

TPOT 3

Blaine and Insti Presents

THE POWER OF TWO

EPISODE 3: “Getting Puffball To Think About Rollercoasters”

OPEN

The scene opens up with a block floating through space. Ethereal music plays in the background as it begins to fall down to the Earth. Meanwhile, Eggy sits on the wall of the hotel, eyes closed, deep in thought.

EGGY

Internally.

...I tried to give them a chance, but my team is INCOMPETENT. First The Losers, first CLOCK, now this? I'm done trying to make nice with these people, trying to CARE about them. I can't rely on them anyways...

As Eggy speaks, flashbacks to TPOT 2 and BFB 6 play. Winner can be seen looking around the corner at Eggy, slightly confused.

EGGY

Internally.

...But can I rely on myself either? Well, I saw what Gaty was doing, buttering Two up. Maybe TWO can play at that game. They'll be special, nobody else has to matter but them...

Eggy thinks about Teardrop, faltering slightly.

EGGY

Internally.

Nobody else...

Eggy stands up, talking out loud to affirm this to herself.

EGGY

Nobody but Two, no-one else matters.

She takes a deep breath. A stack of blocks falls next to her. She loses the breath. She squeals like a little girl.

EGGY

AH!

WINNER

Hehe!

Winner snickers at the sight, and she quickly turns to them, indignant. Caught, they quickly and awkwardly stagger off. Meanwhile, Donut is walking around rather cautiously, when he accidentally trips over a block.

DONUT

Woah!

Donut falls to the floor as the block goes right into another stack of blocks, knocking it right beside him.

DONUT

What is going on today?

Cake, who is nearby, goes to check on Donut.

CAKE

Today? Well ...

We cut to a scene of Cake and Needle sitting together in the Hotel.

NEEDLE

What a great day!

We go back to Cake and Donut, where Donut is helped up by Cake.

DONUT

Did you not notice any of these blocks?

CAKE

Oh, now that you mention it ...

We cut back to the scene of Cake and Needle in the hotel. Blocks now surround them. There are blocks everywhere. Holy shit. We're all going to die.

NEEDLE

Muffled.

What a great day!

We go back to the contestant grounds as we see Snowball grab one of the blocks, throwing it at Grassy who catches.

SNOWBALL

They're not that bad. Grassy, what do you think?

GRASSY

Grassy thinks they're good!

SNOWBALL

See? What's so bad about that Donut?

Snowball throws a block towards Donut, but misses horribly. It hits the tower Cake is standing by. Cake is crushed to death by the tower of blocks.

DONUT

We need to stop these!

Ice Cube storms up to Two, glaring at them.

ICE CUBE

Remove these blocks now!

TWO

Woah, woah! They aren't bothering anyone, are they? Besides, it spruces up the place, doesn't it?

ICE CUBE

It's ugly!

TWO

Wah?! It's not ugly-

Two would leap back slightly when Ice Cube insults their blocks. Two then knocks into a tower of blocks, starting a train of reactions. Nailly would be running from a falling stack of blocks

NAILY

Ahhhh- OOF!

Naily is buried into the ground. The chaos doesn't stop. More blocks go flying around as a group of contestants all do the generic BFDI Scream. A block knocks into Team8s tower, sending it toppling over. Eggy is about to be crushed when Winner hops in the way.

WINNER

Jeez, there's so many of these things. Uh, you okay?

EGGY

****Sarcastic.****

Oh, yeah, THANKS, *not* Loser.

Winner sweats a little as Eggy gives them a stink-eye before running off. Still, they hold up the tower, struggling. Tree, who is a pompous prick, walks up to Winner.

TREE

Excuse me, preventing death is OUR job-

A block falls on Tree, crushing him. More carnage ensues. Remote and Marker pull Fries and Pen out of the way of falling blocks, but Barf Bag is crushed. Her barf splatters right next to Bottle, who is sitting there as happy as she can be.

BOTTLE

All this carnage makes me want to barf!

ROCKY

Bulleh!

Rocky barfs to the side, with a gleeful smile!

BOTTLE

Thanks for doing it for me, Rocky!

Rocky's barf flies onto Winner, causing them to let go of Team8s' tower to wipe it off.

WINNER

Agh, yuck!

As Winner wipes the barf off of themselves, they knock the tower over in the other direction.

WINNER

Ahh, sorry!

Team8s' tower falls over, landing on Tennis Ball, launching him towards Robot Flower, holding a zap ray, and Teardrop.

TENNIS BALL

AHHHH!

ROBOT FLOWER

Here's a new zap ray, Teardrop. Please be more careful with this one.

Tennis Ball crashes into Robot Flower, causing the zap ray to go off, vaporizing Teardrop. The zap ray lands in front of Eraser, who picks it up.

ERASER

Ooh, a zappy!

Eraser fires it at a window of the hotel, glass shards falling onto Two and their cheesecake, sitting below.

TWO

NO! Not my cheesecake! Not my cheesecaaaaaaa-

INTRO

After everyone got done being revived, Two would pat themselves on the back.

TWO

Okay, that should be everyone back! Good job, Two!

EGGY

All you did was- Uhh, I mean...

Clock butts in.

CLOCK

I dunno, recovering people must be a pretty hard task.

Eggy huffs in annoyance.

EGGY

Okay, yeah, what he said.

TWO

Wow, thanks Eggy and Clock!

EGGY

Mhm.

Winner looks at Clock, he notices them looking at him and looks back, but then Winner goes back to focusing on picking puke off of themselves.

WINNER

Jeez, Rocky, what are they feeding you, huh?

Rocky pukes acid onto Winner, disintegrating them.

NAILY

Yikes.

REMOTE

Yum, battery acid.

As the camera cuts to Remote, it pans over to the rest of Death PACT Again near her.

TREE

So much death! Maybe we'll forfeit this challenge and just focus on preventing it. We need to put a stop to all of this death!

MARKER/BLACK HOLE

Agreed.

From a short distance away, Pillow stares at Death PACT Again with a blank smile on her face. Nailly walks up behind her.

NAILY

Oh, Pillow! Death PACT was like, your old team, right?

PILLOW

Yup.

NAILY

You thinking we could maybe strike up an alliance with them this challenge?

Nailly attempts to count the members of DPA, before trying to count the members of Just Not, before giving up.

NAILY

One, two, uhh... More minds are always better than... less minds, right?

PILLOW

Oh, right, riiiiight.

Pillow's smile widens to an unnerving degree.

PRICE TAG

Wait, Pillow was on a team about preventing death? That doesn't sound right.

BOMBY

Hm?

PRICE TAG

Huh?

BOOK

Oh, uh...

Book flips to a page in herself titled BOMBY TRANSLATION GUIDE. "Hm?" translates to "What do you mean?" This is a one-off gag.

BOOK

Looks like he's asking what you mean.

PRICE TAG

Oh, well, she sorta killed me last episode.

Bomby looks slightly angry as he turns to Pillow, who was still standing with Naily staring at DPA. When he turns, she's suddenly staring directly at him.

PRICE TAG

No hard feelings, though!

PILLOW

Yeah, no hard feelings, right Bomby?

Naily turns around.

NAILY

Huh, oh, hi Bomby!

BOMBY

...Gelatin.

Naily gives Bomby a weird look as Bomby's scowl deepens. In the background, Pillow walks off towards Death PACT Again, pushes Tree to the ground, and strikes up a conversation. Cake looks unsure about the situation, but Nickel pops up next to him.

NICKEL

Chin up, batter buddy! Surely Pillow would never steer us wrong!

CAKE

I guess...

Zoom into Pillow's conversation with Death PACT Again.

TREE

Seriously, Black Hole? You're gonna trust HER?

Pillow waves at Tree with a blank expression on her face. Marker slowly slides onto the screen.

MARKER

I believe in creating trust with-

BLACK HOLE

Come on, Tree.

Marker slowly slides off of the screen after being interrupted.

BLACK HOLE

Wouldn't it be nice to have some other people helping us prevent death? And, uh, nice to see her, uh, turning a new leaf?

TREE

Excuse you?

REMOTE

I knew Pillow was pure of heart deep down.

Pillow spins Remote around, then removes her batteries. Tree looks at Black Hole with an expression of disbelief, gesturing towards Pillow and Remote. Lightning hovers onto screen.

LIGHTNING

But isn't she kinda... murder-y-?

BLACK HOLE

I just really need a win right now, okay Lightning?

LIGHTNING

...Okay??

PILLOW

So what do you want me to do?

Naily begins running towards them from the distance.

BLACK HOLE

Uh, could you help us prevent death during the challenge?

PILLOW

Sounds boring, I'll-

Naily arrives, covering Pillow's mouth.

NAILY

You've got yourselves a deal!

Nickel yells from the distance.

NICKEL

GREAT EXECUTIVE DECISION, NAILY!

Naily grumbles in annoyance. Tree suddenly looks as if he's realized something.

TREE

...Oh, I see!

PILLOW

Yup! That's what your eyes are for.

Two teleports next to Pillow.

TWO

And MY eyes are for counting votes!

Pillow does not even glance in their direction.

TWO

Tough crowd, eh? Maybe some cake would cheer you up?

CAKE AT STAKE

Two is suddenly sitting on the roof of the hotel, in front of their glass-ridden cheesecake. The members of The Strongest Team on Earth are there as well.

TWO

Because it sure isn't cheering me up!

Two begins crying exaggeratedly, much to the annoyance of Bell.

BELL

Cmon, Two, can we please hurry this up?

Two is rather upset at the glass in their cheesecake, we don't see the cheesecake immediately.

TWO

Fine. Anyways, The Strongest Team On Earth failed to stack any blocks last time, leaving them up for elimination! Today's cake is Cheesecake ... that has been ruined by the situation.

Melancholic music plays as Two starts to cry, holding up the hunk of mess that is their cheesecake. What a bad cook.

EGGY

I'm sure it's delicious Two-

TWO

So does that mean you'd eat it if you were safe?

EGGY

Oh, uh, of coooooouurse I would eat it if I were... safe.

TWO

Excellent! Then let's get to it! Heh, to, two, see what I did there?

FOLDY

Can we not delay this?

TWO

Okay... WHICHEVER ONE OF THE STRONGEST TEAM ON EARTH GOT THE FEWEST VOTES FROM YOU VIEWERS WILL BE ELIMINATED! 74,873 votes were cast!

Grassy is the FIRST contestant safe with **26669** votes!

GRASSY

I'm Grassy!

TWO

And I'm Two! ...So are you going to eat your cake Grassy?

Grassy low-effortedly slides to the edge of the building, tossing the cake off.

TWO

Oh. ...Next safe is Snowball with **13017** votes! Are you going to eat my c-

SNOWBALL

No!

TWO

...What about you Bell? Because you're safe with 10,617 votes!

BELL

I'll uhh, save it for later!

Robot Flower chooses to interject herself into the conversation, pushing slightly past Basketball.

ROBOT FLOWER

I'd eat it up Two!

TWO

Good news for you! Because you're safe with **6847** votes!

Robot Flower begins to slam repeatedly into the ground, crushing the cake to bits. She is consuming the cake. She is pleased.

We then cut to the bottom three, Basketball, Foldy, and Eggy. All of them have various looks of concern on their face as Foldy speaks up.

FOLDY

Oh gosh, bottom three?

EGGY

This wouldn't have happened if we coordinated better.

FOLDY

I agree.

TWO

Well, coordination is key, but **6150** voters coordinated together to vote Basketball! You're safe, mate!

BASKETBALL

Aw, thanks!

Basketball pretends to eat the cake.

BASKETBALL

Om nom nom nom na.

TWO

I'm glad you loved it!

The camera flips around to show that Basketball only pretended to eat the cake as Two looks shocked. This doesn't last for long as we go to the TRUE bottom two ... Eggy and Foldy!

EGGY

Oh jeez oh jeez oh jeez!

FOLDY

Not the worst thing in the world.

Foldy shows a bit of cockiness in this response, as Two slides in between them.

TWO

Foldy, Eggy, you two are THE bottom two. Which one of you will be safe?

FOLDY

I think if I ate that cake, I'd be ripped up from the inside.

EGGY

Well, I promised to eat the cake so... maybe I'll be joining Pie-

TWO

Joining Pie in eating some delicious cake, because I was planning to give some to her later!
You're safe Eggy with **5977** votes! Foldy is out with **5596** votes :{.

FOLDY

Oh my origami book named Geogami, i've been eliminated? It's been fun guys!

ROBOT FLOWER

...

SNOWBALL

...

BELL

...

ROBOT FLOWER

What does that mean?

Foldy shrugs as Two clips into her, sending Foldy to wherever Pie went the previous episode.

The Strongest Team On Earth go back down to the bottom of the hotel. Pillow is standing right by the cheesecake Grassy flew down as Eggy is attempting to eat the cheesecake without swallowing any glass.

Golf Ball, Tennis Ball and the rest of Are You Okay are waiting near the entrance to the hotel as Basketball walks out of it, Grassy riding on top of her.

GOLF BALL

Grassy, who was eliminated?

GRASSY

Foldy!

MARKER

FOLDY?! NOOOOOOOOO!

Marker runs into frame, falling to his knees hyper-dramatically as GB rolls her eyes.

GOLF BALL

A shame.

TENNIS BALL

I didn't know you liked Foldy?

GOLF BALL

Not really.

TENNIS BALL

Then...?

Golf Ball shoots a glance towards Basketball walking away.

TENNIS BALL

Ohhhhh-

Eraser pushes himself between the two balls.

ERASER

I'm glad Foldy's out, pentagons are-

GOLF BALL

Eraser, I don't care.

Eraser stares at Golf Ball flatly. As Eggy walks out of the hotel, she trips him, causing him to fall flat on his face.

PEN

Hey! What gives?

EGGY

I don't care!

PEN

Ooookay-?

Eggy suddenly falls flat on her face, groaning.

EGGY

Oh chicken, the glass is getting to me...

PEN

HAHA!

The camera turns to Puffball, Fries and TV.

PUFFBALL

Hey, nobody ever asked ME how I feel, Foldy was my FRIEND!

TV

We have only been aware of this for about 27.63 seconds.

FRIES

Well, how do you feel, then?

PUFFBALL

I don't really care.

FRIES

See, this is why nobody ever asks.

Puffball responds to this by grabbing one of Fries' fries, flipping it into the air. Before she could eat it, Two flies into frame, flinging it into the air. Meanwhile, at the recovery center, Teardrop brings Eggy back.

EGGY

Oh, uh...

Eggy quickly looks around, before whispering.

EGGY

...Thanks.

Clock frantically runs up to the recovery center, bringing Winner back.

CLOCK

Winner!

WINNER

Oh, hey buddy.

As Clock runs off, pan back over to Two, they land on the floor, going to speak when-

CLOCK

Two, at this rate nothing will ever get done.

TWO

Well I-

NEEDLE

Yeah! Where do you even go for months at a time?

PIN

I think our host needs to provide some more transparency.

TWO

Sigh, I didn't want to tell you about my greatest shame ... so here you go!

Two teleports the cast of 41 to an empty lot?

TWO

Welcome to my lifelong passion ... MY AMUSEMENT PARK! Better yet, an ATWOsument Park ...

Saw and Barf Bag both end up looking at Two confusingly as Gaty speaks up.

GATY

It's kind of empty ...

CLOUDY

There's a collection of nothingness, a true collector can appreciate that beauty.

TWO

Oh, then no wonder nobody was buying tickets, but isn't it wonderful?

FANNY

No! There's no rides, no entertainment, no purpose for this to even exist, and NOBODY was aware of its existence two minutes ago! I HATE IT!

TWO

Well that gives me a perfect idea! Your next challenge is going to help with my Amusement Park AND your block problem! Today's challenge is to use all of these blocks to build attractions for my amusement park! By sunset, I'll assess all of your attractions on a scale of one to ten! The losing team will be UP FOR ELIMINATION! Any questions?

Nobody responds.

TWO

Then let's begin! You have a stack of blocks and a stack of resources to get you started!

CHALLENGE

Yellow Face begins to glow with an illuminating aura.

CLOUDY

Is this normal?

ICE CUBE

How should I know?

CLOUDY

Weren't you guys in-

YELLOW FACE

This is perfect!

BOTTLE

This day IS perfect!

YELLOW FACE

No, you don't understand! This is perfect, my chance at the silver screen! I have been working tirelessly for nights for the debut of the Yellow Face Horror Picture Show!

CLOCK

So ... what are we doing?

YELLOW FACE

A PERFORMANCE!!!!

Bottle, Rocky, and Cloudy all celebrate with Yellow Face as Clock sideeyes Yellow Face, before turning to Winner.

CLOCK

Oh, well we can have Win-

YELLOW FACE

Winner help build the stage? Sounds like a good idea! Here are my blueprints and here is the wood and-

Yellow Face's voice fades into the background as Clock, Ice Cube, and Winner all duck different items being thrown at them.

WINNER

Hmm, it'd be neat to be backstage for once.

Clock goes to interject, but Cloudy literally steals the word as soon as it leaves his mouth.

CLOUDY

Zorry, recent collectors have been izching for wordz.

Meanwhile, Golf Ball runs over to the pile of supplies, picking out some tools and tossing them to Pen, who puts them into Fries.

GOLF BALL

These should be satisfactory!

ERASER

What? That's our ride? Sweet.

TENNIS BALL

Eraser...

GOLF BALL

Are You Okay! Grab some blocks, and head to my underground factory at once!

The members of Are You Okay, sans Eraser, run towards Golf Ball's underground factory.

ERASER

...Nah.

Eraser walks off in the other direction.

PEN

Hey, why do we need more tools if we're going into a factory?

GOLF BALL

There will be no more stupid questions.

DPA and Just Not are standing in relatively close proximity to each other. They watch as AYO runs off towards Golf Ball's factory.

MARKER

Hammers?! FACTORIES?!

FANNY

Sounds dangerous.

TREE

Right! Just Notters, could you go over and give Are You Okay a stern talking to?

LIGHTNING

A stern talking to? Is that all we can-?

Tree interrupts Lightning by putting a hand over his face mid-sentence.

BOOK

You know Lightning, words have power!

In the background, Pillow walks up to Price Tag, handing them Remote's batteries.

PILLOW

You're a collector, right?

PRICE TAG

Oh, uh, thanks!

Price Tag walks up to Remote's unconscious body, putting in one of the batteries.

PRICE TAG

She should probably keep one, though...

As Remote slowly shambles to her feet, an irritated scowl plasters itself across her face. Fanny can be seen looking over at Just Not, an unreadable expression on her face.

NAILY

So, two groups, you doing the challenge and us preventing death?

TREE

Uh-huh.

NAILY

Okay, yeah, sure, we've totally got this!

TREE

Perfect!

Fanny looks deep in thought, before walking away from the group.

BLACK HOLE

But-

TREE

Plan's already made! Let's walk, team.

Death PACT Again walks away. Tree does the stupid BFB 16 walk. Bomby glares at Nailly.

BOMBY

WHAT do we get out of that deal?

BOOK

Yeah, uh... Did we just get scammed?

PRICE TAG

Yeah, I was thinking the same thing, but I just thought you all would... know better than me?

Book smiles slightly at Price Tag.

NICKEL

Suddenly, I feel as if I'm being led astray...

Naily smiles awkwardly at the rest of her team.

NAILY

Uh, trust the process?

Fanny walks alone towards the pile of supplies, jumping into it. Snowball then comes through and picks the entire pile up.

SNOWBALL

MINE! We're NOT losing again!

Fanny pokes her head out of the pile.

FANNY

I hate doing nice things for people!

Death PACT Again notices Fanny sticking her head out of the pile.

BLACK HOLE/LIGHTNING

Fanny?! / Fanny, no!

Tree turns around, running back towards Just Not.

TREE

Three groups, we're re-evaluating!

Marker begins to run off, followed by Lightning.

MARKER

We'll go save Fanny! Us newbies have to stick together, right Lightning?

LIGHTNING

Yeah, sure, something like that!

Cake hesitantly follows after the two.

CAKE

I... I'll go too! Good luck handling everything else, guys!

As Cake runs off, Naily walks up to Bomby, nudging him slightly.

NAILY

Hey, Bomby, you're like, the strongest one here, right?

BLACK HOLE

Cough.

NAILY

They're gonna need you, because... between you and me...

As Naily awkwardly gestures over to the three runners, Marker falls flat on his face.

MARKER

I'm okay!

Bomby facepalms before running after them. Meanwhile, Remote picks up Pillow, Price Tag, and Book, running off.

PRICE TAG/BOOK

Woah!

REMOTE

I cannot afford to lose again.

Naily, Nickel, Tree and Black Hole are left.

TREE

Alright, I guess that leaves us with... Eugh.

NICKEL

What a great team!

Tree squints at Naily, who is squinting at Nickel.

Cut over to Team8s, Donut stares up at the massive piles of blocks surrounding his team. Sudden cut to the block from the start, still crashing through space. Back to Donut.

DONUT

Well, guess that's one problem solved. Now, uh... You got any ideas?

Donut turns to the rest of Team8s. They all look a little awkward, remaining silent. Pin seems to be holding herself back.

DONUT

...About what I expected.

GATY

Hey, uh, hey, uhhhh-

COINY

You gonna spit it out?

Gaty pauses to glare at Coiny.

GATY

...So, uh, people like ferris wheels, right? I think Two might appreciate one of those.

BARF BAG

Yeah, but how are we gonna make it... spin? You know, like, with a gear, or whatever they use.

COINY

I can roll like a wheel!

Coiny exclaims, shifting over to Donut to playfully elbow him. Donut is unamused.

COINY

Eh? Eh? Ehhh?

DONUT

Yes, Coiny, I understand the reference.

Pin starts to tap her foot impatiently.

DONUT

But do you REALLY want to be a ferris wheel axle indefinitely?

COINY

Not really, but I'm willing to take one for the team!

DONUT

Right.

SAW

You know, if you're gonna ask how we'll make it spin, might as well wonder how we're gonna put together a ferris wheel at all? Especially out of blocks.

The members of Team8s go silent. They stand around awkwardly again.

SAW

Aw, we're back to square one!

PIN

So are we done with that?

COINY

Hey now! See, with that mindset, we'll never get anything done! With a little grit and determination, we can do anything we put our minds to! We CAN build this ferris wheel! Not even stupid questions could hold us back, right?

Nobody responds. Barf Bag looks offended, and Donut glares at Coiny.

COINY

Right?

Still, nobody says anything.

GATY

I'm not even that into the idea anymore.

COINY

Oh.

PIN

...So are we done? Not trying to rush, but if we are, I have an idea!

Everybody is silent. Barf Bag seems to look emboldened.

COINY

Speak now, or forever hold your peace!

PIN

I don't need you to speak for me.

COINY

Oh, uh...

Everyone falls into silence again.

NEEDLE

...We kinda suck, huh?

Pin inhales to speak, while Barf Bag also seems to be preparing to speak up.

PIN/BARF BAG

Okay, so my idea is- / I have an idea-

PIN

Oh, were you speaking?

BARF BAG

...I was.

PIN

Sorry.

BARF BAG

...So basically-

PIN

I think we should-

They both stop.

DONUT

****Annoyed.****

Yeah, pretty sure she was.

BARF BAG

You know, why don't you go?

PIN

Oh, thank you! So-

Pin suddenly snaps her attention to something in the distance.

PIN

HEY!

She runs off, leaving Barf Bag dumbfounded.

BARF BAG

Oh my SAP.

Meanwhile, Snowball runs up to the rest of TSTOE, holding the pile of supplies above his head.

SNOWBALL

I got the supplies! No need to thank me!

BASKETBALL

Oh, wow, good job Snowball, thanks!

SNOWBALL

Some thanks would be ni- Oh.

BASKETBALL

Yeah! ...Are you gonna put the stuff down now?

SNOWBALL

I didn't do this for you!

BASKETBALL

Yeah, sure, alright dude.

Suddenly, Pin dramatically runs towards TSTOE, chasing after the pile.

PIN

HEY! Give that back, you're cheating!

EGGY

Says who?

PIN

Says me! And Two, probably!

EGGY

Oh, you wanna bet?

PIN

Yes, actually, I have-

EGGY

I didn't mean that literally.

PIN

Either way, I'm letting Two know!

Pin walks off as Eggy, with a scowl, follows after her. Forced to go along with this, TSTOE goes to follow when Robot Flower stops.

ROBOT FLOWER

I'm leading the team this time. Bye-bye!

Robot Flower suddenly rushes off extremely quickly. Bell and Grassy stop, confused.

GRASSY

Huh?

BELL

Uh, okay then?

Pan back to Team8s. Pin suddenly walks back over and grabs Gaty, dragging her off screen.

PIN

Gaty, I need you.

GATY

Oh, uh, how forward.

As Pin and Gaty walk away, Coiny leans on Needle.

COINY

Nice to see Pin directing that energy at other teams this time around, huh?

NEEDLE

Uh, I guess? I'd rather her just not direct it anywhere, though.

Meanwhile, Barf Bag is seething, while Donut looks at her concerned.

BARF BAG

What the heck is her problem?!

DONUT

Hey, hey, calm down! I'm sure it's not personal, Pin's always been... a little aloof?

BARF BAG

It's not just her, it's him, too!

Barf Bag gestures towards Coiny, who has turned his attention away from Needle, and is currently grabbing a clump of dirt from the ground and shoving it into his mouth.

BARF BAG

He called me STUPID! This team SUCKS!

SAW

Uh, you know we can hear you, right?

BARF BAG

GOOD!

NEEDLE

Fair enough, but if you're gonna say we suck, might as well have a good idea to back it up, at least.

SAW

...Didn't you-?

BARF BAG

Oh right, my idea! Well, everybody likes food, right?

Needle, Saw and Donut produce various murmurs of agreement.

BARF BAG

Then let's make a snack bar!

NEEDLE

I'm not allowed to cook.

BARF BAG

???

NEEDLE

Not after last time.

Cut to large amounts of yeast and cake batter floating lazily through space. In the center is the block from earlier, now entering the Earth's atmosphere. Cut back to Team8s, Coiny walks up to the rest of his team, wiping dirt from his mouth.

COINY

Yup, t'was a dark time.

SAW

Mhm-

COINY

You weren't there.

Saw is sad.

COINY

Anyways, what're we talkin' about?

BARF BAG

We can probably grab some snacks from the hotel, no?

DONUT

Oh, good idea.

SAW

Uh, can we wait for Gaty to get back before we go?

BARF BAG / DONUT

Yeah, why not. / Oh, sure.

Cut to Are You Okay minus Eraser, walking down the stairs of Golf Ball's Underground Factory and into the main area. Everybody but Tennis Ball stops, he takes a few extra steps forwards, before stopping as well.

TENNIS BALL

Oh, we're done walking now? Okay.

FRIES

Sarcastic.

So what GENIUS plan have you put together for us this time, GB?

GOLF BALL

I'm glad that you asked!

Fries facepalms.

GOLF BALL

According to the statistics that I made up just now, 98.53% of ALL amusement parks have roller coasters! In order to ensure the maximum score of a full ten out of ten, we need to have a roller coaster!

PEN

Sweet! How are we gonna put a rollercoaster together, though?

GOLF BALL

I'm even gladder that you asked!

TENNIS BALL

Wouldn't it be "even more glad"?

GOLF BALL

Let's call it even.

Tennis Ball laughs to himself, while Golf Ball pulls out a helmet-like device with a screen and two antenna.

GOLF BALL

Behold, my latest invention!

FRIES

...What's it do?

GOLF BALL

It can generate anything into existence, all it takes is the power of imagination! I call it the Brain Wave.

FRIES

Sounds made up.

PEN

Ooh, gimmie!

Pen tries to grab the Brain Wave, but Golf Ball pulls it away from him.

GOLF BALL

No! Not only is your head too small to wear it, but you seem to entirely lack a brain, which I suspect are connected.

PEN

Hey!

GOLF BALL

Also, you have arms. I need you, Fries, and Eraser- Where's Eraser?

TENNIS BALL

He left.

GOLF BALL

Sounds like him. Furthermore-

FRIES

Wait, wait, that's the only size it comes in? That's stupid.

GOLF BALL

I made it for myself.

Puffball flies underneath Golf Ball, putting the Brain Wave onto herself.

PUFFBALL

Size shouldn't be an issue for me! And I don't have arms... ugh. Anyways, what do I need to do?

GOLF BALL

Think about a rollercoaster.

PUFFBALL

On it! I'll make the best rollercoaster you've ever-

GOLF BALL

A SIMPLE rollercoaster! No twists, no turns, no loops, no DANGER! We don't want our precious host getting hurt, do we? So keep it SIMPLE!

PUFFBALL

Wha- So you want me to just SIT HERE and THINK about a... a BORING rollercoaster?

GOLF BALL

No.

PUFFBALL

Oh, good-

GOLF BALL

You do not have legs, therefore you cannot sit.

PUFFBALL

UGH-!

PEN

Wait, Puffball makes a good point.

PUFFBALL

See? Pen gets it-

Pen pulls out a piece of paper, uncapping himself to crudely draw an extremely simple rollercoaster on it. He looks to Fries.

PEN

You got tape?

FRIES

Why would I have-

Pen takes one of Fries' fries, crushing it to glue the paper to the wall.

FRIES

Okay.

PEN

There! Now you have an example!

PUFFBALL

****Sarcastic.****

...Thanks, Pen.

PEN

Hey, no problem!

GOLF BALL

Wow, that was actually clever! Perhaps you have a brain after all, Pen!

Puffball grumbles in annoyance as Pen smiles at the "compliment."

GOLF BALL

Puffball! What I need you to do is look at this piece of paper for a few hours while the machine makes your idea come to life. KEEP IT SIMPLE! Do not think about dangerous stuff and do not overcomplicate it because it will ruin, simply RUIN, our roller coaster guaranteeing us a low score! However I'm sure you are more than capable of following the very specific and simple instructions I have laid out for you!

Golf Ball turns to TV.

GOLF BALL

TV!

TV

Hello, world!

GOLF BALL

I need you to monitor Puffball's progress! The generation process is quite lengthy, after all.

TV

Okay.

Golf Ball walks away, Tennis Ball, Fries, and Pen following after her.

GOLF BALL

Now, let's get to building those seats, shall we?

PUFFBALL

Fries!

As the other three walk off, Fries stops and turns to Puffball.

PUFFBALL

Get me a better job! Do what you do best and complain!

FRIES

Hypocrite. Maybe this is good for you, at least THIS is something you can't mess up.

PUFFBALL

Keep me here and I'll SHOW you messing up!

FRIES

Leave it to you to mess up thinking. Have fun getting voted off when we lose.

Puffball growls in anger and Fries smiles at that, snickering to himself as he walks away.

PUFFBALL

Fine, I'll do this. I'll make the best rollercoaster they've ever seen, and then they'll KNOW my worth.

Naily perches herself on the stairs to Golf Ball's Underground Factory, while Tree, Nickel, and Black Hole tumble in behind her.

NAILY

Team Death Prevention reporting for duty!

TREE

Oh, we're a team now?

NAILY

Yeah, as I've decided just now. Team Death Prevention, ready to take on the world!

Versions of the team intro cards from TPOT 2 appear, one for "Team Death Prevention" with Naily, Nickel, Black Hole and Tree, one for "Team Challenge" with Book, Price Tag, Pillow and Remote, and one for "Team Save Fanny" with Bomby, Cake, Lightning and Marker.

NICKEL

Wow, great initiative! You really have the spirit of a leader, Naily!

Fries suddenly starts smiling.

NAILY

Does this guy have to be here?

NICKEL

Rude.

BLACK HOLE

Hey, play nice.

TREE

The name's a little uninspired, though...

NAILY

Can you do better?

TREE

Uhm...

BLACK HOLE

How about... Death PACT... Yet... Again?

NAILY

Okay, I'll take that as a no.

TREE

Nevermind that, what are they doing down there?

NAILY

Looks like they're just building a rollercoaster.

BLACK HOLE

Uh oh, sounds dangerous, maybe we could-

NAILY

Stop them!

Naily dives off of the staircase face first.

BLACK HOLE

...Okay.

Nickel slowly drops himself off of the staircase as well. Pin takes Gaty up to Two, who is also being surrounded by TSTOE. Snowball is still holding the pile above his head. In the background, you can see Teardrop pulling stuff out the pile as Snowball is none the wiser.

PIN

Gaty, convince them that Eggy is wrong!

GATY

Sure! Uh... What exactly am I convincing them of?

BELL

Pin thinks we're cheating because Snowball took all of the supplies.

SNOWBALL

You wimps should've just acted faster!

EGGY

Exactly! Two, don't you think if they were really thankful for your generosity, they would've moved faster to grab supplies?

TWO

Hm, you make a good point...

GATY

No offense, Two-

TWO

None taken!

GATY

But how is that a good point at all? I mean, have you seen Rocky? Some people just move slower than others is all!

TWO

Oh, you're right!

EGGY

Wow, "no offense"? What a suck-up.

GATY

That's literally how normal people talk.

EGGY

And don't think I didn't see you chatting Two up last episode.

GATY

Wha- Excuse me?

BASKETBALL

I get the sense that this conversation isn't very productive anymore.

GRASSY

What do you mean? Grassy thinks they're getting along great!

Bell suddenly swings through, picking up Grassy and taking him with her.

GRASSY

Ooh, adventure!

GATY

You know what?

Gaty flips her body around, aiming her hinges at the pile. She uses magnetism to pull half of it off.

GATY

Pin, you happy with this?

PIN

Sure, let's go!

Gaty and Pin run off, and Eggy grumbles to herself.

EGGY

Pretentious...

Basketball mutters under her breath.

BASKETBALL

You're talking...

EGGY

Huh?

BASKETBALL

Wha- Nothing! Nothing!

Snowball, still holding the pile, goes to charge after them.

SNOWBALL

GRRR!

Snowball is stopped in his tracks as Eraser suddenly appears in front of him.

ERASER

Hey bro.

We cut right back to The S!. Cloudy is using Rocky to his benefit, making him puke up props for the show.

CLOUDY

I'm zo glad we find more use for you every day Rocky!

ROCKY

Mhm!

CLOUDY

Bottle, how's the decorum.

*Bottle is busy scribbling on a piece of wood that says **THE S!TAGE** as she gives a thumbs up.*

BOTTLE

Fantastic! Winner, can you get me that extremely sharp nail?

WINNER

On it!

Winner accidentally chucks the nail at Bottle, but she hammers it right into the ground before it hits her.

WINNER

Whoops, sorry bout that!

BOTTLE

Tee-hee, it's fine!

While this is going on, Clock is lazily tying a rope around the pole. Ice Cube is standing in his general vicinity, she doesn't look too terribly concerned with doing anything. Clock decides to speak up.

CLOCK

Ice Cube, don't you think this is a bad idea?

ICE CUBE

...Why is this a bad idea?

CLOCK

You know, I mean, don't get me wrong, but Yellow Face... is he really capable enough of performing?

ICE CUBE

Don't tell me you've never seen any of his ads. Actually, that'd be a good thing for you.

CLOCK

That's besides the point. I mean, we have Winner on our team. Why can't they perform?

Ice Cube side eyes Clock.

ICE CUBE

Because they don't want to?

CLOCK

But they're a star! Don't they wanna show out? You know, be *remembered*?

ICE CUBE

WERE a star. Also, that doesn't change anything.

CLOCK

I don't follow.

ICE CUBE

What, you don't understand words anymore?

CLOCK

That's... I guess I have become a little disconnected, being dead for so long.

ICE CUBE

Yeah, I don't really care, just don't go bother them about this.

CLOCK

Hey, I don't bother them! ...Do I?

ICE CUBE

You're bothering me.

CLOCK

Wah- that's harsh.

ICE CUBE

Would you rather I lie to you?

CLOCK

At this point, maybe it'd be preferable.

ICE CUBE

Whatever.

Clock scowl slightly, but is startled when Winner and Cloudy walk over.

CLOUDY

We need someone to zweep the ztage, Clock you're on zweeping duty.

CLOCK

Okay.

Winner pats Clock on the back as he walks onto the stage, before Winner crouches by Ice Cube.

WINNER

Ey lcy, you need something to d-

ICE CUBE

No!

WINNER

Okay then.

We see Yellow Face happily tap dancing along in the background, as Teardrop snatches a few blocks from under The S!'s nose as Robot Flower is busy picking up blocks.

ROBOT FLOWER

Too blue, not good on my not eyes. Hmm, not sharp enough in the corners. Too round! Not pink enough.

Pan outwards to show Grassy on Bell swinging away from TSTOE.

GRASSY

Where are we going?

BELL

Robot Flower just ran off without explaining herself, and it's been a little too long for my liking! I'm not really in the mood to lose again, y'know?

GRASSY

Grassy doesn't want to lose either.

BELL

Any idea where she might be?

Grassy points towards Robot Flower, still picking out blocks.

BELL

Oh! What's she up to?

GRASSY

I don't know.

BELL

Odd, let's go see what's... oh, Pillow.

Pillow stands with a blank smile, looking right at Bell. Remote, Book, and Price Tag are right beside her.

BOOK

Pillow! We need to do the challenge... uh, Pillow?

REMOTE

What is going on? My brain does not compute.

BELL

Hey, tell your team- WAIT A SECOND, YOU TWO AREN'T EVEN ON THE SAME TEAM!

REMOTE

Uhh...

PRICE TAG

We just formed a temporary alliance, you guys should join us!

BOOK

Price Tag, we can't just be aligned with everyone.

PRICE TAG

Who said?

BOOK

Uh-

BELL

Ugh, MOVE out of the WAY-!

Remote flicks Bell in the face, knocking her backwards slightly.

BELL

HEY!

REMOTE

Go around. We have a challenge to get done.

PILLOW

Great idea, Remote!

REMOTE

What?

Pillow grabs a portion of Team8s' glued stack of blocks, before bending it into a 90 degree angle, as if the blocks are made of rubber. She then ties Bell's string around the end of it. Grassy is suddenly gone from Bell's string.

BELL

Hey, what gives?

Pillow punches Bell a couple times.

BELL

Ow, OW!

PILLOW

There, punching bag! Challenge done!

BOOK

Uh, can we do that?

REMOTE

If it works, it works.

PRICE TAG

Hey, Remote, you're all about preventing death, I'd think that'd extend to... pain?

REMOTE

Well, she's not dying.

BELL

LET ME DOWN FROM HERE!

PRICE TAG

Well, she's screaming like she is, hehehe-

Pillow grabs Price Tag, causing them to drop Remote's other battery.

PRICE TAG

AH!

Pillow uses Price Tag to cut Bell from the rest of her string. Meanwhile, Remote goes to pick up the battery, but Book grabs the other side of it.

BOOK

Hey, that's Taggy's!

As they struggle for the battery, the camera focuses on Remote's face.

REMOTE

It's a dog-eat-dog world. Those who cannot keep up are eliminated.

The camera flips to Book's face as she speaks.

BOOK

F... Figuratively, or...?

REMOTE

Literally.

BOOK

Oh. Phew!

REMOTE

I cannot afford to be rendered useless. Not again.

The camera is still on Book. Remote punches her in the face, and takes the battery.

REMOTE

Figuratively, too. Sometimes people die.

BOOK

I'm not dead.

REMOTE

Oh.

Remote puts the battery back into herself as Pillow and Price Tag walk back up.

PILLOW

I always knew you were a horrible person deep down, Remote!

BELL

GRASSY, HELP ME DOWN!

Bell looks up, realizing Grassy is no longer on her string. Grassy is now running towards Robot Flower, who suddenly perks up.

ROBOT FLOWER

Okie-dokie, time to check my store!

She suddenly dashes off, and Grassy follows after her.

GRASSY

Hey, wait up!

The camera pans to TSTOE, Basketball is watching Pillow continue to punch Bell, with Remote taking a couple turns.

BASKETBALL

How did she even... Uh, Robot Flower? Can you go-?

Basketball looks to her side, Robot Flower is missing.

BASKETBALL

Grassy, could you go help her...

Basketball looks to her other side, seeing that Grassy is also missing.

BASKETBALL

...Ah.

Basketball begins to stand up to go help Bell, but she suddenly stops in her tracks. A metaphorical lightbulb appears above her head.

BASKETBALL

Ah! I just had an idea! Guys! I just had an...

Basketball looks around to realize that literally nobody is there anymore.

BASKETBALL

Huh???

Basketball glances over, seeing Snowball, still holding the pile over his head, contending with Eraser in the near distance. Eggy is standing close by. The blocks that Robot Flower threw earlier can be seen falling into Snowball's pile. Focus in on these three.

SNOWBALL

FINALLY, a challenge! I earned this stack FAIR AND SQUARE, it's not my fault that you're sl-

Eraser completely ignores Snowball.

SNOWBALL

...Oh.

Eraser runs straight towards Eggy, pointing an accusatory finger at her.

ERASER

Hey! You tripped me!

EGGY

Get over it!

SNOWBALL

HEY! Pay attention to ME!

Punctuating his sentence, Snowball launches the pile of supplies onto Eraser. Fanny's muffled voice comes out of the pile.

FANNY

AGH! UGH! I HATE THIS!

Eraser sticks out of the pile, partially wrapped in a wire. As he growls at Snowball in anger, Basketball walks up to Eggy, whispering something to her.

Eraser stands up, charging at Snowball, but the wire stretches, holding him back. Eggy tries and fails to pick up the pile, and in response, Basketball equips a massive robotic arm, allowing her to pick it up with ease. She throws the pile back onto Eraser. He tries to escape the pile again, but even more things are stuck to him, and he's trapped in place.

Snowball, wanting Eraser to pay attention to him again, throws the pile back onto Eraser. Eraser comes back out, now with even more stuff stuck to him, and attempts to run back towards Snowball. He gets stopped in his tracks again, and Basketball throws the pile back onto him.

This loop happens a couple times more, Snowball tosses the pile one way, Basketball tosses it the other way, Snowball tosses it one way, Basketball tosses it the other way, Teardrop tosses it another way, Snowball tosses it one way, Basketball tosses it the other way. As the loop continues, more and more things accumulate on Eraser's body, until eventually, he ends up hanging from the wire, tied to a pole made of various different colored blocks, bound together by miscellaneous supplies from the pile.

The aforementioned pile has been mostly used up in creating this Eraser torture device, now only a few strewn about items left on the ground. Fanny walks away towards the leftover blocks in the distance, finicking with some tools.

ERASER

This sucks.

Eggy kicks Eraser, further cementing the idea. This does, indeed, suck.

EGGY

And THAT'S what I'm gonna do about it.

Teardrop then walks up to Eraser and Eggy, cheerfully waving at the latter. Instead of responding, Eggy awkwardly looks to the side, confusing Teardrop.

EGGY

Oh, uh-

ERASER

YOU!

Teardrop sticks her tongue out at Eraser, before gesturing to him, and then gesturing to Eggy. She then mimes throwing punches.

ERASER

Huh?

Teardrop shrugs, before punching Eraser, causing him to drop his stolen zap ray. She picks it up before quickly scampering away.

ERASER

HEY!

In the background, Basketball walks up to Snowball.

BASKETBALL

Hey, nice job figuring out the plan, Snowball. Smart thinking!

SNOWBALL

What plan?

BASKETBALL

Oh.

Pan upwards to show Lightning looking down at the remains of the pile from the air. The camera follows him as he returns to the rest of Team Save Fanny: Bomby, Marker, and Cake.

LIGHTNING

So, the pile's... gone.

BOMBY

Yeah, we can SEE THAT-

MARKER

Calm down, Bomby, it'll be okay!

Bomby grumbles in annoyance.

CAKE

So... where'd she go?

MARKER

NOOOOO, she's DEAD! She's dead and there's nothing we can do about it!

Bomby somehow looks even more annoyed.

CAKE

Hey, hey, Marker, it'll be okay!

MARKER

That's what I said!

CAKE

I'm sure she's just... underground?

MARKER

Underground?

CAKE

Like... in the dirt! You know?

Marker perks up.

MARKER

Dirt?!

LIGHTNING

Don't you think I would have seen the hole?

BOMBY

Didn't see Fanny.

LIGHTNING

Wow. Okay.

CAKE

To be fair, we did just get here, maybe she was covered up!

Marker takes a few steps forwards.

MARKER

Let's go look then!

LIGHTNING

Wait, before we go digging in the mud, I wanna take one last look around.

The camera pans out to show Fanny standing next to a pile of blocks, watching them. As Lightning says this, she buries herself in the pile. Lightning flies into the air, looking around. Coming up with nothing, he returns to the ground.

LIGHTNING

Okay, let's go digging!

CAKE/MARKER

Yay!

As Cake and Marker walk forwards, Bomby hangs back.

BOMBY

Why would she be underground?

Lightning moves closer to Bomby, whispering to him.

LIGHTNING

Let's just go, Cake needs this.

BOMBY

This is a stupid lesson.

LIGHTNING

What are you talking about? I'm just a follower.

Lightning flies away, a blank smile on his face. As he flies away, he realizes something.

LIGHTNING

Wait, that's not a good thing.

In the distance, Fanny sticks her head back out of the pile of blocks. Bomby takes notice of this, moving towards her.

Cut to Gaty and Pin, still walking towards Team8s. Gaty is now dragging the supply pile along the ground, clearly struggling.

GATY

Whew, this... this is REALLY starting to get... heavy...

PIN

Oh, do you need help?

GATY

Oh, no, I'm-

PIN

No, no, I insist!

Pin snatches the pile of supplies from Gaty, and then dives into one of the massive heaps of blocks near Team8s. She quickly begins building something. Freed from the weight, Gaty walks up to the other members of her team.

GATY

Hey guys!

SAW

Hey Gaty!

GATY

Yeah, uh, hey! ...Pin and I managed to get some supplies!

Saw looks a little dejected at Gaty's response.

DONUT

Oh, that's great!

NEEDLE

What's she doing?

GATY

Yeah, I... have no clue.

Pin is seemingly done, having built a sort of building.

PIN

Ta-da!

The six non Pin members of Team8s are all looking at Pin with various levels of awe/confusion as Saw coughs.

SAW

So it's...

PIN

A bakery? I know, it's a little ugly, but don't you think that it makes it pretty?

NEEDLE

...What does that mean?

BARF BAG

Hey, uh, Pin? We were already planning on setting up a snack bar.

PIN

Hey, what a coincidence, my idea is food-themed too!

BARF BAG

Riiight, so, I guess we can compromise? What'd you have planned for the bakery?

PIN

A cake!

BARF BAG

..."A" cake. Like, one singular cake.

PIN

Yeah! Isn't that a great idea?

BARF BAG

Pin.

PIN

Besides, we already have the flour and eggs!

As Pin speaks, she pulls a bag of flour and a carton of eggs out of the pile of supplies. Gaty watches this, confused.

GATY

How were these things magnetic?

PIN

And the yeast!

She pulls yeast out of the pile too. Needle gravitates towards it involuntarily. Pin pushes her back, for fear for her life.

BARF BAG

Yeah, but it's ONE cake. How is one cake an attraction?!

PIN

It's a bakery!

BARF BAG

With ONE cake!

PIN

Well do you have your snacks?

BARF BAG

...No, but-

PIN

Then trust the process!

Barf Bag scowls at Pin, but is speechless.

PIN

****Earnest.****

Look Barfy, your snack bar idea is great too, don't be sad! Maybe we can try out your idea next time?

BARF BAG

Wha- DON'T PATRONIZE ME!

PIN

Come on, Needle, Gaty! Let's get baking!

Pin drags Needle and Gaty along with her into the bakery.

NEEDLE

Dunno how good of an idea that is, but sure.

GATY

Do you have mixers or... an oven?

PIN

Yup!

GATY

...How???

SAW

Hey, Ga-

Saw stops herself.

SAW

...hey.

GATY

Huh? Oh, see ya.

Pin, Gaty and Needle walk into Pin's newly built bakery. Saw frowns as Gaty walks away, hardly acknowledging her.

SAW

...Aw.

COINY

Hey, why'd she pick them?

DONUT

Well, you cook dirt. And eat it.

SAW

...Guess she's getting pretty close with Gaty, huh? Happy for them...

Donut looks a little concerned for Saw, before Barf Bag cuts in.

BARF BAG

THAT'S what you're worried about?! Who she chooses?! What about the fact that we're going to LOSE?! A cake is NOT an attraction-!

DONUT

Hey, hey, Barfy, calm down. Just because she's doing her idea doesn't mean you can't do yours too.

BARF BAG

Huh? Whaddya mean?

DONUT

You know, sticking to your guns and all? There's still four of us, that's more than enough people to scrounge the hotel for snacks!

BARF BAG

Oh, you're right!

COINY

Y'know, both of your ideas are basically the same thing.

BARF BAG

NO THEY'RE NOT!

COINY

How's that? You're both just grabbing food.

BARF BAG

THERE'S MORE OF IT!

Barf Bag begins to storm off towards the hotel. Still, Coiny calls after her.

COINY

And what if we don't find anything?

BARF BAG

Shut UP, Coiny.

As Barf Bag walks away, and Saw hesitantly follows, Coiny walks up to Donut, elbowing him.

COINY

Yeesh, what died in her... barf?

Donut is infuriated. Cut to the inside of Golf Ball's Underground Factory, Fries and Pen are hard at work, trying to build the seats. Pen hits his own hand with a hammer every couple seconds.

PEN

OW!

...

PEN
OW!

...

PEN
OW!

Fries is infuriated, jumping up from his half-built seat to get into Golf Ball's face.

FRIES
Listening to THIS GUY yelp in pain every 30 seconds is INFURIATING! And we're building different things because you didn't even give us a blueprint to follow!

Fries gestures over to his and Pen's half-made monstrosities. Fries' breaks in half.

FRIES
And they have no structural integrity!

GOLF BALL
And whose fault is that?

FRIES
YOURS!

GOLF BALL
Touché. Tennis Ball, get them blueprints.

TENNIS BALL
Literally how do you expect me to do that.

FRIES
And what is HE even doing? Aren't you guys supposed to be inventors? You can't even build CHAIRS?

GOLF BALL
Tennis Ball is shockingly maladroit.

FRIES
And what about YOU?!

GOLF BALL
The initial plan was for me to be the one wearing the Brain Wave!

FRIES

Plans can CHANGE, you know?!

Meanwhile, a cartoon thought bubble appears next to Pen. He seems to be thinking about something! Then he hits himself with his hammer again.

PEN

OW!

Elsewhere in the factory, Nickel and Nailly are face down on the floor as Tree runs down the stairs, out of breath. Black Hole follows closely behind.

TREE

Nickel! Nailly!

Nailly stands up.

NAILY

Why'd it take you so long to get down here-?

TREE

What... were you two thinking! Jumping... like that, you could've... died!

BLACK HOLE

Yeah, that was, that was pretty risky, I don't know if I would... do it like that.

NAILY

Hey, come on, lay off! We're both made of metal, it'll take more than that to-

TREE

Still not worth the risk!

NAILY

Oh, is THIS worth the risk?

TREE

What are you even-

Nailly stabs her point into Tree's leaves, causing him to shriek in pain. Black Hole pulls them into his orbit to separate them.

BLACK HOLE

Guys, cool it. ...Um, get them down for me, Nickel?

Nickel suddenly jolts up off of his face.

NICKEL

Oh, sure thing!

Nickel begins pulling on Nailly's leg with his teeth.

TREE

Alright then, I think we need to seal this area off.

NAILY

Why would we do that?

TREE

Nothing gets in, nothing gets out, nobody gets hurt. Simple.

NICKEL

That logic seems completely foolproof!

Pan back over to Fries and Golf Ball, still arguing. At the same, they take notice to Nickel's shouting, looking over.

FRIES

...Whatever.

Fries shrugs and removes himself from the situation.

GOLF BALL

OUT OF MY FACTORY, SIDE CHARACTERS!

Naily, Nickel, Black Hole and Tree all jolt in fear, causing Tree and Nailly to be launched out of Black Hole's orbit. Due to Nickel turning his head, Nailly is launched directly in front of Golf Ball. She looks around, confused, and Nickel only winks at her.

BLACK HOLE

...Oh.

Golf Ball moves towards the four confrontationally.

BLACK HOLE

You! What are you all up to in here?

GOLF BALL

None of your concern! Now if you excuse me, I have a challenge to do.

Nickel calls over to Nailly.

NICKEL

Okay team leader, you're up!

NAILY

Wait what?

NICKEL

Go and stop our enemies! Toodaloo!

Naily grumbles slightly as she steps right in front of them!

NAILY

I command you to stop!

Pen and Fries both stop ... then

FRIES

Hahahaha! That's how you think a leader sounds?

PEN

I think there's a good basis.

FRIES

What do you know about being a leader?

PEN

More than you!

Naily has a mixture of annoyance, confusion, and sadness as she shouts again.

NAILY

I can hear you!

FRIES

I know. Anyway- WOAHH!

Black Hole uses his gravitational force to pull Fries into the air, keeping him at enough of a distance to not suck him up but close enough that he can't escape. It is also raining fries as one of them lands on Golf Ball

GOLF BALL

Gasp! Tennis Ball, that murder-hating fiend has taken our team mate!

TENNIS BALL

I can see that!

GOLF BALL

So why aren't you doing ANYTHING?

Comedically pans out to see Tree holding Tennis Ball.

GOLF BALL

Oh ... well, I don't think any of you are Object Safety Hieroglyphics Analysis certified, which means you can't properly contain my factory!

TREE

Then I guess you're SHUT DOWN!

Tree squeezes his hand after this ... accidentally sending Tennis Ball up ...

TENNIS BALL

Ahhhhh (insert generic Tennis Ball scream)

FRIES

And when I get my hand on you, I will-

Tennis Ball bounces up into Fries, hitting him and knocking him DIRECTLY into Black Hole's vortex.

FRIES

Mortified Screaming Sounds pitched to max Black Hole zooping stuff up.

Naily, Nickel, and Pen are all looking mortified on the ground (Pen is having flashbacks) as we cut back to Black Hole. Fries is gone.

BLACK HOLE

You ... you! You made me kill someone!

TENNIS BALL

I'm sorry :(

NICKEL

You murderers!

PEN

Wait a minute, you-

Golf Ball grabs Pen by the leg, dragging him along.

GOLF BALL

No need to keep arguing with them, come on Tennis Ball, let's go recover our DEAD team mate.

TENNIS BALL

Okay.

Tennis Ball casually hops out of Black Hole's gravitational pull as Just Death as the episode so aptly names them choose to go down into the factory. Meanwhile, in the middle of this, the sky is getting darker. Cut to Bottle, though the rest of the area is off-screen.

BOTTLE

Hey Winner, could you toss me another block?

WINNER

Why? The stage is already done.

*Zoom out to show the entirety of **THE S!TAGE** in all of its glory.*

YELLOW FACE

YAAAAAAAY!!!

BOTTLE

Oh!

CLOUDY

Where even are all of the bloggzs, did we uze them all?

BOTTLE

Huh? I could've sworn they were right...

Bottle looks to her side. The blocks are missing. She looks over to her other side. The blocks are there, and so is Teardrop.

BOTTLE

Uh-oh! That's not good!

Teardrop blows raspberry at Bottle, making to run off.

BOTTLE

...For you!

Bottle dramatically flips over towards Teardrop, capturing her inside of herself.

BOTTLE

Tee-hee! I've got you!

Teardrop bangs on the inside of Bottle, creating large, deep cracks in the glass.

BOTTLE

Aaaaand I am dead!

Bottle explodes. Winner springs into action, using their arm to fling themselves away.

WINNER

I'll go recover her, you all handle Teardrop!

CLOCK

Wait, Winner, I'll come with-

ICE CUBE

Clock, we have a CRISIS! Do something useful for once!

CLOCK

Wha- Hey! I-

Ice Cube interrupts Clock by picking him up and throwing him at Teardrop like a frisbee. Teardrop tries to get up, but is stopped by Winner flinging themselves overhead, Bottle clinging to their leg.

CLOCK

OW!

WINNER

Coming through!

BOTTLE

Weeee!

Bottle slams into Teardrop, launching the both of them onto the stage.

BOTTLE

Water is nice and soft!

Winner grabs onto the top of the stage to support their weight. This causes it to shift downwards slightly, smacking Cloudy on the head.

CLOUDY

Oof!

YELLOW FACE

NO! My S!tage! My beautiful stage!

WINNER

Sorry, Yellow Face!

Upon being smacked, a cardboard lance falls out of Cloudy, dropping it onto Teardrop. She picks up the lance.

YELLOW FACE

HEY! That's my PROP!

Clock stumbles to his feet.

CLOCK

Where'd that even come from?

CLOUDY

I waz ztoring it for later.

Bottle stands up on the stage, dusting herself off.

YELLOW FACE

BOTTLE! I say we teach Teardrop a LESSON!

BOTTLE

Yay! I love learning!

YELLOW FACE

It's time for REHEARSAL!!!

Yellow Face and Bottle get into position for... the performance of a lifetime.

BOTTLE

YELLOW FACE! YELLOW FACE! BEWARE THE THANE OF FIFE!

YELLOW FACE

But, how am I supposed to defy gravity?

BOTTLE

All you have to do is Let It Go!

YELLOW FACE

Urkkkk, but there's no place like home!

BOTTLE

Then the Sun ... line?

CLOUDY

Wha, oh yeah! And Then The Sun'll Come Out Tomorrow.

BOTTLE

Oh right, and then-

Teardrop interrupts Yellow Face and Bottle's performing by jabbing at Bottle with her lance.

BOTTLE

Yikes! I guess Teardrop isn't a big fan of the arts, huh Yellow Face? Cloooooouduyyyyy~!

Cloudy drops a set of knight's armor and another lance onto Bottle, and she quickly equips it.

BOTTLE

Thank you! Now I'm a knight! Come hither, my loyal steed!

YELLOW FACE

ON IT!!!

Yellow Face transforms into a horse. Do not question it.

BOTTLE

This works!

YELLOW FACE

NEIGH!!!

Bottle mounts Yellow Horse, and they ride into battle. She fiercely jousts Teardrop. Not much progress is being made.

ICE CUBE

Stop messing around!

Ice Cube suddenly runs through, picking Rocky up. She jumps onto the stage, and attempts to cock his leg like a gun, but she needs both of her feet to do so, so she falls over.

ICE CUBE/ROCKY

No! / Oof!

CLOCK

THEY'RE messing around?

ICE CUBE

Shut UP, Clock.

YELLOW FACE

DON'T YOU MEAN HORSING-

ICE CUBE

SHUT UP!!!!

Teardrop runs up to her, pushing her back with the lance. She slides backwards off of the stage, but Winner catches her, lifting her above their head.

WINNER

I'll be your legs?

ICE CUBE

Thanks!

Winner hops onto the stage, charging Teardrop. Ice Cube cocks Rocky, firing barf. Clock stares on at the scene.

ROCKY

Bulleh! Bulleh!

Teardrop weaves through the spitfire. Ice Cube shakes Rocky, annoyed.

ICE CUBE

Come on, barf something more useful!

Rocky just smiles, happily spewing random items: A fish, a ball of yarn, a cat, a two, a seven, a six, a three. Meanwhile...

CLOCK

Hey, Ice Cube?

ICE CUBE

Wha?

CLOCK

I've thought things over, and you're right. It's MY duty to help out the team! So, what would you have me to do?

Ice Cube's mouth hangs open in a mixture of astonishment and exasperation.

ICE CUBE

...WHAT ARE YOU EVEN TALKING-

Rocky pukes up something different. It's a maroon ball. It flies beneath Teardrop's foot, and she uses it as a launchpad. As Ice Cube is distracted, she can't defend from the lance strike, and gets knocked off of Winner's hand.

ICE CUBE

THINK FAST!

Ice Cube launches Rocky at Clock. She then hits the stage, shattering on impact. Teardrop's lance now looks a little flattened after being smashed against Ice Cube. She waves it around, trying to fix it. It unflattens, but now looks limp.

WINNER

Looking a little limp there, hehe.

BOTTLE

I don't get it!

Rocky continues flying towards Clock in slow motion, until...

CLOUDY

Oopz, I agzidentally left my logalized time dilation machine on.

Cloudy turns his localized time dilation machine off, and Rocky flies straight for Clock's minute hand. At the last second... it turns. The hand slams into Rocky.

ROCKY

Bulleh!

Rocky pukes out... a cannonball! The cannonball flies straight for Teardrop, launching her away from The S!tage.

CLOCK

I... I did it! I really did it! Haha, WE really did it!

ROCKY

Mhm!

Clock and Rocky both smile widely, nuzzling against each other happily.

CLOCK

Good job, little buddy!

Winner looks on at them from the S!tage.

WINNER

...Maybe he isn't so bad after all.

Yellow Face is still a horse. Bottle hops off of him, happy as can be.

YELLOW FACE

You know, Bottle, you're pretty good at this acting thing! Maybe you can help me out on the performance!!!

BOTTLE

Yeah! I love acting! With me, your Macbeth will be the best performance ever given!

She jumps around, waving her arms theatrically.

BOTTLE

"To be, or not to be! That is the-"

Bottle falls over, shattering instantly.

CLOUDY

The armor is made of cardboard, too.

WINNER

Clearly, she chose not to be, hehe.

YELLOW FACE

Winner?

WINNER

Yes, Yellow Face?

YELLOW FACE

Bottle is dead.

WINNER

I see that, Yellow Face.

YELLOW FACE

And Ice Cube.

WINNER

Yeah.

Teardrop flies away, eventually landing right outside of Golf Ball's Underground Factory. Inside of the factory, Puffball is busy sitting, looking incredibly bored at the paper.

PUFFBALL

THIS is all I'm capable of? So much for being useful, this is boring!

TV

You're telling me.

PUFFBALL

At least YOU can do something else.

TV

No I cannot.

PUFFBALL

Well ... if Golf Ball won't let me show my worth, then I'll make them all see what I'm capable of!

Puffball shuts her eyes as the progress report of the imaginary roller coaster making thing begins to shift to be all wonky like, when ...

TREE

Halt in the name of Death PACT!

NICKEL

And Just Not! What's our awesome name Nailly?

NAILY

... Just Death.

TREE

We definitely should've troubleshot our name.

BLACK HOLE

Get back on topic guys, I won't let another person die today!

And Black Hole's poor choice of words has made a lightbulb go off in Puffball's brain.

PUFFBALL

Another person? Don't tell me you caused death!

BLACK HOLE

Grrr, it was an accident, I-I swear!

PUFFBALL

Oh, that's hilarious! So much for a Death PACT ... again!

BLACK HOLE

Stop it!

PUFFBALL

Wow, to think you want to stop death and you can't help but keep it going! Pssh, couldn't be me!

TREE

Don't listen to her Black Hole!

NICKEL

Wait, what's that on her head?

PUFFBALL

Oh, this? This is going to create the most DANGEROUS, the most EXCITING, the most ENJOYABLE roller coaster ever ... and YOU CAN'T STOP ME!

BLACK HOLE

You guys gotta get it off her!

PUFFBALL

Awww, you don't want to do it yourself? Afraid you're gonna kill again?

Puffball has an evil smirk as Black Hole shifts uncomfortably.

BLACK HOLE

Grrr, I ... I uhh, j-just stop her!

TREE

On it!

*Tree grabs a wrench, aiming it at Puffball's helmet. Puffball quickly shifts out of the way. TV now has an **ALERT** going off on his screen.*

NAILY

Charge!

Naily leaps at Puffball, but Puffball flies out of her way! Naily ends up getting stuck in the wall thanks to the force. Nickel would end up throwing a buzzsaw as Puffball, who dodged out of the way!

PUFFBALL

Woah! Not very death preventy today, are we?

Tree and Nickel take turns throwing stuff at Puffball, who keeps dodging until ...

TV

Roller Coaster 99% Complete. Prepare For Creation!

BLACK HOLE

Gasp! Find a way to stop it!

PUFFBALL

But if you do that, then you risk killing everyone!

Tree and Nickel are sweating as Tree steps up.

TREE

Abort mission! Just Death, let's get out of here!

Black Hole quickly tries to pull Nailly out with his vortex, but Puffball flies in front of him.

BLACK HOLE

Gah! You're evil!

PUFFBALL

Nah, I'm a WINNER!

Black Hole is forced to retreat as the underground lab begins to shake. Puffball smiles successfully as Nailly is left stuck. Cut to Robot Flower rummaging through the storage of her store as Grassy enters the hotel, walking up to her.

GRASSY

Robot Flower, what are you doing?

ROBOT FLOWER

Hi Grassy! Didn't I tell you? I'm taking charge for this episode!

GRASSY

But... how?

ROBOT FLOWER

I'm grabbing supplies we can use to build our attraction!

GRASSY

But didn't Snowball already-?

ROBOT FLOWER

Shh! That stuff was all hammers and nails and paint buckets and wires, I don't know why everyone even wanted it so badly! We need more variety! Here, come help me look!

GRASSY

Okay!

Grassy jumps behind the counter of Robot Flower's store and helps her sift through stuff.

GRASSY

What are we looking for?

ROBOT FLOWER

I don't know!

GRASSY

...

ROBOT FLOWER

I expected you to respond to that. Anyways, just keep looking! I have an eye for what's important, I'm sure it'll come to me eventually!

GRASSY

What about Grassy!

ROBOT FLOWER

Don't push it, at least you have eyes.

Cut to a montage of Barf Bag ruffling through the various different floors of the hotel. Lifting vases, checking under wardrobes, looking behind TVs, searching for snacks. She then turns to checking in doors. Rubber Spatula is behind one door.

RUBBER SPATULA

Huh?

BARF BAG

Any snacks in here?

RUBBER SPATULA

Uh, not that I know of-

Barf Bag slams the door shut.

RUBBER SPATULA

...Okay.

Go back out of the room, Barf Bag goes to the next door. VHSy is behind this one.

BARF BAG

Snacks?

VHSY

...What?

BARF BAG

Awh, this one's no good, too.

She closes the door, moving to the next one. Battery is behind this one.

BARF BAG

Snacks?

BATTERY

Woah, I thought this hotel was exclusive to the failed debuters.

BARF BAG

Why'd you think that?

BATTERY

Well, I've never seen any of YOU people in here before, who even are you?

BARF BAG

I'm only one person, who's "you people"? Also, you might just be antisocial.

BATTERY

>:O

Barf Bag closes the door, and begins descending the stairs again. She walks past Donut.

DONUT

Maybe you should try speaking in full sentences when you ask for snacks?

BARF BAG

Oh, yeah, that might help.

She and Donut walk down to the first floor and attempt to open the kitchen door. It doesn't budge.

DONUT

...Huh.

Coiny walks down the stairs to meet them.

COINY

Hey, if we're looking for snacks, why don't we just try searching the kitchen?

BARF BAG

Did you not just see me try to open the door.

COINY

...No?

BARF BAG

Oh, fair enough.

Coiny moves closer to them, inspecting the door.

COINY

Hm, so it's locked?

DONUT

Yup, no clue why, though.

COINY

...Well it's nothing a coin can't solve!

DONUT

What.

COINY

Don't tell me you've never picked a lock with a coin before, Donut! Come on, help me out here, we've got this!

Coiny jumps into Donut's hand, and he just looks confused.

DONUT

Yeah, but uh... I don't know how to tell you this, but you're... a little bigger than the average coin, Coiny.

COINY

****Fake shock.****

Gasp, how could you say that to me?

DONUT

Wha- Huh-

COINY

Well, Barf Bag's gone back up the stairs anyways, so you're stuck with me now! Let's get lockpicking!

Coiny's right. Barf Bag is nowhere to be seen.

DONUT

...Sure, whatever.

Pan upwards, and through a couple floors. Saw is morosely sitting on the ground, listening in on the conversation. She jolts at the mention of Barf Bag going up the staircase.

SAW

Oh, Barf Bag's coming! Guess I should get back to looking, then. Don't wanna let them see me slacking off, hehe...

Saw stands up unsteadily, looking around.

SAW

Hm, maybe we could search... together!

On cue, Barf Bag stomps up the stairs, holding Avocado in the air and shaking them violently.

AVOCADO

PUT ME DOWN!

BARF BAG

LEMME AT YA INSIDES!

Barf Bag stomps out of view, still shaking Avocado. A bead of sweat rolls down Saw's body comedically.

SAW

...Maybe not.

Suddenly, Saw looks down the hallway to see Leek happily launching Shopping Cart down the hall with Scissors inside of them.

SHOPPING CART/SCISSORS

Weeeeeeeee!

Shopping Cart's wee-ing is stopped as they crash into Saw, sending Scissors flying, eventually stabbing into the ground.

SHOPPING CART

Oof!

SAW

Oh, uh, hi there!

SHOPPING CART

Hi...?

SAW

You guys, uh, seem to be having fun?

SHOPPING CART

Ooh, yeah! Wanna join?

SAW

Sorry, I'd love to! But I'm kiiinda in the middle of a challenge.

SHOPPING CART

Oh, maybe next time, then.

SAW

Yeah, next time...

...

SCISSORS

Anybody gonna help? I'm kinda stuck in the floor over here-

SAW

So! Uh, crazy question, but... do you know anything about where I could find snacks?

SHOPPING CART

Oh, uh, maybe? A chronic hoarder lived around here for a while, so they're bound to have had SOME in their room.

SAW

That's gr... Nice! That's nice!

SHOPPING CART

...Yeah!

SAW

Mind leading me there?

Saw and Shopping Cart smile at each other.

SCISSORS

...Guys? Leek?

Cut to Donut and Coiny standing in front of the door to the kitchen. Donut seems to legitimately consider using Coiny to pick the lock for a moment, before ultimately deciding to just tug on the doorknob instead.

COINY

Lame.

DONUT

We really would not have gotten anywhere like that.

Coiny begins to also help tug on the door.

COINY

Ya know, now that she's not here, any idea what Barf Bag's issue is?

DONUT

...What do you mean?

COINY

Well, she's seemed real, uh, stuck up lately. Like Pin. Maybe something's in the water, huh? Hehe...

Donut doesn't laugh. Coiny clears his throat.

COINY

Uhm, yeah, but it's just... does she not get that I'm joking? She's been so serious today, or rather this challenge.

DONUT

Well, Barf Bag, she's... Ever since...

COINY

Ever since what?

Donut considers something.

DONUT

...No, since always. She's always felt a strong need to prove herself, even if it hurts others, and... I can respect her drive, but I just want her to rest, before she... hurts herself. I was hoping she'd be able to calm down, now that she's away from Lollipop and Pillow and those types-

COINY

Pillow's still here.

DONUT

I... guess she is.

They fall into silence, both still tugging at the doorknob.

COINY

You know, this reminds me of the old days. Working together, chatting, it's just like-

DONUT

We hardly spoke to each other in BFDIA.

COINY

Huh? Well-

DONUT

I was hardly IN BFDIA. Sometimes, people don't remember things as fondly as YOU remember them.

Coiny is taken aback.

COINY

...Ha... haha... You're funny, Donut.

DONUT

...That's it. You're upset about something, and trying to hide it.

COINY

Wha-?

DONUT

This door's not gonna budge, let's go regroup with Barfy and Saw.

Donut begins to walk away, and Coiny looks offended.

COINY

HEY! Don't try to psychoanalyze me!

Cut to Golf Ball, Tennis Ball and Pen walking back to Golf Ball's Underground Factory with the newly recovered Fries in tow.

PEN

Hey, I wonder what Eraser's up to right now.

TENNIS BALL

He's probably sabotaging other teams again, or something. I mean, what else does Eraser get up to in his freetime?

PEN

Well, he likes to eat... and take naps...

FRIES

Lazy bum.

PEN

Hey, not too much, bro!

GOLF BALL

You're one to talk, Fries.

FRIES

YOU'RE one to talk, I'm a harder worker than YOU.

GOLF BALL

You're delusional, all YOU'VE ever done is make other people do the work FOR YOU!

FRIES

And YOU'RE talking?

As they walk and talk, they pass by Tree, Nickel and Black Hole, retreating from the factory.

BLACK HOLE

I'm... I'm gonna go, I need to, uh, I need to clear my head.

TREE

Oh, alright, go ahead-

Tree glances down towards Nickel, who smiles up at him.

TREE

Nope, nevermind, please don't...

Black Hole flies away.

TREE

...Leave me with him.

NICKEL

Great! Some alone time with my new best pal Tree!

TREE

Are... you being sarcastic?

NICKEL

What's that?

Focus back on Golf Ball's posse as they begin to walk down the stairs of the factory.

GOLF BALL

And what do YOU even know about planning?

FRIES

Did I say I knew anything about planning? I just know that you suck at it.

GOLF BALL

Don't criticize someone when you can't do any better.

FRIES

I'm well within my right to criticize.

Meanwhile, Pen has a thought for the second time in his life. A cartoony thought bubble appears next to him again.

PEN

Hey, another idea!

Pen suddenly sprints down the stairs, while Golf Ball, Tennis Ball and Fries walk down normally. Puffball appears hopeful as they walk in, seeking recognition for her near completion of the task. Tennis Ball walks up to TV, noticing that the rollercoaster generation is nearly complete.

TENNIS BALL

Looks like the rollercoaster is almost done generating.

FRIES

Hey, TV! Notice any bumps in the generation process?

TV sweats, contemplating this. Eventually, he comes to a decision.

TV

Snitches get stitches.

FRIES

...Okay? Kind of a weird response, but-

A ding plays, signifying that the rollercoaster is done generating. The antenna on the Brain Wave glow, channeling energy between them, before firing that energy out of the factory. That energy begins to form into a rollercoaster. Suddenly, Pen sprints up to TV, pulling him into an awkward side hug.

PEN

Hey bro, now you don't have anything else going on, right?

TV

I guess.

PEN

Wanna help us out? Ya know, come up with some "stable building structures" for our seats?

TV appears mildly annoyed upon being reminded of the last episode, but he obliges, replaying the last few seconds of the episode.

TV

"I guess."

GOLF BALL

Wow, that's actually quite clever! You're on a roll today, Pen!

PEN

Heh, I know, right?

FRIES

****Sarcastic.****

You know Pen, you really applied yourself with that one. I never thought much of you before, but that idea of having TV do all the work? Truly chef's kiss.

Pen smiles at the "compliment," while Golf Ball has a look of resignation on her face. The camera pans out to show Puffball grinding her teeth at the scene, practically frothing in anger.

PUFFBALL

He... didn't even...

Puffball's grumbling to herself is interrupted by Pen running up to her and knocking the Brain Wave off of her head and onto his.

PEN

Hey, you're not using this anymore, right? Thanks!

He knocks on it a bit, and it spins around over his cap.

PEN

Perfect fit! You think my other ideas were smart, I'll do you one better!

TV loads the seat-building tutorial, and Pen stares at it intensely. He thinks really hard, you can tell by the grunting.

FRIES

...What are you doing?

PEN

Generating some chairs! Aren't I a genius?

FRIES

Wow, that's actually pretty smart, except wait, no it wasn't, I lied.

Fries rapidly knocks on the Brain Wave.

PEN

Ow, what, what?!

FRIES

We need to use the BLOCKS for the attraction, inkbrain!

PEN

Oh, hmm...

Pen puts his hand to his "chin," thinking deeply. A thought bubble appears above his head, and in it is... copious amounts of money. Then it changes to clips of Pen paying Leafy to cook for him on multiple occasions in season 1. Then the money is crossed off.

PEN

Hey, another another idea!

Pen concentrates, thinking even harder. The "Brain Wave" whirs to life, and it generates a small group of Davids, equipped with hard hats. They pick up the tools that Golf Ball grabbed earlier, and begin using them to turn the remaining three blocks into chairs.

FRIES/GOLF BALL

Free labor? I like it.

Both Fries and Golf Ball smile brightly.

FRIES

Now THAT'S some good strategy out of you, Pen. Love the ingenuity.

GOLF BALL

Yes, I must commend this! As a connoisseur of using other people as tools-

TENNIS BALL

Yep.

GOLF BALL

-I have to say, you, Pen, may be the MVP of this episode!

Puffball scowls.

FRIES

Now, I wouldn't go that far-

PEN

Hey, don't give me all the credit!

Puffball looks hopeful for a moment, until Pen grabs TV. TV looks deeply uncomfortable.

PEN

TV's the one who gave us, er, them the tutorial!

GOLF BALL

That is true! A commendable effort from both TV and Pen, yes. Three cheers for the both of them!

Nobody cheers.

GOLF BALL

...Okay. Either way, the both of you have my commendation.

Puffball seethes in the background, only growing angrier and angrier. Pen dons an extremely smug smile on his face.

PEN

Hehehe, I could get used to this...

After some time, the Davids are done building the chairs, and they exit the factory in a single-file line. Then, they grow wings and fly away, never to be seen again. A single tear falls from Tennis Ball's eye.

TENNIS BALL

It's... beautiful...

FRIES

Yeah, yeah, tear up later, let's get these seats out of here.

Fries, Pen, and TV pick up the David-made seats, and Are You Okay sans Puffball begin to make their way out of the factory. For extra salt in the wound, Pen bumps into Puffball on his way out.

PEN

Whoops, sorry.

Puffball stews in anger as the rest of AYO walks up the stairs, conversating.

PEN

Hey, the sky's getting darker! Looks like the challenge'll be over soon.

GOLF BALL

Then we must make haste! Two will need seats to ride our attraction, after all. Isn't that right, Tennis Ball?

TENNIS BALL

Uh, yeah, why do you need my approval on that...?

Puffball tunes out their conversation, grumbling to herself. Pan out from the factory, the sky is nearing darkness. Five minutes remain. Teardrop sees this and gets scrambling to work. Meanwhile, Cake and Lightning watch as Marker continues to dig deeper and deeper into the ground.

LIGHTNING

You know, Marker? I think it might be... kind of a lost effort, now.

CAKE

Yeah, uh, maybe I was wrong about her being underground?

Zoom out to show that Cake and Lightning are surrounded by many, many other shallower holes.

CAKE

...You'd think we would've found her already.

Marker's voice echoes from the deep hole.

MARKER

Well, where else could she be?

LIGHTNING

She could be dead.

CAKE/MARKER

Hey, no! / NOOOOOOOOOOOO! ANYTHING BUT DEAD!

LIGHTNING

What, am I wrong?

CAKE

Well, no, but... you don't just SAY that!

LIGHTNING

I don't follow.

CAKE

Liar.

LIGHTNING

??????

MARKER

Don't worry, Lightning, I know she's not dead! I just haven't dug deep enough yet!

As Marker digs, the dirt that he pushes out is launched into a pile on the surface. Eventually, though, the uplifted dirt comes to the very top of the hole... before falling right back into it. Marker lets out a muffled shriek.

CAKE

Marker, are you okay?!

MARKER

I dug too deep...

CAKE

Don't worry, I'll come get you!

Cake dives into the hole after Marker. Lightning hovers there in silence for a few moments.

LIGHTNING

...I wonder where Bomby went.

Lightning flies into the air, surveying the area, until something seemingly catches his eye. Cut to Bomby hammering down a nail on a carousel, seemingly made entirely from yellow blocks. Meanwhile, Fanny sits on the roof of the carousel.

FANNY

So the horses won't fly off again?

Bomby gives Fanny a thumbs-down.

FANNY

Wha- Stop being cryptic, I HATE IT!

Bomby just shrugs at her.

FANNY

Will they or won't they.

BOMBY

They won't.

FANNY

Okay.

Fanny eyes Bomby.

FANNY

...They better not.

Bomby squints at her. She squints back, before putting her face directly into the center of the carousel's roof, and turning on. The carousel spins at an above-average pace, but not at breakneck speeds. The horses do not fly off. She takes her face off of the carousel, jumping off to high-five Bomby.

FANNY

Nice working with you on this, Bomby.

Bomby opens his mouth to respond, before suddenly...

LIGHTNING

Hey.

FANNY

AGH, LIGHTNING?!

LIGHTNING

Sorry, I didn't wanna ruin the moment.

BOMBY

You did.

LIGHTNING

Aw. ...Anyways, what are you guys doing here?

FANNY

Well, when our team made a deal with Bomby's team, it was already pretty blatantly obvious that we were scamming them-

LIGHTNING

Huh? Nobody ever told ME that.

FANNY

...Wow, so you and Black Hole were on the same page about something, what a shock.

LIGHTNING

Why is that-?

FANNY

Anyways, uh, where was I?

BOMBY

Scamming.

FANNY

Yeah, about the pretty unfair deal, I... couldn't help but feel a little bad.

LIGHTNING

But why? I've never even seen you talk to any of the Just Notters?

FANNY

It... was Cake. I felt bad for Cake.

LIGHTNING

But I thought you said you hate Cake?

FANNY

The food! And I feel bad about that too! Now stop interrupting me! I HATE YOU!

LIGHTNING

But you just-

FANNY

ANYWAYS. Yes, I did feel bad about saying I hated him, but mostly... he reminds me of someone I knew.

Fanny and Lightning look on as Cake and Marker struggle to climb out the hole. As the camera focuses on Cake, the blurry image of Bubble slowly fades in over him. The vision fades away, and Cake and Marker make it out of the hole.

LIGHTNING

What does any of that have to do with this carousel thing?

FANNY

Well, Tree had them not doing their own challenge, right? I didn't want them to end up losing because of our selfishness, so I went off to build this for them. I would've come out when I heard you guys were looking for me, but I saw Cake taking charge of your group, and... Eventually, Bomby found me anyways.

Now, the sun has fully set. Bomby displays a thumbs-down, and Fanny side-eyes him, so he slowly turns his hand to be upright, before Two appears, knocking him to the floor.

TWO

The sun has set, folks!

RESULTS**TWO**

And now it's time for me to rate! Starting with you lot! Uh, whose attraction is this, exactly?

Bomby lazily raises his hand.

TWO

Oh, good job, Bomby!

Meanwhile, Black Hole flies through the air overhead. He notices Are You Okay's rollercoaster, having suddenly spawned in, and then looks down to see Remote, Pillow, and Price Tag standing around the rather Bell-shaped punching bag. Book is still laying on the floor.

BLACK HOLE

Oh, wait!

Black Hole flies down towards them, and Remote tenses up.

BLACK HOLE

Hey guys.

PRICE TAG

Oh, hi there, Black Hole!

REMOTE

Hi. Hi. Hello. Yes. There is absolutely nothing going on here, nothing here to be seen.

Remote positions herself in front of Bell, obscuring her from Black Hole's vision.

BELL

GET ME OUT OF HERE!!!

REMOTE

I mean nothing to see here. Right.

BLACK HOLE

...Right, okay, okay then? So, uh... Wait, do you guys even have anything?

Pillow takes a deep breath to say something, but is interrupted by Remote.

REMOTE

Nope. We do not.

BLACK HOLE

...What have you even been doing?

REMOTE

Uhhhhh-

Book suddenly sits up.

BOOK

Wait, WAIT! We don't even have an entry for the challenge! You tricked us! Taggy, they tricked us!

PRICE TAG

Wait, oh no, I didn't even realize! What are we gonna do? What are we gonna do?!

As Book and Price Tag begin panicking, Pillow just shrugs.

PILLOW

Oh well!

PRICE TAG

What are we gonna-?!

In the distance, Two can be seen riding Fanny and Bomby's carousel.

TWO

That's an **8/10** for Just Not!

PRICE TAG

Oh! Nice. ...Wait, "Taggy?"

BLACK HOLE

Um. Uh. Anyways, Remote, I know the challenge is technically like, over, but could you build an, uh, a landing pad for Are You Okay's rollercoaster? It looks like it'll be pretty dangerous.

REMOTE

I'll... try?

Robot Flower and Grassy are walking past with a random assortment of items in their hands.

GRASSY

Grassy thinks the challenge is over.

ROBOT FLOWER

Nonsense!

Robot Flower suddenly perks up.

ROBOT FLOWER

Is that a REQUEST I just heard?!

She suddenly sprints off towards Black Hole, and Grassy follows. Cut to the rest of TSTOE, Basketball is trying to hold a conversation with Eggy, while Snowball repeatedly punches the Eraser punching bag.

BASKETBALL

You know, Robot Flower and Grassy have been-

ERASER

AAAAHHHHH!

BASKETBALL

...Have been gone for a while, and normally I'd just-

ERASER

AAAAHHHHH!

BASKETBALL

...NORMALLY I'd just let them do what they want, free will and all, but it's been a while-

ERASER

AAAAHHHHH!

BASKETBALL

...It's been a while and I'm really starting to feel-

ERASER

AAAAH-

BASKETBALL

Could you keep it DOWN? I'm trying to have a conversation here!

Snowball stops, staring silently at Basketball for a few moments.

BASKETBALL

...I'm sorry-

Snowball punches Eraser again.

ERASER

AAAAHHHHH!

EGGY

I don't really care, anyways.

BASKETBALL

Ah.

ERASER

Bro... BRO...

Snowball punches Eraser directly in the mouth, stopping him from speaking.

SNOWBALL

Yeah, yeah, whatever. You know, Basketball, this strength test thing was a GREAT idea.

BASKETBALL

****Sarcastic.****

Thanks.

Two suddenly appears behind Snowball.

TWO

I'll be the judge of that! So, what exactly... is this?

SNOWBALL

Hey, Two! I bet you're soooo wea-

Eggy quickly covers Snowball's mouth.

SNOWBALL

****Muffled shouting.****

EGGY

Strong! I bet you're so strong!

BASKETBALL

Eggy, what are you doing, this is part of the pitch-

EGGY

Shush!

BASKETBALL

Okay!

TWO

Wow Eggy, you're right! I am strong! What does that have to do with anything, exactly?

EGGY

Well, I'd also bet that having ALL that power and might with nothing to use it on would get boring, so we made this specifically for you!

TWO

Wow, really? Thank you, Eggy! ...That still doesn't answer my question.

EGGY

It's a punching bag.

TWO

Oh, that makes more sense! One question though, why does it look so much like Eraser?

ERASER

GE' ME DOW' FRO' 'ERE!!

EGGY

Oh, don't worry about that.

Two winds back their first, anyways.

TWO

Oh well, I guess I have been wanting to let some steam off, lately!

ERASER

Nononononono-

Two punches Eraser with full force, sending him flying.

ERASER

AAAAAAAAAAAAAAHHHHHHHhhhhhhh-

TWO

Whew, that was exhilarating!

EGGY

So?

TWO

For giving me such a great gift, I'll give this a **7/10!** Thanks again, Eggy!

As Two teleports away, Eggy uncovers Snowball's mouth.

SNOWBALL

GRRRR!

Snowball picks Eggy up in rage.

BASKETBALL

Snowball, put her down.

Snowball slowly puts Eggy back on the ground.

BASKETBALL

Anyways, why'd YOU get to take all the credit for it?

SNOWBALL

THAT'S all you're mad about?! Pushover.

BASKETBALL

Pretty big word for you...

SNOWBALL

WHAT WAS THAT?!

BASKETBALL

NOTHING! Nothing!

Cut back to Team Challenge, Remote is just standing there doing nothing in particular while Black Hole watches.

BLACK HOLE

You're not... doing anything.

REMOTE

I'm trying my best. Stop breathing over my shoulder.

BLACK HOLE

I can't breathe.

Suddenly, Nickel. And Tree, but he's less important.

NICKEL

Then how do you SPEAK? How do you even BREATHE?!

BLACK HOLE

I... oh, I, uhm-

PILLOW

Where'd you guys come from?

Tree shows obvious disgust at Pillow talking to him.

TREE

If you must know, we were just walking around aimlessly and we spotted Black Hole's accretion disk... thing.

REMOTE

Great. More people to breathe down my neck.

TREE

Hey, I'll have you know, I don't breathe, I photosynthesize.

REMOTE

That is the same thing.

PILLOW

How underwhelming.

Pillow walks away towards Book and Price Tag, who are in the middle of a conversation. Two suddenly appears where Pillow was.

TWO

Well you best hope that your ATTRACTION wasn't underwhelm- oh.

BLACK HOLE

You get used to it.

Cut to Book and Price Tag.

BOOK

So, is there something wrong with the nickname? I didn't mean to make you uncomfortable-

PRICE TAG

Nono, nothing like that! It's just... it was just unexpected, you know-?

BOOK

I guess? But I feel like I've heard other people call you that-?

PRICE TAG

Yeah, but... that's Two, and they say all these wacky phrases, and-

BOOK

Do they-?

PRICE TAG

They did in my first Cake at-

Pillow snaps her fingers at them.

PILLOW

Hey, hey. Whatever you guys are talking about? Nobody cares.

Cut back to Two and the rest of them.

TWO

So! Whose attraction is this?

BELL

Not an attraction. Get me DOWN FROM HERE!

BLACK HOLE

Oh, uh, it's ours I guess, it's a... What is this?

REMOTE

It's a punching bag.

BLACK HOLE

Yeah, that. Wait, isn't that... dangerous-

TWO

That's the same thing The Strongest Team on Earth did.

BELL/REMOTE

Huh? / What.

TWO

Theirs even screamed too. It looked a lot like Eraser, though.

BELL

Wha- Torturing Eraser? And they didn't bother to invite ME?!

TWO

So uh, yeah, since you blatantly copied another team, I'm gonna have to give this a **0/10**, sorry.

REMOTE

What.

TWO

Never liked plagiarism much, I dunno. I'm gonna go check out Are You Okay's attraction now, toodles!

Two teleports away, leaving Remote stunned.

BLACK HOLE

...You good, Remote?

Remote falls onto her back, expression and pose unchanging.

TREE

Guess not.

Fries, TV and Pen place the seats down onto the rollercoaster. Fries looks up slightly, and the camera angle flips and widens to show the entire rollercoaster, wild twists and turns and all.

FRIES

...Y'all seeing this?

GOLF BALL

Yes! ...We only made three seats.

FRIES

No, guess not.

PEN

I guess that's all the blocks we had left, huh? Doesn't matter, Two's the only one rating, right?

GOLF BALL

I suppose, but I could've sworn-

Two appears.

TWO

♪♪ Say their name and they appear, I believe in Twooo~ ♪♪

PEN

Nice singing, bro.

TWO

Thanks!

PUFFBALL

****Grumbling****

Nothing compared to mine...

TWO

So, Are You Okay! What's this?

FRIES

Are you seriously asking-

GOLF BALL

We've made a rollercoaster!

TWO

Oh, how novel! I've always loved these! ...Why are there only three seats, though?

GOLF BALL

See, exactly! I-

TWO

Oh well, as a treat, I'll let TWO-

Two flashes a wide smile, throwing a peace sign towards the camera.

TWO

-Of you ride this rollercoaster alongside me!

Pan over to Are You Okay. TV is sweating bullets. Tennis Ball begins walking towards the coaster, until...

TENNIS BALL

Yaaaaayyyooooowwwwww...

TV grabs Puffball, crashes into Tennis Ball sending him rolling away across the ground, and jumps into one of the seats, forcing Puffball into the other, holding her down with his foot.

TV

I'm sorry Tennis Ball, it had to be done.

TENNIS BALL

What does that even meeeeeeeeeaaaaaan?

PUFFBALL

Hey! What gives?!

TV replays the last few seconds of the episode on his screen.

TV

"It had to be done."

TWO

Alright then! Is everybody strapped in?

TV

There are no seatbelts.

TWO

Good! ...So how do we get this thing on?

PEN

Oh, wait, do we even have a way to turn the coaster on?

FRIES

Have you tried the massive green lever?

PEN

Oh.

Pen pushes the lever, turning on the rollercoaster. It starts out calm, but quickly gains intensity as Two, TV and Puffball are rapidly winded through loads of twists and turns!

PUFFBALL

AAAAHHHHH-!

TV

Shush, enjoy the magic.

Immediately, the three fly off of the tracks. Meanwhile, Golf Ball is seething on the ground.

GOLF BALL

What... is... the MEANING OF THIS?! I asked for a SIMPLE, SAFE ROLLERCOASTER! Can Puffball not follow INSTRUCTIONS?! BASIC INSTRUCTIONS-?!

FRIES

Hey. Shut up. This is smart anyways, Two'll probably have a better time with this than they would any normal rollercoaster.

Two screams from the distance.

TWO

I'M GONNA DIEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE-!

FRIES

I stand corrected.

GOLF BALL

Where did that miscreant even GO?!

TV lands in a bush nearby, Puffball bobs in the air, while Two lands... on a landing pad! Grassy and Robot Flower stand proudly on each side of it.

TWO

Nevermind! I'm gonna live! And I have a trampoline!

Two bounces up and down on the landing pad.

ROBOT FLOWER

Ta-da! Here's your landing pad, just as you ordered!

BLACK HOLE

Wow, uh, thanks Robot Flower and Grassy!

GRASSY

You're welcome!

ROBOT FLOWER

That'll be 2,763,000 dollars!

Nickel flings himself into Robot Flower's hand.

NICKEL

I'm worth that much!

ROBOT FLOWER

Are you?

NICKEL

Value is in the eye of the beholder, trash heap!

ROBOT FLOWER

Thank you!

BELL

Why are you HELPING THEM?!

ROBOT FLOWER

Obviously, our team was inspired by them! I'm just paying my respects to the original, you know?

BELL

UGH!

Two continues to bounce of the landing pad.

TWO

This'll have to be a **10/10**!

GOLF BALL

Yes!

TWO

Not for Are You Okay!

Golf Ball scowls.

TWO

Whose attraction is this, exactly?

Remote suddenly jerks to her feet, getting into Two's face.

REMOTE

Death PACT Again.

TREE

Oh, yeah, totally.

TWO

Hm, are you sure? I'm pretty sure I already rated you lot.

PILLOW

How can you be so sure?

TWO

Wha- I saw their attraction with my own two eyes!

PILLOW

But I thought you said your eyes were for counting votes, how could you trust them to do something else?

TWO

I... guess that's true!

BELL

IS IT????

TWO

10/10 for Death PACT Again! As for Are You Okay, you almost killed me! Dying isn't very fun, but I think your ride can be workshopped into something great! **5/10!**

Golf Ball looks infuriated, but Fries just shrugs.

FRIES

Eh, we'll live. Probably.

Nickel is still in Robot Flower's arms.

NICKEL

...I wonder how Nailly's doing right now!

Cut to Naily, still stuck in the wall in a silent, dark factory.

NAILY

...The whole WORLD started shaking, and it didn't even have the manners to kill me? Or do ANYTHING interesting? Now I'm just bored.

Naily pouts in annoyance, as we cut to Puffball flying towards TV, who's still resting dazed in a bush.

PUFFBALL

HEY, YOU!

TV refreshes his screen, snapping to attention.

PUFFBALL

What was THAT for?

TV

You needed to get away. Golf Ball was going to be angry once she saw your additions to the rollercoaster.

PUFFBALL

And? I can handle her myself!

TV

You needed time to come up with an excuse, or let her blow off some steam, or anything. Wouldn't you rather not deal with the grief?

PUFFBALL

Wha... What's it to YOU?!

TV

What?

PUFFBALL

Why do YOU care? You already GOT your praise, you and Pen, when you didn't even do anything to deserve it! What do you WANT from me? Are you just here to RUB IT IN?!

TV

...Oh dear.

PUFFBALL

I DON'T need your pity.

Puffball flies away, as she turns away from TV, her expression softens from infuriated to a sort of uncertainty. TV contemplates what just happened for a moment, before settling on shutting down. Cut to the inside of Team8s' bakery, Pin is furiously mixing items in a bowl while Gaty ferries ingredients to her, and Needle leans nonchalantly on a counter.

NEEDLE

Looks like the sun's already set. Guess that means the challenge's over, huh? Better hope Barf Bag's snack bar idea works out.

PIN

Hey, baking takes time! Surely Two would understand?

NEEDLE

Mm.

Pin stops mixing to put a hand out.

PIN

Hey, Gaty? Could you pass me some more vanilla extract?

GATY

Oh, yeah, sure.

Gaty brings the vanilla extract over and places it in Pin's hand. Needle inhales deeply.

NEEDLE

...But isn't that *cheating*?

PIN

I... I'm just making icing now! The cake is already in the oven!

NEEDLE

And the glue was already on the blocks when you got there, no?

GATY

Hey, is that really that fair of a comparison?

NEEDLE

It's what she needs.

Pin stops mixing the icing in confusion.

PIN

Huh?

NEEDLE

Pin means well, all she wants is to be a “heroic leader” for our team, but you know what's missing? She's never been great at people.

PIN

Hey, don't talk about me like I'm not here-

NEEDLE

She's always struggled with *taking other people's feelings into account*.

Needle emphasizes that last part, pointedly glaring at Pin. Pin deflates a little.

PIN

I just... don't want us to become too reliant on a vice. I mean, you saw what happened with Loser, didn't you?

GATY

I didn't.

PIN

Well, Gaty. The Losers? We sucked.

NEEDLE

Sucked bad.

GATY

Ah.

PIN

And it was because we relied too much on Loser, we couldn't function without him! What if we become too reliant on cheating? What happens if Two puts a stop to it?

NEEDLE

I think we're smarter than that. Or at least I am. Plus, do you really think Two is competent enough to care?

GATY

Hey now.

PIN

It's a slippery slope! You weren't too smart to get caught up in Loser, were you?

NEEDLE

Rude.

GATY

...A slippery slope, huh?

Gaty seems deep in thought about something.

GATY

Pin, that's a noble cause, but I need to ask. Do you want to be our heroic leader because that's what YOU want, or because you think that's what WE want from you?

PIN

I can tell it isn't...

NEEDLE

It's not.

PIN

...But it's what I want.

GATY

Then I'll support you, every step of the way.

Before Pin can respond, the oven dings, indicating that the cake is done baking.

PIN

...I guess we should start icing!

Cut to the three of them walking out of bakery. Needle is holding the cake.

GATY

Pin, I think you should talk things out with Coiny.

PIN

Huh? Why's that? Everything's... perfectly fine between Coiny and I!

NEEDLE

You're not tricking anyone.

GATY

Yeahhh...

PIN

Wha-

NEEDLE

What? You think mentioning BFDIA will suddenly trigger you back to your "old ways?" If you're that worried about that, have you even changed at all?

Pin looks dejected, opening her mouth to speak.

NEEDLE

There's no *point* answering. I know you have.

Pin smiles slightly. Even if things still aren't perfectly resolved, the tension between her and Needle has been cut, just a little.

GATY

Wait, where did Saw and the others go?

Suddenly, Two.

TWO

Hello, Team8s! Hi Gaty!

GATY

Hey Two!

TWO

...Where's the rest of your team?

GATY

That's what I was wondering.

TWO

Anywho, what do the three of you have for me?

PIN

It's a bakery! Every great amusement park needs food!

TWO

Ooh! What's your selection?

PIN

This cake!

Good looking cake. Still only one cake, though.

TWO

...And?

PIN

Just this cake!

TWO

Better be a pretty good cake, then.

As Two prepares to taste it, Needle silently hopes that Barf Bag and the others can come back with more snacks.

NEEDLE

What could they possibly be doing...

A little before sunset...

In the hotel, Saw and Shopping Cart walk away from a room labeled "Price Tag's Room." Shopping Cart is now filled with dozens upon dozens of old, limited edition snacks.

SHOPPING CART

That room kinda gave me the creeps, I'm glad we're out of it.

SAW

Yeah... But it was nice spending time with you!

SHOPPING CART

Yeah, I agree! So you just want me to drop the snacks off and I can be on my way?

SAW

Mhm, that'd be gr**EIGHT!!!!**

Saw quickly covers her mouth in embarrassment. Shopping Cart shoots her a weird look.

SHOPPING CART

Are... you okay?

SAW

Yeah! Yeah! I'm fine, I'm so fine! Please don't worry about it, I'm gr-

Saw covers her mouth again.

SHOPPING CART

Let's just... go drop the snacks off now.

Saw nods sadly. As they turn the corner, they see Barf Bag, Donut and Coiny all gathered in a room.

BARF BAG

So you couldn't get the kitchen open?

DONUT

Nope.

BARF BAG

That sucks.

COINY

Well, you couldn't find any snacks in here either! Maybe your whole plan was just a dud?

BARF BAG

Coiny, you're NOT helping.

COINY

Hey, I'm just saying-

BARF BAG

Coiny...

COINY

-You know, I mean-

Barf Bag picks Coiny up, tossing him across the room like a frisbee. Donut runs over to her, going to put his hand on her shoulder, but pulls away.

BARF BAG

You're NOT HELPING, IDIOT! You've just been making USELESS COMMENTS this whole time, and, and being annoying, and, YOU CALLED ME STUPID!

COINY

...Oh right. I did.

BARF BAG

UH-HUH. I don't CARE if you were joking, I don't KNOW YOU LIKE THAT-

COINY

...Look Barf Bag, I... I'm sorry. I get way too in my own head about things sometimes, and I just kinda wanted to... lighten the mood?

BARF BAG

Wait, you... actually apologized?

COINY

...Yeah?

BARF BAG

Oh. ...I guess I'm sorry for lashing out, then?

COINY

No need to apologize, I get it. ...Geez, is this how I've been making Pin feel?

DONUT

Maybe, but good on you for apologizing, and recognizing that.

COINY

...Yeesh, I really am a jerk.

DONUT

Glad you've finally realized.

The three all get a chuckle out of that, and they kinda drone out into casual conversation. Saw continues to watch them, until Shopping Cart dumps all of the snacks out of themselves and onto the floor.

SHOPPING CART

Guess I can finish the delivery here. I'll... Bye, Saw.

Shopping Cart wheels away, and Saw just frowns.

SAW

...Bye...

Back to the present...

Saw, Coiny and Donut run back up to the rest of their team. Donut is holding Barf Bag in the air, who is being used to contain all of the snacks that Saw found.

COINY

Saw, why didn't you tell us you found these earlier?!

SAW

I didn't wanna ruin your moment!

DONUT

Surely it's not too late!

The three stop in their tracks as they see Two enjoying Pin's cake.

PIN

Don't worry you guys! It all worked out in the end!

TWO

Yup, solid **6/10**. Good cake.

Donut drops Barf Bag, and all of the snacks inside of her pour out.

PIN

See, Barfy? You were just being too paranoid!

Barf Bag slowly, shakily rises to her feet to face Pin.

BARF BAG

...Screw you.

Pen and Fries watch on from the distance.

PEN

And that's Team8s beating us...

FRIES

Calm down, there's no way we lost to...

Two looks up at Teardrop's attraction: A rather large stack of blocks. It starts with AYO's green blocks...

FRIES

I stand corrected.

PEN

Hey, those are our blocks!

...Then TSTOE's red blocks...

BASKETBALL

Hey, those are OUR blocks!

...Then Team8s' blocks...

GATY

Hey, those are OUR blocks!

...Then DPA's blocks...

MARKER

Hey, those are OUR blocks!

...Then Just Not's blocks.

CAKE

Hey, those are OUR blocks!

BOTTLE

But not OUR blocks! Great job, team!

...

TWO

So it's a stack of blocks, cool. What actually... IS it?

Eraser soars through the air, screaming. Eventually...

ERASER

AAAAAAAAAAAAAH- OOF!

Eraser crashes into Teardrop's stack of blocks, knocking it all over.

TWO

Oh, I get it! It's like that one carnival game! It's even color coded by difficulty, this is great!

8/10!

Eraser hits the ground right next to Teardrop, dropping his zappy. Teardrop picks it up, and Eraser tries to take it back, but he's still bound by wires.

ERASER

Give that back!

Teardrop blows raspberry at him, but is shocked when he bites onto her foot.

ERASER

Grrmph!

Meanwhile, Donut seems slightly unnerved about something.

COINY

Looks like everything turned out alright in the end, huh?

DONUT

Yeah, I guess, but... something seems off.

COINY

This about Pin? I'll try to, uh, see what I can do about her-?

DONUT

No, it's...

Cut back to the block falling through space, it's getting closer and closer...

DONUT

Something else.

Meanwhile, large curtains have been draped over The Stage. In front of the stage, a group of contestants have gathered to watch the performance. In the center of them, Two.

TWO

Well, it's time to see what The S! have brought to the table!

On the stage is Bottle, who is dressed in a very pretty dress!

BOTTLE

Get your seats everyone!! Oh hi Tree, welcome to the play!

Bottle waves rapidly at Tree, who is standing among the group.

TREE

We don't have seats.

Then, the curtains begin to open. On the Stage is Yellow Face, who is... still a horse.

TWO

Why are you a horse?

YELLOW FACE

I'm stuck.

Yellow Horse clears his throat.

YELLOW FACE

Now... all rise-

CLOUDY

That's the start of a court case.

YELLOW FACE

GET BACKSTAGE!

CLOUDY

Zorry.

Cloudy goes backstage. Cut back to Donut. Slowly, he looks up to the sky. Staring back at him is the block, barreling straight at him.

DONUT

AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAHHHHHHHH-

It lands in a tree.

DONUT

Oh.

Somewhere else, Eraser and Teardrop continue to fight over the zap ray.

ERASER

Give it here! Give it HERE!

Teardrop jolts back as Eraser bites down on her, causing her to accidentally fire the laser. Cut back to Yellow Face on the stage.

YELLOW FACE

Well, who's ready for... the GREATEST performance you'll ever see!!!

...

YELLOW FACE

Why is nobody cheering?

The laser hits the tree. The block falls from the tree, onto Yellow Face, killing him on impact... somehow.

PILLOW

WOOOOOOO!

PRICE TAG

I don't think this is part of the performance, Pillow.

Backstage, the rest of The S! begins panicking.

CLOUDY

Oh dear!

ROCKY

Bulleh... :(

BOTTLE

Welp! Looks like we lose, then!

Ice Cube turns to Bottle with such intensity that it knocks her over and shatters her.

ICE CUBE

TAKE THIS SERIOUSLY!

CLOUDY

She's dead-

ICE CUBE

Shut UP, I'm panicking!

WINNER

What do we do?! What do we... Clock, what do we do?!

CLOCK

Me, uh, me? I... Winner, you're a performer, you're our best bet!

WINNER

I- I WAS a performer!

CLOCK

But you have the most experience of all of us!

WINNER

I guess, but I...

CLOCK

You?

WINNER

I... I don't know, Clock, I don't know!

CLOCK

Don't worry, you'll do great!

WINNER

That's not what I'm worried about!

CLOCK

I don't get it.

WINNER

Clock, I-

ICE CUBE

THERE'S NO TIME!

Ice Cube pushes Winner out onto the stage, and Clock looks around frantically. He turns to Rocky.

CLOCK

I... Was that the right decision?

Rocky vomits on his face.

CLOUDY

I don't think so, Clock.

Meanwhile, on The Stage, Winner stands awkwardly in front of an anticipating audience.

WINNER

Uh... hi?

TWO

So do you have an actual performance for me?

WINNER

Uhhh...

TWO

Well I can't quite rate a stage without a performance, can I? **0/10.**

Clock walks out onto the stage to see Winner.

CLOCK

Winner, I-

WINNER

Clock, I think I'd rather be left alone right now.

CLOCK

Wait, I'm sorry-

WINNER

Don't be.

CLOCK

...Oh.

Meanwhile, Fries pats Pen on the back halfheartedly, while Tennis Ball blankly watches Golf Ball have a conniption.

FRIES

See? I told you there was nothing to complain about.

TWO

Off-screen.

You know, since you all complained about the show taking so long earlier, why don't we have TWO teams lose from now on! Hehe, get it? Two?

FRIES

Yeah, okay, I'm gonna stop talking.

Two pops onto the screen.

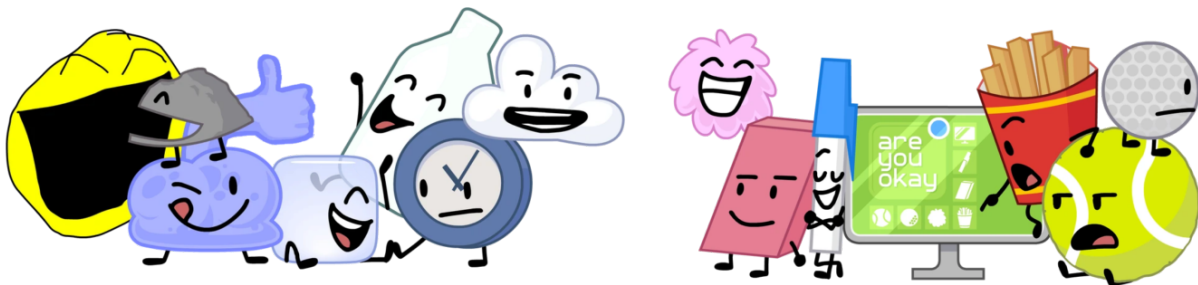
TWO

That means Are You Okay and The S! are up for elimination!

GOLF BALL

...PUUUUUUFFFFBAAAAAAAAAAAAALLLLLLLL-!

Smash cut to the voting screen.



<https://forms.gle/vqXx1vYBUzw9ENno8>

(Viewer Voting Poll ^^^)

(Now closed!)

TWO

Viewers! Two teams are up for elimination, but you only get ONE vote total, so vote one contestant you want to have saved! The contestant with the fewest votes on Are You Okay, and the contestant with the fewest votes on The S! will both be eliminated! Make your one vote count!

STINGER

In the dark of night, maybe an hour or two after the challenge, Basketball is wielding a futuristic-looking buzzsaw mounted to the side of her body, waiting unamused as Snowball repeatedly punches Bell, who is still tied to the punching bag.

SNOWBALL

Man, this punching bag is GREAT! Basketball, you should give it a go.

BASKETBALL

Yeah, mhm, sure, could you, uh, move?

SNOWBALL

Hold on, just a feeeew more punches.

He continues to punch Bell, who dings loudly with each hit. She looks increasingly more and more done with him, until...

SNOWBALL

OOF!

Snowball flies backwards as Bell slams into him at full force. He lays on the floor, dazed, but impressed.

SNOWBALL

It's even got a little kick...

Meanwhile somewhere else, TV, Robot Flower, and Remote sit together.

REMOTE

Time and time again, I'm left without batteries, and I'm a sitting duck until they decide to find some. I want to go against them, to do something about it, but I feel like I'm doing something wrong. Like I have to hide it, because they know better than me. Thoughts?

ROBOT FLOWER

I miss Roboty.

REMOTE

Me too.

Fanny listens in to their conversation from around a corner, but she backpedals when she sees TV standing up.

TV

I'll be back.

Puffball is floating somewhere else alone, separated from the rest of the cast. TV walks up to her.

TV

Puffball?

PUFFBALL

...

TV

I'm sorry.

TV walks away, leaving Puffball alone. An unreadable expression forms on her face.

THE END

TPOT 4

Blaine and Insti Presents

THE POWER OF TWO

EPISODE 4: "Gardening Zero"

OPEN

The episode opens up at sunrise. A funny plant sits in the middle of an expansive empty field, only inhabited by the Atwasment park. On the other side of the field is the giant hole dug by Marker in the previous episode, and a massive pile of dirt to accompany it. The camera is angled down onto the flower, and we see the silhouette of someone standing over it.

SAW

****Humming.****

La-dee-da!

We cut to Saw pouring some water on top of the plant, as she kneels beside it in her little gardening hat. The funny plant looks a little sad though, as Saw frowns.

SAW

Aww man, these conditions really aren't the best for you buddy. You'll just have to work with me.

As Saw pats some of the dirt around the plant, Tennis Ball walks up behind her.

TENNIS BALL

What are you doing?

SAW

Oh, hey Tennis Ball! I'm just making sure that this funny plant has the best conditions for living.

TENNIS BALL

Hmm, doesn't look to be too healthy.

SAW

It's not really native to here.

BOOK

Well, that's because it's native to everywhere and nowhere at the same time!

Book pops in out of nowhere. Saw seems rather unnerved by her presence as Book flips open.

BOOK

I'm actually an Expert's Guide To Botany Guidebook and it says here that these Funny Plants

can live anywhere on Earth, but each individual plant has specifically adapted for a specific region!

SAW

Aww, so does that mean it's going to die?

TENNIS BALL

Not necessarily, I can take a sample and see what conditions it needs. Let me just . . .

Tennis Ball takes out a GIANT pair of tweezers and begins to carefully examine the plant, going to pluck a singular leaf from it. It's very tense as Saw and Book begin sweating-

ERASER

Hey bro.

TENNIS BALL

Ah!

Tennis Ball jumps, accidentally ripping the head of the flower off. The Funny Plant dies. Saw is very sad about this as Tennis Ball turns to Eraser, his eye twitching.

TENNIS BALL

What is it, Eraser?

ERASER

Nothing.

Eraser then walks as Tennis Ball turns around, mouth agape.

BOOK

W-well, there should be more! Only . . . seven more . . .

The scene pans out to reveal all seven Funny Plants circling Saw, Book, and Tennis Ball. Just behind them, Remote stomps past towards the Atwasment park with a comedically wide stride. The rest of Death PACT Again follows warily behind her.

BLACK HOLE

So, uh, what are we doing again?

REMOTE

The rollercoaster created by Are You Okay? last episode is a danger to the lives of anybody who rides it. We must dismantle it.

TREE

But what about the landing pad we built?

FANNY

Robot Flower built.

TREE

****Dismissive.****

Ah, semantics.

REMOTE

Trampolines are dangerous too.

LIGHTNING

Really? I've never had any trouble with them.

BLACK HOLE

****Sarcastic.****

...Right.

LIGHTNING

See, Black Hole agrees!

MARKER

But it's NOT a trampoline, it's a landing pad!

FANNY

But you CAN jump on it!

MARKER

I... don't get why that matters?

FANNY

...It's a good thing you're funny.

The members of DPA look up to see that they've arrived at their target, Are You Okay?'s rollercoaster.

REMOTE

We're here. Yay.

BLACK HOLE

That's nice, but what are we even gonna use to destroy it?

REMOTE

You're looking at it.

BLACK HOLE

...You?

REMOTE

Wait. No you aren't. You can't see yourself. Can you? Can you even see? Black holes don't have eyes-

BLACK HOLE

Yeah, uh, sorry Remote, but I, uh, I'm not sure how I feel about being used as a garbage disposal... again.

REMOTE

Oh. Darn. Looks like I have to do it.

Remote begins struggling to tear the rollercoaster out of the ground piece by piece, until Lightning speaks up. It's very slow as Lightning slowly tweens in.

LIGHTNING

Hey, maybe I could do it? Or help?

REMOTE

Oh. Yay.

Lightning flies over to help Remove out, recklessly smashing into the roller coaster. Black Hole hovers over to Tree and Fanny.

BLACK HOLE

I've never seen Remote so, uh, determined? About something.

TREE

It's a little nice to see her so gung-ho about preventing death, though. Like the student becoming the master, eh?

Tree playfully elbows Fanny. She growls at him, before returning to a thoughtful expression.

TREE

Yeesh.

FANNY

It's nice, sure, but something seems a little... off about her.

BLACK HOLE

Like?

Their conversation is interrupted by the sound of Lightning loudly striking the rollercoaster, causing a large chunk of it to fall to the ground and crush Remote.

LIGHTNING

Oh no! Uh-

Lightning tries to stop the rest of the rollercoaster from falling apart, but he accidentally exerts too much force and shocks it again, causing it to collapse onto him and kill him.

MARKER

So THIS is what they meant by Death PACT!

Marker gets obliterated by another stray piece of the rollercoaster.

FANNY

..You guys really suck at preventing death.

BLACK HOLE

Yeah, uh... yeah.

TREE

I guess we didn't exactly vet our new members. I'm stumped on how we missed that step.

Golf Ball quickly rushes through behind Tree, causing him to fully fall backwards. She runs back onto frame, and sticks her face entirely into his leaves.

GOLF BALL

Hm. Not here.

She pulls back and runs back off frame.

BLACK HOLE

Um.

Follow after Golf Ball again. Now she's checking various other locations. In a bush...

GOLF BALL

Not here either.

Under a rock...

GOLF BALL

Negative.

In the hole dug by Marker in the previous episode...

GOLF BALL

Hmph, I cannot see anything down there. I need an assistant to send down and look for me!

She looks around, she sees Tennis Ball occupied with the plants...

GOLF BALL

Seems busy...

She spots Pen begging Price Tag for a box of paper slips that they collected from Yellow Face's remains. They change their face to say \$\$\$, requesting cash, and Pen simply snatches one of the slips, writes an absurdly large number on it, and hands it over. Upon giving up the box, Price Tag is promptly whisked away by Book.

GOLF BALL

Also busy...

She watches as Eraser absentmindedly recovers Yellow Face, who thanks him animatedly in return.

GOLF BALL

No... Aha!

She spots Fries, doing nothing in particular. She promptly runs up to him, and just to check, sticks her entire head into his container.

GOLF BALL

Hm, she doesn't seem to be in here either!

FRIES

...What are you doing?

GOLF BALL

I'm busy looking for Puffball! You have experience with digging, I need you to help me search this hole!

FRIES

Yeah, uh, sure.

Cut to Golf Ball and Fries walking back towards the hole. Fries looks deeply disinterested in this endeavor.

FRIES

You know, TV's also missing.

GOLF BALL

Yes, but TV didn't cause us to lose, and is therefore a non-issue.

FRIES

Sure...

Golf Ball and Fries reach the edge of the hole. The former looks over the edge.

GOLF BALL

So, what I need you to do is climb down this hole! Once you find Puffball, you should be good to threaten her into flying you back up! Do you understand?

FRIES

Uh-huh.

...

GOLF BALL

...So are you gonna do it, or-?

Fries pushes Golf Ball into the hole, and slowly walks away.

GOLF BALL

AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA-

Approaching the bottom of the hole, she finds...

TWO

Oh, hi Golf Ball!

GOLF BALL

-AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA-

TWO

Oi, where are your manners? You're supposed to say-

Hey Two!

CAKE AT STAKE - THE S!

As the new Cake at Stake theme fades out, cut to Two standing on the somewhat destroyed S!tage, crowded by the members of The S! and Are You Okay?, as well as recommended character Grammophone, whom the theme is faintly playing out of, until it stops. Golf Ball is in Two's hand. She is still screaming.

GOLF BALL

-AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA-

Puffball notices Golf Ball, and she tries to back away, but she slams into TV, who smiles at her. She snarls in return.

TWO

Hey, thanks Grammophone!

Grammophone nods at Two before jumping off of the stage, never to be seen again. Two turns their attention back to Golf Ball.

GOLF BALL

-AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA-

TWO

Oh, you're still screaming? That won't do, can't have you starting the intro and taking away from the awesome new Cake at Stake song!

Two quite literally zips her lips, running their fingers across them, before dropping her. This makes her unable to open her mouth. She stomps towards Puffball, but Fries conveniently walks into her way.

FRIES

By the way, love the new song. FINALLY some good music.

TV nods.

FRIES

And you finally shut HER up.

Fries pushes Golf Ball back, and she rolls over to Eraser's feet.

GOLF BALL

MMM! MMMMM!

ERASER

Ooh, what're you eating? Can I get some?

GOLF BALL

MMMMM-!

TENNIS BALL

This seems... unethical.

Pen wraps an arm around Tennis Ball.

PEN

Nah, she got tons of lines last episode, she's fine!

Tennis Ball glowers at him. Pen moves on to talking to Two.

PEN

So, Two! ...Why are we here?

TWO

This is where we'll be having Cake at Stake today! I thought it'd be a waste if such a beautiful stage never got to see a performance, don't you agree?

...The stage is incredibly cramped. Nobody seems to be enjoying this.

ICE CUBE

This SUCKS!

CLOUDY

Thiz zeemz unzafe.

WINNER

Yeah, 's a little... cramped.

Winner moves to step off of the S!tage, but they're interrupted...

TWO

Ooh, I have a solution to that!

Two snaps twice, the first teleports seven chairs into an arrangement in front of the S!tage, the second glues the members of Are You Okay? to each chair. Two then teleports themselves right into Winner's face.

TWO

Now the stage isn't cramped anymore! Hooray!

WINNER

...Hooray.

Bottle trots happily towards Winner.

BOTTLE

Hey, Winner! You've looked a bit down lately!

WINNER

Oh?

BOTTLE

Are you feeling better?

WINNER

Oh, uh, yeah. I guess I'm pretty used to being disregarded, anyways.

Two watches this interaction from through Bottle, appearing concerned.

BOTTLE

...That's not worrying at all!

Bottle skips away happily, not a care in the world. Yellow Face hops up to Two, knocking them out of their thoughts.

YELLOW FACE

CAKE!!!

TWO

Wow, you seem eager! The cakes this time around are burritos!

YELLOW FACE

And who's the first one SAFE?!

TWO

You, buddy! With **[TBA]** votes!

Two launches a burrito at Yellow Face, and he eats it whole.

YELLOW FACE

YAY!!!

PEN

Yellow Face is the first safe? Can't say I expected that.

YELLOW FACE

HEY! I'M NOT EQUIPPED TO DEAL WITH HECKLERS!

WINNER

And you expected to perform a stageplay?

CLOCK

Wow, Winner's SO knowledgeable on performing!

...

...

...

Clock quickly turns to Rocky.

CLOCK

Rocky, I think Winner might still be upset at me...

TWO

Winner's safe too with **[TBA]** votes!

Two shoves a burrito into Winner's face.

TWO

Isn't that great? Isn't it? Isn't it?!

Winner seems a little annoyed by how Two is treating them.

TWO

And Bottle's the next one safe!

*A burrito lands in Bottle's hand, weighing her down until she falls flat on her face, shattering. Her remains are arranged into the numbers **[TBA]**.*

ICE CUBE

Now the stage is even MORE dangerous-

Two interrupts Ice Cube by shoving a burrito down her throat.

TWO

Stop complaining! ...I'm sorry.

ICE CUBE

It's fine, the burrito was good.

Two jumps to the front of the stage, spreading their arms.

TWO

And now we're down to the final 3, Cloudy, Rocky and Clock! Who's excited?

...Nobody says anything. TV plays the sound of Firey and Coiny rapidly slapping each other as an applause.

TWO

Tough crowd, eh?

WINNER

You DID force them to be here.

CLOCK

Wow, you sure do know a lot about audiences!

...

...

...

Clock quickly turns to Rocky.

CLOCK

What am I doing wrong?!

ROCKY

Bulleh!

You can guess what happened.

CLOUDY

I feel... egzgluded.

TWO

That's right, Cloudy! You're excluded...

CLOUDY

...Thangz?

TWO

...From the bottom 2! You're safe with **[TBA]** votes!

Two throws a burrito at Cloudy, and it gets absorbed into him.

CLOUDY

Nize, I gan add this to my gollegtion.

CLOCK

Wha, I'm in the bottom 2? I just wanted to help the team!

ICE CUBE

Didn't do very well at it.

Rocky angrily barfs on Ice Cube.

WINNER

You're the one who pushed me.

Clock gasps a little at being defended by Winner, but Two jumps in.

TWO

Aaaaand Rocky's out! Sorry buddy, but **[TBA]** votes just doesn't cut it against Clock's **[TBA]**.

Rocky's ever-present smile changes to a large frown.

CLOUDY

No, Roggy! Balloony's going to be sad about this...

Cloudy flies down to nuzzle Rocky, and Rocky nuzzles him back. Clock walks up behind the rock, patting him on the back.

CLOCK

Hey, uh, thanks for helping me out last challenge, even if we ended up losing.

ROCKY

:)

Cloudy, Clock, and Rocky all share a short moment together...

TWO

So, Rocky, are you ready to go?

Rocky stares at Two for a moment, before turning to Winner...

ROCKY

Bulleh!

...And puking on them.

WINNER

Eugh, not again!

Winner begins trying to rub the vomit out, before smiling slightly.

WINNER

Heh, I... guess this is something to remember you by, huh buddy?

Rocky nods, before turning to Clock...

ROCKY

Bulleh!

...And puking on him as well.

CLOCK

...Huh?

Rocky doesn't explain himself. He slowly approaches Two... and walks behind them, teleporting himself to wherever Pie and Foldy are.

TWO

Wow, how noble... Okay!

PEN

Are you?

Two claps, and the members of The S! switch places with Are You Okay?

TWO

It's time for your elimination!

The camera pans out to show Nickel watching the Cake at Stake from a distance, with the rest of Just Not around him. Book walks up to them, Price Tag in tow.

PILLOW

You're slow!

BOOK

Haha... yeah.

PRICE TAG

So what're you bringing me here for again?

NICKEL

Our LEADER-

PRICE TAG

We have a leader?

PILLOW

No.

NICKEL

-Naily has been trapped in Golf Ball's underground factory for months!

CAKE

Oh no, she probably thinks we've forgotten about her!

BOOK

...Hm.

NICKEL

Good thing, she left me in charge while she's away-

PILLOW

You?

NICKEL

-So I think we should try and bust her out!

BOMBY

I've TRIED!

Flaaaaaashbaaaaaack... A couple weeks ago, Golf Ball paces around the sealed entrance to her underground factory. Bomby approaches her.

GOLF BALL

Ghh, can't find Puffball ANYWHERE! Not in the sky, not in the trees, not in the water...

Suddenly, Bomby.

GOLF BALL

GAH! You scared me. What do you want?

Bomby takes a confrontational step towards her.

GOLF BALL

HEY! This area is OFF-LIMITS until I find Puffball! I need to minimize the amount of places that she can hide!

Bomby continues to step towards Golf Ball, and she continues to step back.

GOLF BALL

WHAT DO YOU EVEN WANT?!

BOMBY

Omigosh, NAILY! (Reused)

Bomby goes to grab Golf Ball, but a forcefield launches him away. Return to the present...

BOMBY

Sealed it off so Puffball couldn't hide there.

NICKEL

Right! She sealed it off so Puffball couldn't hide there!

Bomby shoots a withering look at Nickel.

NICKEL

And now that Golf Ball's busy with Cake at Stake, she won't be on guard anymore! We just need to break the seal somehow...

PILLOW

I have an idea!

CAKE AT STAKE - ARE YOU OKAY?

Cut back to AYO's elimination, Puffball is laughing in everybody's faces with a burrito riding atop her, [TBA] showing that she won first safe.

PUFFBALL

HAHAHA! In YOUR face!

Pen shifts away from her.

PUFFBALL

In YOUR face!

Eraser shifts away from her.

PUFFBALL

In YOUR face!

TV plays an applause, annoying Puffball.

PUFFBALL

IN YOUR FACE- Ow!

Fries flicks Puffball in the face. As Puffball goes back to laughing in the background, Tennis Ball turns to Two.

TWO

And the next one safe is-

TENNIS BALL

Hey, Two? I hate to bother you, but are you ever gonna, uh, unmute Golf Ball?

ERASER

It's rude to interrupt people, bro.

Tennis Ball deadpans at Eraser.

TWO

Hm, well, I still don't want her starting the intro mid-Cake at Stake, and she seems like she reeeally wants to continue shouting, so maybe later?

TENNIS BALL

Darn, whatever. I didn't really wanna listen to her scolding Puffball for millennia anyways.

PUFFBALL

HA!

TENNIS BALL

That doesn't mean I condone what you did.

PUFFBALL

Ugh!

Meanwhile, Pen gets real close to Two, whispering in their ear, waving a crudely scribbled-on paper slip in their face

PEN

Psst, Two... Make me safe, you know you wanna...

TWO

Well, you already are safe.

PEN

Oh!

TWO

I'll take the money, though!

PEN

Wait-!

*Two snatches the paper slip from Pen, and uses him to write down the following results on them. **[TBA]** for TV, **[TBA]** for Fries, **[TBA]** for Pen, **[TBA]** for Golf Ball.*

TWO

In a rather close race, TV, Fries, Pen, and Golf Ball are all safe as well! That just leaves us with Eraser and Tennis Ball!

ERASER

Whatever.

Puffball continues to be in Tennis Ball's face.

PUFFBALL

HAHAHA! HAHAHAHAHA!

TENNIS BALL

You are a complete and utter nuisance.

Cut to Naily, still trapped in the dimly lit walls of Golf Ball's underground factory.

NAILY

...Uuuuuuuuuuuugh! UGH! UGH! UGH! UGH! I'm even getting tired of ugh-ing! I need to DO SOMETHING! LEMME OUT, LEMME OUT, LEMME OUT, LEMME-

Suddenly, Naily hears a voice from outside.

BOMBY

****Muffled.****

PUTMEDOWN!

PILLOW

****Muffled.****

Nope! This is the oooooonly way!

The muffled sound of a fuse burning can be heard from outside of the factory.

CAKE

****Muffled.****

Do we REALLY want to do this?

PILLOW

****Muffled.****

I do! That's all that matters!

BOOK

****Muffled.****

But we're a team!

BOMBY

****Muffled.****

BARELY!

PRICE TAG

****Muffled.****

Honestly, I kinda respect it.

Then... BOOM!

...

Cut back to Are You Okay?'s elimination. Two is excitedly bounding between Tennis Ball and Eraser. Neither of them seem particularly into it.

TWO

Our bottom 2 is Tennis Ball and Eraser! Who's it gonna be? Who's it gonna beeeee? Any guesses from the audience?

Nobody on The S! says anything. ...Two teleports up to Yellow Face, whispering something in his ear.

YELLOW FACE

TENNIS BALL!!!

TWO

That's correct, Yellow Face! Eraser is safe with **[TBA]** votes, and receives this final burrito!

Two tosses the last burrito to Eraser, and he takes a bite.

ERASER

Sick, free food.

TWO

Sadly, that means with **[TBA]** votes, Tennis Ball's time in the game is up!

Tennis Ball's frown deepens.

TENNIS BALL

...Darn.

TWO

That's an underwhelming reaction.

TENNIS BALL

Well, I've competed so much that it'd be kinda nice to have a break for once, you know?

TWO

You're no fun!

TENNIS BALL

That's your opinion.

Tennis Ball turns to Golf Ball.

TENNIS BALL

Well, since I'm eliminated, Golf Ball, listen to me VERY carefully. Do not under any

circumstances allow Eraser to touch the giant pink button that I have stored under a bench. If Eraser touches that button, it will change the course of the entire world!

Golf Ball nods as Tennis Ball turns back to Two with a smile.

TENNIS BALL

Okay, I'm ready!

Two holds their hand out, swiping Tennis Ball away.

TWO

And now that the elimination is over, I might as well unmute Golf Ball-

FRIES

How about you don't do that, actually?

TWO

Oh, really?

FRIES

Uh-huh.

TWO

Okay then!

GOLF BALL

MMMMM!

Golf Ball shakes in rage. She makes her way towards Fries, but he passes her off to Puffball. Seeing her as the bigger issue, Golf Ball moves towards Puffball instead, lunging at her, but...

TV

ALERT! ALERT!

"Puffball" was actually a video being played by TV. Golf Ball slams into his screen, shattering and knocking him over. Golf Ball cocks her head upwards to see Puffball haphazardly flying away.

GOLF BALL

MMM! MMMMM! MMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMM-!

INTRO

TWO

Wow, she managed to start the intro anyway.

WINNER

So can we go now?

TWO

Yeah, sure, Cake at Stake's over, isn't it?

Winner stands up, and Clock joins them.

WINNER

Nice. Off to recover Bottle!

Winner walks away, but Clock stops them.

CLOCK

Wait! Winner, I... I wanted to apologize for what I did-

WINNER

Stop. I don't need you to apologize, it's just gonna make things more awkward. We can't stop being on the same team, anyways.

CLOCK

Wait, so... I don't need to apologize?

WINNER

Nope.

Winner continues walking away, and Clock brightens.

CLOCK

Oh! That's great! That's great, Rocky-

He looks to his side.

CLOCK

Oh.

Ice Cube walks past him.

ICE CUBE

Moron.

TWO

Looks like TWO eliminations is the way to go, things already feel so much faster I think I'll keep this format! Everyone, thank Clock for this!

Two signals over to Clock, as he stands there awkwardly with the most lackluster confetti

popping out. Clock is frowning heavily.

SNOWBALL

BOOOO! YOU SUCK!

CLOCK

All I was saying is that this was going slow!

SNOWBALL

YOU STILL SUCK!

Pan over to Snowball, Bell is on the floor next to him, glaring at him expectantly. He doesn't notice for a few seconds, because he's too busy being a hater.

BELL

Ahem, ding-ding, forgetting something?

SNOWBALL

Huh? Oh, right.

Snowball complies, picking up Bell and holding her high above his head. Even if he did comply, he doesn't look super happy about it. The rest of TSTOE stand close behind them, Basketball in particular looks confused.

BASKETBALL

Do I even wanna know?

Bell whips around to face her. Snowball doesn't move.

BELL

Turn around!

Snowball begrudgingly spins around to face Basketball. Bell beams a particularly wide grin.

BELL

I've decided that our team needs some new management, so I'LL be taking over as leader for the time being!

Basketball stares flatly at Bell.

BELL

And I have Snowball here as my enforcer! And my ride, since my string's... gone.

Basketball's flat expression turns into an exasperated frown.

SNOWBALL

Yeah, Bell's actually pretty tough! She's worth listening to! Even if she doesn't look it...

BELL

What's THAT supposed to mean?!

SNOWBALL

I complimented you! Be happy!

Bell jams her dinger into the top of Snowball's head in retaliation.

BASKETBALL

Ohh dear, this is *not* going to end well.

Bell and Snowball immediately turn their attention to her.

BELL / SNOWBALL

What'd you say?!

BASKETBALL

Nothing!

BELL

Good.

Basketball gulps exaggeratedly. Meanwhile, Eggy walks past her, bumping her slightly. Basketball opens her mouth to comment on it, but she promptly stops when Eggy starts speaking.

EGGY

Oh, what are you complaining about now?

BASKETBALL

Wha- How are YOU talking?

EGGY

Uh, with my mouth? Duh.

BASKETBALL

****Awkwardly.****

...Ehehe.

EGGY

What, was that funny to you?

Basketball squints at her, breathing out an exhale in resignation.

BASKETBALL

Whatever, take a look at them.

Basketball brings Eggy's attention to Snowball and Bell, who have gone back to pettily squabbling.

EGGY

I don't even WANNA know.

As Eggy walks away, Basketball exhales harshly again.

BASKETBALL

Yeah, that's what I thought, too...

Basketball closes her eyes for a second, reorienting herself, before noticing Grassy sitting by one of the funny plants.

BASKETBALL

Oh hey Grassy, what's going on?

GRASSY

Allelopathy!

Basketball notes that Grassy seems to be glowing slightly. Her eyes glisten as she crouches down.

BASKETBALL

Interesting, I've never noticed this kind of growth around Flower or Tree, I should take one of these flowers to study!

Basketball pulls out a giant pair of tweezers, going to pluck a leaf off of one of the funny plants when-

SAW

STOOOOP! ...Sorry, didn't mean to shout, but Tennis Ball already killed one of them.

BASKETBALL

Oh . . . oh. Well, what if I just-

Coiny appears.

COINY

Hey! Didn't your teammate try to mess us up last episode?

BASKETBALL

Hold on, I-I-

GRASSY

Grassy's team wants competition!

COINY

Oh ho ho, competition, eh? Well, in that case, don't fraternize with the enemies, come on Saw!

SAW

But the flowers.

COINY

They'll be fine!

Coiny drags Saw off by her handle, as they walk past the Recovery Center. Coiny eyes it, before sniffing the air.

COINY

Smells like gunpowder, maybe I should go recover Bomby.

Coiny drops Saw as he sprints over to the Recovery Center, but he has to wait in line behind Tree, who very, very slowly types out Remote's name. Lightning and Marker are already next to him. Coiny taps his foot impatiently.

COINY

...Can you do that just a LIIIIITTLE faster-

TREE

Hush! This is a delicate operation!

Just a little while longer, and... Remote pops out of the recovery center.

TREE

There! Some people, huh?

*Tree walks away, and his recently recovered teammates follow. Coiny rushes towards the recovery center, typing in **B O M B Y** as Bomby pops out.*

BOMBY

WHERE IS SHE?!

COINY

Woah there, calm down-

Bomby grabs Coiny, menacingly staring him down.

BOMBY

Where is Pillow?!

PILLOW

Right here!

Pillow is standing on top of the recovery center, covered in soot and ash. Bomby drops Coiny as he points up at her.

BOMBY

You killed ME!

PILLOW

No I didn't. I killed you and the rest of the team!

BOMBY

Why would you do that?!

PILLOW

Experiment! Plus, it freed Naily, right?

BOMBY

Did you even GET HER OUT?!

PILLOW

Yup!

Pillow gestures over to Naily running around frantically in the distance. She falls on her face once, before pushing herself back onto her feet. Eventually, she reaches her target, Golf Ball, and attempts to stab her, but she gets launched away by the same forcefield that launched Bomby away in the flashback. Golf Ball seems to realize that she forgot to turn the forcefield off, produces a button from... somewhere, and presses it.

COINY

Woah!

PILLOW

Well, now she's not safe, but what can you do?

Instead of responding with words, Bomby clenches his teeth in anger, beginning to scale the recovery center himself.

PILLOW

Hehe, catch me if you can!

Pillow jumps off, and Bomby runs after her. Coiny stares at them for a few seconds.

COINY

Whew, glad I'm not on that team! So, all of Just Not is dead, that's...

Coiny begins typing in the names of the members of Just Not, as we pan over to Bomby chasing after Pillow. They run, and run, and run, until they reach the flowers newly grown by Grassy.

SAW

Hey, wEIGHT!

PILLOW

What?

Saw falters a little.

SAW

These... These flowers are delicate! Don't just go stepping on them!

Pillow stares directly at Saw, expression unchanging. ...Slowly but surely, she begins to bring her foot down on one of the flowers. Then Two teleports under her foot, launching her backwards.

TWO

HALT! Saw is right, the lives of these flowers are precious!

SAW

Oh, wow, thanks for sticking up for me!

TWO

Yeah, no problem! They're so precious in fact, that I'm making protecting them the challenge!

PILLOW

Laaaaame.

Two looks a little saddened by this.

TWO

Oh, well... I don't care! Contestants!

The entire remaining cast arranges into a wide group shot, all with blank expressions, just like the group shot in BFB 1.

TWO

You will all be assigned one of these seven Funny Plant specimens, and your challenge is to protect them!

Two raises their hand, pulling all of the flowers out of the ground, and spawning pots to place them in. They then teleport each plant to each team.

TWO

Each of these Funny Plants may look the same, but they have different needs, and are adapted to different biomes, which I have labeled on each pot-

GATY

Right, if they need to be in specific biomes, how are they alive here, then?

TWO

Uhm... magic?

GATY

Uh-huh.

TWO

Well, they can survive as long as they're in the pots, but come on, it makes the challenge more interesting, doesn't it?

EGGY

IT DOES! Mhm, it does.

Basketball, Winner and Gaty all shoot Eggy weird looks. Meanwhile, Puffball examines all of the pots from a safe distance. She takes note of Just Not's label in particular: 'Wetlands.'

TWO

See, Eggy gets it! So you can try to take care of your plant and bring it to its biome, or just keep it away from murderers like Pillow, no offense.

PILLOW

None taken!

TWO

No matter what you do, the first two teams to have their plants DIE will be up for elimination! Go!

CHALLENGE

Gaty and Eggy both walk up to their respective teams, the screen is split between both of their perspectives.

GATY / EGGY

So the biomes don't mean anything, got it. / So the biomes mean everything! Got it.

Eggy's perspective takes up the whole screen. She takes a deep breath, steadies herself, and forces a total poker face.

BELL

Hm?

EGGY

I mean, I don't really care or anything-

Basketball rolls her eyes tiredly.

EGGY

-But maybe we could try using Two's biome thing? You know, just saying, they went all this way.

BELL

Hey, since when have YOU cared about effort?

Eggy's poker face cracks.

EGGY

Effort? THAT'S what you're getting on me about?

BELL

Besides, I'm the leader here!

Eggy's facade breaks open even further, as she gets angry and defensive.

EGGY

I don't CARE if you're the leader, it was in Two's challenge announcement!

SNOWBALL

Why do you care so much about what Two says?

EGGY

****Drawn out, unnecessarily loud.****

Wha- They're our host! We should be thanking them for trying to give us the most fun and entertaining experience! Right?!

A while away, Two smiles.

TWO

Wow, Eggy's been a lot nicer than usual lately!

Basketball watches Eggy, Bell and Snowball's argument lazily.

BASKETBALL

****Muttering.****

You sound like you're doing an ad read.

EGGY

What was that?

BASKETBALL

AH!

Basketball releases her tension. Grassy is sitting next to her with the Funny Plant. Bell and Eggy continue to argue in the background.

BELL

****Off-screen.****

Oh, you've been soooo standoffish towards all of US lately, but now you're reeling about Two's feelings? What makes THEM so special, huuuh?

EGGY

****Off-screen.****

Don't try to psychoanalyze me!

BASKETBALL

Oh brother...

GRASSY

I'm not your brother, I'm Grassy!

BASKETBALL

Grassy, this seems a little unstable to me, don't you think?

GRASSY

Grassy agrees. You should do something about it!

BASKETBALL

Yeah, maybe, but... I just don't want them to be mad at me.

Grassy frowns.

GRASSY

...I don't think Snowball would get mad.

BASKETBALL

****Sarcastic.****

Really?

...

Basketball elects to close her eyes for a second. When she opens them, Eggy, Bell, and by extension Snowball are all staring down on her.

BELL

****Sing-song****

Baaaaasketbaaaaall~!

BASKETBALL

Huh, wha...?

BELL

You're a techie, right? Surely you have some teleport-y stuff in that lab of yours!

BASKETBALL

Oh, uh, that's surprisingly thoughtful of you, uh, yeah, I do!

Basketball spawns her giant robotic arm from the last episode.

BASKETBALL

There's a teleporter chip built into this thing and a bunch of other stuff I've made, and I have a bracelet specifically for teleporting objects!

BELL

Great! I'll ignore that little comment about me 'cus you're useful, could you go grab it for me?

BASKETBALL

Sure, but why do you need it?

BELL

As the leader, I try to value the feelings of ALL of our teammates!

Bell shoots a side-eye at Robot Flower. She doesn't notice.

BELL

So we're gonna try Eggy's biome plan!

*She squints at the label on the pot, it says **'Tundra.'***

BELL

Says here it's adapted for a tundra!

ROBOT FLOWER

OOH, OOH! I CAN GET THE TELEPORTER!

Robot Flower grabs onto Basketball's robotic arm.

ROBOT FLOWER

This'll teleport back to your lab, right?

BASKETBALL

Yeah, smart thinking! Just remember, the teleportation device looks like a bracelet, okay?

ROBOT FLOWER

OKIE-DOKIE!

BELL

Thanks, love!

Robot Flower waves to Bell before teleporting away with the arm.

SNOWBALL

How's she gonna know how to work the teleporter?

BASKETBALL

Oh, the bracelet has a control panel on it! No need to worry, it's basically intuitive!

...

Snowball narrows his eyes at her.

SNOWBALL

I'unno what that word means.

Meanwhile, back to Gaty's perspective...

GATY

Soooo Pin, Coiny, how are things going now?

PIN

Oh, things are-

COINY

Going great! We talked things out, and now we're-

PIN

Fine!

Pin shoots a look at Coiny, and he puts his hands up in resignation.

COINY

Hey now, I just wanted us to, uh, finish each other's sentences! You know, to show our bond, to prove that we're good now! See, uh, we can even do it now, finish my...

PIN

Anyways...

As Pin and Coiny continue to talk in the background, Gaty watches with a smile on her face. Saw walks up behind her awkwardly.

SAW

Sooo, Ga- buddy! You seem like you've been getting closer with, uh, Pin lately! That's gr- good.

GATY

Yeah, you know, it's really nice to see them reconcile, obviously, but it's even better since I helped them pull that off!

SAW

Oh, really?

GATY

It's like finishing a big project, you know? You get a sense of accomplishment from it. I hadn't really noticed before, but since I talked to Two, I really feel like I have a knack for advising people. And... it's nice.

Saw smiles, but it wobbles a little as she focuses back on what Pin and Coiny are saying.

PIN

Could you stop interrupting me?

COINY

Come on, it's just banter!

PIN

Oh, yeah, "banter." I can banter too, see?

COINY

Huh-

PIN

****Mocking.****

Huuuuuuuh???

COINY

...Alri-

PIN

Mocking.

Alriiiight!!!

Coiny forces himself to laugh.

COINY

Okay Pin, I'm sorry-

PIN

Mocking.

Oookaaaay Piiin, I'm soooooor-

COINY

Really quickly.

Hey Gaty, Pin wants to talk to you!

Coiny rapidly pushes Gaty in front of Pin and runs out of the way. Saw's smile drops even further, while Coiny takes Gaty's spot next to her.

COINY

Heh, hey Saw!

SAW

...Hi.

Watching from a short distance away, Needle facepalms.

NEEDLE

Okay, so do we even have a plan for the challenge?

DONUT

Oh, right, the challenge! Barfy, you got any ideas?

BARF BAG

Oh, we could-

Suddenly, Pin turns away from Gaty to the rest of the group.

PIN

Oh, I have an idea!

NEEDLE

Exasperated.

Why are you getting even more screentime?

BARF BAG

Sarcastic.

I thought we were using MY idea this time around, what happened to that?

PIN

Earnest.

Don't worry Barfy, you're included!

Pin walks up to Barf Bag, and drops the potted flower into her.

PIN

We've decided that we're storing our plant inside of you, Barfy! Nobody wants to dig around in yucky barf, after all!

*Barf Bag shoots a look at Coiny, and he looks back, smiling slightly and gesturing to Pin.
Barf Bag tenses in annoyance.*

PIN

And the label said the Funny Plant is adapted to living in giant barf bags! You're pretty giant, right?

BARF BAG

Excuse me?

Meanwhile, Pillow tries to go after the other team's flowers, with Book and Price Tag cheering them on.

PRICE TAG

A challenge about killing things? Pillow's got that in the baaag.

BOOK

Yeah, she is pretty good at... doing that.

Pillow tries to snatch The SI's Funny Plant from Winner, but they pull away. She goes after Team8s', but Barf Bag does the same.

BARF BAG

Hey, wait...

Two's challenge announcement plays back in Barf Bag's mind.

TWO

Memory.

...keep it away from murderers like Pillow...

BARF BAG

If Pillow's the biggest threat, why don't we all just...

YELLOW FACE

TARGET JUST NOT!!!

GRASSY

WOO!

Cut to a wide shot of all of the other teams surrounding Just Not. Then, focus in on Just Not, as Pillow walks back to the rest of her team. Bomby is carrying the pot, and it begins to crack as he shakes with rage.

BOMBY

This is YOUR FAULT!!!

Pillow just shrugs lazily at him.

NICKEL

Hey, don't worry! Now that she's back, surely our LEADER Nailly can LEAD us out of this situation!

Immediately, Nailly launches her foot into Nickel's back, catapulting him into Coiny, which creates a massive geyser of money like in BFDIA 5. This swamps the rest of Team8s and catches the attention of the other teams, giving Just Not the chance to run away.

CAKE

Are you sure that's gonna hold them?!

NAILY

What's gonna hold 'em?

Naily turns to the money geyser, only now realizing that it's there. Clearly, she did not intend for that.

NAILY

Oh... yeah!

Yellow Face, Cloudy and Pen are enamored, floating towards the source of money. Price Tag tries to go towards it as well, but gets dragged away by Pillow.

NICKEL

Hey, wait! Don't just leave me here!

The money portal closes as Nickel runs, following after his team. This allows everybody to turn their attentions back to Just Not.

As the chase begins to unfold, Lightning races to the forefront.

LIGHTNING

Don't worry team, I'm faster than them!

Lightning flies close to Just Not, as Book looks back.

BOOK

Ah! I don't think running will be enough!

Lightning goes to zap Bomby, but Cake jumps in front of him, taking the zap! Lightning immediately stops as soon as he realizes.

LIGHTNING

Oof, sorry Cake.

CAKE

****Muffled****

It's fine.

The rest of Just Not run around, but they notice that there is nothing but open ground.

PRICE TAG

Can we run forever?

NAILY

I sure hope so!

BOMBY

WOAH!

Cloudy tries to swoop in on Bomby, as Bomby has to take a step back. This almost stops Just Not's momentum immediately, but Pillow and Price Tag push Bomby forward, not losing a step. Cloudy goes back to flying, when Winner offers their hand to him.

WINNER

Grab me!

Cloudy nods, grabbing Winner's giant back hand with his mouth before propelling them forward! Right as Winner is about to grab the plant, Book sacrifices herself, as Winner grabs a chunk of her pages.

WINNER

Agh, drats!

Book is stunned as Nickel quickly grabs her, helping her to her feet.

BOOK

As I said, I don't think running will be enough!

PILLOW

Then why don't we just kill them?

NAILY

Black Hole'll stop us!

PRICE TAG

Then we need to-

All of Just Not stop immediately, as the rest of the cast crash into them! There is a giant pile of bodies as Bomby stomps down.

BOMBY

You!

Bomby points right at TEARDROP, who is grinning maliciously. Pillow grabs Nailly and swings at Teardrop!

PILLOW

Yoink!

NAILY

HEY, ASK FIRST!

PILLOW

Too late!

Teardrop however ducks this, kicking Nailly in the air.

NAILY

Ahhhhh!

PILLOW

Oh, well I'm defenseless!

Immediately after saying this, Pillow launches into an epic battle with Teardrop, but Teardrop pulls Pillow backwards, trapping her as NAILY falls right on top of her!

PILLOW

MUFFLED SOUNDS, INCOHERENT

The rest of Just Not stare in different levels of fear at Teardrop, who cracks her knuckles. Price Tag, Nickel, Book, and a returned Cake all jump right at Teardrop!

PRICE TAG/NICKEL/CAKE/BOOK

Ahhhhh!

They all land on Teardrop, but Teardrop easily knocks them out, leaving just her and Bomby! Bomby tucks the funny plant in his arm as they prepare to fight. Meanwhile, Eraser has opened his eyes and begins to reach out.

ERASER

Come here, Funny Plant!

Eraser almost grabs Bomby's funny plant, when Teardrop runs right past Bomby, grabbing AYO's Funny Plant! Eraser is mortified as Teardrop runs off, giving chase!

ERASER

Get back here Teardrop! That's OUR plant!

Now that Bomby is alone and the only one on screen standing, he sighs as he goes to pick his team mates up. This short reprieve is ruined when he hears a popping sound, as Remote has now helped Nailly from the ground. Bomby points at Remote and the rest of DPA indignantly.

REMOTE

Hello, Just Not! We want to help you.

TREE

Yes, as Remote so aptly put it, we think this challenge is bad for our cause!

MARKER

We want to help you!

BLACK HOLE

She already said that.

Bomby rapidly shakes his head no.

NAILY

Yeah . . . I don't think we can trust you guys.

TREE

You can't trust US?! We almost lost because of you lot!

Remote shifts nervously.

NAILY

YOU tried to make us sabotage ourselves!

Bomby punches Tree in the jaw, to emphasize the point.

TREE

OW! ...Oh, yeah, I guess we DID do that.

FANNY

Come on Bomby-

NAILY

I'm here too.

FANNY

-It's probably hard to trust us but you don't have much of a choice. Would you rather get MOBBED?!

Bomby and Naily look back, as the group of contestants are starting to wake up. Sweat builds on both of their faces as Naily gives a defeated sigh.

NAILY

Fine!

Marker grovels at Naily's feet.

MARKER

PLEEEASE-

NAILY

I SAID FINE!

REMOTE

Yay! Okay, what now Black Hole?

BLACK HOLE

...

REMOTE

Black Hole?

BLACK HOLE

Huh, what?

LIGHTNING

You were acting really weird when Two announced the challenge, so we all kind of figured you had an idea on what to do.

BLACK HOLE

Oh, uh, um...

Black Hole quickly surveys the area. He frantically looks around, occasionally shooting cursory glances at the still waking mob. Eventually, he locks in on Pin's bakery from the last episode.

BLACK HOLE

There!

Black Hole pulls everybody on DPA + Bomby and Nailly into his gravitational pull, and then swoops over the crowd to pick up the rest of Just Not. He moves towards the bakery as fast as he can, and with an incredible amount of strain, manages to force all of them out of his field and through the door of the bakery.

BLACK HOLE

...Whew.

Tree dangles his head from the door.

TREE

Woah, since when could you do that?

BLACK HOLE

I've... I've been practicing.

Nailly comes through the door as well.

NAILLY

So why'd you bring us here? 's kinda cramped.

BLACK HOLE

We can hide out in here until the challenge ends.

NAILLY

Laaaaaaaaaaaaame.

Fanny sticks her head out next.

FANNY

You don't LOOK very hidden!

BLACK HOLE

That's true, uh, but I don't think, I don't think it'd be a good idea for me to try and, uh, try and go in there.

Marker pushes his head out as well. The doorway is very cramped, which Tree, Nailly and Fanny are obviously unhappy about.

MARKER

Well, you suck!

Black Hole bobbles a bit.

MARKER

You can stand guard, and put your sucky powers to good use!

BLACK HOLE

I... okay.

TREE

Great! Good luck!

As they file back into the bakery, Black Hole is left to himself. His event horizon seems to droop a little, if he had a face, he would be frowning.

BLACK HOLE

Alright Black Hole, I guess this is... this is what you're good for! Haha... *ha*.

Meanwhile, Team8s, Are You Okay?, and The S! have all crumpled to the ground, reeling from what just occurred. Miraculously, Barf Bag is perfectly upright. As everybody slowly wakes up, they act in various different ways. For one, Puffball quickly surveys the area, before Fries stands up and interrupts her.

FRIES

What're you looking for?

PUFFBALL

FRIES! Where'd Death PACT and Just Not go?

FRIES

How would I know? I was knocked out too.

PUFFBALL

Useless!

FRIES

You couldn't find them either.

As Puffball snarls, TV interrupts the both of them by playing an alarm, which sets the whole team at attention. He displays two flowers.

TV

ALERT! ALERT! Our team is the only team in this proximity not in possession of our flower, making The S! and Team8s vulnerable. It would be optimal for us to attack them now, while the risk of consequence is minimal.

PEN

On it!

As Pen begins running towards The S!, the rest of his team follows after him, and we focus in on The S! themselves.

YELLOW FACE

OH NO!!! PEN AND HIS TEAM ARE COMING FOR OUR FLOWER!!! NO!!!

ICE CUBE

CAN YOU SHUT UP?! You're HURTING my ears!

YELLOW FACE

...you don't have ears.

ICE CUBE

****Sarcastically.****

Wow, I hadn't noticed.

WINNER

Nevermind anatomy, what're we gonna do about this?

BOTTLE

Welp, I'm out of ideas! Weeeeeee're deeeeeead~!

WINNER

****Sarcastically.****

How optimistic...

Cloudy seems deep in thought about something, and Clock watches him intently.

CLOCK

Hey, Cloudy, what are you thinking about-?

CLOUDY

Guyz! I had a thought! Follow me!

As Are You Okay? moves towards them, The S! moves away, following Cloudy towards the stage. Meanwhile, with Team8s...

GATY

The other teams look pretty distracted, we should probably seize this opportunity and get out of here.

DONUT

And go where? There aren't many places to go in a flat, empty grassland.

GATY

Well, uh, Coiny, Pin, you guys have any thoughts?

PIN

Not really.

SAW

Ooh, I have an idea! Didn't Pin build a bakery last episode, maybe we could, uh-

COINY

****Jokingly.****

Who are you again?

Saw is absolutely gobsmacked.

PIN

Hey, be nicer to my friend, Saw!

Saw smiles.

COINY

Oh, sorry sorry, I really need to be more sensitive sometimes-

PIN

Actually, I don't really care.

Saw frowns. Gaty looks as if she's in physical pain.

BARF BAG

Hey, I have an idea. How about instead of wasting time, we listen to Saw and use the *puking* bakery, seems like as good of an idea as any, no?

Saw smiles at this, and Barf Bag shoots a reassuring glance at her.

COINY

Oh, I was just about to suggest that!

BARF BAG

No you weren't.

COINY

Yes, I-

Needle facepalms.

NEEDLE

We do NOT have time for this.

Needle scoops her entire team up in her hands, making sure to keep Barf Bag upright.

NEEDLE

Let's go.

She makes her way towards the bakery. Meanwhile, concerning The S!, Cloudy has begun ruffling through a pile of various props next to the S!tage, all made out of cardboard.

CLOUDY

I left a bile of brobz from my kollegion here for our performance lazt ebizode, zurely there'z zomething here that can helb uz.

Cloudy eventually pulls out a slab of cardboard vaguely cut into the shape of a bush, sloppily scribbled over with green crayon.

CLOUDY

Aha! Everybody, hide behind this!

The S! follows suit, begrudgingly.

ICE CUBE

There's no way anybody is falling for this.

With Are You Okay?, Pen suddenly stops running.

FRIES

Why'd you stop?

PEN

I... don't see them anymore. Weird.

GOLF BALL

MMM! MMM!

FRIES

Welp, guess they're gone. Looks like we don't have to keep chasing them. Oh well!

GOLF BALL

MMM! MMMMM!

PUFFBALL

Whatever.

As the rest of Are You Okay? walks away, Golf Ball stays, jumping around wildly and gesturing towards the fake bush.

GOLF BALL

MMMMMMMMMMM!!!

PEN

Come on, Golf Ball, we're losing valuable time!

Pen grabs her, and drags her away.

GOLF BALL

MMMMM!!!

Ice Cube stares on at these events in utter belief. Bottle leans on her.

BOTTLE

See, Winner? You just need to be a little more optimistic!

ICE CUBE

I'm not Winner.

As Needle runs her team up to the bakery, she slows to a halt upon seeing Black Hole.

NEEDLE

Yeah, I'm not dealing with this.

COINY

Well, I am!

NEEDLE

...Okay?

Coiny walks up to Black Hole confidently.

COINY

BLACK HOLE! Let my team hide out in this bakery!

BLACK HOLE

Uh... no?

Black Hole uses his gravitational pull to launch Coiny away. Back to Puffball, she growls, rapidly shaking herself, as if to wake herself up.

PUFFBALL

I have better things to worry about right now!

She flies into the air, but not before a disembodied arm grabs onto her from the bottom of the screen.

PUFFBALL

WHERE are those death-obsessed freaks?!

From the air, she quickly scans the area, until she sees Black Hole in front of the bakery, launching Coiny away.

PUFFBALL

Bingo!

...

Pan out slightly to show Pen standing on top of her.

PUFFBALL

So why are you up here again?

PEN

Oh, I just like the view!

Cut to Robot Flower shuffling around inside of Basketball's aboveground laboratory, after dismounting the giant robot arm. She tumbles through Basketball's various inventions, such as an upgraded flamethrower. She picks it up, inspecting it. While it's aimed towards her face, she pushes on the trigger. It throws flames.

ROBOT FLOWER

I don't think this is a bracelet.

Still a little on fire, she ruffles around through the inventions. She tosses the things she doesn't need out of the window. A bomb... A bigger bomb... An even bigger bomb... A Grassy themed drone... A bracelet-

ROBOT FLOWER

Wait, that was the bracelet!

Naturally, she launches herself out of the window too. Digging around in the pile of bombs and drone (singular), she finds the bracelet!

ROBOT FLOWER

GOT IT!

Meanwhile, TSTOE is sitting around, twiddling their thumbs. Metaphorically, as none of them have free hands. Most of them don't even have hands.

BELL

...I'm bored.

SNOWBALL

YEAH! I don't wanna wait for Robot Flower to get back, I wanna get back in on the action!

EGGY

Well that's your problem, but you're not taking the plant with you!

SNOWBALL

I can live with that!

BELL

I can too.

SNOWBALL

Didn't ask you.

Bell and Snowball charge off together, and Eggy begins to tap her foot impatiently.

EGGY

Okay, WHERE is this robot?

BASKETBALL

Surely she'll be back soon!

...

EGGY

So how big are those control panels?

BASKETBALL

Huh?

EGGY

On the bracelets.

BASKETBALL

Well... The bracelets are pretty small, so the panels can't be THAT big, it'd probably take some dexterity to work them, and... oh court she doesn't have fingers.

EGGY

...

BASKETBALL

Don't look at me like that!

Meanwhile, Robot Flower, accompanied by the bombs and drone, has teleported to a completely random location: The middle of the arctic.

ROBOT FLOWER

No, that can't be right!

She smacks her hand into the control panel with reckless abandon. Now, she's in the middle of a scorching desert.

ROBOT FLOWER

This doesn't seem right either!

As Robot Flower continues to teleport around, we cut back to the inside of Pin's bakery. A montage of time passing plays as DPA and Just Not get up to various hijinks, with each members of Just Not gradually waking up from being knocked out to join the chaos. As the montage ends, we see Nailly frantically running around the bakery, loudly complaining.

NAILY

I'M BOOOOOOOORED! I'm bored! I'm bored! I'm bored! I'm bored!

Every time she says this, Pillow makes a mark on her notepad with a crayon.

NAILY

I'M BORED! I'm boooooored~! I'm bored? I'm BORED- What are you doing?

PILLOW

Research! On how annoying you are. I'm drawing a tally mark for each time you say that!

NAILY

Oh, how many have you drawn? ...Wait-

PILLOW

You've taken up half my notepad.

Pillow maintains a smile on her face, but a dark aura of anger emanates from her. She drops her notepad and picks Nailly up, digging her fingers into her metal.

NAILY

Hey, put me down! That's rude! That's rude and put me down!

Naily flails a bit, before successfully kicking Pillow to the ground. Pillow retaliates by pushing the nail off of her, sending her flying towards DPA's flower. Bomby walks off-screen towards Pillow, and it can only be assumed that he's attempting to murder her. Before Naily hits the flower, Lightning swiftly pulls it out of the way.

LIGHTNING

Be more careful!

Suddenly, he begins to accidentally shock the pot, and instinctively drops it, but Marker swoops in to catch it.

MARKER

Got it!

TREE

Oof, just a little charred...

LIGHTNING

I'm so sorry, I didn't mean to-

TREE

Lightning? You might have to sit this one out.

LIGHTNING

Wha- No! I swear I'll be more careful, I-

Tree puts a hand on Lightning's shoulder.

TREE

It's for the good of the team, buddy. Maybe you can join Black Hole on guard duty?

Lightning sighs, he looks around for support, and Fanny begins to speak up, but...

NICKEL

****Really poorly whispering.****

Wow, looks like they REEEALLY don't want you here, huh?

Lightning stares at Nickel, offended, before violently striking him, and quickly flying through the door. Nickel lays on the floor, defeated.

NICKEL

****Earnest.****

...Sorry, I don't know what came over me.

Fanny charges at Tree, snarling at him.

FANNY

So what was THAT for?! He just wanted to help!

TREE

Come on, Fanny, he was a danger to our flower! Sometimes personal feelings matter less than our cause.

Fanny is absolutely dumbfounded by this statement.

FANNY

So you'll just send ANYBODY who's "dangerous" away? Aren't you friends with Black Hole?

TREE

Wha- Black Hole is different!

FANNY

How?

TREE

...

Tree is at a loss for words as Fanny storms off. Cut to Lightning floating through the doorway as Black Hole spots him.

BLACK HOLE

They put you out on guard duty too, huh?

Lightning just nods solemnly. Meanwhile, Coiny tries to run up to them, but gets shot away by Black Hole.

COINY

****Off-screen.****

Worth a shoooooot!

BLACK HOLE

Lightning, I... To be honest, I, uh... I don't really know how to say this, but... I know we don't always, uh, see eye-to-eye, but I... don't think you should be here.

LIGHTNING

What?

BLACK HOLE

I don't want you to, uh, think that you HAVE to be here. Because you don't. I don't need you to be... here.

Lightning's confusion melts into anger.

LIGHTNING

Fine, then. I guess I know when I'm not wanted.

BLACK HOLE

Wait, no! I didn't mean it like-

Lightning flies away, ignorant to what Black Hole has to say.

BLACK HOLE

...that. Like that.

Fanny stomps out of the bakery. She looks around, but doesn't see Lightning. She turns to Black Hole.

FANNY

What, you sent him away too?

BLACK HOLE

...yeah.

FANNY

WHAT?! Are you KIDDING ME?!

BLACK HOLE

It's just... I didn't want, I didn't want him to feel like he HAD to, uh, do it?

Fanny's anger pivots back to confusion.

FANNY

What do you mean?

BLACK HOLE

Like, he shouldn't have to stay outside and defend, just because he's uh, dangerous, or uh, strong enough to... do it. ...I'm not great with words.

Fanny's expression flattens in understanding.

FANNY

Oh.

As Fanny takes a seat on the wall of the bakery to accompany Black Hole, we cut to The SI, still huddled behind Cloudy's bush prop. Clock's being comedically covered up by Cloudy.

WINNER

Death PACT Again and Just Not are working together. It'd be foolish to target them.

Loud slurping noise.

BOTTLE

And The Strongest Team On Earth are doing something with Basketball's lab!

Loud slurping noise.

ICE CUBE

That means we only have two-

Loud slurping noise.

ICE CUBE

CAN YOU STOP THAT!

Ice Cube yells at Yellow Face who is drinking a purple tomato smoothie.

YELLOW FACE

Sorry.

ICE CUBE

We should focus on Are You Okay and Teardrop.

CLOUDY

I zink I zaw Teardrop with Are You Okay'z pot.

WINNER

Well does anyone have eyes on Teardrop's Funny Plant?

CLOCK

With her, there's no telling where it could be.

WINNER

I err, think I have an idea on who might know . . .

Winner's eyes pan over to Eggy, who is bickering with Basketball in the background.

BOTTLE

Well, we should split into groups two and stick together like glue!

YELLOW FACE/CLOCK

Agreed.

ICE CUBE

Okay, one group guards our plant, one group hunts down Teardrop's. All in favor say Aye?

YELLOW FACE/CLOUDY/WINNER/BOTTLE/CLOCK

Aye!

ICE CUBE

Nose goes works with Clock.

Ice Cube, Bottle, and Yellow Face all touch their nose, as they walk off, leaving Winner and Cloudy with Clock and the Funny Plant.

CLOCK

Was that her trying to be nice?

Winner doesn't respond as Cloudy looks at the Funny Plant. The label on the pot says 'Tropical Rainforest.'

CLOUDY

It zayz the plant is adapted to Tropical Rainforeztz. If I rain on it, maybe it'll grow and begome ztrong.

WINNER

Wanna give it a try?

CLOUDY

Problem is, I rain when I'm upset.

WINNER

Oh, so do you want us to . . . make you cry?

CLOUDY

Pretty much yeah.

A second of silence as Clock opens his mouth.

CLOCK

Why-

CLOUDY

WAHHHHHHHHH!

Cloudy instantly begins to rain. Smash cut to the members of Team8s, as Needle catches Coiny again. The flower is still inside of Barf Bag. She does not look very happy about this.

COINY

Okay, wait, hear me out on this-

NEEDLE

I'm not going to throw you, Coiny.

COINY

You know me too well!

Coiny sighs deeply.

...

...

...

BARF BAG

...Can we take the flower out of me? This isn't changing anything.

PIN

Well, nobody's coming after us, so maybe my plan is working after-

COINY

GUYS! Get your war faces on! We need a new approach! This is gonna be rough, it's gonna be grueling, it's gonna be-

PIN

You have a war face?

COINY

Yeah, doesn't everyone?

PIN

I don't think I do.

COINY

Come on, you totally do! I think I've seen it.

Coiny laughs at his joke, but Pin looks somewhat offended at this.

PIN

Still kind of a stupid thing to say, all we're doing is killing an endangered species.

COINY

Woah! War faces aren't stupid!

Coiny quickly looks around for the nearest person, and he spots Gaty.

COINY

Gaty!

She looks a little annoyed immediately, but she forces a smile onto her face.

GATY

Yyyeah?

COINY

Explain to Pin that war faces aren't stupid-

NEEDLE

Can you guys PAY ATTENTION?

With her sudden interjection, Needle jumps in the way of an attack, and the camera flips around to show... SNOWBALL! Holding Bell in his arm.

BELL

Letting yourself get distracted by a little teammates quarrel, huh? We could never! Snowball and I's bond is unbreakable!

SNOWBALL

Can you QUIT with the corny one-liners?!

BELL

Come on, it makes us more memorable!

As Needle continues to fend Snowball off, turn back to Coiny, Pin and Gaty, Saw walking up behind them. Gaty is watching the altercation with analytical eyes, while Coiny chuckles to himself.

COINY

Their relationship sure is dysfunctional, huh Pin? Glad we'd never be like that!

PIN

Yeah!

Saw tries to do an awkward cough, but she just actually flies into a violent coughing fit. Pan backwards to an actually functional relationship, Donut and Barf Bag are watching the ordeal.

DONUT

This doesn't seem healthy.

BARF BAG

Pin's face doesn't seem healthy!

DONUT

Right... I've known these two for quite some time now, unfortunately, and I know that their relationship isn't normally like this.

BARF BAG

Not our problem, is it?

DONUT

I know, I'm just a little worried...

BELL

****Off-screen.****

Remember, who's the lackey here?

SNOWBALL

****Off-screen.****

Could a lackey do THIS?!

PIN

****Off-screen.****

COINY!

Coiny comes flying into frame, Bell pinned to his face. The two of them land at Donut's feet.

BELL

****Deadpan.****

I mean, yeah? I don't see why one couldn't.

DONUT

Coiny! You can't just let your guard down like that!

Pin walks onto screen.

PIN

Well I haven't seen YOU do anything, Donut!

As Bell uprights herself, Donut lifts Pin into the air.

PIN

Oh.

Bell attacks him with her dinger, and he parries with Pin's point. Back, forth, back, forth, they trade blows.

SNOWBALL

Off-screen.

YES, BELL! GET 'EM!

They continue to fight, until Bell decides to strike somewhere else.

BELL

TAKE THIS!

She launches her dinger into Donut's hole, and pushes off of the side of it to spin him around and launch her forwards.

DONUT

No! (Reused)

Bell flies past him and straight towards Barf Bag, but Saw jumps in the way.

SAW

No! The flower! And Barf Bag!

Bell hits Saw, who gets knocked back into Barf Bag immediately. Her efforts amount to nothing.

BARF BAG

It's the thought that counts.

Barf Bag teeters backwards, but as she does... the vomit inside of her flows up and over the rim of the pot, and a single drop flows into the flower's soil... Then it immediately mutates into a giant acid-spitting flytrap-like abomination. Bell bounces back in fear, narrowly avoiding a massive downpour of acid.

BELL

AH!

BARF BAG

Oh, nevermind, I like this, great idea, Pin.

PIN

Earnest.

Thank you!

BELL

Snowball, get me OUT OF HERE!

We pan over to see Snowball, stumbling to his feet after being viciously beat by Needle. He runs over, scoops Bell up, and runs off.

BELL

Off-screen.

Maybe hitting Death PACT or Just Not would be easier...

The rest of Team8s crowds around Barf Bag to see what's happened.

COINY

Wow! So now that we have ANOTHER giant, acid-spitting monster on our team, SURELY we can cause some real carnage-

SAW

Uh, Coiny? I know it's the challenge, but do we have to kill them?

COINY

What's the issue?

SAW

I don't know, I guess I just... like flowers? They stay in one place. Well, these ones don't, but-

COINY

Don't worry, I hear ya loud and clear, buddy! But what can we do about it...

We go right towards the remaining bunch of Are You Okay. Fries is standing idly to the side as Puffball has TV run calculations. Golf Ball is trying to yell instructions at Pen, who has now come down from the sky.

PEN

Thanks for the ride, Puffy!

PUFFBALL

Do NOT call me that!

PEN

Anyways...

Pen holds his hand to his chin, thinking hard.

PEN

Ooh! I got it! I think our best bet here is... holding the Funny Plant in our hands! Whaddya say?

GOLF BALL

MMMMMMM-!

Pen pushes Golf Ball down off of the screen.

PEN

What ever happened to our plant, anyways?

FRIES

Well, it's not here.

PEN

Huwaaa? What do you mean, not here?

FRIES

I mean it's not here.

PEN

Then where is it?

FRIES

Teardrop has it.

GOLF BALL

MMM MMMMM?!

FRIES

Yep, she took it with her and ran. Eraser's chasing after her right now.

PUFFBALL

Wha- Why aren't you helping him then?!

FRIES

I dunno, thought he could handle it himself.

PUFFBALL

Do you even WANT to win?!

FRIES

Do you? You lost us the challenge.

Puffball snarls at Fries.

PEN

Oh, right, about that... Puffball, you're off this challenge!

FRIES / PUFFBALL

Who decided that? / WHO DECIDED THA- shutup.

Fries smirks at Puffball, she glares at him in return. Pen shrinks a little at the aggression.

PEN

Uh... I did!

FRIES

Why would I listen to you?

PEN

Well, Golf Ball's outta commission-

GOLF BALL

MMM-!

Pen pushes Golf Ball off of the screen again.

PEN

-And I had a pretty bright idea last time, so I figured, why don't I take the lead?

FRIES

...Yeah, I guess that checks out. What do I need to do?

PUFFBALL

WHAT?!

FRIES

Yeah, get lost. See it as a vacation from...

Fries vaguely gestures towards the rest of their team.

FRIES

...these guys. And between you and I? You'll probably do a better job at bothering other teams than the rest of us will.

PEN

You're saying that out loud.

FRIES

And you're not answering my question.

Puffball sneers in annoyance, and TV glances towards her. Cogs turn on his screen as he debates saying something, before he turns to the rest of his team.

TV

But what if-

PEN

So!

TV stops, dejected at being ignored and interrupted. Angry but defeated, Puffball hovers away.

PEN

Golf Ball, you should go try and, uh, find Eraser!

GOLF BALL

...

PEN

That's the spirit buddy!

Golf Ball, unable to argue otherwise, concedes in defeat and walks off screen. The rest of Are You Okay stand there as Pen poses proudly.

TV

What's next?

PEN

We go **cause chaos**.

Quick pause from the aforementioned chaos, cut over to DPA and Just Not, all but Black Hole, Fanny and Lightning huddled inside of the small block-built bakery.

NAILY

I'm STILL BORED!

MARKER

Hi Still Bored, I'm Marker!

Pillow makes a marking on a separate page of her notepad, which is also pretty full.

PILLOW

Now I'm researching how many times you've made that joke!

Somewhere else, Book is closely inspecting the wall. Clearly, they're all really bored.

BOOK

Hmm...

PRICE TAG

Hey, Book.

BOOK

AH!

PRICE TAG

Whatcha lookin' at?

BOOK

Oh! Uh, I'm trying to figure out why these blocks are nailed together...

PRICE TAG

I'm not an expert on, uh, blocks, but.. probably to hold them together?

BOOK

Well I know that! But why nails?

PRICE TAG

I dunno, how else do you hold blocks together-

Suddenly, Nailly sprints at Book, knocking her over.

NAILY

DID SOMEONE SAY NAILED?!

PRICE TAG

Pretty delayed reaction there.

Remote grabs Nailly, dangling her in the air.

REMOTE

Okay. You have too much energy.

TREE

True, it's dangerous having you run around in here with that point of yours.

REMOTE

I agree.

MARKER

That's what you said about Lightning!

REMOTE

What-

TREE

It is.

REMOTE

Oh.

Tree turns to Marker.

TREE

Marker, am I a bad friend?

MARKER

Yup!

TREE

That's... No I'm not! Black Hole's fine with being put on guard duty!

MARKER

I agree!

TREE

...You're just affirming everything I say, eh?

MARKER

That's TRUEEEEEEEEEEEEE-

Back to Remote.

REMOTE

We must develop a solid strategy. Since nails aren't very strong-

NAILY

Hey!

Remote drops Nailly into her face.

REMOTE

-We need to reinforce these walls. We should split into two groups-

NICKEL

Ooh, which one am I in?

...

REMOTE

One group will go out and find new materials to add to our base. Nailly, I recommend you lead this group to get your energy out.

Nailly looks a little annoyed by the choice of words, but she's interrupted by Pillow picking her up, Price Tag in her other hand.

PILLOW

Let's go, weapon!

PRICE TAG

Oh, okay, guess this is happening now, sick.

Outside, behind the bakery, Team8s is listening in through the wall.

BARF BAG

Hear that, Saw? They're gonna try and build up their defenses.

SAW

Oh yeah, I do! ...I don't get it.

Barf Bag points up at the mutated flower.

BARF BAG

Don't gotta *directly* hurt their flower, but we can hurt them in *other* ways.

Back inside of the bakery, as Pillow's group walks out, Nickel looks over at them.

NICKEL

Ooh, can I join that one?

CAKE

I mean... nothing's stopping you?

NICKEL

I want permission.

CAKE

That's valid.

REMOTE

The other group will stay here, batten down the hatches, and *prevent death*.

Remote produces Death PACT Again-themed caution tape from nowhere, and quickly wraps it around the flowers.

CAKE

What's that gonna do?

REMOTE

I don't know.

NICKEL

OOH! OOH! Can I join THIS group?!

Remote stares at him angrily. Smash cut to outside of the bakery, Fanny and Black Hole watch as Pillow, Price Tag and Nailly leave the bakery.

FANNY

Where are YOU going?

PILLOW

Remote sent us!

BLACK HOLE

Nice to hear she's being authoritative... I guess.

Fanny and Black Hole shoot nervous glances at each other as Pillow and co. exit the frame. Then Nickel comes through the doorway, dramatically dragging Cake behind him.

NICKEL

SIGH! Cakey, I can tell when we're not wanted here!

CAKE

Uhm-

NICKEL

But WE will remain loyal to our team! WE'LL handle Snowball and Bell in THEIR NAME!

CAKE

Snowball and Bell?

The camera theatrically flips around to show Snowball and Bell charging towards them. Cake is worried, while Nickel seems wholly unbothered.

CAKE

NICKEL! If you didn't wanna go alone, you could've just asked!

NICKEL

Well, of course I didn't wanna go alone! That's too much work for me!

Cake calms down a little.

CAKE

Is that why you're so insistent on Nailly being the team leader?

NICKEL

Huh?

CAKE

You know, you don't wanna put the effort forth yourself?

Nickel snorts.

NICKEL

Heh, who does? Nobody on our team, at least. Book's a wallflower, Bomby's antisocial, Price Tag's the new guy, Pillow's Pillow, and you're... you!

CAKE

I'm me?

NICKEL

Yeah! Nothing wrong with that.

Cake looks a little dejected because of that.

NICKEL

Anywhosies, Nailly's the one that brought us together, so why shouldn't she lead? Every good team needs a leader!

CAKE

Have you ever thought she doesn't want to?

NICKEL

Nope!

...

BELL

****Off-screen.****

I SENSE INSENSITIVITY! SNOWBALL, DESTROY THEM!

SNOWBALL

****Off-screen.****

ON IT!

Snowball's first instinct is to launch Bell directly at Nickel, knocking him to the floor. Cake cowers in shock.

CAKE

****Whimpering.****

I forgot about them...

NICKEL

What a familiar feeling!

BELL

****Deadpan.****

Not exactly what I had in mind, but okay.

Pan over to Basketball, Eggy, and Grassy, still holding the potted plant, watching on at the altercation. From the other side of the screen comes Pen, shushing the camera and tip-toeing comedically towards the trio. Fries and TV follow reluctantly after him. He stops, and points forwards, commanding Fries to approach. Fries shrugs, moving forwards. Then Basketball notices him. Giant robotic arm. Crush. Crush. Crush. A lot. ...Pen orders TV in. He refuses. ...Naturally, Pen goes in himself. Crush. Crush. Crush. As Basketball is distracted, Bottle appears and snatches Eggy away.

EGGY

AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA-!

Bottle brings Eggy back to Yellow Face and Ice Cube, the former of which produces a giant glue trap to stick Eggy in.

BOTTLE

Eggy! Eggy! Calm down!

EGGY

AAAAA- Oh, it's just you.

BOTTLE

See? You can let your guard down around me, we're both fragile!

EGGY

Speak for yourself.

ICE CUBE

I dunno, you seem pretty *fragile* to me. Nice shriek.

Eggy gasps exaggeratedly. She tries to stand up, but the glue keeps her down.

EGGY

What even is this?

YELLOW FACE

Patented Yellow Face Inc. Giant Bugtrap for Giant Bugs™! Perfect for dealing with... hehe... *Insectophobe's Nightmares!*

Yellow Face winks really aggressively at the camera, to the point where he makes an audible noise of strain.

...

Meanwhile, Puffball floats through in the background, grumbling to herself. She seems to take notice of the current events, and a smirk curls into form on her face.

EGGY

Ooooookay...?

BOTTLE

Let's not get too off-topic! We're here for one purpose...

Bottle holds her hand out, and Yellow Face puts a Yellow Face Inc. Flashlight™ in it. (It's just a flashlight.) She shines it down on Eggy's face as the screen darkens.

BOTTLE

Interrogation!

EGGY

Uh-huh.

ICE CUBE

So where is it?!

EGGY

Where's what?

ICE CUBE

Teardrop's plant! Where'd she put it, huh?

Eggy is extremely taken off guard.

EGGY

Wha- Why would I know that?!

ICE CUBE

Because...

Ice Cube turns to Bottle and Yellow Face.

ICE CUBE

Why would she know that?

BOTTLE

I dunno, Winner said so!

EGGY

****Infuriated.****

Winner said WHAT?!

ICE CUBE

Wow, that stoicism's REALLY not coming through today, huh?

A very tiny, almost unnoticeable Puffball hovers into the frame. She floats between Ice Cube's legs, and then... blimps up in size! Ice Cube is swept on top of her.

PUFFBALL

Gonna need to borrow you for a second!

ICE CUBE

Wha? (Reused)

After realizing her situation, Ice Cube attempts to slide off of Puffball, but she bites onto the cuboid's foot before she can hit the ground.

ICE CUBE

Ugh, let go of me!

Ice Cube takes to kicking Puffball in the face, and when that proves ineffective, she decides to pull on her fur.

PUFFBALL

OW!

ICE CUBE

Bottle! Yellow Face! Help me!

Bottle and Yellow Face look at each other. They look back at Puffball. The both of them shrug, Bottle picks up Eggy and the bugtrap, and they promptly abandon their teammate.

PUFFBALL

HAH!

ICE CUBE

I want revenge! (Reused)

Puffball flies away, Ice Cube in tow. As Puffball flies away, we finally see Teardrop again! She's been running constantly as Eraser chases right behind her, close enough that the fear is there while far enough that he can't get her.

ERASER

Gimme it!

Teardrop suddenly mule kicks a pebble backwards, as it hits Eraser in the head. He falters, but is able to quickly push himself back up.

ERASER

Grrr, you monster!

As he closes in on Teardrop, she makes her way towards the massive pile of dirt that Marker created in the previous episode. Ever so gracefully, she climbs to the top of the pile, and winks at Eraser as she holds the pot over the edge, dangling above the neighboring gaping pit. Eraser sweats profusely.

ERASER

We can talk about this TD, just climb down.

Teardrop appears to think for a second, but shrugs before going to drop the pot. Eraser chatters his teeth when Golf Ball bumps into him.

GOLF BALL

...

ERASER

This silent treatment is really rude.

Golf Ball hits Eraser with her foot as she muffles a demand.

ERASER

Sorry dude, can't tell you where Davidland is, wait, oh, you're asking about the flower.

Golf Ball nods very dramatically, before pulling out a chart. There's a bunch of gibberish, with a photo of this exact situation in the middle.

ERASER

I see, well, Teardrop has it and is about to drop it.

GOLF BALL

!!!! MMMMMMMM MMMM MMM!

Golf Ball tries shouting at Teardrop, who delivers her a very mocking wave. Golf Ball then has an epiphany, before reaching into her nonexistent pockets.

ERASER

Why aren't you doing the challenge? I really don't appreciate your laziness.

Golf Ball pulls out a giant grappling hook, whacking Eraser in the face as she aims towards Teardrop. Teardrop begins to dig herself into the pile slightly to take cover as Eraser snatches

it from GB before she can shoot.

ERASER

Ooh, cool! Gimme that!

Eraser however accidentally presses the trigger, knocking the hook right into the base of the pile. It starts to tip, and Golf Ball notices that Teardrop isn't holding the flower tightly enough for it not to fall into the hole. She runs around to the other side of the pile, straining to push it back up.

GOLF BALL

MMMMMM! MMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMM!

ERASER

Well, I'm not using this thing anymore. Guess we just gotta wait.

Eraser tosses the grappling hook as it breaks into pieces. Golf Ball gives Eraser a look that is equally completely enraged, endlessly tired, and of utter disbelief. Eraser sits down as he pulls a leaf out of the ground and begins to eat it. Back to the bakery, Remote is still closely guarding the flower, Tree seems to be tolerating Marker, and Book and Bomby are lounging near the doorway, looking on as Pillow, Price Tag and Nailly continue walking away. Bomby lets out a low growl.

BOMBY

Pillow...

Book sighs.

BOOK

Pillow...

Bomby just raises an eyebrow at her.

BOOK

Oh, uh, it's just, uh, Pillow, she's just so... y'know?

Bomby's eyebrow raises about two pixels higher.

BOOK

Sigh... Pillow's a friend of mine, at least I hope so? It's a little hard to tell, but... I guess I should start with Price Tag.

Bomby's eyebrow lowers.

BOOK

Price Tag, they're new here, right? And I wanna be their friend, I wanna help them out! I've been trying to explain things about the show to them, to give them pointers, but it seems like they... prefer Pillow over me?

Bomby looks a little bored, but you can tell that he's still listening.

BOOK

I wouldn't want to say I'm jealous, but... I guess I am jealous.

BOMBY

...Sucks. Can't expect everybody to care about you.

Book is shocked by his response.

BOOK

Wow, Bomby, I didn't expect you to, uh, impart sage wisdom on me?

BOMBY

...

BOOK

...Are you gonna say more?

BOMBY

No.

Meanwhile, Pillow, Price Tag and Nailly are walking away from the Atwosment park.

NAILY

Where're we gonna find the stuff to reinforce our bakery with?

PRICE TAG

Oh, uh, I might know where we could find some stuff-!

NAILY

Where's that?

PRICE TAG

I hardly finished my sentence. Anyways, uh, I have a tendency to... take things. And store them. In my room in the hotel! So we can go there and grab stuff.

NAILY

But that's SOOOOO far off!

PILLOW

No it isn't! It's right there!

Pillow points at the hotel, which is directly in front of them.

PILLOW

****Quickly.****

Idiot!

NAILY

Hey!

PILLOW

****Quickly.****

Moron!

NAILY

Hey! You sound like Firey Jr...

Flash to somewhere else for a split second, Firey Jr. huffs.

FIREY JR.

Hmph.

Cut back to the Pillow trio.

NAILY

So what floor's your room on, Tag-o?

PRICE TAG

Third.

NAILY

Alright then, let's hustle!

Naily suddenly sprints through the hotel door.

PRICE TAG

Wow, going ahead like that, maybe she is our leader, hehe!

...

Pillow just stares at them, wordlessly, expression unchanging.

PRICE TAG

...Ooooookay.

Cut to Naily bursting into Price Tag's room, followed by Price Tag and Pillow a few moments later.

NAILY

There's less in here than I thought, considering you're a hoarder and all.

PRICE TAG

Well, since moving in, other than what I kept from my old collection, I've mainly been collecting props from the challenges, but we haven't had too many of... Hey! I'm not a-!

Pillow shushes them.

PILLOW

Shh! Shh! It's okay, we support your hoarding tendencies!

PRICE TAG

Okay. U_U

Naily begins to ruffle through Price Tag's pile of stuff for something to use for the bakery. She picks out a couple things, and Pillow begins searching as well.

NAILY

And it smells way less bad in here than I would've thought. Where are all the stale, moldy, limited edition snacks?

PRICE TAG

Hah, they must've... Wait, where ARE my stale, moldy, limited edition snacks?

NAILY

Haha, so you DO have them! Gross!

PRICE TAG

****Jokingly incredulous.****

Hey, everyone's hobbies are a little gross, don't you stab people?

PILLOW

I stab people too!

The three of them break into amicable laughter, before Naily's expression drops ever so slightly.

NAILY

Right, rightrightright, we should probably be getting back now.

PILLOW

What a party pooper, but oh well!

Pillow picks up the things they've collected, and they all walk out of Price Tag's room together. The door doesn't shut behind them though, Pillow takes that with her too. *Cut back to Robot Flower's teleporting adventures, she's now in the world's largest oven...*

ROBOT FLOWER

Not here!

Then Roboty's waterfall...

ROBOT FLOWER

I miss Roboty.

Then the original BFDI Grasslands...

ROBOT FLOWER

Not here, either!

This is going to take a while. Meanwhile, Yellow Face and Bottle hurriedly carry Eggy back to the rest of their team.

WINNER

Oh, you guys are back? Where's Icy?

BOTTLE

It's horrible!

YELLOW FACE

Ice Cube, she was TAKEN!!!

WINNER

Oh no, by who?!

YELLOW FACE

Puffball.

WINNER

Did you try to help?

Yellow Face and Bottle look at each other, and then back at Winner.

WINNER

Did you... at least see where they went?

Yellow Face and Bottle look at each other, and then back at Winner.

WINNER

...Okay.

Eggy tries to jerk herself out of the bugtrap, but fails. She sneers at Winner.

EGGY

YOU!

WINNER

Oh, uh, hi Eggy! Haha, didn't... see you there.

EGGY

Explain something to me, please. Why are you going around telling people that I would know where Teardrop's flower is?

WINNER

Well, I only told my team-

EGGY

Explain.

Suddenly, Clock butts in.

CLOCK

Hey! Winner doesn't have to explain anything to you!

EGGY

Clock, not everything is your business.

CLOCK

Well it's my business to stand up for those who need it!

Winner looks a little uncomfortable at this, and Eggy takes notice of that. Clock remains oblivious.

EGGY

Keep telling yourself that...

Winner pushes Clock back with their arm, getting closer to Eggy.

WINNER

****Whispering.****

Look, Eggy. Think about Clock, and what he was just doing-

CLOCK

****Muffled.****

Huh? I heard my name, what's going on?

WINNER

****Whispering.****

-The way he's... err, imposing himself on me, without even asking if I want it.

Eggy's brows furrow. She obviously wasn't expecting this.

WINNER

****Whispering.****

You don't get it, do you? That's what you've been doing. Not to me, but... in general. Focusing on yourself, and whatever weird fixation you have on Two I guess, and not acknowledging how it makes anybody else feel. Sure, recovering Teardrop made your team lose, but how do you think she feels about these mixed signals you've been giving her? Eggy, it's FINE to care about people, you don't wanna be like *Clock*, do you?

...

EGGY

Everybody thinks they know everything about me today, huh?

Winner shrugs with their one arm.

WINNER

Now, about Teardrop's plant-

Suddenly, Cloudy flies into frame.

CLOUDY

Guyz, it's a miracle! The rain worked! The flower grew big and strong!

As everybody looks over to the potted plant, they see... that it's become absolutely RIPPED. BEEFY. SWOLE. JUICED, even. It even has arms now, somehow.

EGGY

WHAT IS THAT THING?!

Winner chuckles a little at Eggy's scream. On the other side of the brolic plant, Robot Flower appears back in the Atwosment park, bombs and drones still in tow.

ROBOT FLOWER

GASP! I'm back!

She looks up at the flower, towering over her.

ROBOT FLOWER

WOWIE! You look just like ME! Just... more natural!

She pauses for a second. Eggy then realizes the opportunity.

EGGY

Robot Flower, help me!

ROBOT FLOWER

Huh? Eggy? ...ORDER PROCESSED! I'LL SAVE YOU!

Robot Flower charges up, the movement causing the drone to fly out of the pile and onto Eggy, knocking her foot free from the bugtrap. She prepares to dash towards Eggy, but...

CLOUDY

Funny Plant, attack!

As Robot Flower tries to run through, she gets clotheslined by The S!'s flower.

ROBOT FLOWER

ACK!

The flower punches her directly in the screen, shattering it. It flicks the side of her head, causing it to spin around rapidly until she falls over, and it digs into the ground, temporarily stunning her.

ROBOT FLOWER

GHH!

EGGY

Oh my chicken, you're useless!

Robot Flower digs herself out of the ground, flopping down a few feet in front of Eggy.

ROBOT FLOWER

I'm... useless...?

Eggy's face drops. She looks as if she regrets that statement, but she forces another poker face.

ROBOT FLOWER

Must... fulfill... this... ORDER...!

Robot Flower crawls towards Eggy, desperately holding her arm out. As she does, The S!'s plant reels back to punch her again, but it ends up falling backwards. Winner and Cloudy work together to prop it back up, but not before it crushes a large portion of The S!tage, causing the entire thing to come crashing down.

YELLOW FACE

NOOOO! NOT MY STAAAAGE!

BOTTLE

I don't think there's ever been a more current and pressing matter than this!

Robot Flower manages to reach Eggy, and Eggy quickly uses her free foot to snatch her arm.

EGGY

Come on, let's get out of here.

Eggy uses her free foot to recalibrate the teleportation bracelet on Robot Flower's wrist, and they both teleport away. The S! just kinda... stands around.

CLOUDY

Anywayz, thiz flower iz pretty effegtive!

Everybody nods and murmurs general agreements. Clock looks deep in thought about something.

WINNER

So we never did quite get that information on Teardrop's flower, huh?

BOTTLE

Aw, don't worry! I don't think we'll have very many issues with the challenge anymore!

YELLOW FACE

My stage...

Yellow Face sheds a single tear. Cut back to Basketball, TV and Grassy, the last of which is still holding the potted plant.

BASKETBALL

Soooo... hey TV!

TV

"Hello!" (Clip) Why are you two just standing here?

BASKETBALL

Oh, Eggy wanted to use that whole biome thing, so we sent Robot Flower off to grab a teleporter from my lab. She sure has taken a while, though...

TV

Did you tell her how to operate the teleporter?

BASKETBALL

Wha- Why would you assume-?!

TV

Did you?

BASKETBALL

Nnnnnoooooo...

Basketball smiles nervously. TV frowns at her, before standing up and beginning to walk away.

BASKETBALL

Where are you going?

TV

To recover Pen and Fries.

As he walks off of the screen, Basketball looks to Grassy.

BASKETBALL

Grassy, I don't think TV likes me very much, what should I do?

GRASSY

Grassy thinks you should stop asking him.

Suddenly, glued-down Eggy and beat-up Robot Flower appear, still with the drone, joined by Snowball and Bell, as well as two suspiciously Cake and Nickel-shaped parasitic ticks.

BASKETBALL

You're back!

ROBOT FLOWER

YUP! And with the tele-te-t-t...

Robot Flower tries to hold the teleportation bracelet in the air, but she begins violently sparking, before collapsing.

EGGY

Yeah, with the teleporter.

BASKETBALL

What happened to her?!

Eggy falters a bit, before steeling herself again.

EGGY

...Doesn't matter.

She shoots a look at Snowball, and he hurries over to peel the glue trap off of her. Bell shoots an expectant look at him as well, and he runs back to her side. He looks FAR from enthusiastic about any of this. Cake and Nickel are still here.

BASKETBALL

And why are THESE TWO here?!

BELL

Wha- Why are they still here?! Robot Flower, what'd you do?!

ROBOT FLOWER

JlYshekwoiUzyshejwosiiuzjsjelaoolz-

BASKETBALL

Oh, uh, the bracelet teleports the user AND anything in a close radius with it. Like that drone, see?

Basketball points at the drone, before fully processing that it's there.

BASKETBALL

Wait, drone?

BELL

UGH! You're like COCKROACHES!

NICKEL / CAKE

Thank you, I try! / That's rude!

Snowball barges through the group and into Robot Flower, grabbing her braceleted arm.

SNOWBALL

WHATEVER! We have the stupid bracelet! Now let's just bring the flower to this...

*He looks closely at the **'Tundra'** label on the pot.*

SNOWBALL

"Toon-drah" place!

BELL

Can't be that dumb.

Snowball smacks the bracelet a couple times. TSTOE, Cake and Nickel are now in a tropical rainforest. Distinctly not a tundra.

BELL

Snowball.

Snowball punches the bracelet again. Now they're on the moon, which is still not a tundra.

BELL

I stand corrected. Gimme that!

Bell tries to jump at Snowball, but fails epically. Basketball, who has been distracted with inspecting the drone, finally looks up at her.

BASKETBALL

Hey, Bell. You've been needing a new string, right?

BELL

Uh-

Basketball turns the Grassy-themed drone on, and it floats into the air. As it does, it produces a thick, black rope. Basketball ties Bell onto it.

BASKETBALL

Ta-da!

BELL

Oh, this'll work perfectly! Thanks Baskieeeeeee~!

Bell begins to swing towards Snowball. Basketball seems to have only just now realized that they're on the moon now.

BASKETBALL

Wait, what's happening-?

BELL

RAAAAAAAAAHHH!

Bell slams into Snowball, and they both disappear with Robot Flower. Basketball, Eggy, Grassy, Cake and Nickel are trapped on the moon.

BASKETBALL

?????? WHY?????? WHY DID THEY?????? DO THAT??????

EGGY

...Oh my chicken.

Grassy just smiles lazily. Eggy sits on the ground, thoroughly defeated.

NICKEL

****Really quickly.****

Wow! E, your guys' team sure is a doozy! Probably needs some better leadership, huh Basketball?

Basketball opens her mouth to speak, but Nickel keeps talking. Unfortunately.

NICKEL

****Really quickly.****

I mean, letting them go around and do whatever they want, no pushback? Clearly not working. Anyways, about that floweeeeeeer-

CAKE

WAIT, Nickel!

Cake turns to the remainders of TSTOE.

CAKE

So... we're all stuck together, huh?

...

GRASSY

I'm Grassy!

CAKE

Yeah! So, uh, if we can't get rid of each other, why don't we... work together?

Cake shrinks under the attention. Eventually... Basketball relents.

BASKETBALL

Sure, I guess? What'd you have in mind?

Cake gets closer to Basketball, and whispers to her. Eggy, Grassy, and Nickel all slide into the frame to listen in.

EGGY

Doesn't that depend on the teleporter coming back, though?

CAKE

Uh...

Puffball is flying through the air, holding onto Ice Cube's leg with her teeth. Ice Cube uses her free foot to repeatedly tug at Puffball's fur. They're both really annoyed.

PUFFBALL

****Mumbling.****

Ow! Ugh! STOP THAT!

Puffball clenches her teeth, crushing Ice Cube's leg. Immediately, Ice Cube begins screaming.

ICE CUBE

AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA- (Reused)

Puffball is extremely annoyed by this, but her annoyance is interrupted when Ice Cube abruptly starts screaming and rips out a chunk of her fur.

PUFFBALL

****Mumbling.****

URGH! What are you even FIGHTING me for?! It's not like I'm sabotaging YOUR team!

ICE CUBE

I don't appreciate being kidnapped! And I don't even WANT my team to win right now.

PUFFBALL

****Mumbling.****

You and me both...

ICE CUBE

What even IS your plan?

PUFFBALL

****Mumbling.****

Oh right, I didn't tell you. You know how Death PACT and Just Not-

ICE CUBE

You're mumbling.

Puffball doesn't say anything, she just throws Ice Cube out of her mouth and onto her head.

PUFFBALL

Okay, Death PACT and Just Not have been real buddy-buddy lately. You've probably seen it.

ICE CUBE

Yeah. (Reused)

PUFFBALL

Well, I had a plan to sabotage them, use their whole death preventing thing against them.

ICE CUBE

And that is?

PUFFBALL

Basically-

Suddenly, Ice Cube jumps, seemingly uselessly.

...

Then Puffball gets struck by Lightning.

PUFFBALL

AH! Where'd you even come from?

Puffball elects to launch Ice Cube at Lightning as a projectile, but he just catches her.

LIGHTNING

Earnest.

Uh, you dropped this.

PUFFBALL

Still committed to preventing death, huh?

LIGHTNING

Oh yeah, I heard your whole plan!

PUFFBALL

I didn't even finish saying it.

LIGHTNING

I'm here to stop you!

PUFFBALL

Oh yeah? That's why you're all the way up here? Away from your team?

LIGHTNING

Well... Tree said I'm too dangerous to be close to the flower.

ICE CUBE

Muttering.

Wow, instant full disclosure.

PUFFBALL

Heh, yet Black Hole isn't?

LIGHTNING

Black Hole...

Lightning looks dejected, and Puffball capitalizes on this.

PUFFBALL

Look, Lightning. It's clear that they just don't want you down there. So why are you still trying to help them? You're strong, forge your own path!

LIGHTNING

But... I still don't want to lose! What if I get voted off?

PUFFBALL

Well, you know who was first safe this episode, right-?

LIGHTNING

No I don't.

PUFFBALL

Oh... It was me-

LIGHTNING

Is that supposed to mean something to me, or...?

PUFFBALL

Ugh, whatever. Just, join me! I'll explain on the way.

ICE CUBE

Might as well finish explaining the plan to me, too...

Puffball takes Ice Cube back and begins to fly away, leaving Lightning alone to make a decision. Meanwhile, in a canyon somewhere, Snowball's momentum slides him a couple feet across the ground, while Bell hovers over him, huffing.

SNOWBALL

HEY! What was THAT for-?

BELL

YOU'RE A FREAKING MORON!!!

Bell slams facefirst into Snowball, sending a wild vibration throughout his body.

SNOWBALL

Wha- I respected you! I thought we were like this!

Snowball crosses his fingers to emphasize the point.

BELL

Shocked.

You... did?

Bell stops for a second. Robot Flower is laying on the ground nearby.

ROBOT FLOWER

Huh? Wha- Wh- What's going on? on?

Snowball then punches Bell again, not picking up on the cue.

BELL

UGH, you were just a RIDE to me-!

Bell slams into him again, sending him backwards onto Robot Flower, and that teleports the three of them to a rather spacious cave.

BELL

-But I have this drone now, and it's WAY better at carrying me than you ever were!

SNOWBALL

MAYBE IT IS, BUT- Why does it look like Grassy?

BELL

Oh, I dunno. I mean, Grassy's pretty great, so I get it.

SNOWBALL

Yeah, I agree with that.

...

ROBOT FLOWER

I AGREE TOO-!

Bell and Snowball immediately go back to duking it out, and they launch into Robot Flower again. They teleport... back to the moon, where Eggy is glaring down at Cake, and he shrinks in on himself accordingly.

CAKE

Uhhhhhhh-

Basketball takes notice of the new additions.

BASKETBALL

Oh, they're back!

CAKE

Yay!

EGGY

Whatever.

GRASSY

Stoooooop fiiiiightiiiiing!

BELL

NO!

GRASSY

Grassy says yes.

SNOWBALL

Fine.

Snowball stops fighting, Bell keeps attacking him.

BELL

You don't decide that!

Basketball pulls out a little remote and presses a button on it. The drone turns off, immobilizing Bell.

BELL

Okay.

GRASSY

Grassy wants an... apple...

Basketball whispers in his ear.

GRASSY

Apple-ology.

BELL

Sorry Grassy.

BASKETBALL

Look guys, it's fine, just... try to be less reckless next time?

NICKEL

****Sing-song.****

Pushoveeeeer~!

Basketball looks irritated, but doesn't say anything in response.

BELL

That's not what I was apologizing for, anyways.

CAKE

Okay guys, listen up, I have the plan of a *lifetime*.

Cake seems confident, but he quickly begins to sweat as he has everybody's eyes on him.

CAKE

...Can you guys, uh, maybe... not look at me like that?

Everybody closes their eyes. Cake seems to have instantly regained all of his confidence.

CAKE

Okay, here's the plan!

Cake takes a deep breath in, and then... We return to Eraser and Golf Ball's dilemma, Teardrop still standing on the dirt mound, holding the plant over the hole, almost taunting them, while Eraser continues to nibble on leaves.

ERASER

TD, why are you still stalling? Just drop the plant already, I'm running out of leaves to eat.

As he says this, he grabs a handful of leaves that Golf Ball appears to have been using to attempt to write out a very pointed message. Upon this happening, she grumbles, before moving on to grabbing the hook of the discarded grapple gun. Teardrop and Eraser then engage in an intense staredown, Teardrop's expression growing more and more malicious while Eraser just seems bored, maybe a little annoyed. The camera continues to zoom more and more into Eraser's face until he makes direct eye contact with it.

ERASER

What? You expecting me to tell you what she's thinking? I have no idea what she's thinking.

The camera then abruptly zooms out, seemingly unsatisfied by that answer. With this zoom-out, we can see that Golf Ball is now using the hook to etch a message into the grass, surely trying to explain the situation to Eraser... Then TV tears through it with his wheels, Pen and Fries riding on top of him.

TV

It appears that Teardrop has been stalling all this time because she believes she has power over us.

Golf Ball grumbles in annoyance.

FRIES

****Sarcastic.****

Yeah yeah, thanks for the exposition dump. I never would've guessed, given she hasn't moved as long as she's been in our line of sight.

PEN

****Earnest.****

Haha, I wouldn't have guessed either!

FRIES

Checks out.

PEN

But now WE have the power! We have NUMBERS, it's a five on one!

FRIES

I can count.

PEN

So, Are You Okay? squad, ROLL OUT!

Fries elects to push Pen off of TV.

PEN

****Earnest.****

Hey, thanks for helping me get off safely, man!

FRIES

Any time.

TV and Fries then promptly collide with the pillar of dirt that Teardrop is situated on. It begins to tip, and Teardrop looks a little frantic.

PEN

Haha! Not so in control now, huh? TV, keep going!

TV displays a large thumbs-up, before continuing to repeatedly slam into the mound of dirt. As it tips more and more, Golf Ball begins frantically mumbling.

GOLF BALL

MMM! MMM! MM! MMMMM!

TV stops, displaying a large ear to indicate that he realizes Golf Ball is trying to say something. The pile continues to tip anyways.

FRIES

Oh, right, if you knock her off, the plant will just fall with her.

PEN

Wait, really?

Fries stares at Pen.

PEN

...What, do I have something on my face?

Eraser gets up from his meager pile of leaves to walk around the pile, holding his arms out to catch Teardrop.

ERASER

It's over, TD! I'm gonna catch you either way, so... just jump!

...

ERASER

I'm getting really tired of holding my hands out like this.

GOLF BALL

MMM-!

ERASER

Okay, okay.

FRIES

It's falling and getting caught, or jumping and getting caught. Take your pick.

Teardrop peers over the edge. As the mound tips, she struggles to keep her footing, but she doesn't look deterred at all. She holds up two fingers. Then, she rapidly shakes her head. Finally, she puts up one more finger, to make three. That is to say, she has three options. She holds the potted plant out, and...

FRIES

Oh yeah, I forgot about that part.

*Teardrop drops Are You Okay?'s flower. It begins to fall... and then it bobs in the air, as if caught on something. We realize at the same time as Teardrop that the plant's petals seem to be... spinning like a propeller? The camera focuses on the label on the pot, and it says that the Funny Plant is adapted to **"The Sky."** As it begins to float back into the air, Teardrop springs into action, desperately trying to pull it back downwards, but she gets overpowered, and away she goes. Up, up, out of the screen, out of the episode, and thoroughly humiliated to boot.*

ERASER

...Ha!

Fries hops off of TV, moving to lean on the dirt pile.

FRIES

Welp, looks like that's dealt with.

As Fries leans on the mound, it finishes collapsing, and hidden beneath it was... Teardrop's flower! Eraser immediately charges towards it.

ERASER

Huh, pretty lame ending to a rivalry, but I was getting bored of it anyways. C'mere, Funny Pla-Ooh!

Nearby is a lone bench. Under it is a button. A giant, pink one.

ERASER

Button!

Eraser makes a break for the button. Golf Ball flashes back to earlier in the episode...

TENNIS BALL

****Flashback.****

Well, since I'm eliminated, Golf Ball, listen to me VERY carefully. Do not under any circumstances allow Eraser to touch the giant pink button that I have stored under a bench. If Eraser touches that button, it will change the course of the entire world!

End of flashback. Golf Ball runs after Eraser.

GOLF BALL

MMM! MMM MMM! MM MM MMM! MMMMM! MMMMMMMM!!!

Eraser dives underneath the bench, all for the sake of pressing the shiny button. Golf Ball desperately tries to drag him away from it, but her efforts are for nought. As Eraser pushes the button, cut to a nearby volcano. It rumbles and groans forebodingly...

...

Only a single drop of lava spews out. However, that single drop is enough to incinerate both Golf Ball and Teardrop's flower.

...

*But as Teardrop's flower emerges, now encrusted in a shell made of pure volcanic rock, the camera focuses on the pot's label, which says the plant is adapted to a **"Volcano."***

FRIES

...That sucks.

Exit Are You Okay? from the episode as well. Naily and Price Tag walk back towards the bakery, and Pillow follows a short while after, holding a massive ball of assorted items. Black Hole and Fanny just sorta watch.

BLACK HOLE

Wow, that... sure is a lot of stuff!

PILLOW

Yeah!

BLACK HOLE

Need any help, uh, carrying it?

PILLOW

Nope! Was just dropping it off, actually!

Pillow drops all of the items... onto Fanny, absolutely swamping her. She sticks her head out of the pile, reminiscent of the last episode.

FANNY

I HATE YOU!

Fanny crawls out of the soon-to-be building materials, getting into Pillow's face to aggressively stare her down. She does this for a while.

...

FANNY

So, uh, you want any help with... What are you doing again?

PRICE TAG

Oh, we're using all this stuff-

Price Tag helpfully gestures to the aforementioned stuff.

PRICE TAG

-to reinforce the bakery!

FANNY

Technically, I wasn't asking you.

NAILY

And no, we DON'T need help! We got this, right guys?

FANNY

And DEFINITELY not you either!

PRICE TAG

Well, you... kinda don't have arms.

NAILY

Wha- How are YOU talking?!

PRICE TAG

Um, hello?

Price Tag sassily wags their string at Naily for dramatic effect. Naily pouts.

NAILY

Uh. Uh. Uhhhh. You. Suck?

Naily looks really proud of herself. Price Tag just stares at her.

PILLOW

I have arms!

PRICE TAG

That's great, Pillow.

NAILY

I GUESS we could use a LITTLE more muscle.

BLACK HOLE / FANNY

Oh, okay, how can we-?

NAILY

Not YOU!

Conveniently, Bomby walks out of the bakery at this exact moment.

NAILY

Bomby! Can you help us-?

Bomby barely acknowledges her, instead electing to grab Price Tag's door and drag it over to the bakery. He walks inside, before comfortably fitting the door into the empty doorway.

NAILY

Ooooookay!

And right as this happens, Team8s jumps out from behind the bakery!

...

None of them say anything. The flower inside of Barf Bag is still there, and still mutated. It almost looks bored, somehow.

BLACK HOLE

Um.

COINY

Oh, I, uh, wanted to let somebody else take the lead this scene.

Pin puts her hand up, opening her mouth to speak, before Barf Bag pats Saw on the shoulder, and it JUST SO HAPPENS to launch her back hard enough to knock her into Pin, causing Pin to fall over. Saw looks back at Barf Bag, and she responds with a quick nod.

SAW

Aha! Death PACT! Just Not! I, uh! Don't have a speech prepared! Just, uh, gimme a second, and...

BLACK HOLE

Oh, okay then.

Black Hole waits politely.

FANNY

****Deadpan.****

...Why are you humoring this?

BLACK HOLE

Oh, sorry Fanny.

Black Hole advances towards Saw.

BLACK HOLE

****Trying and failing to be intimidating.****

Give me TWO good reasons why I shouldn't fling you away right now.

FANNY

Why two?

BLACK HOLE

One's too easy.

Saw shrinks in on herself, but Barf Bag, still mounted by the acid-spitting plant, takes an offensive stance.

BARF BAG

How's THIS for a good reason?

She tips over, pouring some acid from the mouth of the monster and onto Black Hole. It simply gets sucked into his orbit.

BARF BAG

That... didn't work as intended.

From behind Black Hole, Donut's voice calls out. He's managed to position himself on top of the bakery.

DONUT

HEY! Hole-brain! Look over here!

BLACK HOLE

****Offended.****

You have a hole too...

Donut begins to rapidly strike the roof of the bakery with Needle's point.

DONUT

Haha! Haha! I'm stabbing into your roof and I'm *totally* about to break through! Haha!

PILLOW

****Off-screen.****

What an unconvincing performance!

DONUT

****Offended, muttering.****

I'd like to see YOU do better...

But luckily for Donut, Black Hole falls for the bait. But before he can make a move to pull Donut into his orbit, Donut touches Needle's end to the acid revolving around the living singularity. It stings her a little. Black Hole stops, not wanting to risk killing her.

BLACK HOLE

No! Not again!

NEEDLE

This sucks.

DONUT

You, my friend, just got diverted. ...Sorry about that.

BLACK HOLE

It's... ugh.

Using the distraction to her advantage, Barf Bag begins to charge towards the bakery, plant in tow.

BARF BAG

Thanks, man! Now, it's time to TEAR! THINGS! UP!

She stomps towards the bakery in slow motion, for dramatic effect. The camera quickly flips around to show Naily, Price Tag, Pillow and Fanny, the first taking an active stance.

NAILY

Don't worry Black Hole, we can pull this off without you! Everyone, behind me, I've organized the perfect strategy!

PILLOW

Wow, how leader-like!

Pillow is doing this on purpose. Naily cringes, before turning around to bark an order at the rest of the group.

NAILY

Guys, BUILD!

FANNY

...What?

PRICE TAG

I've got it!

Barf Bag goes to dump acid onto the bakery, but Price Tag jumps in the way, shielding it with a couple random items from their room, naturally being held by their string.

PRICE TAG

Pretty effective! What's next?

NAILY

Huh?

PRICE TAG

For the plan.

NAILY

Uhm... Keep... doing that?

PRICE TAG

:/

Despite the simple instruction, Price Tag, Fanny and Pillow continue to oblige, grabbing objects to reinforce the walls of the bakery, only to have them melted soon after by Barf Bag. Saw suddenly runs up behind Barf Bag, tightly wrapping her arms around her to pick her up.

SAW

****Jokingly.****

Hey, I thought this was supposed to be MY moment in the spotlight!

BARF BAG

****Jokingly.****

Sorry, I guess I just can't resist the chance to prove myself!

Barf Bag's expression changes a little.

BARF BAG

...Yeah, I guess I can't.

Pillow walks up to Barf Bag, and casually flicks her in the eye. Barf Bag begins aggressively flailing in Saw's arms.

BARF BAG

LEMME AT 'ER! LEMME AT 'ER!

The two quickly go back to terrorizing Just Death. Meanwhile, with Gaty, Coiny, and Pin, the latter two are talking over each other.

PIN / COINY

Coiny, your new "friend" just used Saw as a projectile to knock me over! Does she hate me? Why does she hate me?! / Come on, Pin, I'm sure it was just an accident! Just a happy accident! She doesn't hate you!

Gaty uses her magnetism to pull away a hunk of metal Pillow is holding up in defense against Barf Bag. Saw notices this and shoots a smile at Gaty, and she smiles back... before immediately turning to Coiny and Pin. Her smile twitches in thinly veiled annoyance, and she decides to not-so-discreetly launch the hunk of metal at them, sending the both of them flying.

COINY / PIN

AAAAAHHHHH!

GATY

Deadpan.

Whoops.

She then focuses her magnetism on another target... Meanwhile, Pillow's trio + Fanny continue fighting against Saw and Barf Bag's onslaught. Fanny jumps in front of Naily to save her from a splash on acid that she's particularly unprepared for, before nudging her.

FANNY

Mm, I don't hate this plan.

Naily smiles at this, using the newfound confidence gained from it to rush out in front of the group with reckless abandon, leaving her open for when Gaty's magnetism sends everything else that Just Not brought from Price Tag's room, all onto Naily at once. The plant's acid disintegrates the entire pile, and Naily only barely climbs out of it.

NAILY

AH!

Meanwhile, inside of the bakery, Naily's shout resounds through the small building.

REMOTE

What was that? What's going on out there? Is it death?

MARKER

Oh, you worry too much! They're probably just having a... screaming competition!

TREE

What would that entail?

MARKER

A lot of screaming, probably.

TREE

Resigned.

Naturally.

Book and Bomby are halfway-whispering to each other.

BOOK

I feel kinda bad leaving them out there like this, are you sure this is right?

BOMBY

I ever say it was?

BOOK

...No.

BOMBY

Pillow gets what she deserves, and you can get your heroic moment saving Price Tag at the end, like you wanted. No point worrying about morality.

BOOK

Yeah, but... what about Nailly? Or Fanny? They're not part of this at all!

Bomby looks as if this has only just now dawned on him. Back outside, as Nailly only barely crawls away from the pool of acid, Barf Bag and Saw stand over her, laughing. The former more boisterous, the latter more awkward and unsure, but laughing all the same.

BARF BAG / SAW

Hehehe, HAHAHAHA! / Ehehehehehe!

Donut joins in from the roof, and Needle, while still a little annoyed, seems more content with things.

DONUT / NEEDLE

Heh! / Mm.

Even Gaty joins in, a bit awkwardly, as her anger is only now wearing off. It sounds more breathy and adrenaline-based, but it is still laughter.

GATY

Hahaha... Hahahahaha...

Saw looks over to Gaty, and smiles. Gaty gives a small smile back. Suddenly, (most of) Team8s feels unified again, carefree and happy... in their incessant tormenting of the less fortunate. How heartwarming! Then, the freshly-installed door to the bakery cracks open ever so slightly, and Bomby pulls Nailly inside.

NAILY

Oh!

But before Bomby can fully close the door, Pillow gets her grubby little hands on Book, pulling her out.

BOOK

UWAH!

She opens Book to a seemingly random page, and pulls out a crayon.

PILLOW

Let's see here, the definition of "Team8s' bakery." I'll just write in... acid-proof! How's that?

BARF BAG

Ha! You think we're falling for that? Idiot.

Barf Bag tips, letting her plant monster pour acid all over the bare bakery. ...And nothing happens.

BARF BAG

Oh. ...Darn.

DONUT

Well, I guess that's over!

SAW

At least we had fun, right Gaty-?

Saw turns to Gaty, but Gaty has already turned away, walking back towards Coiny and Pin.

GATY

Hey, Coiny? Pin? Guys? I'm sorry!

As she walks off-screen, Saw looks dejected, but Barf Bag puts a reassuring hand on her arm, and Donut and Needle move in closer.

NEEDLE

Don't sweat it.

Black Hole flies down to the remaining Team8s quartet.

BLACK HOLE

So, now that, uh, now that you can't melt the bakery with acid anymore, you're just... giving up?

SAW

Yup! We didn't actually want to kill your flower, #PlantLivesMatter and all-

TREE

****Off-screen.****

That's what's up, sister.

SAW

-We just wanted to mess with you a little!

BLACK HOLE

So... So... You did all of that... for basically no reason??

SAW

Uh-huh!

Black Hole focuses his attention on Donut.

BLACK HOLE

...You.

DONUT

Uh... my bad?

BLACK HOLE

****Succeeding at being intimidating.****

Leave. Now.

NEEDLE

Don't have to tell me twice!

Needle picks the other three up, runs off, and so exits Team8s from the episode. Pillow shuts Book, and unceremoniously throws her to the ground.

PILLOW

You know, Book?

BOOK

...Huh?

PILLOW

Oh, looks like you don't! Nevermind, then.

BOOK

Wha-?

Suddenly, Lightning violently strikes the bakery, blowing a massive hole in the roof and part of the wall.

PILLOW

Maybe I should've written "everything-proof" instead!

Inside of the bakery, Tree, Marker and Remote all react in their own ways, and Bomby doesn't really react at all.

TREE

Lightning?! What are you-

REMOTE

Preventing death is my highest priority.

Tree is interrupted by Remote rushing around the room with more Death PACT Again-themed caution tape, quickly binding Tree, Marker and Bomby to each other, immobilizing them. Meanwhile, Lightning moves over to the corner of the bakery, doing... something.

REMOTE

I will protect all of you.

MARKER

What about the flowers?

REMOTE

Oh. Right.

She grabs DPA's plant first, throwing it into Tree's leaves.

REMOTE

Take care of this.

TREE

Are you insa-

She ignores him, going to grab Just Not's flower, when suddenly... the pot shatters, from Puffball slamming into it, Ice Cube in tow! The de-potted plant lands in a small hole that Lightning created in the corner of the bakery.

ICE CUBE

Why did I agree to this?

Ice Cube drops herself into the hole, and Puffball forces her further down, for good measure. Remote takes a defensive stance.

REMOTE

What are you doing here?

PUFFBALL

Glad you asked! Just Not's plant is adapted to Wetlands, and therefore it needs a LOT of water to survive! Since it doesn't have a pot to safeguard it anymore, it WOULD die, but that's where Ice Cube comes in- Willing participant, by the way.

ICE CUBE

You kidnapped me.

PUFFBALL

Shut up. Just Not's plant would die, were it not currently absorbing water from Ice Cube to stay alive. However, if it continues to do this for long enough, it may be satisfied for a while, but Ice Cube'll die! However, there's a way both of them can survive! See, I know of a little water source nearby here, and I could bring Just Not's flower there, but... only if you give up Death PACT's!

LIGHTNING

The water source exists, I can vouch.

TREE

Then WHY are we still humoring this?! Lightning, just zap her and take the plant there already!

LIGHTNING

Oh, but I thought I was too *dangerous* to go near the flowers?

Tree's eye twitches, but he doesn't respond.

PUFFBALL

So you can forfeit DPA to save Just Not and Ice Cube, save Ice Cube and DPA to forfeit Just Not, or let Ice Cube die so BOTH teams can win! The choice is yours.

By this point, the rest of both teams are now peering into the bakery from the hole, watching.

TREE

Black Hole, help! We're in a double hostage situation here!

BLACK HOLE

I... I still don't think I wanna risk... making the situation worse.

TREE

What about the rest of you?!

NAILY

I dun wanna get zapped...

Tree grunts in annoyance. Lightning takes notice of how they're all afraid of him, and despite himself... he smiles.

MARKER

Lightning! Why are you doing this, I thought we were friends?!

Lightning is too busy smiling to himself to answer.

MARKER

Creepy...

Lightning is broken out of his trance.

LIGHTNING

Huh, wait, what'd you say?

MARKER

I said-

PUFFBALL

So what's it gonna be, you all? Ice Cube's getting smaller and smaller now, the clock's ticking...

Fanny looks through the hole in the wall, straight at Remote.

FANNY

Remote. I know this is probably a lot of pressure on you, but... the decision is yours, now. Choose what feels right to you.

Fanny's words echo through Remote's head, as we take a look into her mind, the Data Void from BFB 7.

FANNY

Echo.

"Choose what feels right to you." "Choose what feels right to you." **"-what feels right to you."**

REMOTE

...I don't know.

Then, she remembers something else.

TREE

Flashback.

"Sometimes personal feelings matter less than our cause."

...

REMOTE

I know what I need to do.

Returning to the real world, Remote approaches Tree, taking the pot out of his leaves.

TREE

Remote? What are you doing?

Remote doesn't respond. She turns to Puffball, and falls to her knees, holding Death PACT Again's plant high above her head.

TREE

Remote, STOP!

Tree is scrambling trying to break out of the tape, but Lightning grabs onto the tape.

REMOTE

This is my atonement for my actions in the last challenge. I will remove my personal biases and sacrifice myself for the sake of our cause.

Fanny frowns, but doesn't object. Tree is growing more and more frantic.

TREE

I'm SERIOUS! Lightning, let us go!

LIGHTNING

No way!

TREE

Cmon Remote, don't do this!

PUFFBALL

Hah, way to be dramatic about it, but I guess you've made your decision!

Puffball hovers towards the plant, preparing to destroy it with her teeth, when...

BELL

AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!

Bell suddenly swings through, wrapping Death PACT Again's flower in her new wire. Puffball grows a massive scowl on her face.

BELL

Man, does it feel good to swing again!

REMOTE

What are you doing?

BELL

Uhm, stealing your flower so we can kill it, duh.

PUFFBALL

I was literally already about to do that, where did you even come from?

TREE

****Sarcastic.****

I dunno, maybe the giant gaping hole in the wall.

The frame widens to show that all of TSTOE have entered the bakery, as well as Cake and Nickel. Grassy is still holding onto TSTOE's plant.

CAKE

Nope. We teleported.

The camera zooms in on Cake dramatically as he says this. It then quickly zooms back out.

TREE

...Okay?

CAKE

Because I told them where you were hiding.

Again, the camera zooms in on Cake as he says this, before quickly zooming back out.

REMOTE

Okay.

CAKE

Because I backstabbed you.

Back in on Cake, and then quickly back out.

MARKER

That's nice, Cake!

TREE

****Whispering.****

No it isn't.

MARKER

NOOOOOOOOOOOOOO-

BASKETBALL

Wait, but Puffball's right, why are we even doing this if both plants were probably about to be killed anyways?

EGGY

Whatever, we're in too deep at this point.

Puffball slams into Eggy, shattering her immediately.

PUFFBALL

Terrible reason to steal my thunder!

Everybody moves on from this immediately, springing into action.

SNOWBALL

C'mon Basketball, we don't have time for this!

Basketball shakes her head briefly, before turning to Robot Flower, who still looks... VERY broken.

BASKETBALL

Yeah, uh, RF? You should probably sit this out.

ROBOT FLOWER

B-But I wanna h-help-

Basketball ignores her, unceremoniously kicking her up and out of the bakery through the hole in the wall. Meanwhile, Cake takes an authoritative stance, though his legs are very obviously wobbling. Lightning, npticing this, takes his leave.

CAKE

TSTOE and Just Not, on me!

Naily, Book, Pillow and Price Tag seem to have only just now realized the situation, and begin to reluctantly (not Pillow, she's perfectly fine with this) file into the bakery. Fanny comes in as well, beginning to bark out orders.

FANNY

Remote, you try to get our plant back!

REMOTE

But-

FANNY

Tree, Marker, try to break out of the tape!

MARKER

Okily-dokily!

Marker obliges, but Tree is far less eager, until Fanny gives him a look that could kill. Meanwhile, Cake turns to Bomby.

CAKE

Bomby, hold 'em down!

Bomby shrugs, before obliging as well. Cake smiles to himself, proud of what he's managed to pull off.

CAKE

Wow... Maybe I CAN be a leader-?

He is then interrupted by Nailly using his head as a bouncing pad, charging forwards with reckless abandon.

NAILY

Alright! Alright! Just Notters, on me! We've got this!

NICKEL

Wowie, nice job taking charge-

Nailly turns around and begins walking towards Nickel as he begins speaking.

NICKEL

-as expected of our heroic leader-

Smash cut to Nickel flying out of the hole in the bakery and into the upper atmosphere. Back in the bakery, Fanny begins running towards Bell, but she gets knocked away by Pillow. She stands up, trying to move around Pillow to get in from another angle, but she gets flanked by Price Tag, who knocks her back again. Pillow and Price Tag then walk towards an immobilized Fanny, the latter motioning for Book to follow.

PRICE TAG

Hey, come on, Book! Don't let us hog all the fun!

BOOK

...Oh!

Pillow, Price Tag and Book all advance on Fanny together... and then Snowball and Nailly suddenly show up and begin pummeling Fanny from the other side, very much surprising the other three.

FANNY

OW! AGH! UGH! I hate this, you're not even coordinated, I HATE THIS!

SNOWBALL

This is for calling me STUPID!

FANNY

I didn't even-

SNOWBALL

You thought it!

FANNY

Remote, Black Hole, any, urgh, any help here?!

REMOTE

Oh, right.

Remote removes all of the people standing over Fanny with comical ease. Outside of the bakery, Black Hole catches a glimpse of Lightning flying away.

BLACK HOLE

Oh, uh, hi Lightning?

LIGHTNING

Ugh.

As Lightning flies away, Black Hole's event horizon almost droops in sadness.

BLACK HOLE

...Oh.

Back inside of the bakery, Remote slams Book, Price Tag, Pillow, Snowball and Nailly all into a wall. Nailly in particular stabs into it, getting stuck.

NAILY

Awh, screw this!

BASKETBALL

Come on guys, this is impractical.

Basketball materializes a futuristic laser gun, and fires it over the crowd and into the head of Death PACT Again's flower.

BASKETBALL

This, though? This is... practical.

BELL

Didn't come out as cool as you wanted it to, huh?

BASKETBALL

...No, not really.

But instead of being destroyed, the flower begins... expanding? Bell shifts slightly to account for the excess weight, causing the label on the pot to slip out, revealing that the Funny Plant's natural habitat is... "LASERS."

BASKETBALL

Wha- What does that even mean? How can lasers be a habitat, that makes no-

...Suddenly, the flower's head gets too heavy for its stem to hold, and it break in half, dying and officially eliminating Death PACT Again from the challenge.

FANNY

NO! Our plant! I HATE THIS!

Grassy walks up to Fanny, waving TSTOE's plant in her face.

GRASSY

****Earnest.****

Don't worry, Grassy still has *his* plant!

FANNY

...I hate you.

Grassy frowns a comedically wide frown. Meanwhile, those who were thrown into the walls slowly begin recuperating.

BOOK

And our plant's still unprotected!

Book focuses on Ice Cube.

BOOK

And so is-

Pillow suddenly bounces up next to her.

PILLOW

Wow, thanks Captain Obvious!

BOOK

Oh, I'M Captain Obvious?! *Obviously* you have arms, we can all SEE THAT!

Pillow just gapes at her, with a mixture of shock and elation.

PILLOW

So you DO have some edge to you! Book, I think we're gonna be goooood friends.

Book looks, quite frankly, terrified.

PRICE TAG

But Book's right, our plant is unprotected, and there are two other teams here. What even IS the plan?

It's then that Cake shoots a quick glance at his remaining teammates, trying to communicate something. And then... he takes a step towards Grassy. Then another step. Then another. Gradually, the rest of Just Not, minus Naily (and Nickel, who is probably in space), follow his lead. Snowball peels himself off of the wall as well, but seemingly doesn't notice what's going on.

PRICE TAG

You know, Book? How'd you even hear us talking about arms?

BOOK

I mean, it's not like these walls are soundproof.

PRICE TAG

Right.

GRASSY

What are you guys doing?

The camera dramatically zooms in on Cake's face.

CAKE

Betraying you!

The camera cuts to Grassy, still zoomed in in the same way.

GRASSY

Grassy doesn't like that.

Zoom back out, Cake has suddenly stopped in his tracks.

CAKE

Oh, uh, I'm sorry-

Bell suddenly swings through, launching Cake backwards into the wall behind him. Book jumps to the front of the group, throwing a punch at Bell, but she acts like a punching bag, the recoil knocking Book away as well. Pillow runs up with Price Tag in her hand, attempting to cut Bell's new string.

BELL

That won't work this time! This is *rope*, not string!

PILLOW

Oh well, looks like I'll just have to use my hands!

Pillow begins to crush Bell with her bare hands.

BELL

Ghh! GUYS! Kill Just Not's flower before this freak can kill ME!

ICE CUBE

I agree with her.

BASKETBALL

On it!

Basketball charges her laser gun, aiming for Just Not's plant. Meanwhile, Bomby uses his teeth to instantly break free from the caution tape. He begins to make a break for Basketball, but Tree holds him back.

BOMBY

LEMME GO!

TREE

Nope! Citizen's arrest!

Bomby huffs.

MARKER

What are you doing, Tree? Just Not are our friends!

TREE

They just betrayed us, Marker. At least TSTOE was just playing the game, Cake and his little cronies conned us!

MARKER

But... we created trust...

Tree scoffs, and in response, Marker bites his arm, causing him to let go of Bomby immediately.

TREE

AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAGH!

Bomby sprints off towards Basketball, while Fanny rolls backwards onto the screen, grunting in pain.

FANNY

Ugh...

She shoots a look at Tree, who is now curled into a ball on the ground, cradling his arm.

FANNY

You're pathetic.

Tree barely pays her any mind. The camera flips around to show that Snowball is the one who launched Fanny backwards.

SNOWBALL

Why are you even fighting me?! Just Not is the one who killed your stupid flower!

FANNY

I can at least respect Cake's growth! And BASKETBALL is the one who killed it!

Snowball seems genuinely confused.

SNOWBALL

Basketball's not on Just Not...?

Fanny is absolutely gobsmacked. At the same time, Bomby, shaking with rage, tackles Basketball, shattering her gun and pinning her to the ground.

BASKETBALL

HEY! I spent a lot of time building that-

Bomby glares at her, silencing her immediately. The camera flips back to Snowball as he runs after them.

SNOWBALL

OI! Hands off my TEAMMATE!

As Snowball runs off towards Bomby, Fanny notices that Grassy, with TSTOE's plant, had been standing behind him. She begins to stand up, slowly recuperating. The camera follows Snowball as he goes and attacks Bomby, who retaliates by punching him so hard that he explodes into piles of snow. Remote watches from a distance, having sat out of the rest of the fighting.

REMOTE

Oh dear. I have failed to prevent Snowball's death. I cannot fail another.

Basketball takes the opening to her advantage and moves towards Just Not's plant again. However, Remote runs in front of her.

REMOTE

Halt! I cannot allow you to harm this Funny Plant.

Basketball begins to sigh, but it quickly turns into a high pitched squeak, as Puffball bites into her and causes her to rapidly deflate.

PUFFBALL

This is what you get for RUINING MY PLAN!

ICE CUBE

Can one of you get me out of here already?

PUFFBALL

NO!

REMOTE

No. I cannot risk causing the death of this Funny Plant.

Ice Cube grumbles in annoyance, and Tree lets out a loud groan at the same time.

TREE

Remote, come on already. You already gave OUR plant up, what makes this any different?

REMOTE

What? I thought this was what you would want.

TREE

Wha- What made you think THAT?!

REMOTE

I put our mission above the challenge. Above my own desire to win. Is this not... what you wanted?

Tree gapes at Remote. He opens his mouth... and then closes it again. The camera then follows Grassy, TSTOE's plant nestled in his blades, as he runs through the frame and towards the door to the bakery, and Fanny follows close behind him. Nailly, who is still stuck in the wall, takes notice of them and begins rapidly trying to free herself. The two run out of the door, where Black Hole and Robot Flower are still waiting.

ROBOT FLOWER

H-Hi guys! guys! What's going on?

FANNY

Black Hole, STOP HIM!

BLACK HOLE

I, uh, don't... know about that?

FANNY

Come ON!

Meanwhile, Grassy runs up to Robot Flower, motioning towards his wrist.

ROBOT FLOWER

OOH! I G-GET- I GET IT!

She flips the teleporter bracelet off of her thin arm, tossing it to Grassy.

ROBOT FLOWER

I CAN FINALLY BE USEFUL!

Fanny and Black Hole stare each other down for a little while longer.

FANNY

But what about the CHALLENGE?

BLACK HOLE

I... Fanny, our cause comes before everything, and... that includes the challenge-

Fanny's face scrunches up in anger, and Black Hole is interrupted by her breaking off into another sprint towards Grassy.

FANNY

FINE THEN! I HATE YOU!

Black Hole cannot frown, as he lacks a face, but if he had one, he certainly would be frowning. And as Grassy slips the bracelet on, and begins to activate it, a couple things happen: Fanny runs towards him, about to reach him... and then Nailly bursts through the wall of the bakery, landing directly on top of him and teleporting away with him. Fanny is left standing outside of the bakery, deeply confused.

...

Grassy and Nailly find themselves inside of a volcano. A bead of sweat rolls down Grassy's face, and not just from the heat.

GRASSY

...Hi Nailly!

NAILY

YOU! I'm going to KILL YOU!

Naily charges at Grassy, teleporting the both of them to the high atmosphere, nearby to outer space.

GRASSY

What did Grassy even do?

NAILY

Nickel wants me to take charge so badly? Then I'll NAIL it!

Naily attacks him again, or at least tries to, but considering the lack of gravity, it looks more like she's doggy-paddling. She eventually reaches him, and they teleport to Davidland.

GRASSY

Grassy isn't Nickel, he's Grassy!

Naily just ignores him.

NAILY

I just have to, because he won't get off my back if I don't!

*Naily dives at Grassy, repeatedly trying to jab him with her spike as he narrowly dodges, teleporting the two of them through a plethora of different locations, including Yoyleland, the TLC, and... Dream ISLAND? ...Oh, the farm. Of course. Eventually, they settle in a **tundra**, and Naily almost gets a solid hit on him, but he deflects it with the pot, causing it to shatter and leaving the flower to fall into the snow. Grassy is caught off guard by this, allowing Naily to properly strike at him, launching him backwards. As she speaks, Naily approaches him.*

NAILY

Really, he hasn't left me alone for MONTHS! Except for when I was stuck in that factory, but- Ugh! Nevermind that! Usually I just do whatever I want, whenever, but this guy's left a serious chip on my shoulder, and-

GRASSY

****Strained.****

...But he's not... here...

NAILY

Huh?

GRASSY

****Strained.****

You do... whatever you want...? Grassy wonders... why you're still listening to him...

NAILY

Uuuugh, it's BECAUSE-

Naily stops in her tracks, no longer moving towards Grassy. She realizes that she DOESN'T have a reason.

NAILY

Wait. You're... right. I don't HAVE to keep listening to that guy! My arc with Nickel is OVER! Thanks Grassy, you really nailed that one.

GRASSY

****Strained.****

Yeah! I'm Grassy!

...

Naily stares at the flower, still sitting in the snow.

NAILY

So... now I'm playing for myself, huh?

GRASSY

Mhm!

NAILY

...The pot's gone, why isn't it dying?!

Grassy begins to shiver, both from the cold, and from Naily's realization. As this happens, the flower's adaptation causes it to freeze solid, creating a shield of ice around it.

NAILY

?!

Naily doesn't question it any further, she just begins approaching Grassy and the flower again.

NAILY

I'm playing for myself now. And myself says... I still wanna kill you!

GRASSY

...oh.

NAILY

And win, of course. So you know what? I'm gonna do that! Exactly that!

Naily walks towards Grassy, standing over him. She jabs her spike into Grassy. Once, and then again, and then again, and then again, until he's nothing more than a couple loose blades of grass, scattered amongst the snow.

NAILY

And now for the grand finale! I WIIIIIN!

Then, she turns her spike to TSTOE's Funny Plant. She begins to bring it down, and then... the screen goes dark.

...

Cut back into the bakery, as Robot Flower crawls through the open door. Marker, Tree and Remote are too occupied with each other to notice, Pillow is distracted with Bell while Price Tag is attending to a dazed Book, Puffball is arguing with Ice Cube who is still planted in the ground, and Bomby is off in his own world. Crawling beneath everybody's gazes, Robot Flower reaches the Funny Plant, and then the screen splits between the scene in the bakery and the scene in the tundra. As Robot Flower brings her hand down on Just Not's flower, Naily brings her spike down on TSTOE's, and in the end...

...

...

...

TWO

With that, Death PACT Again and Just Not have LOST the challenge and are up for elimination!

Robot Flower has killed Just Not's Funny Plant, ending the challenge.

ROBOT FLOWER

YAY!

Meanwhile, Naily stabs TSTOE's plant, its frozen figure shattering into tiny pieces.

NAILY

Yes! Looks like that ice was still pretty fragile!

Naily looks down at her feet, grabbing TSTOE's bracelet. With a mischievous snicker, she slips it on! She lands outside the bakery.

NAILY

Oh yeah! I nailed this challenge! See Price . . . Tag?

Price Tag and Book both share a look of disappointment as Naily turns to see Robot Flower, glitching out while holding Just Not's flower in her hands. Naily drops the bracelet to the floor as Cake walks up beside her, patting her on the back as she falls to her knees. The

atmosphere is rather heavy as...

CLOUDY

Don't leave us out- oh

The entirety of The S! walk in with their funny plant in toe. Cloudy grits his teeth awkwardly as the team back up very awkwardly. Ice Cube hears Cloudy voice.

ICE CUBE

CLOUDY GET ME OUT RIGHT NOW OR I SWEAR TO NIMBUS I WILL-



COMMENT TO VOTE FOR THE **ONE** PERSON YOU WANT TO SAVE

TWO

Readers! Click on the image above to vote for one contestant on each team to be safe from elimination this episode! The two contestants with the least amount of votes will be eliminated! See you in Episode Five!

STINGER

It is now night time. All of the plants are either dead or mutated beyond belief. Saw is walking sadly in the middle of the night, with nothing but buzzing and crickets being heard. As she goes to walk towards the hotel, she freezes.

SAW

Huh?

Saw turns to go around the hotel, seeing something shiny in the dirt. Taking a closer look,

she sees a Funny Plant, non mutated and healthy, sitting there. There is also a note beside it that Saw picks up. It reads "Saw's Very Own Funny Plant" and is unsigned. Saw smiles, pocketing the note before sitting beside it. From the distance, we can see Book looking at her from the hotel. She has a distant smile on her face, as she goes to go wherever she goes. The scene slowly pulls out to reveal . . .

...

January 28th, 2023. Back in TPOT 3, Donut is tugging on the locked doorknob to the hotel kitchen.

COINY

****Flashback.****

Lame.

DONUT

****Flashback.****

We really would not have gotten anywhere like that.

Coiny begins to also help tug on the door. Then, we cut to what's past the door. ...Four and X! X is working away, cooking up a storm in the background, while Four stands motionless in the middle of the room, taking notice of the tugging sound. He... does not look happy.

FOUR

Hrm. Hrrrrmmmmmm.

X

Four?

FOUR

What.

X

Are you thinking about killing people again?

FOUR

No.

X

Good!

FOUR

Mmkay. ...X?

X

Yes, Four?

FOUR

I lied.

X

Four! Remember what we talked about!

FOUR

C'mon X, death doesn't even matter on this planet.

The camera briefly zooms into Four's face.

FOUR

It's not permanent.

The camera zooms back out.

X

Killing people is still bad! How would our contestants feel about this?

FOUR

That's different, they're the good ones. The ones out here ABANDONED us. They kill each other all the time, anyways.

X

Well, some people don't like being killed! Would YOU want to be killed?

FOUR

Mmmsometimes.

X

Oh. Well, at least promise not to kill the nice people on the other side of this door. They're probably just eager to try our cooking!

FOUR

Fine. Not the nice people behind the door...

The camera slowly zooms in on Four's face, and then... January 10th, 2021. Inside of the EXIT, Liy uses one of Stapy's staples to pick the lock to the backdoor. She turns the staple very, veeeery slowly.

STAPY

Can't you do this any faster?

LIY

Stop complaining. Haven't you ever heard of dramatic effect?

STAPY

****Earnest.****

You're right, I should be more patient.

LIY

Stop doing that, we're not friends, it's creepy.

STAPY

Sorry!

FIREY JR.

Didn't you say you wanted to get this done before Four came back? Hurry it up already!

LiY huffs, but obliges, quickly turning the knob. The door opens... and then alarms begin blaring.

LIY

This is one of your faults somehow.

MATCH

I think if we're gonna like, go, we should like, go!

Suddenly, Four's voice blares over some kind of intercom system.

FOUR

****Disembodied.****

WHAT DO YOU ALL THINK YOU'RE DOING?!

8-BALL

Escaping. Duh?

PENCIL

Why are you actually answering him?!

8-BALL

Thought it'd be funny. Didn't really land-

Inflated to a massive size, Four's hand bursts through the main door, grabbing 8-Ball and slamming him across the room, launching him straight at Roboty, who cracks majorly on impact. He falls over, landing in front of the door and stopping anybody else from running out.

FOUR

****Disembodied.****

How's that for a punchline, huh?!

8-BALL

****Strained.****

That... wasn't a punch...

ROBOTY

--- .-- (OW.)

FOUR

****Disembodied.****

What do you need to ESCAPE for?! I was gonna let you out eventually!

FIREY JR.

It's literally called eternal!

FOUR

****Disembodied.****

I must not be a very good teacher, if you don't know what HYPERBOLES ARE!

FIREY JR.

THIS IS AN ALGEBRA CLASS!

Liy attempts to lift Roboty out of the way, Match standing behind her with a worried expression on my face.

LIY

Move out of the way, you waste of scrap metal!

MATCH

Like, hurry!

LIY

****Mocking.****

Oh, hurry! Hurry! You gonna help at all or just keep whining? Oh, you're probably on your precious break time, huh?

Match frowns. Meanwhile, Stapy glances at the two of them, and then back at Four's hand.

STAPY

Don't worry, guys! Liy, Match, I'll make things right!

MATCH

What are you-

Stapy launches himself straight at Four's arm, clamping down on it. The entire EXIT ripples with pain.

FOUR

Screech SFX.

Four's arm flails around with pain, firing a laser from his hand reflexively. The laser aims towards the group in front of the backdoor, but before it can hit them... Dora jumps in, pushing all of them out of the way! She then dives at Four's arm, directing the laser away from the door.

DORA

Dadadadadadadada! (Everyone, everything I said to my previous teammates before my untimely elimination applies to all of you as well. Even with the differences that we have, I appreciate the short time we were able to spend together, and thus I have made the choice to give up my life to give you all this opening to escape. I will never regret this decision-)

DAVID

Aw-

DORA

DADADADADADADADA! (DON'T PUSH YOUR LUCK!)

Match and Liy stare on in awe, 8-Ball and Roboty are still immobilized, and Pencil, Bracelety, and David are still near the center of the classroom. Firey Jr, however, makes a break for the door.

FIREY JR.

Why are you MORONS just standing here gawking?! These idiots just gave us the perfect opening to escape, let's get out of here!

LIY

Don't have to tell me twice.

Liy runs out of the door, followed by Firey Jr. rolling 8-Ball out. Pencil begins to walk through the door, but she notices Bracelety lagging behind.

BRACELETY

Woo! Go Stapy! Go Dora! You can do this!

Pencil walks back to grab Bracelety, and drags her to the door, but she stops in front of Match.

PENCIL

Alright Matchy, I'm here now, we can leave.

MATCH

But... Stapy-

PENCIL

Pssh, Stapy? Didn't that guy try to make our team lose? Plus, he's the one who decided to sacrifice himself.

Pencil puts her hand on Match's shoulder.

PENCIL

Respect his decision, won't you?

MATCH

I... I like, guess.

Pencil, Match and Bracelety all walk through the door. Four's arm seems to have wrangled out of Stapy and Dora's grasp, and he begins... flexing? After a few seconds, they notice that Four's flexing is causing the backdoor to begin swinging closed. David then makes his way to the door, but before he leaves, he struggles to drag Roboty out with him. Liy peeks back through the door at David.

LIY

Come on, David, just leave him. He's dead weight.

DAVID

NO!

David initially ignores Liy, continuing to pull. But as the door is just about to close, he makes a decision... and slips through alone.

ROBOTY

.. / .- - - - - / - - - - / -- - - / .- . - - - . - - - . (I WILL HAVE MY REVENGE.)

As the door shuts, David lets out one final exclamation.

DAVID

Off-screen.

Aw, seriously?

Cut to an unspecified later date. Four is now in his normal form, standing inside of the EXIT classroom. He looks over his remaining prisoners. Roboty, laying on his side, riddled with cracks. Stapy, surrounded by loose staples and also rather cracked. And Dora, hair ruffled and skin scarred.

FOUR

Not killing. Not killing. The opposite of killing.

...

...I'll *fix* them.

THE END

LINK IF YOU MISSED THE FIRST ONE: <https://forms.gle/HWTkLcsvpxZNvf1H9>

DISCORD SERVER LINK

<https://discord.gg/aQRQJ8tpT>

^^^ CLICK THIS!!!