



My Hero Academia ABRIDGED or: MHAlternative
Joint Training ABRIDGED

Written by
Earl of Bassington
LegendByDesign
LeRoy
MewVenus
PayO
(adl. writing by Spyroh)

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NOTES FOR READER:

- *Orange text informs layout that this is non-original footage, requiring re-animation / visual editing*
- *Red text marks scenes / dialogue cut from the final video*
- *Blue text marks a sudden / distinct change in character voice, or overlap into other scenes*
- *Other color text marks specific character dialogue amongst group lines*
- *Time markers indicate [Episode # - Time] for specific sequences to assist layout editing*
 - *Most are removed from script after completing first layout of video and final draft of script*

**PARODY SCRIPTS ARE NOT PROPERLY FORMATTED SCREENPLAYS OR DUB SCRIPTS
AND THEREFORE SHOULD NOT BE CONSIDERED AS SUCH.**

BEGIN on Eri teaching Eraserhead's class while sporting his goggles and scarf.

ERI:
Good morning, Class.

MIDORIYA:, OCHAKO:, IDA:, RUSTY:, SUGARMAN:, SCOTT:, JIROU:, MINETA:, FROGGY:, SHOJI:, ZAPPER:,
PIERRE:, LEVITY:, LAROSE:, OJIRO:, CHILLI:
Good morning, *Eri-serhead*.
Bonjour, Eri-serhead.
Digiorno, Eri-serhead.
Buenas dias, Eri-serhead.
...Bawk bawk, bawk-bawk bawk.

ERI:
Today we will be discussing why Rey is best Star Wars character.
Reason one. Her hair is very cute.
Reason two. *See reason number one.*

ERASERHEAD:
Oh, good morning Eri-serhead.

ERI:
No! Eri is mad at you and you must be mad too!

SHOJI:
What's wrong, Eri?

ERASERHEAD:
I won't let her take the cats to school because it's against the rules.

ZAPPER:
You make the rules! Why can't we have cats?

ERASERHEAD:
Because they're a distraction. For me!
Also there's not enough room in the car to bring them all.

YOMAMA:
How many cats do you have?

ERASERHEAD:
Never enough.

ERI:
Our. 🙌 house. 🙌 smells. 🙌 like. 🙌 *shit!* 🙌

ERASERHEAD:
ERI!

ERI:
(demonic voice)
Eraserhead.

ERASERHEAD:

Go play with Mirio.

ERI:

Mirio has fallen into the Lego City Riva.

Cut to sirens as Mirio spins around in the river made of blue legos.

MIRIO:

Hahaha ow! Hahaha ow!

ERASERHEAD:

Again? (sigh)

You're gonna have more TA credits than most grad students at this rate.

Now, without further delay--

Alarm goes off.

MIKE:

DELAY EVERYTHING!

YOUNG MIRIO HAS FALLEN INTO THE LEGO CITY RIVER! AGAIN!

ERASERHEAD:

We know and IGNORE THAT!

We're not--(sigh) f--king... awful timing for that. No.

ERI:

Eri loves filler.

RUSTY:

If now's not the time for filler, then we must be up to somethin' tip top important, huh?

ERASERHEAD:

You could say that.

Classes 1-A and 1-B line up outside the training grounds. The teachers are excited. [3-10:50]

VLAD:

KID FIIIIIGGGHHHTTT!!!

ERASERHEAD:, VLAD:

Kid fight Hoo hoo hoo hoo!

MIDNIGHT:

Yo! Am I late to the kid fight?!

ALL MIGHT:

Kid fight?!

ERASERHEAD:

You're still dead All Might get the f--k outta here~

ALL MIGHT:

Doh, my bad, you guys.

PUFF OF SMOKE, but All Might doesn't disappear.

ALL MIGHT:

Nobody wants to redraw the backgrounds.
Just pretend I'm not here like you've been doing.
Make believe with all your heart that I'm dead.

MIDNIGHT:

It's gonna be really hard to now.

BAKUGO:

We went through a *whole* arc about not exploiting students for your entertainment! Glad that stuck!

Monoma shows them the statistics. Rusty and Jirou take a closer look. [3~11:50]

MONOMA:

And the ratings have been sinking ever since!
Gotta keep the lights on somehow, *old bean*.

RUSTY:

This is just your report card!

JIROU:

How can you fail so badly that you're on the X-Y axis?

MONOMA:

(rich girl laugh)

KENDO:

(closed mouth growl)

Eraserhead lassos him back in. [3-12:03]

ERASERHEAD:

And we'll start grading on the color scale if you don't dial it back in.

VLAD:

Starting with black and blue.

BAKUGO:

I volunteer to do the grading!

RUSTY:, LOCKJAW:

Heck yea!

ZAPPER:

Wrong side, Costume #4!

Shinso slides in on heelies. [3-12:25]

VLAD:

With special guest...

ZAPPER:

No way! *THAT* guy..!

OJIRO:
Those fresh-to-death heelys!

MIDORIYA:
AAAHHH!!! IT'S! IT'S! IT'S!
Oh I never met this guy.

SHOJI:
Nobody knows this guy's name?
Woah-woah-woah-woah!
HE'S STEALING MY THUNDER!
AND MY HEELIES WITH THE NO BRIM!

ERASERHEAD:
(whispering)
*And those super cool vintage Eraserhead bandages.
Pretty cool, huh guys?*

SHINSO:
So I've finally caught your attention. . .
Just because my Insta's popping off from the bandies with no gauze doesn't mean *you know me*.
[3-14:27 looking Midoriya in the eyes]
I'm here to connect. But not with *YOU*.

IDA:, RUSTY:, SUGARMAN:, SCOTT:, JIROU:, MINETA:, FROGGY:, SHOJI:, ZAPPER:, PIERRE:, OJIRO:, CHILLI:
(mortified gasp)
Legasp!

PIERRE:
Our most diabolical foe yet!

MIDORIYA:
Woahhh, rival with the no friendship?! I'll take that as a challenge.

LOCKJAW:
Flash 'em with *the facts*, Shinso!

SHINSO:
You underachievers will chimp out at anything too! *Behold!*

Shinso's heelys light up everyone's face for a moment. They all clap [3-14:35]

SHOJI:
Oh come on they light up too?!

OCHAKO:
(sarcastic)
Round of applause for sweatshops!

TEXT TO SPEECH (for Levy):
[Agreeable Bawk]

SCOTT:
I'm sweat'n AND I got goosebumps!

CHILLI:
I-I don't get any of those.

MONOMA:
I gotta copy a pair.

ERASERHEAD:
ENOUGH about the heelies!

VLAD:
Time for melees!

Overhead view of Field Gamma. They establish the rules. [3-14:55]

ERASERHEAD:
It's Class A versus Class B in teams of four!

VLAD:
Thinking of cops and robbers, but hella more violent!

LIZARDGIRL:
How's it get more violent than cops?!

MUSH:
And won't adding Shinso make our teams uneven?

BEASTMODE:
Someone's gotta hold the camera phone.

VLAD:
Shinso has privilege of playing both sides.

ERASERHEAD:
So two of the matches will be 5-on-4.

ZAPPER:
So he's the radical centrist?!

BAKUGO:
Opinionated and unhelpful. Shinso will fit right in with Class B.

ZAPPER:
Just come for their f--k'n lives already, bruh! Didn't they lose enough from the Training Camp Massacre?!

BEASTMODE:
Erm actually, after you all opted out of the hero course we became Class 1-A.
And we've only gotten stronger since.

IDA:
Whaaaaaaat?!?! So we've been Class B this whole time?!

ERASERHEAD:
Aw man, that-that actually checks out.

The matches are lined up. [3-16:43]

VLAD:
Regardless which class is which, only ONE can win.

OCHAKO:
Which is always the Upper Class...

ERASERHEAD:
Grades are a foregone conclusion.
But *prizes* always sweeten the pot.

RUSTY:
The pot-*luck!*

FROGGY:
Winning Class gets the title of 1-A.
And Loser Class cooks everyone a *real* dinner for once!

ERASERHEAD:
Heyyy, what's wrong with how I cook?

ZAPPER:
It's always Star Wars themed..!

OCHAKO:
So what's to stop Shinso from tanking one side and forcing us to chug Aizawa's blue teeth-flavored milk again?

ERASERHEAD:
Ooh, yea. I make a *mean* Blue milk.

MIDORIYA:
Mean to my colon. Even after going cancer-free.

VLAD:
He has uh... *incentive* to win.

ERASERHEAD:
Shinso's performance today will determine his promotion from General Studies to the Hero Course.

VLAD:
Today's baggage may become tomorrow's ally. *So play nicely.*

ERASERHEAD:
And if he don't we'll take his f--king heelys.
Make 'em *my* f-kkin heelies... See 'em diss my blue milk then, huuh.

FLASHBACK to Shinso trying to get his middle school classmates to respond to him and activate his work. [3-13:34]

SHINSO:
Ligma. Ligma! Sugma? C'monnnn sugmaaaaaa.

CLASSMATE:
Look, Chair-chan's actually trying to get us to respond.
What a stupid quirk.
I dunno guys, I think chair-chan's kinda cute..

SHINSO:
Come on you guys, I'm right here.

CLASSMATE:
I mean, mind control is rad, but what good is it if we know beforehand and don't respond?
Talk about a hero's fallacy.

SHINSO:
(whisper)
I'm a hero talk to *meeeeeee*.

CLASSMATE:
He'd be out of luck the moment he got famous.
Best if Chair-chan stays ignored.
(laughs)

Shinso puts on his mask [3-17:50]

SHINSO:
See 'em ignore Chair-chan now.

Introducing the First Battle.

MIKE:
Ladies and germs it's time for the *Opening Act!*

The first match commences. Froggy and Zapper attempt to cheer on Shinso. [3-18:50]

FROGGY:
Ya know, Chair-chan.
Being ignored can be an advantage.

ZAPPER:
Yea, don't get yourself down, man!
I was the weakest guy in our class!

FROGGY:
Still are, ribbitch.

SHINSO:
Why are you being so nice to me?

ZAPPER:
Because if they let you into *our* Class, *I* won't be the weakest anymore.

SHINSO:
But I'll still be weaker than Anima?

FROGGY:

We all are, Shinso. We all are.

ZAPPER:

(whisper)

*He can control **bacteria**, bruh...*

SHINSO:

(gasp) The cells with no nuclei?

PIGEON:

[Ha ha, you told them you control bacteria?]

RUSTY:

Guys! Guys! I just got Beastmode with a *ligma* joke!

PIGEON:

[He did H'WHAT???

SHINSO:

IMPOSSIBRU!

BEASTMODE:

(lunges to attack)

BEASTMODE koolaims in. [3-To the End]

FROGGY:

OOF!

RUSTY:

Gagh!

(bouncing across pavement 'til he lands in the piping)

Ooh! Ow!! Augha!!!

BEASTMODE:

I'm so perturbed! NO JOOOKES!

(bestial roar)

AIRHEAD:

He's literally neurodivergent *and* a Beastman..

He overcame *so much* just to break through that wall..!

(blows an air trap on Anima)

[actually Shinso] *Come on Beast, let's give 'em deez!*

Hrgh???

BEASTMODE:

Haha, yea! Let's give em... deez...*what?*

(goes *limp and mind controlled*)

wwwwhhhhhUuuhhhhhh....

AIRHEAD:

Ah?! I-I didn't say--

Deez nuts--

LEROY:
El juevos de--

SHINSO:
(the coolest deez you've EVER heard)
Deez nuts.

CHILLI:
How do you make Deez Nuts sound cool?

BAKUGO:
YA DON'T!!! YA BLAME PASS THAT SHIT LIKE A FART!!!

AIRHEAD:
(blows an air trap for Shinso)
Wake up, hair-brain!
That mask is gotta be running on like 5 triple-A batteries!
It won't last long.

BEASTMODE:
Doh-ho?!

ZAPPER:
I got your battery right here, broseph!

AIRHEAD:
B-BEASTMODE SAID--

BEASTMODE:
NO PUNS!!!

ZAPPER:
(sly)
How 'bout a joybuzzer?

BEASTMODE:
(screams as he's electrocuted)

Beastmode "begins" tossing the whole team with each sentence. [4-7:22]

BEASTMODE:
PUNS ARE A JOKE! SARCASM IS A JOKE! NOVELTY PRANK TOYS **ARE A JOOOOOKE!!!!**

ZAPPER:
WOAH! ERGH!!!

RUSTY:
(scream)

Beastmode tosses Rusty into Minecraft. Goku digs out of a wall like Steve in the Smash Bros trailer. [4-7:32, 6:30 Rust png]

RUSTY:

Huh?

GOKU:

Hey, it's me! Son Goku!
And welcome to my S-M-P!

Cut to Gohan reacting.

GOHAN:

Oh yea, now *THAT's* gonna do numbers.

Then cut back to Class 1-A watching the match.

SUGARMAN:

H'HHHow?! They're playing Minecraft that's not a connected universe!

OCHAKO:

We don't need to keep 'em happy, we just gotta keep 'em talking.

Rusty and Koda have been in jail. With prison twang music. Rusty is lying there as a Minecraft block model. Long establishing shot. [4-8:37]

RUSTY:

How long ya been here?

TORINO:

For over 18 years!

SATIRE IS NOT A CRIME!!!

Team 1-A regroups and takes stock. [4-9:50]

ZAPPER:

(swings crowbar)

Are we *really* down 2 to 0?!

FROGGY:

2 to 1. I captured Airhead.

Airhead quietly thinks about being captured by Froggy's tongue. Airhead vomits between his fingers. [4-8:50]

AIRHEAD:

(chuffs)

CUT HARD FROM IT and back to Froggy and the gang. [4-9:50]

ZAPPER:

So how do we climb from behind now?

FROGGY:

We sue, obviously. That's how we *always* get our way.

SHINSO:

Mayhaps that works for you, *booj*, but Shinso needs his earth science credits.

Froggy shows off the mucus on her own. [4-10:50]

FROGGY:
You're right. We gotta self represent.

ZAPPER:
Yooo that shit gross, frawg!

Team 1-B regroups as well, uneasy about their lead. [4-11:18]

BEASTMODE:
We should expect litigation at any moment.

RIN:
F--k these Division-1 schools.

BEASTMODE:
(sniffing)
I KNOW THAT SMELL. . .
[4-11:40]
A frog's favorite treat...

Team 1-A is covered in Froggy's slime [4-12:55]

ZAPPER:
Ewwwww why we covered in mayonnaise?!

FROGGY:
Always keep it up my sleeves!

SHINSO:
For tactical purposes?

FROGGY:
No~

1-B counters. [4-14:30, 14:50] They drag Zapper in.

BEASTMODE:
Yes! So my nose can't detect who's who--

RIN:
--Is that a gag ball?

BEASTMODE:
Gags?! NO JOKES!!!

ZAPPER:
No shame either!

They get trapped in multiple vignettes, and Vine somehow gets captured within that time. [4-16:22]

ZAPPER:
WAIT! A-Are we in a vignette?

FROGGY:
Alright, who's got the time travel quirk?

SHINSO:
We gotta go deeper, Zapper!

ZAPPER:
*A vignette within a vignette?!
I wanna go home~!*

VINE:
*Vignette without the context?
Uuuuhhhhhh...*

Vine gets mind wiped by a fake memory. [4-17:35]

RIN:
*Gah?!
They mind wiped Vine? How?!*

Beastmode breaks through the pipeworks to Shinso [4-17:55]

BEASTMODE:
It was a double post-hypnotic suggestion wrapped within a fake memory~!
This joke of a quirk gets very dangerous when--huhuh?!
I WARNED YOU, DIDN'T I???!!! NO JOKES~!!!

Shinso drops the pipe on Beastmode [4-18:50].

SHINSO:
How about prop comedy~?

BEASTMODE:
Okay, as I've explained before--

BEASTMODE:
I SAID...--

RIN:, BEASTMODE:
OOF!

FROGGY:
How about... ***slapstick?!***

RIN:
(groaning)

BEASTMODE:
(dazed // *laughing*)
That's acceptable. . .

OCHAKO:
That's my bitch~!

FROGGY:
I love you too, ribbitch!

OCHAKO:, FROGGY:
And I'll never stop loving you~!

Class 1-A is declared the winner. [4-21:37]

FROGGY:
Honestly, you can have all the attention you want, Chair-chan.
'Cause when you're part of a team, you're an AOE *nightmare*.

SHINSO:
Your words of encouragement are as creamy as the mayo you sling, Frogbert.
But I'm still nowhere near the man I aim to be.

FROGGY:
And who's that?

SHINSO:
Number One.

Eraserhead debrief them. [5-2:50]

ERASERHEAD:
The only thing messier than your strategy was your comedic timing. Eeeeugh.
Post-hypnotic *what???* Now you're just making shit up.
But *you* did great, Shinso.

SHINSO:
(embarrassed but borders on sexual moan)

MIDNIGHT:
Might I add, you continue to underestimate Class-B-I mean A. *F--k this is confusing*.
Unlike you wander/*lustful* lot, they've fully attended the hero course to this point.

ERASERHEAD:
Gen Studies counts just as much, Shinso.

VLAD:
In controlled environment, *WE have advantage*. *Hyeh hyeh hyeh~*

ERASERHEAD:
Looking good, Shinso!

SHINSO:
I mean *every* offense when I say that I'm not so fragile as to turn towards villainy when things don't work out.
Your coddling is offensive, Sensei, so let me *really have it*.

MIDNIGHT:
[5-4:17]
What're you waiting for, Aizawa?! He's just asking to be punished~!

ALL MIGHT:

Don't mind me, this is also hard to edit out.

ERASERHEAD:

He was being *reasonable* until you made it weird.

And *I* mean every offense when I say that even in the *highest* likelihood your inability to lighten up causes you to crash and fail today... *I'll* still be rooting for you.

These other guys? I dunno.

PIERRE:

Literally Jeff Dunham can do what you do.

SCOTT:

Is that the criticism you wanted?

SHINSO:

(sniffles)

Yea...

Vlad instructs(?) his own students. [5-4:27]

VLAD:

(sigh)

Guess I should give feedback too.

Good, but... *Do better...*?

BEASTMODE:

(fainting)

My parents are gonna take my Xbox.

VINE:

The redundant Series X or the redundant Series S+?

BEASTMODE:

My PC with gamepass~

MONOMA:

My my... You'd think we were in Mexico seeing all these L's.

But you and I would make a winning pair, don't you agree, *amigo*???

SHINSO:

Wherever *you* go, *I* don't wanna go...

So no muchos gracias por me flavor.

MONOMA:

What language is that?

SHINSO:

Sugadeez.

(silence)

SHINSO:

Shitty quirk or not I'm the only one who got him to shut up.

The 2nd Battle begins! [5-7:47] Kendo sizes up Yomama.

MIKE:

Bottom third, you're making me uneasy.
Comment section, are we cool with this?

KENDO:

You're not even hiding how evil you are underneath that cape.

YOMAMA:

Thanks, it has pockets.

PIERRE:

Oh you biiitch...

KENDO:

The real mystery is how you keep coming back.

Kendo thinks back to the Training Camp slaughters.

KENDO:

I had dear classmates die in that Massacre, and *you* were among them.

YOMAMA:

I was unconscious... So your guess is as good as mine.

KENDO:

Playing dumb was your boyfriend's schtick.
You might have him and the rest of this school charmed ignorant...
[smug]
But I'm gonna be the first to put you to the test!

YOMAMA:

I look forward to it.

Vanta attempts to insult Levy. [5~8:00]

VANTA:

Haha It's so bright even *I* can see my own shadow. Oh hai Leviteh~

LEVITY:

Hmph.
How could I take a locked fighter seriously, bawk bawk?

VANTA:

Hope it's not one stock fight for your sake, *Sunny side up.*

PIERRE:

Did he just leak Levy's *slam name*?!

INVISIGIRL:

Slam poets have wrestling personas now?

Kendo's team fist bumps before starting the battle. [5-9:55]

KENDO:
Dibs on White Claw!

MANGA:
For what?

KENDO:
My slam-sona!

KENDO:, VANTA:, MUSH:, MANGA:
Comment yours below!

[WHAT'S **YOUR** SLAMSONA? COMMENT YOURS BELOW]
Lockjaw proclaims his admiration for Kendo. [5~10:00]

SCOTT:
We really do need the engagement do...

LOCKJAW:
KENDO IS PRETTY COOL, HUH?!!!!

SCOTT:
Ymgh!

LOCKJAW:
**SHE'S LIKE OUR CLASS'S BIG SISTER, PROTECTING EVERYONE'S SMILES!
AND IT'S NOT WEIRD TO BE ATTRACTED TO HER 'CAUSE WE'RE NOT RELATED!**

A beat passes. Kendo's team faces off with Dark Shadow. [5-11:10]

LOCKJAW:
KENDO-CHAAN, UNBLOCK ME FROM THE BIRD APP!!!

LEVITY:
Y'all are about to become **bird app-etizers**, bawk bawk!

DARK SHADOW:
Bird appetit~!

KENDO:
Come up with yours yet, Vanta?

DARK SHADOW:
(screams)

VANTA:
Heh. Venti *Black*.

Yomama's team converges. Dark shadow reemerges, frantic and defeated. [5-11:30]

INVISIGIRL:

Ayo, doesn't VentiBlack mean "Big Black C--"

DARK SHADOW:
Levity! The jokes didn't *land*!

Dark shadow punches Levity.

LEVITY:
BAGAWK!!!

PIERRE:
That's a pun!
That's a *punch-line*!

DARK SHADOW:
Levity... H-he's... Heckling me...

VANTA:
Haahhaahh.. While you are drinking Mountain Dew Code Red... I am drinking Code *Black*!

Levity rips off his cape.

LEVITY:
You think I'm a joke, bawk bawk?

Levity thinks back on his internship with Hawks.

HAWKS:
Weren't you the one who told jokes?

LEVITY:
Bawka?!

HAWKS:
There's a lot to like about you, Chicken Little.
You don't waste time on the fruitless battle of light and dark.
You indulge in both. And for that, you deserve to be *free*.

LEVITY:
Y-You can teach me to fly?

HAWKS:
Think about it. We was DINOSAURS!

LEVITY:
Wuh?? D-Dinosaurs couldn't--

HAWKS:
I CAN'T HEAR YOU OVER THIS UPDRAFT!

LEVITY:
What's up-draft?

HAWKS:

I'M GOING TO DROP YOU NOW!!

LEVITY:
(falling)
BAWKAAAAAAAAAAAAHHHH

HAWKS:
DON'T WORRY! INSTINCT WILL TAKE OVER!
MANIFEST DINOSAURS, BRO!!
(laugh)

Back to present. Use shiver animation. Vanta takes Pierre as hostage. [5-19:17]

LEVITY:
Like dear ole Lucy himself, I first had to *fall* in order to *rise*.

VANTA:
Jezus...

LEVITY:
Can't save ya now, bawk bawk.

VANTA:
Cannot save this martyr either!
Haha, nice cape!

PIERRE:
Oh *finally!*-- I had the pockets remooooooooooooooved!!!!~~

YOMAMA:
PIERRE!

As Vanta runs away and continues to bant with Levity, Pierre won't shut the fuck up. [5-20:20]

VANTA:
HA HA oh hai darkness my old friend, time for *my* monologue!

PIERRE:
I was so worried nobody would notice! Like not one comment on the.. Glasses? Really? My glasses are fuckin wild dude like cmon, like what the fuuuck? Rainbow-fuckin' brite heeies? Really? My Kamena fuckin glasses not a single fuckkin--

VANTA:
Wh-Why does he continue to speak?! This is dark monologue not *dumb* dialogue!

Levity rescues Pierre. And Pierre rains down his white hot light upon the battlefield. [5-20:38]

LEVITY:
Bawk Baaawk!

PIERRE:
--like Elton "the f--king" John was once quoted, and I quote, "I can only bite this pillow **FOR SO F--KING LONG!**"
(fires his laser)
F--k! Guess, guess how much--

The light removes any shadow for Vanta to travel through. Team A surrounds him. [5-21:10]

VANTA:

Ooh it's so bright! I cannot use quirk in harsh light. I *CANNOT*.

YOMAMA:

Your time in the lime *shade*'s over, Vanta!

VANTA:

Ha ha I appreciate you carrying the dark puns pretty lady.
Because I was born in the darkness... Molded by it.

Mushrooms begin appearing. [5-21:20]

VANTA:

Speaking of mold. Oh hai *Maush*.

Everyone begins to trip.

INVISIGIRL:

What are these?

I feel my inhibitions *lowering*.

Woah ho ho ho (laughs)

VANTA:

guyblinking.gif

HA HA HA...

Besides Yomama and Kendo, everyone has stopped fighting and just vibing. Vanta is a mushroom. [6-5:24]

LEVITY:

OH $B \sim A \sim W \sim K$.

VANTA:

HA HA what were we even fighting for?
You are like brother in darkness to me, Levity.

LEVITY:

We're just bawking dinosaurs, man.

We're just bawking amongst ourselves until the bawking asteroid hits to usher the bawking abawkalypse.

Invisigirl NOW VISIBLE is huddled in the fetal position.

INVISIGIRL:

(hysterical)

Guys I can't see my own hands I think I'm *invisible*!

We gotta put up a sign that I'm here! / *EXIST!*

PIERRE:

I already got so much shit in me, *sweats* I'm gonna die here..!

It begins to affect the spectators too.

LAROSE:

Sacre bleu! Ze spores are floating zis way!

MINETA:

They're threatening to make everything *funny*!
(screaming)

Green screen LeRoy in Sero cosplay. [7-17:35]

SUGARMAN:

I'm not feeling so good, Mr. President.

SCOTT:

Where did my hair go?!

MIDNIGHT:

(faints)

ALL MIGHT:

Pay no attention to me. Not even a hallucination, just lazy editing.

(holds frame for 5 seconds)

(he stares at camera)

ALL MIGHT:

Please.

Eri has Mirio's face and is petting a litter of crocodiles. A drooling Eraserhead stares in a stupor.

ERASERHEAD:

Hrngh?

MIRIO:

Look Eraserhead!

ERASERHEAD:

uuuuuuuuuhhhhhhhhhh...

MIRIO:

All the cats followed us from home!

Ha ha ha ow!

Kendo prepares the next phase of their attack. Manga creates a wall of text to separate Yomama. [6-6:57, 7:24]

KENDO:

Great job, Mush. Now for Phase 2!

MANGA:

Did somebody ask for a wall of exposition?!!!

Kendo and Yomama throw down mano a mano. [6-8:40]

YOMAMA:
God f--king dammit Kendo where are we?!

KENDO:
Alone! Finally!

KENDO:, YOMAMA:
(scream as they lunge at each other)

YOMAMA:
Gagh!!!
(struggling)
(hits the ground)
Hrngh?

Kendo dols out a furious storm of fists and exposition. Yomama does not oblige.

KENDO:
If you think this is *just* a training exercise YOU'RE ONLY FOOLING YOURSELF!!!
We're coming after Ida for what he did; then taking *you* down for what we suspect!
So why not confess now?!

Yomama has quietly constructed a cannon while Kendo rambled.

KENDO:
Huh?!
You were biding your time?!
To build a deadass cannon?!

YOMAMA:
I will confess something to you...
It takes *time* for my plans to unfold.
So I'll ask for your patience.

KENDO:
No way can I let you!

YOMAMA:
Then you've already helped me win.

KENDO:
Hrngh?!

Cut to black. The dust settles and Class-B appears to have won; not by apprehending Class-A, but simply knocking them all out (including the other teams and teachers).

MIDORIYA:, OCHAKO:, SUGARMAN:, MINETA:, SCOTT:, RUSTY:
(groaning)

VLAD:
I think we won...?

ERASERHEAD:
By taking down everyone around them, *us included*.

KENDO:
(panting)
It wasn't pretty~

MANGA:
But what about...?

Though unconscious, Yomama has managed to create a trap to inconvenience Kendo. Though it has failed, it is a marker for her tenacity that terrifies Kendo.

INVISIGIRL:
(struggling to escape Kendo's clutch)

KENDO:
(sighs)
This is what happens when you get entangled in the life of Ms. Yomama.
She'd rather drag her friends *and* foes down before blowing her cover.
Safer to avoid making her *our* problem.

INVISIGIRL:
Anybody seen my gloves? I feel naked without them.

We see the remaining aftermath of their fight.

LEVITY:
(choking bawks)

MUSH:
Inside the structures of our psyche, there is an ancient genetic *code*, a 'code' that matures as our soul experiences itself throughout the cosm of life; and to unlock this 'power' is what gives us our collective 'quirkiness', such as.. turning water into appy juice.

As Yomama is being carted away. She briefly, perhaps unconsciously, speaks to Kendo.

YOMAMA:
Homunculus...

KENDO:
Gesundheit?

YOMAMA:
That's my slamsona... bleh

ERASERHEAD:
We better take an intermission.
Clear the damage and uh... *let this hangover pass.*

Do a Kung Pow Style Intermission.

VLAD:
Go get snacks. Or maybe something to drink?

VANTA:

Maybe our audience would like some Mountain Dew Code Black ha ha

HAWKS:

Get me some of them dino nuggies, bro!

LEVITY:

That's bawked up.

IDA:

Want anything from concessions, Midoriya? You've barely spoken a word this whole special.

MIDORIYA:

(comical inhale)

(gets cut off)

NARUTO:

DATTEBAYO, I'LL HAVE THE MORNING RAMEN!!!

BLACKU:

Hot choccy for me. ***But no marshmallows.***

NAGISA:

Oh! You should try some of mom's newest pastries!

(whispers)

The faeries will it.

RAPHTALIA:

Ooh! Ooh!

I wanna lick the spoon!

MIKA:

No problem if they don't have raisinettes, *I can make do...*

SHERWIND:

The Spirit of Competition demands kiddie trays!

Who's with me?

JOKER:

Who are these deep cut motherf--kers?!

MELIODAS:

Do they have any alcohol?

JOKER:

Oh we definitely don't have permission to use him!

PONYGON:

Medu! Medu!

JOKER:

WHAT THE F--K IS EVEN THAT?!

GON:
--I'M HERE! I'M HERE! I'M HERE!
Six years late, but I *made it*.
I-I'm the new Green Hair, *don't worry about that other guy*.

MORGANA:
Don't forget to purchase all your treats using Morgana dollars!

JOKER:
(sigh) We live in a multiverse society...

*Fades to black. Then **Smash bros** lines transition.*

IPPO:
Hey guys, it's *me*. The man who *started it all*.
You *may* have forgotten about me--

Curtain closes. Cut back to the action. The 3rd battle begins. [7-7:41]

MIKE:
And the budget is *gone*!

GON:, IPPO:
Hahahaha! Yea!

PIERRE:
Something about these guys I like. *Zamn I'm sussy*

MIKE:
Start the match! *Start the match!*

We catch Endeavor catching a villain, just before he runs over some children [7-13:20]

VILLAIN:
HEY KIDS WOULD YOU LIKE TO INVEST IN NFT CRYPTO BLOCK CHAINS?!

KIDS:
(scream)

ENDEAVOR:
I'd rather click *RIGHT!*

VILLAIN:
ARGH!!!

ENDEAVOR:
And that kids, is why Heroes *save as*.

KIDS:
It's Endeavor! RUN!
(frantically running and swearing)
The one time I don't wanna play with fire!

ENDEAVOR:

Dahhow... And now I'm late for me boy's match...

KIDS:

Mr. Endeavor?

Sorry we ran away from you!
You're actually pretty cool... *for a COP!*
Uh? Sir?

ENDEAVOR:

FORGIVE ME CHILLI!!!!!!--Oh?

KIDS:

RUN!

(screams)

(frantically running)

Kids turn the corner and find Hawks paying them off with candy.

HAWKS:

That was a shit performance, kids!
What am I even paying you for?

KIDS:

You're not!

Candy isn't SAG-approved pay for actors!

HAWKS:

Don't make me sick my bro-friend on you! SCRAM!

ENDEAVOR:

What does the Eggplant emoji mean?

SIDEKICK:

Yikes.

ENDEAVOR:

CHILLI!!!!

WHAT DOES EGGPLANT EMOJI MEAN?!?!?!!!!

Cut back to the match. [7-15:20]

CHILLI:

SHEESH!

IDA:

What's wrong, Chilli?

CHILLI:

I accidentally butt-texted my dad, he's not gonna let this go for weeks.

OJIRO:

Yea... My tail does that all on it's own like all the time.

SHOJI:

Wait, so you don't wanna...?

OJIRO:
Not right now.

IDA:
A-are you two--?!

SHOJI:
Ida, there's like a whole secret love poly-dohedrodon going on with the supporting cast
and we don't have time to catch you **normies** up on it!

Lockjaw begins destroying the battlefield in frustration before getting encased in ice by Chilli. [7-15:40].

LOCKJAW:
A whole poly-dohedrodon of love...!
AND MY TANGINES AREN'T ALIGNED?!
(screams as he's frozen)

MINETA:
HE GOT 'EM WITH **THE FRIEZE PATTERN!**

OCHAKO:
Math's not Chilli's forte, but the boy knows his degrees.

CHILLI:
People call me obtuse all the time! :D

LOCKJAW:
They sure do! Thanks for cosi(g)ning on our victory!

Chilli's ice is softened into a muddy texture that entraps Ida.

IDA:
GAGH?!?!

GYRO:
And they call Mudman the most unappealing man in the world?
Kinda unfair with Ida right in front of us.

MUDMAN:
That's 'cause I make everything soft at a glance!

OJIRO:
Gagh!

MUDMAN:
By the way, nice pipes, *can I snake 'em?*

OJIRO:
Eugh! Can I fight Gyro instead?

GYRO:
Aw come on! Is it 'cause I can spin any part of my body like a drill?!

PONY:
Ah! Don't drill *me*, Gyro!

GYRO:
Why would I drill you?! We're on the same team!

OCHAKO:
Haha, yea... I'd really hate that too...

GYRO:
You're not even in this exercise!
I'm being harassed!

MINETA:
This is where I finally confirm I'm Bi-cycle!
LET ME INTO THE POLYCULE!

SHOJI: [7-18:57]
Cringe contaminant!
The polycule has been **canceled!**
(screams as he's carried away by Pony's horns)

MINETA:
AAAWWWWW!!!

PONY:
Then no love lost!

Mudman mocks the entrapped Ida.

MUDMAN:
*We lost a lotta good **corners** in that polycule 'cause of you.*

IDA:
Please! I'm too hot and monogamous to die!

MUDMAN:
Your legs are only as **hard** as the ground beneath them.
So if I make it as **soft** and unreliable as you are, ya won't have a **leg** to stand on.

IDA:
Euaaaggh! Why does everything gotta sound like a 'euphie with you?!
Eugh! EEGUUUGGHHHHHH!!!!
It's seeping into my exhaust pipes!
(traumatized screams)

Ida sinks further into the slush and has an aside with Mudman. [7-18:05, 20:05]

MUDMAN:
Yeahahahahh...
But seeing as I owe ya one, I won't embarrass ya any further.

IDA:

You owe *me*?

MUDMAN:

If Principle Aizawa didn't feel sorry for ya, he wouldn't have let ya back in this school.
Then I'd be forced to take your spot in 1-A. But I wouldn't betray my ex-polycule for the world.

IDA:

You're right, I am pretty pathetic.

*Flashback to Ida attempting to pull out his engines. **Koichi returns Tensei's Agency card.***

IDA:

I couldn't stomach the idea of returning here, so I tried everything I could to bow out.
But sometimes life smacks you on the ass...

MUDMAN:

Hahuhuh.

IDA:

...and says you can't run away.
Sometimes, you gotta charge it head on!
No matter *what you* interpret "head" to mean!

*Ida activates his new ability. When traveling at light speed, **he crosses by Pikachu in the light tunnel ("Here We Go" echoes briefly in the light tunnel).***

IDA:

I don't need the ground beneath my feet if I run through the light!

PIZZA...!

FRENCH FRY!!!!

DETECTIVE:

Watch it!

MUDMAN:

G-gagh-uh!

Naw can't f--k with that one!

A wise man knows when to pull out...

Mudman melts into the ground and escapes. Meanwhile, Ojiro and Gyro exchange blows until Ida interrupts and jails him. [8~5:00]

OJIRO:

I like a man who can 50-50 broadslide on command!
How about you and I grind after--

GYRO:

What're you talking about? We're supposed to be enemies!

OJIRO:

Restarting the polycule!

ERASERHEAD:

We gotta pop-shove this bit before it becomes a stern PTA meeting.

VLAD:

Ah... I remember *my* first polycule!

GYRO:

I'm not a *cute*! I'm.. a *thrrreeaaaaat*!

IDA:

You're welcome, like *EVERYONE*.

Ida rushes in a beam of light and throws Gyro into prison.

GYRO:

This changes *nothing*.

Your brother's turning in his grave over the harm his **idiot** brother caused.

IDA:

And Tensei'd be more restless if I gave up trying to fix it.

Chilli vs. Lockjaw. A punch to the gut reawakens some painful memories for Chilli. [8-6:08]

LOCKJAW:

(growls as he breaks through ice)

The problem with patterns is they get predictable, even for idiots like us!

ENDEAVOR:

Hold a grudge for all I care, *boy*, but you're never leavin' this house 'til you control every part of yourself.

YOUNG CHILLI:

(coughs in pain)

Back to the present. Chilli turns up the heat.

LOCKJAW:

Yyyowch! *Hot hot hot!*

VLAD:

Uh... That's not good...

BAKUGO:

It's *great*.

I now gotta start workshoppping some new nicknames for ya, Chilli pepper.

Ooh that's one!

LOCKJAW:

(struggling against the heatwave)

I'm glad I get to fight *you*, Chilli!

CHILLI:

Tch!

LOCKJAW:

Guys like us can just turn off our brains and slug it out!

CHILLI:
Sorry, mate. But for once I wanna play smarter.

Pony v Ojiro v Shoji [8-10:26]

PONY:
Sorry, Seeso! But I'm honestly relieved we're out of the polycule.
At the aquarium, I never look at the octopuses, 'cause I don't like 'em.

SHOJI:
Thanks! I was just starting to run out of material for my therapist.

Ojiro grapples Pony, but she takes that as an opportunity to jail him [8-11:14]

OJIRO:
Those who faced the tail have never lived to tell the tale!

PONY:
Oh nyyyyyy! My one weakness! A man who can McTwist 900 on command!

SHOJI:
My turn to ride the pony! My turn!
SEE! SEE HOW IT FEELS TO HAVE YOUR LOOKS REDUCED TO THAT OF AN ANIMAL?!

Mudman arrives.

MUDMAN:
Sticks and stones, Shoobi. You know what those make?
Mud.

SHOJI:
Noooooooo. Scientifically untrue!

PONY:
But we do all go to the same place in the end...

OJIRO:
Hell?

MUDMAN:
The Mud Realm?

PONY:
The cage...!

Back to Chilli who attempts a Flash Fire Fist.

LOCKJAW:
What's the matter, Chilli?! Overheating like your old man?!

CHILLI:
I never want to be compared to that guy!

ENDEAVOR:
The only way we learn our limits... is *breaking them first*.

CHILLI:
But if there's one thing I'd happily take from him...

LOCKJAW:
Tch?!

CHILLI:
It's this...!

Before Chilli can unleash his full potential, Mudman intervenes.

MUDMAN:
A few more seconds and both you morons would've melted on your own.

LOCKJAW:
Sorry... Guys...

A steel beam knocks out Chilli, but Ida immediately comes to the rescue.

CHILLI:
Gngh!!!

MUDMAN:
That just rusted on it's own while ya inner monologue'd for too long.

IDA:
While you do it too much from the outside!
Sure *I'm* the only villain?!

Mudman and Lockjaw pull off one last ditch effort to stop Ida by dropping a tower on him.

MUDMAN:
(struggling to stay conscious)
Don't... let our fallen classmates down...
Don't... let that murderer get away...!

LOCKJAW:
(growls as he psyches himself back up to consciousness)
I WOOWOOWOON'T!
(headbutts the tower)

VLAD:
Everyone is down!

MINETA:
Aren't we forgetting someone?!

OCHAKO:
Who...?

LAROSE:

It's at ze tip of my tongue...

The bodies go missing and we find Pony running down the clock from above.

PONY:

Sorry, Joshua! But last time I checked my octopus book, *which is real*. They. Can't. *Fly!*

SHOJI:

I AM NOT AN ANIMAL!

I AM A QUIRKY BEING!

The match concludes.

RUSTY:

She took all the bodies to run down the clock!

SUGARMAN:

So we have a *tie...*?

ZAPPER:

Laaaaaame...!

Aftermath of the fight in the school infirmary.

CHILLI:

(gasps as he awakes)

LOCKJAW:

Finally! You're awake!

The match was a draw, but I still think we lost.

Best 2 outta 3 nexttime! *No items!*

IDA:

A draw, eh...?

If only I had been faster...

Lockjaw looks back on Ida tossing Chilli to safety before the tower fell. Mudman has been listening this whole time.

LOCKJAW:

Hey! Punch card villain to... whatever kind you were.

Bad guys don't think to save their friends that fast. So we're cool!

Else my clumsy mitts would have blood on 'em too.

MUDMAN:

And that was my fault.

...I'm sorry.

I'll never forgive you. But I wouldn't forgive myself if you two had gotten killed.

So let's call ourselves even.

IDA:, CHILLI:

Okay(?)

LOCKJAW:

Another tie?! Laaaaaaame!

Monoma gloats even though it was a tie. [8-20:46]

MONOMA:
Play lame win game!
(maniacal laugh)

ZAPPER:
I know it's not a nice thing to say, but why didn't the villains get him when they attacked our camp?

MONOMA:
Ah... so wrapped up in "what ifs" and "what could've *beans!*"
You can't see your hubris from the forest to the trees!
You know that best of all... *right, Bakugo old bean?!?!?!?*

Bakugo checks in on Midoriya. [7~6:00]

BAKUGO:
Oi, you're on the thumbnail and haven't spoke in like 20 minutes.
Nine year olds are gettin' pissed.

MONOMA:
Are you ignoring me?!

MIDORIYA:
Bakugo?! You're! You're!

BAKUGO:
I'm *what?!?* Can't be a pal and check up on ya?!

MIDORIYA:
No that's not--!

BAKUGO:
Hah, *I knew it.*~ Still seeing me as that broken guy who can't see my friend quietly suffering.

MIDORIYA:
Bro, you're trying to one up me when you already have the advantage.

BAKUGO:
Oh? Going for that Plus Ultra modest route, huh?
I'M EVEN MORE MODEST!

MIDORIYA:
The only thing in our relationship that's changed is the volume.

// Dialogue was cut here, but it's been repurposed for another project and would be spoilers if left in Copy //

Bakugo starts the fourth match, and everyone follows. [9-3:52]

BAKUGO:
START THE NEXT MATCH!

SUGARMAN:

But I haven't finished carb loading!

SCOTT:

Can't a tactical genius have some elbow-tape room ta think?!

BAKUGO:

And have you overthink'n things again? HELL NO!

JIROU:

Hey, remember that time when we *did* prepare--?

BAKUGO:

F--K OFF! NO VIGNETTES!

I WANT AN UNDER 60 *FLAWLESS* VICTORY!

JIROU:

And just how do you expect us to no-round-brown?!

BAKUGO:

THEY'RE JUST KIDS LIKE US!
PUNCH A LOT AND THEY PASS OUT!
IF NOT--

Bakugo tosses grenades to them.

SCOTT:, SUGARMAN:, JIROU:
(fumbling with grenades)

BAKUGO:

(very deadpan)
Pull the pin and run.

Cut to class B.

YOSETSU:

So... we're FUCKED right~?

BONDO:

They're S-tier across the board.

TOGARU:

And Bakugo's a walking military surplus store!

LIZARDGIRL:

They're just as flawed as they are OP!
Scott. Tactical Defeatist.
Jiro. Total Diva.

JIROU:

I can't work under these conditions!

BAKUGO:

Yes you can!

LIZARDGIRL:
Sugarman. Diabetic.

SUGARMAN:
Aw man I could go for some Glazed Chocolate iHop Pancakes right now...

LIZARDGIRL:
And Bakugo's a ticking self-destruction bomb!
We only gotta defeat ourselves less than they do!
SO FAKE TO MAKE IT, GANG!
WHO'S THE BEST?!

BAKUGO:
PISS OFF!

BONDO:
We're the best... :(

LIZARDGIRL:
WHO'S THE BEST?!

TOGARU:
We're gonna die!!!

BAKUGO:
Glad you understand your situation.

YOSETSU:
WE'RE THE BEST???

JIROU:
No, honey. *We're the best!*

YOSETSU:
(struggling against Jirou's sound wave) (screaming)

LIZARDGIRL:
There's no way!!!

MONOMA:
That can't be the same guy we faced at the Sports Festival!!!

RUSTY:
Naw, that's the guy we always believed him to be.

BONDO:
(making baby deer noises)
(helplessly screaming/crying, running away)

BAKUGO:
Ah, he's making baby deer noises like that's gonna help.
It's so tragic, I might just cry!

BONDO:

Alright you got me!
ALRIGHT YOU GOT ME!!!
STOP IT!!!
((SCREAMS!))

SUGARMAN:
(struggling)
(whisper)
For your own good Bambi, *PLAY DEAD.*

BONDO:
(struggling)
Okay, I'm dead now! I'm dead now!
(deer noises)

SCOTT:
I hope that baby deer's okay--*Hmmm I wonder...*
No, Scott! That's a terrible idea!
What's it gonna hurt to try?
Your perfectly average batting average?
Your feelings?
Your 401K?

BIDEN:
Well if it isn't my old roomie!

SCOTT:
(gasp) *Scrappy Binder.*

BIDEN:
Have you seen my copy of Fire Emblem Awakening for the Nintendo 3DS?
It's the one with the popsicle stick in it, I was saving it for a rainy day like this.

SCOTT:
SNAP OUT OF IT YOU SLUT, YOU'RE OVERTHINKING IT!
The rest of the gang ain't thinkin' about failing! That's how they get shit done!

BIDEN:
Wow, this reminds me of the good old days sailing down the Mississippi River with my old pal, Huck Finn, who always came up with the most precarious schemes--

SCOTT:
'Cept there's a promise / aim to keep!

BIDEN:
Better be my popsicle.

LIZARDGIRL:
YOU'RE TOO STRONG!
MAKE A MISTAKE ALREADYYYYYYYY!!!

Bakugo obliterates her too.

BAKUGO:

We've made plenty of mistakes...
Now we're making damn good use of 'em...

LIZARDGIRL:
(dazzed)

OCHAKO:
How's my man gonna carry all those dubs himself?!

MIKE:
My protege just led an under 60 second flawless victory!
I have a cameo account by the way!

Midoriya goes to greet Bakugo at the end of their fight. [9-16:08]

MIDORIYA:
Well, you're a man of your word!

BAKUGO:
Got something to say veggie fry? Was that not perfect?! Did I not enjoy myself?!
You're running outta holes to poke in my style, string bean!

MIDORIYA:
Collect your tips and call it a night you shonen *slut*, you've left nothing to the imagination in that performance!

BAKUGO:
I'm moving forward now.

MIDORIYA:
Get down from that cross, you're obstructing the view.

BAKUGO:
My guilt is no longer an obstacle.

MIDORIYA:
Your saliva's greasing it like a stripper pole.

BAKUGO:
I'm moving so fast you can't even catch me.

MONOMA:
(sobbing like a tantruming child)
Remember?! When we used to bahahaaaaantz~?!?!

MIDORIYA:
(close up, whisper)
The pole spins--

BAKUGO:
SHUT THE F--K UP, MIDORIYA!

Monoma isn't sad after the defeat because he has a new target to pick on now. [9-16:56]

MONOMA:

Hmph! Bakugo's not fun anymore.
But it looks like I already have my next project...

Midoriya's match is about to begin, but suddenly he's nowhere to be found. His teammates discuss. [9-19:35]

LAROSE:

Poster boy! Come on out now! (kissy sounds, like calling a dog)
Ze audience is leaving!

MINETA:

We haven't seen Midoriya since Bakugo's match, he better not have f--k'n flaked!

OCHAKO:

Oh, you know how these boys function, *monkey see monkey do*.
He's jumping around trying to be cool like his rival now.

MINETA:

Funny! I don't see him sticking his balls to things!

OCHAKO:

You're not his rival, Mineta.

LAROSE:

Oui, wasn't zat supposed to be you?
It seems you and Bakugo have switched places in Midoriya's life.

MINETA:

Rivals to lovers? Makes me barf with romance, I love it.

OCHAKO:

Izuocha?! I'd rather take a man's last name than own that Unnatural Phonetic Sin!

LAROSE:

Ladies and gentlemen ze bitch is back!

MINETA:

Who else is gonna be straight in *current year*?!

LAROSE:

Ze polycule is gone because of you, Mineta!

MINETA:

So much for *sub-porting* cast!

MIDORIYA:

I'll carry the team then!

LAROSE:

Woohooooo!

OCHAKO:

Stick to the thumbnail, poster boy.

MINETA:

(shrugs) eh.
He's a good work horse.

OCHAKO:
That only means he'll make good glue...

The fifth and final match begins. Monoma and Shinso have a pre-match prep talk.

MIKE:
Buckle in guys, gals and non-binary pals!
It's time for the *Grand Finale!*

MONOMA:
Now I know what you're thinking...
The enemy's already won the war! What's the point in struggling on?

SHINSO:
I was just thinking about how Schmucketsu replaced you without a fight.

MONOMA:
But this isn't a battlefield, Shinso old bean. It's an institution for *higher learning*.
And there's a lesson Midoriya's sorely asking to be taught.

SHINSO:
Never engage you in conversation?

MONOMA:
That the three of us are not so different.

Midoriya versus Monoma.

MONOMA:
Ida? No... Bakugo! Wait... All Might? Is that... *chy'all?*
No! It's that amalgamous black hole protagonist, *Izuku Midoriya!*
They say I commit all the copy-wrongs here, but *you've* taken imposter syndrome *even further beyond*.

MIDORIYA:
Ya know, Monoma? Everyone's the protagonist of their own story,
but you're the only one in this school who chooses to be a *dick!*

MONOMA:
The only one? You're the greatest villain of our generation, Midoriya *old bean*.
Greater heroes sacrificed their lives, quirks, and relevance just for you to steal their thunder.

MIDORIYA:
Pass me the aux. . .

Black whips bursts out and Midoriya loses control. Midoriya's quirk flings him into ((a normal twin buildings)). We hear the vestiges of OFA echoing from the black tendrils. [10-12:45]

BANJO:, NANA:, BAKUGO:, AFO:
ITS ABOUT DRIVE 🤨
ITS ABOUT POWER 🔥
WE STAY HUNGRY 🐱

WE DEVOUR 🍖
PUT IN THE WORK 💪
PUT IN THE HOURS ⌚
AND TAKE WHAT'S OURS

PIERRE:
(mongolian throat singing)

MIDORIYA:
(screaming)
All that pent up screen time!
It's bursting out all at once!

MONOMA:
Well *there's* something new.

SCOTT:
[10-13:02]
Ahh.. Nahh, nah it's really not.
Goshdammit.

Ochako leaps in to stop this caucacity.

MIDORIYA:
(struggling)
This can't be happening!
I was finally making this quirk my own!

OCHAKO:
Time to put away the aux cable, champ!

MIDORIYA:
What are *you* doing here?!

OCHAKO:
My personal vignette will explain!

Ochako remembers her origin.

OCHAKO:
My parents were working class heroes.
They taught me to take initiative, be the loudest in the room and help yourself,
because no one else was ever gonna speak up for you.
That apparently didn't work for them.

OCHAKO'S PARENTS:
(arguing)
No you! No you!
No you! No you!
No *you!*

SEASON 6 - 25 ~ 12:00 EEL MAN FOOTAGE

OCHAKO:

That didn't work for any hero I ever saw.

PARENTS:

Hammer King is over there, sweetie.

OCHAKO:

(young)

But Piss Boy looks hurt...

OCHAKO:

So if the heroes can't speak for themselves, *who will?*

FAN:

HEY! PISS BOY!

THANK YOU FOR SAVING US!!!

(cheers)

PISS BOY! PISS BOY! PISS BOY!

OCHAKO:

(young)

(cheering)

Ochako attempts to calm down Deku, but it does not help.

OCHAKO:

Guess I'm not the only one with a new project!

Remember your origin, Deku!

MIDORIYA:

My origin!? I'm like 14 years old, I was born and then went to school?!

OCHAKO:

SHINSO!

YOU GOTTA USE BRAINWASHING!

SHINSO:

M-Muh brainwashin...? Right. .

Attempts to fade to white before Ochako stops it.

OCHAKO:

Do NOT remember your origin right now!

SHINSO:

IT'S A *VIGNETTE*! A double post-hypnotic suggestion wrapped within--!

OCHAKO:

IT'S **FLUFF** TO COVER UP A DECLINING ANIMATION BUDGET!

SHINSO:

Ooh, so it's fluff after you got *your turn*!

OCHAKO:

School property is *crumbling right now, Shinso!*

And they're gonna siphon our Fine Arts budget to rebuild it!

SHINSO:
FINE...!
HEY MIDORIYA!

...
WHAT'S UP DOG?!

MIDORIYA:
What's *up dog?!?!?*

Midoriya and black whip freeze, and Midoriya enters the after plane...

BANJO:
JUST WHO IN THE BLUE HELL ARE *YOU?!*

MIDORIYA:
Uh... I-Izuku Midoriya...
The black hole protagonist...

BANJO:
IT DOESN'T MATTER WHAT YOUR NAME IS!
(struggling through the void)
YOU ARE THE NINTH HEIR OF ONE FOR ALL!
THAT'S SOMETHING *SPECIAL!*
YOU CARRY THAT WITH *PRIDE, YOU HEAR ME?!*

MIDORIYA:
Like... "Chosen One" special? Goshdamn I *do* suck.

BANJO:
HECK NO, JABRON!!
YOU DIDN'T AWAKEN MY QUIRK THROUGH DIVINE PURPOSE OR ACCIDENT!
STUDYING AND ADAPTING YOUR TECHNIQUE *REFINED* THIS BIG POWER FOR YOUR PUNY FRAME!

MIDORIYA:
And kill stealing--

BANJO:
YOU WORKED FOR THIS!!!
YOU ARE NOT AN IMPOSTER! YOU ARE A SURVIVOR!
SO KEEP UP THE HARD WORK AND YOU'LL UNLOCK A *WHOLE ARSENAL OF QUIRKS!*
AND DON'T LET LITTLE ROODY POO TELL YOU DIFFERENT!

MIDORIYA:
Y-yes sir!

BANJO:
Why so formal...?
WE'RE FAMILY NOW! US AND EVERYONE ELSE HERE!

MIDORIYA:
Like the other seven? But I thought it was just All Might, Nana and--

BANJO:
SOMEBODY WAS TELLING YOU FIBS, PIPSQUEEK,
'CAUSE OUR OHANA GOES WAAAY DEEPER THAN THAT...!
/
BUT FOR NOW I ONLY WANT YA FOCUSING ON MY QUIRK!
\
SEE! IT'S NOT SO SCARY! IT'S CALLED **DEATH HWIP!**
YOU CAN KILL SO MANY PEOPLE AT ONCE WITH THIS THING!
ESPECIALLY WITH THE BOOST THAT ONE FOR ALL PROVIDES!
MAKE IT YOUR OWN LIKE YOU DID BEFORE!
/
Seriously, stop being such a scaredy cat.

OCHAKO:
DEKU!!!

BANJO:
More people are rooting for you than you'll ever know.
I mean, we were inside cheering for ya this whole time!
Just remember--

BANJO:, NANA:, AFO:, BAKUGO:
We are here. And you... Are never alone.

Midoriya snaps back to reality.

OCHAKO:
Midoriya! Deku! *BITCH!*
WAKE... UP!

MIDORIYA:
Hey! What the *F--K?!*

Hits her back.

OCHAKO:
MMM!!! CHOKE ME TOO, PUSSY!
Is this what you do to people who eclipse your spotlight?!
Was the thumbnail not enough for you?!

MIDORIYA:
Relax! I only hit you with one percent!

OCHAKO:
You slapped me with at least 5!

SHINSO:
PROVE YOU'RE NOT GAY! KILL HER!!

OCHAKO:
Do it, I'm never gonna live this moment down!

MIDORIYA:

You're the one trying to have a moment with me!

OCHAKO:
You're the one holding on to me, sloop!

MIDORIYA:, OCHAKO:
No you!
No *you!*
No you!
NO YOU!
NO! YOU!

SHINSO:
Donkey...! :D

They finish the fight [10-20:17]

MONOMA:
It's not over yet!

RULE:
Forget about us?

OCHAKO:
Yes! And you can only blame yourselves for that!

Monoma attempts to steal OFA. Proceeds to explode. Freeze frame. [11-6:53]

MONOMA:
It's okay to not be the protagonist.
Some characters shine brightest on the sidelines. From within the shadows!

MIDORIYA:
Cope.

OCHAKO:
And cry more.

ZAPPER:
And oh boy did Monoma shine *brightly* that day.
At least, that's what we wish happened.
It was actually *waaay* more disappointing than that.

Monoma attempts to steal OFA, but nothing happens.

MONOMA:
Guess that power *is* all yours, *Midoriya old bean*.

OCHAKO:
Think we can tolerate each other over our mutual annoyance and take this sorry circus home?

SHINSO:
From rivals to not lovers?

MONOMA:
How *MILLENNIAL*--UGH!
D-did you just *peg* me?

OCHAKO:
They're handcuffs, *sideshow*.

Aizawa and Vlad are dummy thicc [11-8:09] [Do the Omni-Man meme](#).

ERASERHEAD:
We probably should've broken up this fight and called everyone's parents ages ago.

VLAD:
But do you *really* want to have that parent teacher conference?

ERASERHEAD:
Well I definitely don't wanna have that parent teacher funeral!

*Final charge between Midoriya and Shinso. [11~8:50] **We breeze through a series of unrelated vignettes, including minecraft and Sasuke's origin.***

SHINSO:
Before those clapped cheeks end this match...
Allow me this one last **vignette**...
[9:10]
IS THAT OKAY?!?!

[Dio time freeze.](#)

SHINSO:
It's okay to respond, *Deku*.
I don't actually have a quirk.

OCHAKO:
Twiiiiiiiiist~

MIDORIYA:
That means--?!

OCHAKO:
Twiiiiiiiiist~

SHINSO:
I gasbossed and girl-lit my way into the hero course, yes.

OCHAKO:
Pretty sure that's appropriation but twiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiist~

MIDORIYA:
(gasp) A post-hypnotic suggestion with no--

SHINSO:
I'm just like you--

MIDORIYA:
--But better?

SHINSO:
No. I'm just like you.
Only those who inherit by default have something to prove.
We were given our gifts because we already proved worthy.

Flashbacks to All Might giving Deku OFA.

MIDORIYA:
Yea... F--k these privileged assholes!

(pause)

SHINSO:
My work here is done.
Heelies away~

He heelies his way outta dat bitch and the match ends. [11-19:20]

ERASERHEAD:
Alright, so we all got our stories straight, right?

VLAD:
Old Class 1-A is new Class 1-A again.

ERASERHEAD:
And China tried to Red Dawn the school and we all valiantly defended our amendments.

MIDNIGHT:
Wolverines!

SHINSO:
China fit these balls in your mouth--

ERASERHEAD:
[20:54]
And Shinso is now suspended from the new Class 1-A.

RUSTY:
Can we finally suspend that creep Monoma, too?!

ERASERHEAD:
Sure.

MONOMA:
My amendments with the no defendants!

VLAD:
I thought you believed these children were future?

ERASERHEAD:

Not that one.

OCHAKO:

So it's just old Class 1-A again? *This was a zero sum story.*

SHINSO:

Zero sum--zero--whatever suck my balls deez nutz--there's your quote, *good night assholes!*

Christmas potluck montage. [13~16:00]

MINETA:

Dear baby Jesus. Thank you for another curb stomping of Class 1-B that was completely by your will.
Please bless this potluck. And this blue milk.

OCHAKO:

F--K THIS BLUE MILK!

Ochako throws the glass against the wall.

ERASERHEAD:

You know how much blue milk costs?!

FROGGY:

At Galaxy's Edge or the *real world*? 'Cause here it's the price of a pint and blue dye!

MINETA:

SHUT THE F--K UP WE ARE BEING REVERENT TO THE ONE TRUE LORD!
(ahem)
And please bless my classmates even though they're all GOING TO HELL!

SUGARMAN:

Just wait until you hit puberty Mineta!

MINETA:

NO! I'M GONNA BE SMALL AND PURE *FOREVOR~!*

RUSTY:

I know it's a little uncouth to talk shop over holiday potluck, but how goes the new work-study hunt?

MIDORIYA:

After losing 2 preceptors in a row the other agencies think I'm bad luck.

RUSTY:

Well if it's any consolation, Bakugo ain't gett'n offers either.

Bakugo rebukes LaRose for attempting to put festive clothing on him.

BAKUGO:

Get that shit off me! I'm non-denominational!

RUSTY:

As y'all can imagine.

BAKUGO:

I DO HAVE AN OFFER FOR YOUR INFORMATION!

Mike has banner behind him: Ground Zero x Present Mic Hero Agency!

MIKE:
(giddy)

BAKUGO:
AND OPEN TO MORE!
PLEASE!

CHILLI:
Work for my dad. Both of you.

MIDORIYA:, BAKUGO:
Huh?!

CHILLI:
He can't say no, else I'll tell child services he hit me again.
What'dya say?

Post-credits.

Midoriya and the girls smoke weed in the woods.

MIDORIYA:
(puffs a fat stoge)
Green levels returning...

LAROSE:
Joint Training indeed! How does one get a hold of zat much *la kush*?

MIDORIYA:
My medical marijuana card never expired.

OCHAKO:
What is this... Dr. *Stoned*?

FROGGY:, LAROSE:
(indignant sigh)
Really?

MIDORIYA:
In a long list of transgressions this will go down as your worst, Ochako.
Now shut up and boof this super saiyan blue.

The toke burns blue like SSJSSJBUE (makes power up sound).