

LARFLEEZE VS ANNIHILUS

DEATH BATTLE! Blog Fight Script

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The scene begins in a solar system far from Earth, somewhere else in the universe. A star weakly shines light over a solar system whose celestial bodies are close together, planets and moons alike ravaged for all that they have in a scattered, unplanned pattern, like that of a mindless monster. Even an asteroid can be seen sliced open, its insides hollowed out, and one of its pieces obliterated. One planet appears to be particularly ravaged, featuring the ruins of a materialistic civilization not too unlike our own. Evidence abounds that an intelligent species lived there, though whether their collapse was slow and ancient or recent and devastating is unclear.

One structure appears to be some sort of cultural center, temple, or royal residence. Deep beneath its ruined exterior, rummaging can be heard, a raspy figure unintelligibly complaining in a neurotic tone. Grunts of effort are heard as he continues. Remaining in shadows, he tries to dig through every stone in the underground level of this building, to find every last item of value within. A single, barely-lustrous coin of sorts is found, bent and burnt...but it hardly matters. The figure makes no satisfied noise as he pockets the coin and continues his scavenging.

Far away from the planet, and visible through the one hole available between them, the fabric of space is calm, peaceful, undisturbed...until.

FZZZZASH!

A spatial scar is formed in the middle of the nothingness, radiating with light that negatively filters the surrounding environment. The scar starts to widen, creating more scars in the tissue of reality, and the gaps fill with Kirby Crackle violently foaming between the edges of the tear and a twisted red-and-green void within. The figure on the ground sees the tear grow, and in the shadow, his beady eyes narrow.

Larfleeze:

nervous, near-animalistic growl

The figure shuffles off into the shadows, and another appears encased in the void, vaguely humanoid but spreading wide demonic wings behind it. An inhuman set of harshly-glowing yellow eyes are seen on the head...no, the helmet of the intruder. After

another angle shows it is facing the dying star, a hand is stretched forward, grabbing onto the side of the tear with a purple, metallic claw of a hand. It pulls itself through with an animalistic noise.

Annihilus:

distorted hissing

The winged creature comes into full view, revealing Annihilus proper, floating in the direction of that star. He moves through space in a weird sort of grace and poise before making his way in front of that star. Annihilus' mouth opens wide, glowing a deep green as he eyes the beautiful, frail ball of heat and gas on its last legs.

Annihilus:

...Yezzzsss...

The cylindrical Cosmic Control Rod around his neck glows golden. At the command of the device, a solar flare extends from the star's surface, floating directly to Annihilus, the device directing some of the energy directly into the Arthrosian's body, converted to cosmic sustenance with which to prolong his life and power. His eyes close...but then open again, seeing the energy contained by a weird, orange bubble. Confused, he comes closer to it, only for that bubble and the energy to disappear.

Before he can investigate further, however, the intact half of the hollowed-out asteroid slams into him from the side, catching him in its cavity. Enter the source of both of these strange phenomena: the Orange Lantern himself, his ring glowing a devastating orange.

Larfleeze: (*accusatory*)

You! You're trying to steal the light! From MY sun!

Within the twirling asteroid's cavity, Annihilus seems unstressed, just a bit perplexed. It does not bother him much, and it is effortless for him to flex his arms and wings and pulverize what is left, leaving him to face Larfleeze.

Annihilus:

slow hiss

Larfleeze:

Whoever you are, this place is mine! You can't have it, so get out of here.

Annihilus flies closer to Larfleeze, who clenches up to be protective of whatever he has on his person. His response, while understandable, is heavily distorted, and it is possible the Orange Ring does a lot of the heavy lifting in the communication.

Annihilus: *(starvingly)*

...Need...zzzsuzzstenanzzzce...

Larfleeze clenches his fists and holds his ring-hand up to ready himself to defend his stuff.

Larfleeze: *(possessive, then distracted)*

Yeah? Well, you can't get it here! This is MY sun. MY planet. MY solar system. MY...my...

Larfleeze's eyes trail over to the rift to the Negative Zone that Annihilus used to get here. Unlike many portals, this one lingers in place. He looks at the tear in horror, before turning to Annihilus in a rage.

Larfleeze: *(furious)*

You...YOU BROKE MY SKY!

Annihilus hisses, preparing for whatever Larfleeze throws at him, calculating a bit. Larfleeze doesn't notice as his balled fist creates a construct of a bludgeon.

Larfleeze:

Nobody breaks my things. NOBODY!

Annihilus:

distorted battle cry

Larfleeze charges forward with the large bludgeon construct, while Annihilus uses the Rod and surrounding space dust to create a shield of his own, complete with thick spikes in order to catch the bludgeon. The Rod gleams for a split second but Larfleeze is too caught up in anger to notice it, his bludgeon getting caught between the spikes. A bit petty, Larfleeze tries to remove it, rather than simply dissipate it and create another one.

Larfleeze: *(petulant)*

Let go, you lousy little club-grabber...!

Annihilus swoops below his own shield and takes advantage of Larfleeze's distraction to get behind him, opening his mouth wide with a yellow, fiery glow. Larfleeze doesn't get the chance to notice before the Arthrosian lets the energy loose as a golden plasma fire, the camera showing Annihilus' attack hitting Larfleeze...but not going past him.

Annihilus:

satisfied hiss...then, confused hiss

The golden flame is surrounded by a deep orange glow, which steadily becomes clearer as a large mouth with many sharp teeth, eating up the fire. The teeth chomp closed, before the owner of the teeth licks his lips.

Larfleeze: (abrupt)

What in Sh'pilkuzz--

Larfleeze turns around wondering what just happened, absentmindedly forgetting about the bludgeon as it disappears along with the shield. Glomulus, or at least the Orange Lantern construct of him, happily holds his hands over his stomach having eaten up Annihilus' energy. Larfleeze sighs a bit in relief, though at the same time he doesn't even want to give away the credit.

Larfleeze: (embarrassed)

Uhhhhh, good work, corpsman! ...Following my plan!

Yes, MY plan.

Glomulus: (jubilant)

Glomulus hero!

Larfleeze:

Don't let it go to your head, that's MY job!

While the two argue, Annihilus stops standing on the side and makes a wide-sweeping slash at both of them with his claws. Larfleeze evades, while Annihilus has Glomulus in his grip. Larfleeze is briefly in relief.

Larfleeze: (rapidly)

Keep up the good work, corpsman!

Annihilus: (*savagely*)
Cowardzzzs!

Annihilus spins around to wind up and toss Glomulus back at Larfleeze, knocking the two a good distance. Glomulus is flustered and angry, about to shout something at Larfleeze, who is charging in for a follow-up attack. However, Larfleeze grabs his own corps member with a four-fingered hand construct, winding up for a toss of his own.

Larfleeze: (*steadily remembering*)
What'd that guy say on the mudball? ...Oh yeah, uh...
"BOOM SHAKA LAKA!"

Glomulus:
screams in terror

Larfleeze hurls Glomulus as a flaming meteor at Annihilus, who roars as he spreads his wings and swings his arm to swat Glomulus back at Larfleeze with equal force. Larfleeze recreates his apparently cherished bludgeon construct to swat Glomulus right back. The corpsman is hit back and forth between the two a few times before Annihilus empowers himself with the Cosmic Control Rod, preparing for his next move.

Larfleeze: (*curious*)
What's that...around his neck?

He gets a closer view at the glowing Rod, gleaming. The reflection of the Rod pierces even through the orange glow in the reflection of the Lantern's eyes, surrounded by a sea of avaricious energy in the close-up.

Larfleeze: (*avaricious*)
...I...WANT it...

Annihilus, rather than swat back, holds his arms and wings wide as Rod's energies catch and cradle Glomulus, its golden energies surrounding and leeching off the construct.

Annihilus:
Conzzzzsume...!

Glomulus: (*terrified*)
Heeeeeeeelp--!

The golden energy completely dissipates Glomulus, absorbing him into Annihilus and feeding him, to Larfleeze's horror. The energy isn't much for Annihilus, but it's a start.

Annihilus: *(carelessly)*

Inzzzsufficient...

Larfleeze: *(vengeful)*

NO!!! You ate my Glomulus! You won't take any more from me!

As Larfleeze charges forward as a crude orange missile of sorts, Annihilus' eyes glow an even brighter yellow, though not as a result of the Control Rod.

Annihilus: *(blunt)*

...Afraid...I muzzzst.

The moment Larfleeze is in range, Annihilus' entire helmet emits a burst of yellow light, which surrounds the Sh'pilkuzzian instantly like a camera flash, stunning him and forcing him to cradle into a fetal position in recoil. His momentum carries him over towards the looming invader.

Annihilus:

Know...fear! *hiss*

Larfleeze, however, emerges from the strike glowing an even brighter orange, his fetal position having hidden his summoning of his own Orange Lantern Battery, his hand touching its energy center.

Larfleeze: *(defiant)*

Sorry, but fear isn't my color!

Larfleeze pulls out his hand, grasping in it a second Orange Ring. He hesitates for a second, as if he doesn't want to even give up THIS much, before deciding it was worth it to get rid of whatever was breaking his toys.

Larfleeze: *(inner thoughts, desperate)*

It'll corrupt or kill 'im, right? ...take the gamble, sprock
it! JUST TAKE THE GAMBLE.

Squeezing his eyes shut, Larfleeze tosses the ring right at Annihilus, who is about ready to blast it, before he realizes it's floating to him, as if it's studying him. Curious by the glowing object, he reaches a hand forward, drawn in towards the shining object.

Annihilus:

hiss ...Miiiiine?

Larfleeze:

scoff Just take it before I change my mind.

Annihilus looks at the ring, confused. Is this a gift from the alien who attacked him? Can he trust it? But it is shiny, and it radiates such power...but he sees that Orange Power Battery, and his eyes narrow. He grabs the ring, but doesn't put it on. Instead, he brings it to his mouth, and...

CHOMP!!!

The ring is crushed in the 'teeth' of Annihilus' helmet, reduced to orange dust. Why settle for a piece of the power when he can have the whole thing? Larfleeze is aghast as Annihilus spits the remains as more space dust into the ether.

Larfleeze: (shocked)

sputters ARE YOU INSANE??? You know what it took for me to even GIVE you that thing and you just spit it out!?

Annihilus only gives a plain, almost innocent look back at the Lantern, responding honestly.

Annihilus: (plainly)

Not...my...tazzzste.

Larfleeze: (accusatory)

You! You are...RUDE! That's what you are. And you know what ELSE!?

Annihilus spreads his claws out, realizing Larfleeze didn't mean well with the 'gift' so it hardly matters that he crunched it.

Annihilus:

angry hiss

Larfleeze:

I'll tell you what you are, vermin. You're DEAD!

Holding his Battery in his hands, Larfleeze summons a vast army of Orange Lantern Corps constructs, or simulations of others who have temporarily been in the role like Hal Jordan and Lex Luthor. Notably, one of them is missing...and it isn't Glomulus. Annihilus is in awe of the orange light show as a vast array of power...but not afraid of it.

Annihilus: (*announcing*)

Clozzzse...I am...death that walkzzzs!

Behind Annihilus, space shatters yet again, more identical tears forming into a giant gaping wound in the starry vacuum, with the turbulent red-and-green void contrasting against the black and navy of the space around them, the negative-lit Kirby Crackle dispersing among the visible stars. More notably, a vast array of grotesque alien beasts and semi-metallic insectoid creatures can be seen through the cracks. Vessels filled with technology whose only purpose is to kill are pointed against Larfleeze, both armies rising out of the orange and negative spaces like a tidal wave. The Orange Lantern Corps and the Annihilation Wave rise and emerge, reaching their generals as the command is given.

Annihilus:

ANNIHILATE THEM!

Larfleeze:

GET ME THAT THING ON HIS NECK!

Both armies burst forward, becoming a tangled mess of orange and metallic tentacles, mandibles, pincers, limbs, and teeth. Within, Orange Lantern constructs aplenty are tearing through some machines, though others empowered by the Cosmic Control Rod appear to be able to siphon off some of their energies, leading neither to have a distinct advantage. A few particular Orange Lanterns are focused on, far more distinct than the wave of metallic monsters. One, a (formerly) green female with a leech-like mouth, opens it wide.

Sound Dancer:

scream

The shriek pulses an orange wave forward that pulverizes an arthropod sentry. Elsewhere, the mummy-like Warp Wrap has his 'bandages' around a more organic-looking space lizard, strangling it out. Before he can smugly attempt to strangle another, a mandible from a metallic monster slashes through the bandages, and then tears him to pieces. Elsewhere still, the worm-like Nat-Nat has his mouth closing in on a millipede-like soldier of the Annihilation Wave, its teeth sunk into the end of its tail. In turn, the millipede has its own fangs chewing into Nat-Nat.

A cyborg leviathan from the Wave looms its head towards Larfleeze, who just swatted away an insectoid with his favored bludgeon once again.

Larfleeze: *(annoyed)*

The things I gotta do--ehh?

He looks up, noticing the leviathan looming and heading right for him.

Larfleeze:

...oh.

Larfleeze flies low to avoid the attack, before ramming its underside with a hard-horned construct. The leviathan bellows in pain, before Larfleeze flies back up to its head.

Larfleeze: *(eager)*

How about I try out my new toy!?

Larfleeze's ring glows as he places it right on the leviathan, which starts to be surrounded by a wave of black and orange energy, the power of avarice consuming it from the outside in. The leviathan is reborn as a construct under the control of Larfleeze.

Orange Ring:

[Specimen Of Sector Minus 616]

[You Now Belong To Agent Orange]

Larfleeze: *(proud)*

That's more like it!

The Annihilation Wave is now blitzed by its own leviathan, others being destroyed as Larfleeze rides it through the army, tethering himself to its back to steer it like Shai-Hulud. Scrap metal, viscera, and energy explosions fill the battlefield in his wake. Riding on the back of it, Larfleeze looks around for Annihilus.

Larfleeze:

Where is that lousy bug... *sniffs*

As Larfleeze sniffs the air, Annihilus is found in the battle, the Cosmic Control Rod allowing him to absorb a construct of the Orange Lantern Grubber.

Larfleeze: (predatory)

There you are—!

A severed limb from a member of the Wave knocks into Larfleeze's face, disrupting his focus.

Larfleeze: (angry)

HEY! That's it, I'm SQUASHING the bastard!

Larfleeze then leaps off the leviathan to pursue his foe, the ring charging up as its bearer begins to glow...and grow. Where the body ends and the construct begins becomes unclear as Annihilus looks up at all the energy he could consume, coming to him at once.

Annihilus:

Feed...!

Larfleeze lands a gigantic punch on Annihilus, who clings onto the construct as to not be thrown away, leeching off some of the giant form with his Control Rod. It begins to destabilize.

Larfleeze: (rageful)

DIE ALREADY!

Annihilus stubbornly stays on, digging even harder in and spreading his wings to allow himself to catch momentum as he redirects Larfleeze's giant hand. As Larfleeze pushes, Annihilus begins to pull, forcing the two of them into an arc.

Larfleeze:

angry growl

Annihilus:

strained shriek

Amidst all the spinning, Annihilus manages to use Larfleeze's own momentum to throw the both of them clear past the tear in space, into the Negative Zone. The portal shrinks a bit behind them, as if it were the last window into normalcy that either have. Larfleeze's giant form is destroyed on impact with a seemingly normal planet in the midst of all this swirling chaos, dissipating.

Larfleeze: (exhausted)

groans Some tricks you got, vermin...

Annihilus emerges from the dust on the surface of the planet, walking over to him in a more civilized manner than expected. He's still not quite upright or moving as a humanoid, but it's far closer to. Additionally, his voice sounds a lot less monstrous as he speaks, more normal, with it being unclear if it was a choice or something to do with this realm. Even his hissing is far less common.

Annihilus: (condescending)

Vermin...like you? Zzzscrounging for everything you can get your hands on...but it's never enough. I...am a zzzsurvivor.

Larfleeze gets up to look him in the eye. It was bad enough this guy was touching his stuff, but now the freak *talks*? He *actually* talks?

Larfleeze: (prideful)

That's what you think!? You don't know HALF as much about surviving as Larfleeze!

Annihilus: (mournful)

I am Annihiluzzzs...survival izzzs *all* I know.

Larfleeze: (defiant)

Yeah, well, not for long! I want...

Larfleeze hesitates a second, but no longer. He points at the Cosmic Control Rod.

Larfleeze: *(greedy)*

...I want THAT thing! And, and...and I'll fight you for it!
One-on-one. No army, no tricks, just you and me!

A pause hangs in the air as the ruler of the Negative Zone considers the challenge. Seeing as he wants a prize as well, it seems fair.

Annihilus: *(cautious)*

hiss Aczzzceptable.

Larfleeze puts a construct of crude, rusted-looking armor around himself, as he and Larfleeze start fighting hand-to-hand in the very different gravity of the Negative Zone. They mostly stay on the planet, but after several more cruel and carnal blows to one another, they start taking to the air again, grabbing meteoroids and the like with their bare hands to slam against one another. Slashes, bites, kicks, stabs, all hitting both, until at one point Larfleeze is out of breath and Annihilus begins wheezing lightly. Both are covered in the differently-colored blood of both themselves and the other.

Larfleeze: *(panting, exhausted)*

Is that...all you got...?

Annihilus:

You fight with honor...in the Negative Zzzzone...that is a mizzzzstake!

Larfleeze has a dumbfounded look before, coming out from behind him, is a very large accelerating object careening right towards him: the very planet they had landed on earlier! As it turns out, it was Annihilus' own Imperial Homeworld, repurposed as a worldship and crashing right into him! Annihilus holds a wounded limb as he watches Larfleeze on the receiving end of the large force this time, using his ring to hold himself back, focusing a bit before his ring starts to glow wider and wider. Annihilus notices just as it hits its apex just before Larfleeze's move is made.

Larfleeze: *(struggling, furious)*

You...CHEATED! You STOLE MY IDEA!!!

The glow surrounding Agent Orange glows bigger and brighter, before his own strongest construct finally emerges: Blume, the God of Hunger. His wide mouth would open and surround the entirety of the Homeworld, tentacles grabbing it to seal it in and

destroy it. Blume, unsatisfied by the consumption of the Homeworld, goes for Annihilus himself.

Annihilus:

metallic gasp, scream

Blume: (*booming*)

...MMMMIIIIINNNE....

Annihilus is unable to fly away from Blume fast enough, and ends up trapped inside his maw, which seals shut. Larfleeze flies over to get proof of his death, and potentially spit out the Cosmic Control Rod. However, before he gets the chance, a chartreuse energy emitted from inside Blume starts to overflow even the God of Hunger's capacity, as he explodes in a silent scream, Annihilus' body spreads open wide with much of his energy spent, and his armor cracked and singed all over.

Annihilus: (*wheezing*)

...FREEEEEEEE...!

Annihilus relaxes a moment from having expended so much energy, his armor beaten and weakened as well as a side effect. The Control Rod glows, like it's holding him together at this point. However, before he is able to get a second wind and find his enemy...

Larfleeze:

guttural scream

Larfleeze charges in, his ring pushing forward with a sharp claw construct that aims for the center of Larfleeze's mass. Traveling like a javelin, the construct pierces through Annihilus' armor, where he believes the heart to be located, if he even *has* one.

Annihilus:

pained scream

While this blow doesn't kill Annihilus, as he has suffered many such wounds before, it does leave him vulnerable enough for Larfleeze to grab onto the Control Rod and rip it off of Annihilus' armor. Not with a Ring construct, but with his own bare hands. Now he holds the Rod in one hand, and his own Ring on the other. As Annihilus flails in trying to protest, Larfleeze dissipates the construct, and balls his fists around

both objects. Then, with a sneer, he plunges both of his hands into Annihilus' insides, reciting something to complete the deed.

Larfleeze:

*All those who think, or breathe, or bleed
Know what it is to want and need...*

An orange light begins to erupt inside Annihilus, his body being altered by the Rod and consumed by the Ring. Or is it the other way around? Whatever is happening is a swirling light of chartreuse and orange violence inside of him.

Annihilus: (terrified)

whimper

Larfleeze's gaze focuses as he continues, beginning to dissipate what was left inside the husk of Annihilus' body.

Larfleeze:

*But by my Orange Lantern's shine
I'll have it all...FOR ALL IS MINE!!!*

Both Larfleeze and Annihilus' eyes glow orange until the latter fades entirely, everything organic within his body collapsing in a withered husk. Larfleeze removes his hands from the remains, holding a bloodied Cosmic Control Rod and admiring it all the same, cradling it like a precious gemstone. His greedy eyes turn to his own Ring, which starts to spark a bit before summoning, in construct form, his newest recruit to the Corps, standing next to his new master with the portal backdrop to his army of former Lanterns and what is left of the Annihilation Wave. The Lanterns loot the ships of the Wave for scrap metal or anything that looks like they might want to keep. Which, given their nature...is everything. As for their former leader...

Orange Ring:

[Annihilus Of Tyanna]

[You Now Belong To Agent Orange]

Annihilus:

howling screech

The screen fades to black on the echoing, protesting screech of Larfleeze's new property, all while his owner covets the shinier prize...

[K.O.!]