

# **THE DANGEROUS MANDALORIAN VS **THE LUCKY**** **COURIER**

## **DEATH BATTLE! Blog Fight Script**

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### *Mr. New Vegas*

*“You’re listening to radio New Vegas, your little jukebox in the Mojave Wasteland. I am Mr. New Vegas and I’m here for you. Denizens of the wasteland have seemingly reported the sounds of aircraft within the area, remnants of Caesar’s Legion are concerned that these sounds signal danger from just beyond the sea. In addition, The Second Battle of Hoover Dam has finally been concluded. Members of all sides reported that the Courier had come out on top. Those were our top stories, gonna play a song for you right now, about that special someone you find once in a blue moon.”*

*The scene opens within the streets of the New Vegas Strip, and the sound of Frank Sinatra’s Blue Moon introduces us to it. Many people wander the streets, and the sounds of robotic wheels moving are mixed with people chatting. Our focus is on one individual, The Courier. The figure walks past many people before looking up, the loud sound of a spaceship breaking through the song. It slows down in the middle of The Strip, stopping, and eventually landing. Two figures are sitting in the ship, visible to The Courier. The first is a man in full Beskar armour known as The Mandalorian. The other is a much smaller, green, and happy creature, Grog. The top of the ship opens, and The Mandalorian gets out. He takes a few steps towards the Courier.*

### **The Mandalorian**

*“There’s an expensive bounty on your head. NCR wants you in.”*

*As he speaks, The Mandalorian equips his IB-94 Blaster and points it towards The Courier.*

### **The Mandalorian**

*“So I can bring you in warm.”*

*There’s a slight pause as the crowd around The Strip begins to notice the two men at a standstill, their attention grabbed by the conflict.*

### **The Mandalorian**

*“Or I can bring you in cold.”*

*There are a few moments of silence as The Courier lifts his arm, activating his Pip-Boy, and turning off the radio. In one sudden and swift movement, Courier pulls out his 44 Magnum and unloads a couple of bullets towards The Mandalorian. The bullets just*

*bounce off of the Beskar and onto the ground, with The Mandalorian firing lasers towards The Courier. People in the street scream and run as more bullets are fired, both parties running while doing so, taking cover on opposite sides of The Strip.*

*Bullets and lasers continue to ring out as they try to hit each other. The once lively Strip had now been completely emptied, Courier unloading more of his bullets towards The bounty hunter. The Courier put his 44 Magnum away, pulling out his All-American Rifle. Now with a higher magazine and much more firepower, Courier Six unloads a magazine towards Gomorrah, Mando hiding behind one of the pillars.*

*The sustained fire made it impossible for The Mandalorian to get a clean shot. But trusting the durability of the building, he stayed patient, waiting till the ammo depleted. When it did he peeked from the corner, shooting at Courier, the laser causing the other to drop his weapon.*

*The Mandalorian uses the opportunity to peek out of cover and fire towards Courier Six. The lasers made contact with the other armour, causing him to stumble backwards. The Courier attempts to pull out another pistol, but the shots continue to crash into the armour. The courier was eventually pinned against the door to the Lucky 38, with The Mandalorian's gun overheating from sustained fire.*

*In the moments between The Mandalorian looking down at his gun and putting it back into the holster, The Courier has just enough time to whip out a Stealth Boy. By the time that Mando had pulled out his DL-21 Blaster Pistol, The other was gone.*

### **The Mandalorian**

**"Where could you have gone?"**

*Din Djarin's thoughts were interrupted as a Power Fist crashed into his back. His invisible foe had now reappeared, using his Stealth Boy to get around the other. While the Power Fist hit couldn't get past the armour, the force sent The Mandalorian back into the doors. Another sudden punch broke through them and sent him tumbling into The Lucky 38.*

*Courier used this opportunity to grab his Sawed-Off Shotgun and unload a blast into Din. Knowing his armour would protect him, The Mandalorian did a forward roll before releasing his flamethrower. The flames engulfed the other, the wall behind him catching fire.*

*But not even the searing heat stopped the shotgun blasts from coming towards The Mandalorian. The Courier unleashed more bullets, getting closer to his target. The Mandalorians' flamer fuel was quickly running out, allowing The Courier to charge in. With one quick shift between his items, a Throwing Knife came flying out of the fire, hitting The Mandalorian from a slot in his armour, causing him to yelp in pain.*

### **The Mandalorian**

“Ack-”

Din couldn't stop for long, The Courier had equipped a Sledgehammer and slammed it into his chest. Like the Power Fist, while the damage was minimal, the force sent him stumbling back into the elevator. The Mandalorian pulled out his Vibro-Knife, taking a defensive stance, challenging The Courier to get closer. As his foe moved closer, it threw his Sledgehammer to the side before equipping its Bowie Knife.

The Courier rushed towards The Mandalorian, attempting to swing at him. Mando counter-attacked by moving slightly to the side, stabbing into The Courier, with the knife breaking through the armour. He stumbled to the side in pain, accidentally pressing the button to the top floor. The doors to the elevator closed, leaving the two in close combat, the elevator beginning to move upwards.

The next swing came from The Courier, whose knife bounced off of Din's armour, giving The Mandalorian another opportunity to slash him with his Vibro-Knife. This time The Courier activated VATS, targeting a specific opening in his foe's armour.

The doors to the top of Lucky 38 open as both come tumbling out. Courier swings his knife again, only to be quickly disarmed, and kicked away. On the screen where Mr. House used to sit, Yes Man watches the two forces fight.

**Yes Man**

“Woah! Looks like you're having some issues with an unruly patron. Do you want help?”

**The Courier**

“Y-”

**Yes Man**

“Just kidding! I have to help you no matter what I want!”

An army of Securitron, robots with screens that resembled Policemen, surrounded The Mandalorian. The Courier backed away, using the time to forcefully shove food down his throat, healing himself.

**Securitron Mark II**

“You have broken the law! There are 50 Securitrons In this building, you must submit to arrest!”

**The Mandalorian**

“50 of you?”

*The Mandalorian slowly reached behind his back.*

**The Mandalorian**  
“I like those odds.”

*He grabbed his rifle and began to unload shot after shot into the Securitrons. Every shot would disable and disintegrate the robots into piles of dust. One of them managed to unload a few rounds, only bouncing off the armour of The Mandalorian, hitting the screen of Yes Man.*

*Hordes and hordes of Securitrons piled into the room, every single one being quickly dispatched by the armoured intruder. One larger one fired a missile towards The Mandalorian, causing him to roll forward, the explosion destroying the window behind him. Bits of glass and smoke filled the room, The Mandalorian activated his heat tracking, seeing The Courier holding a large weapon.*

**Yes Man**  
“Woah! A Minigun? Good choice!”

*Before The Mandalorian could react, a heavy amount of bullets crashed into his armour, almost forcing him to drop his rifle. He still held strong, although he was getting pushed towards the broken window. His foot tripped, and The Mandalorian fell out the window.*

**Yes Man**  
“Looks like you got him. Hey, if he’s a threat, why don’t we send our army to deal with him?”

**The Courier**  
(Shaking his head)

**Yes Man**  
“As much as I think that would be a good idea, I literally can’t disagree!”

*As The Mandalorian was in freefall, he activated his Jetpack, keeping himself steady. A bullet quickly flew past him, The Courier looked out the broken window, holding his Sniper Rifle. He fired multiple shots at The Mandalorian, who moved from side to side, grabbing his pistol from earlier and trading shots. Knowing that he couldn’t keep this up forever, The Mandalorian flew back up to the Lucky 38, shooting the Sniper Rifle out of The Courier’s hand and sending it plummeting far below. The Courier quickly equipped The Smitty Special, a powerful energy weapon, firing a blast of plasma towards The Mandalorian.*

*The sheer power and speed of the force caught the other off guard. It crashed into him, sending him off balance, once again free falling. In one last attempt to grab The Courier,*

he fired his Whipcord Launcher, wrapping around his legs and pulling him off the Lucky 38. Knowing that the weight of himself and The Courier would overpower the Jetpack and that he could take the fall, he turned it off.

The Courier attempted to pull out his Cleaver and cut himself free. But his foe was too close, knocking it out of his hands. So he instead pulled out a Grenade, pulling the pin, letting it fall with them. The Mandalorian retracted his wire and pulled away, The Courier throwing the grenade at him. The armoured warrior caught it, and threw it to the side, letting it blow up in the sky. The two of them crashed into the ground, a small crater being formed by the impact.

The first person to get up was The Mandalorian. His body was in pain from the force, but luckily for him, his armour had taken the brunt of the fall. He stumbled his way back over to The Starfighter he came in, Grogu sitting in front of the ship, happily jumping up and down.

**The Mandalorian**

“Hey Gorgu.”

He reached into his part of the ship, grabbing his Beskar Spear and putting it on his back next to his rifle.

**The Mandalorian**

“If things get dangerous, get out of here.”

As The Mandalorian talked to Grogu, The Courier got back up. He took out a Stimpack, stabbing it into his leg, healing up. He pulled out his Superheated Knife, ready to make a move. He removed his mask for a second, taking a huff of Jet, feeling the effects of the drug hit his brain.

**The Courier**

(Grunts angrily)

The Courier sprints towards The foe. Din Djarin, who could hear the sounds of The Courier coming towards him, took out his spear. He attempts to swing at Courier Six with his spear, but due to the slowed down time of Jet, he misses. The Courier uses VATS and stabs his red hot knife into an open slit of The Mandalorian's armour. The sheer heat of the blade almost burns through his skin, Courier Six is forced to step back thanks to the long reach of the Beskar Spear, almost getting cut due to a panicked swing.

With time, from Courier's perspective, still being slowed down, he goes in for another stab. The Mandalorian swings his head forward, headbutting and damaging The Courier as he steps back, the jet now wearing off. With time suddenly going back to normal, The Mandalorian's swings are much faster, cutting and slashing at his armour. When The

*Courier gets an opening, he uses his knife to cut at The Mandalorian, the two weapons clashing.*

*More quick swings from The Mandalorian puts The Courier on the backfoot. He walks backwards, attempting to swing his knife, as it and the spear make contact. The knife breaks and The Courier looks quickly for something else, not noticing his foe is doing the same.*

*The Mandalorian had grabbed another item from his ship during his recovery, the Micro Grenade Launcher. He changes the setting from laser fire to grenades, firing one at Courier, which explodes on contact. The knockback sends Courier flying backwards through the gates of The Strip. The Courier attempts to equip his Anti-Material Rifle, only to have it blown out of his hands, the next explosion sends him flying across the strip. He lands near the Tops Casino, attempting to get up, another grande flying towards him.*

#### *Worker*

*“Congrats! You have just won one million caps, an unheard amount!”*

#### *Gambler*

*“WOO! I just won one million caps! Who just won Blackjack, I di-”*

*The joy of the Gambler is depleted as an explosion kills him. The Courier comes flying through the doors, crashing into a slot machine, causing it to tip over. He attempts to use a pistol and fire the door, another Micro Grenade entering and blowing him further into the casino. Anyone left in the establishment had already run out, fearing for their life, The Mandalorian entered and walked towards the other.*

*Another grenade flew towards The Courier. He activated VATS, shooting the Micro Grenade, causing it to explode right above The Mandalorian. The chandelier from above snapped, sending it crashing down towards him. He changed the settings at the last moment back to energy, destroying the chandelier, and turning it to dust. The distraction gave The Courier enough time to pull out his Sonic Emitter, specifically the tarantula variation. A loud wave of sound shot from the weapon, ignoring the armour of The Mandalorian.*

*The pain made him fall to his knees. Knowing that it was working, The Courier released another sonic wave, moving closer to his foe. The Mandalorian quickly pulled a small ball out, throwing it into the air. Assuming it to be another grenade, The Courier shot it, only for it to burst into smoke.*

*Now with the upper hand, The Mandalorian re-equipped his spear and ran towards The Courier. He came suddenly through the smoke, leaving no time for the other to react, the spear piercing his shoulder. The two of them ran through the long room, before getting*

to the back wall, The Mandalorian's Beskar Spear stabbing through the wall and pinning The Courier to it.

Thinking quickly, The Courier dropped a Flashbang between the two of them. The explosion worked, temporarily blinding the Mandalorian, causing him to release the spear and stumble backwards. When he could see again, the spear was on the ground, with The Courier nowhere to be seen.

**The Mandalorian**

*"Not this time."*

With one flick of his helmet, The Mandalorian began to scan the room. He saw a heat signature heading towards the stairs. Firing his Whipcord Launcher, it wrapped around The Courier's arm, stopping him from moving. With one forceful pull, The Courier fell to the ground. He reached into his pocket and threw two grenades towards The Mandalorian, taking out his Katana and cutting the wire free, running off.

The two grenades exploded. The first one was a MFC Grenade, exploding in a blast of plasma. The next one was a Pulse Grenade, the detonation disabling The Mandalorian helmet. Both of them are momentary distractions.

The Mandalorian ran towards the stairs, following The Courier as he ascended the casino. Taking out his Vibro-Knife he threw it towards The Courier, piercing his armour, sticking into his back. The Courier fell forward, his head slamming against the ground. He turned around, looking upwards as The bounty hunter ascended the stairs.

Courier Six had hoped for this. As The Mandalorian got closer, his foot made contact with a Bottlecap Mine, starting a detonation. He looked up, many mines were set up in the stairwell, The Courier taking some Psycho and injecting it into himself as the room exploded.

The explosion caused the floor to give way, both parties taking heavy damage, separated by the explosion. The Courier activates the Big MT Transportalponder, teleporting him from the New Vegas Strip to the Big MT's Sink. He looks at his many supplies, focused on one suit of armour, Enclave gear given by a friend.

Back at the strip, The Mandalorian had recovered from the blow, standing up. The Pulse Grenade had worn off, activating his tracker, looking around.

**The Mandalorian**

*"No more hiding."*

What The Mandalorian didn't realise is that right behind him, in full Power Armour, The Courier stands. One powerful punch is sent into the back of The Mandalorian's head,

*sending the man stumbling forward. He grabs his Vibro-Knife, which the Courier had thrown out of himself, and attempts to stab at the hulking foe.*

*The Courier intercepts the swing and grabs The Mandalorian's knife by the hilt. He grips as hard as he can, bending the blade, and snapping it off. Another swing sends The Mandalorian stumbling backwards.*

*Suddenly a flurry of grenades from The Courier's Grenade Launcher are sent towards The Mandalorian. He's taken back for a moment, but activates his Whistling Birds, sending them towards the Grenades. Most of them harmlessly explode in the air, with the remaining Whistling Birds charging for The Courier.*

*He pulled out a 10mm Pistol before using VATS, targeting all of Whistling Birds and destroying them. The Courier then dropped the pistol and slammed his fist into the head of The Mandalorian. The glass around the helmet shattered from the impact, sending shards of glass into his face, no longer able to keep up with the force.*

*The two stumbled out of the Casino, The Mandalorian attempting to block every hit with his armour. The Power Armour suit continued to strike The Beskar, the metal not even denting under the force. Any weapon that The Mandalorian had was no match for the suit.*

*In a last-ditch effort to get away from the hulking foe, The Mandalorian activated his Flash Charge to blind The Courier. It worked, he ran over to his ship, opening the hatch to Grogu.*

**The Mandalorian**  
"Go on, hide, now."

*Grogu got out and ran away from the ship, the Starfighter floating in the air. The Courier walked into the middle of the street, looking straight up at the Starfighter, waiting.*

*The ship unloaded laser cannons into the power armour while flying around. The shots mostly bounced off of The Courier, who pulled out a Fat Man, shooting a rocket towards the ship.*

*The first shot flew right past The Mandalorian's ship. Although The Courier was using VATS, the ship was so far in the sky that aiming was difficult. Another Fat Man shot towards the Starfighter, this time being shot down by Laser Cannon.*

*As this was happening, a Mysterious Stranger appeared from nowhere and fired a bullet. It crashed into the ship, somehow making it spin out of control. The Mandalorian gripped onto the controls, pulling it upwards, almost crashing into the ground. It flew*



right past *The Courier*, who reached out and grabbed onto the ship as it flew back into the air.

Feeling the extra weight, *The Mandalorian* began to fly straight up into the sky, attempting to throw the foe off. *The Courier* pulled out his *Blade of the West* and quickly stabbed it into the ship, using it to pull himself up. He pulled himself closer and closer towards where *The Mandalorian* was sitting.

One quick movement caused the *Starfighter* to turn upside down, *The Courier's* grip slipping, causing him to freefall through *New Vegas*. *The Mandalorian* spun his ship back around and unloaded shots into the *Power Armour* before whizzing right past him.

*The Courier* pulls out his *Euclid's C-Finder* and begins to upload the coordinates of *The Mandalorian's* ship, rapidly typing them in.

*ARCHIMEDES*

"Five, four, three."

*The Mandalorian's* ship begins to detect a huge energy spike from the sky, covering way too big of a radius to quickly escape from.

*ARCHIMEDES*

"Two."

*The Mandalorian* forcefully ejects from the ship, using his jetpack to move away from the incoming blast.

*ARCHIMEDES*

"One."

The sky lit up in a blast of blue energy. *The Starfighter* was swallowed up by the powerful blast, and destroyed in an instant. *The Mandalorian* looked down, both parties looking at each other.

*ARCHIMEDES*

"Thank you for observing *Position's* Energy Safety Protocol."

*The Courier* takes out his *Tesla Cannon* and unloads a shot. It hits *The Mandalorian*, sending a powerful shockwave through his body, disabling his *Jetpack*. Both of them could see the brightness of the *New Vegas* strip as they fell towards the ground.

Due to the distance between the two of them, *The Courier* smashed into the ground first, landing on his feet thanks to the armour. He watched as *The Mandalorian* came plummeting out of the sky, equipping his *Shoulder Mounted Machine Gun*, and unloading the rounds towards *The Mandalorian*.

*The other came down quickly, slamming into the Power Armour, bouncing off it and crashing into a nearby destroyed car. He shook his head, getting up, grunting in pain.*

***The Mandalorian***

*“You don’t want to give up?”*

*The Courier shook his head, lifting his mask, quickly drinking a Nuka-Cola before dropping the bottle.*

***The Mandalorian***

*“I didn’t think so.”*

*Another shot from The Courier's Tesla Cannon came flying towards The Mandalorian. He quickly pulled out his Rifle, shooting towards the blast of energy, his rifle powering through it and destroying the Tesla Cannon. The next shot hit the chestplate of the Power Armour, disintegrating it.*

*The Courier sprinted towards The Mandalorian, quickly manoeuvring between shots of the rifle. He eventually made his way in front of the other, gripping the rifle and bending it until it snapped in half.*

*The Mandalorian gripped a Grav Charge and slipped it into the open chest of The Courier’s power armour. He ejected quickly, pushing his body away as the armour blew up, falling apart.*

*The Courier grabbed his Fat Man launcher before firing a rocket right at The Mandalorian. The missile flew through the air, The Mandalorian pulling out his Darksaber, not having enough time to ignite it. The explosion flew and crashed into the bottom of the Lucky 38, sending the sign crashing down towards the two, The Mandalorian igniting his blade.*

*Now armed with his most powerful weapon, The Mandalorian charged with The Darksaber. His foe equips his Proton Axe, blocking the swing, and kicking Din backwards.*

*The two traded blows with their weapons, the sign getting closer and closer to crushing the two of them. The Courier went to re-activate his teleporter, The Mandalorian sprinting and tackling the Courier, attempting to pin him down. The teleporter activated both figures now at the Big MT’s Sink as the sign crashed into the street below. Grogu watched on, hoping that the other was ok.*

*The Mandalorian stood up after the teleportation, slashing the Darksaber towards the axe. Courier parried the attack, slashing The Mandalorian's arm, setting him stumbling backwards. The next swing clashed with The Darksaber, both standing their ground trying to push the other.*

*The Courier won the test of strength, making The Mandalorian take a few steps back to not be injured. Using his victory, The Courier took out his Proton Throwing Axe, activating VATS, throwing it at The Mandalorian.*

#### **CRITICAL STRIKE ON DIN DJARIN.**

*The Proton Throwing Axe had slashed right past an opening in the Beskar, causing blood to spill through the gap, although The Mandalorian didn't react. He held his Darksaber closer and went for another swing.*

*But Din Djarin was too slow. His swing was countered by the Proton Axe, the underside of it hooking around The Mandalorian hand and pulling hard. He was forced to release the weapon, giving The Courier enough time to pull it upwards, the blade launching into the air. The Mandalorian suddenly kicked the Courier in the chest, causing him to drop the weapon.*

*Both men watched as The Darksaber flew through the air. The Mandalorian reached for it, but Courier's speed allowed him to grab it, re-activating the blade. The sheer weight of the weapon caused The Courier to be pulled downwards, allowing The Mandalorian to grab the dropped axe and swing it across the mask of The Courier. It completely shattered, revealing the face below.*

*The Courier dropped the blade, letting it fall to the ground, The Mandalorian pulled out his pistol and attempted to shoot Courier. The Courier spun around, holding his pistol, A Light Shining in Darkness. Both men looked at each other, ready to kill each other in one shot.*

*Both waited for a moment before firing. The plasma bolt from The Mandalorian crashed into The Courier's body, knocking him backwards. He looked up, blood running down him. The Mandalorian was still, his eyes filled with surprise, his weapon dropping. He fell backwards, a bullet had gone through his head.*

*The Courier watched as his foe stopped moving, closed his eyes, and died. The Courier lay for a few moments, injecting a Stimpack into his body, before walking over to The Mandalorian.*

*Back at the New Vegas Strip, Grogu was looking through the rubble for Din Djarin, unable to find him. He continued to look and look, feeling a hand on his tiny shoulder, stopping him.*

**Courier Six**

**"Come with me, kid."**

Grogu, for a moment, hesitated. He looked back at the rubble, then at Courier Six, taking his hand.

*Mr. New Vegas*

*“You’re listening to radio New Vegas, your little jukebox in the Mojave Wasteland. I am Mr. New Vegas and I’m here for you. We have reports of a large fight within The New Vegas Strip. It seems like a Bounty Hunter had tried to take on the Courier who came back to life. Got some songs coming up for you now, at least one of them is about love.”*

*The two of them walked towards the Lucky 38, Heartache by the numbers playing as the two enter, everything goes to black.*