

Wario bros & Maya the Bee 02/08/2020 16:05 | 02/08/2020 17:00
Series 2, Episode 9(Scrapped Episode): Life's a Beach Disaster

It's a rainy day on Dumb-Isle, and VARIO is relaxing in the backyard outside their house, with the sun shining over their house only... er, the Wb&MtB series might be done and over by now, but there's always been one story that should have made it into the second series. It didn't in the end though, so I suppose now's the time to tell it to you readers. Either way, have a nice read. ~Wario-Ware-Man, series narrator.

"Aah. What a great time to relax in the backyard." VARIO said to himself and immediately doozes off back to sleep again.

At this very time Warrio's just heading outside to fetch the mail the mailman forgot to dump into their doorstep.

"Grr. The mailmen sure are getting lazier and lazier as the years pass on!" Warrio said and picks the mail up. He is about to head back inside again, but he soon notices something's not quite right with the weather.

"Hunh? Why is it all sunny over our house but elsewhere??" Warrio asked himself. Wondering where VARIO is, he goes to the backyard only to see VARIO doozing off on his sun chair.

"Hrm, that lazy fatso... hang on now..." Warrio started to think. It doesn't take long for him to get an idea and heads into the garage to get the old outhouse that Wario once used years back. After getting it out of the garage Warrio puts near the entrance to their property.

"He he heh. I feel this could turn into a REAL success!" Warrio said with a big smile on his face.

Meanwhile, VARIO's still sleeping on his sun chair, unaware of what will be awaiting him next. Just then he's woken up by a splash of water.

"What in the... is it raining now?!" VARIO said and looks around the backyard to see it filled with Woodsters and Dumb-Crows making use of their backyard as a beach.

"Where'd all these guys come from?? Alright, what's going on here?!" VARIO said. Seeing more and more guys coming, VARIO heads to the front side of their house to see what's going on. At the entrance to their property sits Warrio, letting people in to their backyard in exchange for a few bucks.

"Warrio, what are you're doing now?" VARIO asked him.

"I've turned our backyard into a beach for all Dumb-Crows and Woodsters to do whatever they want!" Warrio told him.

"But... why?" VARIO asked again.

"Well, you know how the sun is shining over our house while everywhere else it's raining?" Warrio said.

"Yeah?" VARIO said.

"Well, since the sun's over only our house, I thought to myself; Why not turn our stinking old backyard into a beach where everyone can have fun and relax!" Warrio said.

"And you're making money from it??" VARIO asked.

"Yep. You gotta receive some compensation for making a beach resort for all the guys wanting to be someplace sunny, you know." Warrio said.

"Yeah, now that I suppose is true to an extent..." VARIO said. Before he goes off Warrio gives him a dollar.

"Why are you giving me a dollar?" VARIO asked.

"I'm not leaving you out of the fun, so I'm giving you a dollar to spend on anything you want." Warrio said.

"Wow, really??" VARIO said.

"Yeah. I mean it. You can do anything you like with it." Warrio said.

"Thanks Warrio!" VARIO said and walks off.

"No problem pal!" Warrio said.

VARIO goes back to his sun chair to lie down, and maybe use his dollar to spend on something. Upon returning to his spot though an Woodster lady with a pink bow on her head has already taken his seat.

"Hey you!" VARIO said.

"Yeah, what do you want me, fatso?" The Woodster lady asked.

"That's my seat. Would you please go find some other chair? I was here first." VARIO said.

"Don't even think about trying to shoo me away. This chair has been reserved for me!" the Woodster lady told him off, pulling up a ticket with the number 8 on it.

VARIO's determined to take his seat back though. He takes her ticket, rips it into pieces, and throws the pieces over his shoulder.

"There you go. How're you gonna prove this chair is yours now?" VARIO said. Shortly after saying this though the Woodster lady calls her boyfriend; A big, beefy Dumb-Crow. The Dumb-Crow rips VARIO's moustach from his nose, rips it into pieces, and blows them on VARIO's face.

"And that's my proof the chair is ours, fatso! Now, mosey off and find your own chair!" The beefy Dumb-Crow told him. After putting his moustache back together VARIO sees that the pair is going to take a swim in their pool.

"That chair is soo mine..." VARIO said to himself and quickly thinks of something to do to get his own back at them. As soon as he sees his chance he kicks them into the pool and steals back his chair and runs away with it.

"Go and get him!!" The Woodster lady told her Dumb-Crow boyfriend.

"You have my word, lady! That fatso is soo gonna PAY for this!" the Dumb-Crow said and starts chasing after VARIO. While the chase goes on the Dumb-Crow ends up throwing the other guys in his way upside down as he's trying to catch VARIO.

Meanwhile, an fairly giant Dumb-Crow is sunbathing. He reaches for his sun lotion bottle and puts some of the lotion all over his body and goes back to sunbathing again, but not without flattening a nearby Woodster by placing the bottle on him. Just then VARIO's coming, and suddenly finds himself running in place on the giant Dumb-Crow's belly.

"Uh-oh. Looks like I've gotten myself stuck on this slippery surface here..." VARIO said and glances behind his shoulder to see the beefy Dumb-Crow getting nearer and nearer him.

"Ha hah. NOW I'll be getting you!" the beefy Dumb-Crow said. He fails to notice the giant Dumb-Crow's hand just in front of him though, and ends up tripping on it and bumping into the big Dumb-Crow, causing his belly to move and VARIO to be sent up towards the rainy skies.

"Hah. You won't be getting me now!" VARIO taunted the beefy Dumb-Crow. Unfortunately for him, a thunderbolt strikes him just before he falls down onto a pool of mud just outside the Wario bros' property.

"Ha ha ha ha. You really deserved that, fatso!" the beefy Dumb-Crow taunted him and goes back to the backyard.

Later, VARIO's now relaxing on his sunchair at a corner on the front side of their house. Just then a small Woodster kid starts throwing his ball on VARIO's belly repeatedly. After a while it irritates him.

"Would ya please STOP doing that?" VARIO asked him. When the Woodster kid doesn't do as told, on the tenth throw VARIO grabs hold of the ball.

"Hey, give me my ball back!" the Woodster kid demanded. VARIO then gets off his chair and walks to the Woodster kid.

"Soo, you want your ball back, hunh?" VARIO asked sarcastically.

"Yes. Give it back now!" the Woodster kid demanded again.

VARIO then pulls up a nail and punctures the ball with it. He lets go of the ball, and it starts flying around as the air keeps coming out of it, until landing on the Woodster kid's head. VARIO's enjoyment is cut short because the Woodster kid's screaming attracts his dad's attention, who is alot bigger, much bigger than VARIO even.

"Oh, heh heh... so, you must be his dad's, right?" VARIO asked. The screen then changes to a garlic wallpaper as sounds of beating are heard. As the screen changes back, VARIO's now seen completely flattened, with his nose and moustache detached from his face. The Woodster dad then takes his kid and walks off.

A little while later after this event, VARIO's now heading into their house only to see a strange contraption in front of him. As he sticks his head into it a camera sound is heard.

"What in the garlic..." VARIO said to himself, confused. From behind the camera comes The Great Mighty Poo with the photo he just took and gives it to VARIO.

"Here's your photo." TGMP said.

"MY photo??" VARIO asked, still confused.

"Yes. Now, pay up. It's only ten bucks." TGMP said.

"Me, pay up?? Naa, this is my dollar, I'll do anything I want with it. Besides, I don't want that photo." VARIO said. TGMP is not amused nor happy with VARIO's response. The camera pans to the right, and the sound of an pooball being thrown on somebody is heard. VARIO comes into view again as he walks by holding his photo, with an pooball covering his entire body except the legs, arms, nose, and cap.

After having showered himself, VARIO heads into the TV room to watch some TV. Unfortunately for him, the entire room is soon filled with Woodsters and Dumb-Crows tuning in to the football game.

"Sigh... could things really be getting any worse from here on?" VARIO sighed to himself.

After getting himself out of the TV room, VARIO goes to the kitchen for a drink, only to see their entire kitchen having been semi-converted into a drink bar.

"Ok, things could apparently be getting worse... but that won't stop me from having myself a glass of juice." VARIO said to himself. After Warrio's been getting a drink for one of the customers VARIO opens the fridge to grab the juice jug.

"Oh no, you don't!" Warrio said and quickly shuts the fridge and takes the jug off VARIO's hands and points to the price tag at the top, which says 50 dollars per drink.

"You can forget that Warrio. I'm NOT gonna pay for a drink in my, or OUR house!!" VARIO told him off and sticks out his tongue at him. Cutting to a shot of an sweets dispenser, sounds of beating are heard yet again. VARIO then comes in from the left side of the screen, with an blue left eye on his face.

"Grr. Damn Warrio and his stupid money making ideas!" VARIO said and kicks the dispenser to let out his anger. As he does this however the larms start, and out of a security door nearby an Woodster police officer comes out and beats VARIO up even more. He then walks back into his security room and closes the doors.

"Grr... I've had enough of all this... if only there is some way to..." VARIO started thinking. Eventually an idea pops up into his mind.

"Aha. I'll call that teenage witch to help me sort out this mess! While I generally don't like her, at least I could have some use from her." VARIO said and pulls up his 2000's-style mobile phone to give a call to Drawcia.

After drawcia's arrived VARIO discusses his situation with the tourists and Warrio's new business.

"So, you're saying Warrio's been driving a backyard beach and all the tourists flocking to it has been giving you nothing but trouble, and you want ME to help you?" Drawcia asked.

"Yep. I want you to get rid of ALL the tourists, and put an end to this entire beach-stuff. I'm more than tired of it by now! I can't even sit down and just be without someone bothering me all the time!" VARIO said.

"Hm... I don't know there." Drawcia said.

"Please, I beg ya. I'll give you anything, ANYTHING! I just can't stand all this anymore!" VARIO began begging her.

"Alright alright, calm down. I'll do as you say fatso, but ONLY if you give me your ENTIRE wallet." Drawcia requested.

"My wallet?? Are you nuts? That's not just all my money, but even my credit cards!! No way I'm giving it to you!" VARIO refused.

"Alright, then I won't help you get rid of those tourists." Drawcia said. Upon hearing this VARIO starts to think over it. After a minute or so he eventually agrees to give Drawcia his wallet.

"Alright. Here you have it!" VARIO said and gives the wallet to her.

"Thank you. I might be needing this for my magic." Drawcia said.

"Your magic?" VARIO asked.

"Yes. I've found out that wallets often tend to produce good results when it comes to brewing formulas. That's why I need this wallet of yours to carry out this request of yours." Drawcia said.

"Oh, er... in that case, let's hope it succeeds!" VARIO said.

"Believe me, it will. I'm sort of a witch after all, and magic is nothing to be sneezed or pointed fun at." Drawcia said.

"Whatever... he he, Warrio is so gonna pay back for all he's done so far!" VARIO said.

Drawcia now sets her plan into motion. Having finished the magic for her paintbrush, she makes herself invisible and sneaks out to a place in the backyard where the tourists can go and wash themselves. Using her brush, she paints an Wario-Nose with two sharp teeth sticking out on each side of the nose on top of the soap. As the Dumb-Crow uses the soap to scrub himself he's then bitten by the Wario-Nose, leaving an big purple, gross-looking bump in his armpit... well, where his armpit WOULD be, because his limbs are invisible.

In the second act, Warrio's just serving a pizza for the Woodster lady and beefy-looking Dumb-Crow seen earlier on. They pay up and is about to tug in on the pizza. Drawcia uses her magic to transform the pizza. Out of the bottom of the pizza sprouts out a pair of black, thin legs, and a Wario moustache grows out of the top. The pizza then starts to dance. The Woodster lady and beefy Dumb-Crow are frightened by this and runs away, with all the other customers running as well. Before Warrio's even realized what's going on the legs and moustache on the pizza vanish and reverts to being motionless on the plate like before.

"Huh, where'd they all go?? Are my pizzas really THAT bad?" Warrio asked himself.

In the third act, An elderly Dumb-Crow lady is relaxing in the pool along with the other tourists. With a stroke of her paintbrush Drawcia paints something in the water. Nothing visible seems to happen at first. A moment later the water starts turning into poo, and out of the pool rises an miniature version of TGMP and starts singing the first verse of the GMP battle song.

"I'am, the Great Might Poo, and I'm going to throw my shit at you..." the miniature Great Mighty Poo sang and throws poo into the face of the elderly lady.

"A huge supply of tish come from my chocolate starfish. How about some scat, you little twat." the miniature Great Mighty Poo finished. Everyone in the back yard starts running off, after which the miniature TGMP sinks back into the pool and the water turns back to normal.

Over to Warrio, he is now admiring his big stash of money, thinking his beach backyard idea has been a big success.

"My garlic. Looks like my idea really turned a big profit after all! All these bounties here... are all mine! MINE!" Warrio said to himself as his eyes changes into dollar signs. His joy is cut short when all the customers comes over to him to complain and demanding their money back.

"Goulp... sorry, but once you've paid up, money can't be given back!!" Warrio tried to excuse himself and tries to protect his newly earned money.

After some heated arguing and sounds of beating, Warrio is now seen having his clothes nearly torn off, with his upper body being bare. All the money he earned is now gone, and so are the customers. The sun over their house is now covered by clouds, with rain pouring down on their property.

"Meh... suddenly life got so boring... maybe I'll just head inside to lie down..." an now depressed Warrio said and rings the doorbell.

"Yes? Oh, it's you..." VARIO said once he sees Warriio on the doorstep.

"Yep, it's me. May I come in?" Warriio asked.

"Sorry, but you'll have to pay up in order to be allowed inside." VARIO said and writes a price of 2.000000\$ on the door.

"Hm, let's see..." Warriio said and roots in his pockets.

"Well?" VARIO said.

"I... I don't have any money." Warriio said.

"Ok, then I won't allow you in." VARIO said.

"But... hang on, I'm living in this house as well!!" Warriio said.

"Don't care. No money, no entry." VARIO said.

"Just let me in already VARIO..." Warriio said.

"Sorry... now, scram with you!" VARIO said and closes the door in front of Warriio's face.

"Sigh... ah well, might as well find myself a hotel to stay at for the night." Warriio said and sadly trudges his way to the nearest, cheapest hotel on Dumb-Isle. While he's walking he's struck by a thunderbolt.

"Keep calm, keep calm... you're gonna be fine..." Warriio assured himself. Just after saying this another thunderbolt hits him.

"Time for me to speed up perhaps!" Warriio said and starts walking faster. The thunderbolts keep hitting Warriio, who now is running as fast as he can to the town to find a hotel while trying to run away from the thunder. From the skies above, Drawcia is seen to be the one responsible for directing the thunderbolts at Warriio.

"You know, this is really rather fun! I always wanted to strike somebody with lightning, and now I'm getting my chance!! I hope VARIO's happy now that I've helped him put an end to Warriio's little business. I'm sure he is though. Ha ha ha ha ha!" Drawcia said and speeds on ahead to direct more thunderbolts at Warriio.

The End...