

STERLING ARCHER VS STAN SMITH

DEATH BATTLE! Blog Fight Script

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Bullock

“You understand how important this mission is, don’t you, Stan?”

Stan Smith

“Yes, Yes. Get inside and eliminate the target.”

Bullock

“You don’t understand. This man is the most dangerous individual from the CIA.”

The scene opens at a luxurious party, a skyscraper that towers beyond the clouds. Stan pulls up in his car, steps out, grabs a pistol and puts it down the side of his suit.

Bullock

“Where he’ll be is unknown. Stan, make sure that he’s dead, got it?”

Stan Smith

“Right. Is he really the most dangerous individual in the CIA?”

Bullock

“The most dangerous man I know.”

Inside the party, Sterling Archer held a bottle close to him. He cheers and celebrates. While he’s in disguise, he’s not one to miss the enjoyment of some alcohol. Archer was here to assassinate a target at the party.

Sterling Archer

“Oh my god.”

He wiped his mouth.

Sterling Archer

“I’m totally drunk enough for this.”

As Archer walked away, Stan walked in. He looked around the area and attempted to spot his target. Stan pulls out a file from his jacket and began to inspect it.

Stan Smith

“Uses disguises, does he?”

Stan walked to a nearby elevator, unknowingly standing right next to his target. Both he and Archer stepped into the elevator as the doors closed. Archer decided to take a peek at what was next to him. He saw his face in the file. Sterling reached for his gun.

From the corner of his eye, Stan noticed this action, reaching for his gun. Both of them pulled out their pistols and looked at each other.

Sterling Archer

“Of course the CIA are after me, god damn it!”

Stan Smith

“Don’t blame me, I’m not the one carrying around a tiny gun.”

Archer looked down at his Walther PPK.

Sterling Archer

“It’s not a tiny gun!”

Archer went to pull the trigger, only to be Pistol Whipped by Stan. The CIA agent gripped Sterling by the beard and tore it clean off his face. Archer punched Stan in the chin, sending the agent stumbling back into the buttons of the elevator. Stan took out his knife and attempted to stab Sterling. The other male grabbed and knocked the knife to the side, causing it to stick to the side of the elevator.

Archer managed to grab his pistol, firing a bullet into Stans's chest. His bulletproof suit took most of the blow, allowing Stan to grab Archer by the head and slam him into the side of the elevator. He reached for his blade again. Archer punched Stan in the eye, causing him to stumble backwards.

The doors to the elevator opened, now on the 20th floor. Archer pulled out his shotgun and fired towards Stan, who rolled out of the way. He ducked behind one of the nearby cubicles before throwing a computer at Archer. He destroyed the machine, shards of glass and metal hitting his face.

Sterling Archer

“Damn it!”

While wiping the shards off of his face, Stan had managed to grab AR 15. He began to unload bullets towards Archer. Archer began to unload his shotgun towards Stan, the two of them moving between cubicles. One of the shotgun bolts managed to graze right past Stans's face.

Stan saw Archer running for cover, unloading an entire magazine towards him. He looked inside of his suit for something to use as Stan moved closer.

Stan Smith

“Drop your gun and I might not have to kill you.”

Sterling Archer

(Slightly Muffled)

“You think I’m going to believe that?”

Archer had a Smoke Grenade in his mouth, using his teeth to pull the pin off. He threw it into the air. Stan, assuming this was a grenade, instinctually shot towards it. Smoke filled the room.

Stan Smith

(Between Coughing)

“What kind of man uses smoke?”

Then, out of nowhere, Stans's head was almost taken off by a sudden axe swing. He pulled out a pistol and pointed it towards Archer. The hidden blade within the gun popped out.

The axe and blade clashed, both men attempting to get a lucky hit. Archer swung towards Stan only for the man to duck, causing Archer’s axe to get lodged into the side of the cubical. The wanted man let go, grabbing Stan by the head, slamming it into the hilt of the axe. The pain caused Stan to let go of his gun-blade and drop it to the ground. Archer quickly pulled out his knife and stabbed Stan with it, causing a yell of pain.

Not to be overpowered by Archer, Stan took out his Taser Gun and shot it at him. The two ends stuck into Archer and administered a powerful electircal charge. Archer closed his eyes, attempting to overpower the pain, gripped the wires and pulled it out of his chest.

Stan looks in disbelief as his target punched him. He was sent stumbling back, throwing his punch, hitting Archer. Stan grabbed a nearby stapler and slammed it down onto Archer. Stan jumped onto Archer, both of them trading blows as they rolled across the room. The two of them reached into each other's pockets, attempting to use the other's weapon.

Both pulled out a tranquiliser gun.

Darts hit the two and injected them with a powerful sedative.

Both

(Slurred)

“You know this has enough power to put down a 400-pound Lion!”

They both look at each other in disbelief before continuing to fight. The two eventually rolled back into the elevator, hitting one of the buttons, and going down.

Archer pulled out his handcuffs, managing to catch Stan and attach him to the metal railing of the elevator. He took out one of his grenades and attempted to pull the pin, only to be kicked by Stan and drop the grenade. He pulled out another, kicking Stan, then pulling the pin. The door opened as Archer stumbled out of the elevator onto the 34th floor.

Sterling Archer

(Slurred)

“Kiss your CIA Ass goodnight!”

Click.

Archer looked down, Stan had used the grenade he'd drop to secretly place it. Archer looked over at Stan, who was blowing a kiss towards him.

Sterling Archer

(Slurred)

“You Motherfucke-”

An explosion filled the room. By now, everyone down in the lower levels had felt the sheer force of the explosion rocks the building. People screamed as they ran out of the room.

Stan came to, what wounds from the explosion had seemingly healed as he stumbled out of the broken elevator. He watched as Archer got up and brushed himself down. The fire illuminated the two as Archer equipped his Knuckle Dusters and grabbed some painkillers, shoving them down his throat. Stan was unable to react as Archer punched him in the face, sending a few teeth flying out his mouth. He kicked Archer in the leg, knocking the male over. He took out some Pepper Spray and unleashed it into the eyes of Archer. Blinding, Archer threw a punch and missed, thrown by Stan across the room, almost falling out.

In a panic, Archer pulled out his C4 and threw it towards Stan. The CIA Agent managed to dodge it, although Archer detonated the bomb, sending the two flying out of the building.

Stan was the first to react, grabbing his Grappling Hook and firing it towards the top of the building. He was instantly pulled inside of it, looking back down towards Archer, who had used some Suction Cups to prevent him from falling.

With the advantage, Stan activated his remote control drone, sending it towards the climbing Archer. It fired a missile towards the side of the building, blowing him sky-high.

Stan Smith
“So long, sucker!”

The sound of a Jetpack whirred behind him. He had been tricked, Archer had placed a decoy.

Sterling Archer
“You thought that was me? You should really work harder if this is your best!”

Stan turns around and nonchalantly folds his arms.

Stan Smith
“If I wanted to work harder, I would’ve been a farmer.”

Sterling Archer
“You would have been a pretty crappy one.”

Stan Smith
“Better than being a crappy ex-CIA agent!”

Sterling Archer
“Sorry, can’t hear you over my giant flaming Jetpack!”

Archer had him there, Stan didn’t have a jetpack. He only had his rocket boot. A thought hit him. Stan ran towards Archer, activating his rocket boot, flying and hitting Archer. He grabbed onto the man and threw a punch, hitting him in the nose, and knocking him off balance. He pulled out his knife and jammed it into the jetpack, sending it out of control.

Sterling Archer
“What’ve you done you crazy bastard!?”

Before the jetpack could get too far out of control, Archer took out his pistol, firing and hitting Stan’s rocket boot. This managed to disable one of the thrusters and knock Stan off-balance, forcing him to grab Archer’s shirt, sending the two of them out of control in the sky. Archer attempted to headbutt the CIA agent, only for the jetpack to take a sudden nose-dive towards the ground.

While the jetpack hadn’t taken them far, they were above an active train, the two men crashing through and sending guests running. Archer got up before using the remainder of his painkillers to nullify the damage. He sprinted towards Stan, pulling out his cane

and slamming it across the other's face. Stan coughed some blood up, took out his gas mask and grenade, filled up the carriage. He ran through the gas, lifting Archer and leaving into another carriage. He slammed his head into the ground, watching it pop off and roll down the aisle, causing multiple people to scream in terror. Stan picked up the head, looking at it.

Stan Smith

“This isn’t a head, it’s just a dummy!”

Archer was walking towards Stan, crouched down low to attack him. Before Archer could attack, Stan’s gut feeling felt something off, turning around and kicking Archer across the face. Stan got up and ran into another carriage, looking around for any item.

Display Case

IN CASE OF MEDIEVAL-RATED EMERGENCIES: BREAK GLASS

With a smile on his face, Stan shattered the glass and grabbed the sword. He watched as Archer pulled the door open and pointed his cane towards Stan, blood now running down his face. He tried to reach for any remaining painkillers, pulling out an empty container, throwing it to the ground and stomping on it.

Stan attempted to hit the first swing, only to be blocked by the staff. His follow-up swing was blocked, and Archer activated the magnet on the staff, causing the sword to stick to the weapon. The CIA agent tried to pull away, only for Archer to disable the magnet, sending him stumbling backwards. Stan pulled out his flamethrower and began to fill the carriage with flames.

Archer managed to take a few steps back and narrowly step out of the range of the fire. The chairs within the carriage started to burn, the orange flame caused all the pedestrians to stay hidden. Archer pulled out his garrote wire and rolled towards Stan, wrapping it around his neck. Stan struggled against it, attempting to punch Archer, only to struggle against it. He took panicked breaths, attempting to crawl to his sword and grab it. Archer pulled harder, making Stan pull his head back, reaching into his pocket for anything. He couldn’t find anything, so Archer led him towards the fire, pushing Stan’s head in. The secret agent struggled against the wire, his face searing due to the heat. He reached into his pocket and pulled out his pistol, firing wildly into the air, one of the bullets snapping the fire. Stan put all of his force into moving backwards, head-butting Archer and causing him to stumble backwards. He got up and did five quick attacks on Archer, going for a punch, only to get his hand chopped off. Stan yelled in pain, watching as his foe stood over him. Archer had managed to grab Stan’s sword in the conflict and slice Stan.

Sterling Archer

“You’re trying that tactic on me?”

Archer held his Plasma Rifle and fired it towards Stan, the CIA agent rolling, causing the blast to cut through the top of the train. Stan pulled out his Scared Dagger of Tel Megiddo, throwing it towards the plasma rifle, stabbing through one of Archer's hands. He dropped the rifle and tackled Stan, using his working hand to grip Stan by the hair.

Sterling Archer

"I invented that trick, dipshit!"

He leant Stan over the end of the train and pushed his head down onto the track. Stan's skin began to get stripped away from the damage, before Archer chose to hoist the man's body over the side, letting it get run over by the train. He waved towards Stan, sitting down, and swearing to himself due to the pain. He panted, as we faded to black.