

# *“Majin Buu vs. The Collector.”*

By: Kash Smith

*We open up in a grassy field in a land not too far from The Boiling Isles. There, The Collector sits atop a rock and watches the birds fly overhead. He lets out a long and tired sigh.*

*Collector: “Man. I’ve seen everything in The Boiling Isles and I’ve done everything I can think of. If only there was a way of getting a new playmate with something new to do, but there’s nothing left in this world.”*

*That’s when The Collector got an idea.*

*Collector:* “Of course! If I've seen everything from this world, then I need to get something from another one. Hmm... but which one? Maybe some of those ‘animes’ Luz told me about will give me an idea.”

*The Collector snaps his fingers and a floating television appears. He starts his search with the anime that Luz talked about most off-screen, “Dragon Ball Z”. It kept his attention for a while, but he ended up playing most of it at super speed to move things along. Eventually, stopping at the Buu arch. The Collector was in awe at what he was seeing.*

*Collector:* “Wow! He's just like me! Finally, a companion I can relate to. I can't wait to finally meet him.”

*The Collector reaches his hand inside the television and literally pulls out the pink creature.*

*Buu: "Huh? Buu is... where? Where did the mean angry man go?"*

*Collector: "Hi, Buu. I'm The Collector. I brought you here to play!"*

*Buu: "To play? Buu likes to play. Uh... what is Buu playing?"*

*The Collector levitates forward and holds out his hand toward Buu.*

*Collector: "We can play... TAG!"*

*With a flick, the child sent Buu sailing into the side of a boulder, where he splattered into pink goo.*

*Collector: "You're it! Now try to tag me."*

*The pile of goo reforms as Buu stands again. The Collector stares at him in the face, smiling. Then, suddenly, Buu is instantly gone. A shadow appears from behind him as he hears his competitor's voice.*

*Buu: "No! Buu tag you!"*

*Buu slaps the kid with full force. The raw physical might of the majin sends The Collector tunneling through the ground and all the way to the center of the world, leaving a perfectly shaped outline of his body.*

**Buu:** "You're it! You're it! Now Buu wins."

*Several beams of multicolored light spew out from the hole. They begin to twist and turn around like ribbons, forming a neon outline of The Collector's face in the sky. The face begins to laugh.*

**Collector:** "Okay. My turn!"

*The face explodes into fireworks, leaving the real Collector in the sky. He raises his hands and begins to summon shooting stars that rocket at Buu. Buu dodges and weaves around the projectiles. Eventually, one is unavoidable, leaving the Majin to create a hole in his belly for the shot to pass through. He then spits a beam of raw energy that blasts The Collector in the face.*

*Collector:* "Hey! That's cheating. No cheating!"

*Angered, The Collector begins to spew out unavoidable meteors from every direction. Buu is engulfed in the projectiles, leaving a giant clump of hot rock crashing into the middle of the field. The Collector floats down to gloat.*

*Collector:* "There. Tag, you're it."

*The rocky mound glows pink from the inside out. Fragments are shot everywhere as it explodes. Buu is standing in the middle, his face going red and steam shooting out from his ears.*

*Buu:* "No! No, no, no, no! Buu tag you!"

*With that, the elastic pink blob sends its right fist sailing backwards a mile and rubberbands it back in a devastating right hook, his fist glowing with energy.*

*The Collector is shocked at the speed and unable to avoid it. The hit lands right in his face and he's sent flying through the air and through mountains for hundreds of miles. Upon finally stopping himself, he realized that he was now hovering above The Boiling Isles. Buu comes speeding in at light speed.*

**Buu:** "You're it!"

*Knowing that this will cause massive damage to the city and now trying to value mortal life more than before, The Collector knew he had to do something to get him away. Buu rapidly approaches as his target vanishes into thin air. Buu looks around in confusion, but is then picked up by a giant hand.*

*The Collector made himself huge and now holds the Majin in his left hand. He then slams his other hand in and starts rolling them around. When he's done, the monster has been rolled up into a bouncy ball.*

*Collector: "Tag! You're it."*

*With a mighty swing, he slams the ball into the ground, creating a crater. Buu bounces off the surface and is sent hurtling into space, crashing on the moon.*

*The Collector lets out a sigh of relief as he reverts back to normal, thinking of his next move. Suddenly, he is grabbed on the shoulder by a hand. Turning around, he sees that it is the hand of Majin Buu, reaching him all the way from the moon. Immediately, he is pulled at light speed into space. Reaching his*



*opponent, Buu shoves him all the way through the moon itself, destroying it in the process.*

*Buu: "Tag!"*

*Collector: "Eh. I can fix it later."*

*Buu then pulls all the way back and throws the child down to the planet with all his strength.*

*Buu: "You're it!"*

*The Collector hits like an asteroid in the middle of town. Several miles of the city are vaporized. Getting up, The Collector sees the destruction.*

*Collector:* "Uh... U-uh... I can fix that later."

*Buu comes in hot and crashes into the ground about fifty feet away. He stands up and stares at The Collector with a scowl on his face.*

*Buu:* "Buu is bored with this game. Buu will win and then Buu will eat! Buu will win NOW!"

*Buu charges up for a massive omnidirectional attack that will destroy everything. The Collector senses his last opportunity to end this game as the winner and takes it. He points his finger, aiming carefully.*

*Collector:* "Tag."

*A blue moon hits Buu right in the forehead. He is transformed into a wooden puppet of himself, stuck in his charging pose.*

*Collector: "You're it! I win!"*

*Just then, cracks begin to form in the puppet. Beams of pink energy shoot out as globs of goo spew from the cracks. Majin Buu screams at the very top of his lungs, unleashing the attack he had been charging up.*

*When the dust clears, The Collector is nowhere to be seen.*

*Buu: "Tag! Now Buu wins."*

*Buu begins to walk away when his own shadow turns around from behind him to his front. Buu looks on in confusion as his shadow grows eyes. It takes the shape of The Collector and grabs Buu by the neck, choking him. Buu is brought to the ground by wrestling this shadow.*

*Collector: "Tag, you're it. Game over!"*

*Buu: "No! Buu win!"*

*Buu focuses on the shadow figure right in front of him and activates his candy beam. Immediately, The Collector is turned into a chocolate figure of himself.*

*Buu takes this chocolate in hand.*

*Buu: "Tag."*

*Buu tosses it into his mouth and devouse the sweet. He rubs his belly.*

*Buu: "Buu finally wins. Hm... What Buu do now?"*

*K.O.!*

*Boomstick: "That was insane!"*

*Wiz: "Indeed. We were basically trying to figure out who would win between someone who could change anything about the world around them and someone who could change anything about themselves. Normally, the former would have the advantage."*

*Boomstick: "But this pink menace just had too much raw power. In "Dragon Ball", reality and time warping effects only really hold if your opponent is physically weaker than you. Like when Jiren resisted Hit's time manipulation because he was simply too powerful."*

*Wiz: "Even though that's not how it works under all power systems, and time manipulation certainly shouldn't be affected like that, that is how characters from "Dragon Ball" work. So, to figure out if Buu would be able to come back from being turned into a puppet like how Vegito came back from being turned into candy, we had to figure out how powerful The Collector was."*

*Boomstick: "The highest thing we can confirm him doing is creating and manipulating stars. That's crazy, especially for a Disney show. If only Jake Long could do the same."*

*Wiz: "To figure out how strong Buu was, we had to compare him to Goku and Vegeta."*

*Boomstick: "Goku manhandled the pink slimeball in Super Saiyan 3, but Vegeta was equally manhandled by Buu. The safest bet is to just split the difference between the two Saiyans."*

*Wiz: "At this point, Vegeta had reached Super Saiyan 2. A feat previously only done by Gohan when he vaporized Cell. Gohan at this point was also revealed to be above the Supreme Kai, a god of creation who helped make and shape the universe. Now, he certainly wasn't alone in this, but it does bring up the real stakes when even the oldest deities in the universe were afraid of this monster."*

*Boomstick: "Vegeta was already a planet buster back in the Saiyan Saga, before going Super Saiyan. What with Super Saiyan's times fifty multiplier and Super Saiyan 2's multiplier, AND given his gravity training, Vegeta should have been, at minimum, a few solar systems worth at that point, and that's a lowball."*

*Wiz: "While it's certainly possible for The Collector to outsmart Majin Buu, the best he can really hope for with this power difference is a stalemate. He was certainly more versatile, but sometimes that only bides you time."*

*Boomstick: "He just couldn't 'collect' his bearings and was 'Buu'd' off stage."*

*Wiz: "The winner is Majin Buu."*

*The end.*