excuse me, I have to be on my way.

Proto begins to make his leave, turning towards the door.

Mega: Where are you going to go?

Proto: Anywhere I want to.

Proto is shown exiting the building, looking towards the city. The light of the streets flashes on his visor as he looks towards a new tomorrow, free of Wily's influence. He smirks, thinking of good times to come, looking over at the park where he and his brother met almost a year ago. As we see him walk farther away from the camera, he jumps up into the air, towards a building. He can do that now. There's a cross dissolve to Wily's castle, where we see a tattered Joe heading back. Wily is in a rage, contemplating his defeat.

Wily: WHAT COULD HAVE HAPPENED?!? I had him where I wanted him, I did everything right! How could this be? How could my army fail?!

Wily spots the Joe entering his control room.

Wily: You! Did you see what happened? Upload your recording of the battle this instant!

The Joe approaches the screen, then plugs himself into it. There's a display of Mega Man fighting off the Joes in the storage room. As he moves back, you can see Proto, far back but very clearly, for a few

moments.

Wily: WAIT! Go back! What was that!?

The screen then zooms into the image of Protoman, helping Mega Man fight off the Joes. As Wily sees this, he throws all the plans and machines on his console onto the floor in anger.

Wily: So, you think you can betray me that easily, Protoman? You'll not get away with this.

As he goes towards the room where the storage tank was in, we see it's still there. Wily presses the button and opens it. We see over the shoulder of a mysterious figure, shrouded in shadow.

Wily: This fight is far from over, BWAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!

WRITER: Joe Bucks

CREATIVE CONSULTANT: Spud Ofderp

PRODUCERS: John Ruby, Michael Spears

MUSIC: The Protomen

VOICES: Whoever the fuck does the voices, Scott McNiel for the various scenes of Proto and Wily that are McNiel talking to himself, Chopper Reid as Galaxy Man

CHARACTERS OWNED BY CAPCOM

DERP DE HERP DE DERP