Act I Scene IV: theRipper’s First Battle

In JULIE’s basement. RILEY rushes in and sets up her workstation right in front of the TV where a Mario kart cup is in process. RILEY reveals her new bot. They pause the game.

JULIE:
Alright we’ll take a break until the next round. On the count of 3.. 2..1....

The group cracks a new can of Doctor Pepper in sync.

RILEY:
Behold, unwashed plebes!

RILEY reveals her new battlebot, theRipper.

ROBERT:
Yep, thats a robot alright.

RILEY:
I wanna name her theRipper.

ROBERT:
Does it rip things?

NOBU:
It looks more like it pulverizes or mashes really.. Were you hoping these talons would rip Ry?

RILEY:
They do rip.

NOBU:
Sure. Whatever you say, Kiddo.

RILEY:
Well why don't we settle this then, Kiddo. You got Uhaul here right?

NOBU:
OVRHL will destroy that toy in a second.

RILEY:
So you’ve got nothing to lose then!

JULIE:
Take him down Riley!

**ROBERT:**
MORTAL KOMBAT! Or something. Is that robots?

**JULIE:**
Quiet, Robert.

*The gang sets up the room as RILEY and NOBU get into their respective corners.*

---

**NOBU:**
You sure you wanna do this kiddo? What are the stats on that bot. +10 fugly?

oooooh!

**ROBERT:**

**RILEY:**
Yeah well your bot looks about as strong as a final fantasy party of all white mages.

**JULIE:**
SNAP

**ROBERT:**
Final fantasy burn. nice.

**NOBU:**
Oh yeah well it must be-

**RILEY:**
Enough talk. Time to boot up theRipper.

**NOBU:**
Time to boot up 0VRHL!

**RILEY:**

**NOBU:**
In three

two

one
JULIE & ROBERT:

Go.

THERIPPER:

TESTING 1 2 3 4 IS THIS THING ON?
IF IT ISN'T THE SLOWEST PROCESSING AUTOMATON!

OVRHL:

WELL IT’S BETTER THAN YOU SON, A GLORIFIED TOASTER.
A JANKY LANKY, WIMPY RINKY DINK BIG BOASTER.

THERIPPER:

YOU BEST RETHINK YOU’RE MISSING A LINK ALREADY GETTIN’ SLOPPY,
I’M WORKING MY 12 INCH HARD DRIVE- NOT YOUR 4 INCH FLOPPY.

OVRHL:

SURE YOU’RE FANCY WITH YOUR CD DRIVE AND MEGABYTE SIZE,
BUT ASK YOUR MOMMA - SHE’LL TELL YOU EXACTLY WHO KNOWS HOW TO OPTIMIZE.

NOBU / RILEY:

ENGAGE ENRAGE ENGULF ELIMINATE HIM.
DESTROY DESTRUCT DODGE AND DEFLECT HIM!
TAKE HIS HEAD OFF, NO FEAR AND NO SURRENDER SHOW ME WHAT YOU GOT.

ENGAGE ENRAGE ENGULF ELIMINATE HIM.
DESTROY DESTRUCT DODGE AND DEFLECT HIM!
TAKE HIS HEAD OFF, NO FEAR AND NO SURRENDER SHOW ME WHAT YOU GOT.

THERIPPER:
YOUR RHYTHM’S GOT LAG SO HIT CONTROL ALT COMMAND KEY.
YOU’RE STUCK IN ‘93 WHILE I’M PROGRAMMING DELPHI.
THIS AI’S IQ EQUALS THE SQUARE OF NEGATIVE NONE.
SO HERE’S A BURN YOU’LL UNDERSTAND: 10101.

*theRipper* defeats OVRHL. ROBERT and JULIE cheer.

NOBU:
What the eff?! You cheated

RILEY:
Give it up old man.

JULIE:
Riley we should get theRipper into a real battle ring.

RILEY:
You think she's ready?

JULIE:
Once we trick out the hydraulics and boost the ball-bearings, you're going to totally destroy.

ROBERT:
Boo-ya Homeskillet!

*The gang gets together and begins fixing up theRipper. Scene changes to a ring, theRipper facing another bot, Garf, in a dingy bot battle ring.*

THERIPPER:

YEAH, HEY- YOUR PROGRAMMER IS SO FAT AND LAZY,
I NEED 2 POKEFLUTES TO WAKE HIM - EVEN THEN HE'S STILL HAZY.
WHILE YOU PUTTER AROUND WAITING FOR ONE RHYME TO BUFFER,
I’M COMMITTING TO SPITTING AND HITTING AND MAKING SURE THAT YOU SUFFER.

RILEY, NOBU, JULIE, ROBERT:
ENGAGE ENRAGE ENGULF ELIMINATE HIM.
DESTROY DESTRUCT DODGE AND DEFLECT HIM!
TAKE HIS HEAD OFF, NO FEAR AND NO SURRENDER
SHOW ME WHAT YOU GOT.

JULIE & RILEY:

BREATHE IN, BREATHE OUT.
KEEP IT STEADY.

VINCE:

LET THE BOT BATTLE BEGIN! HERE COMES NEW COMER
THERIPPER

CHAD:

We've got some sparks! Oh it looks like theRipper is being cornered by Garf, Vince!

VINCE:

WHAT A TURN! Garf is now being eaten alive by theRipper Chad!

CHAD:

There goes another piece of Garf!

JULIE:

He's stuck go go go!

RILEY:

I'm going I'm going!

CHAD:

It looks like Garf's hammer is stuck Vince!

VINCE:

theRipper sees it too Chad! This could be the end of Garf!

CHAD:

The Ref is counting it down! 10, 9,

CROWD:

10, 9

RILEY:

BREATHE IN BREATHE OUT.
KEEP IT STEADY.
JULIE:

ENGAGE ENRAGE ENGULF ELIMINATE HIM.
DESTROY DESTRUCT DODGE AND DEFLECT HIM!
TAKE HIS HEAD OFF, NO FEAR AND NO SURRENDER
SHOW ME WHAT YOU GOT.

CROWD:

8, 7, 6, 5, 4 3 2 1!

CHAD:
Garf, Holding on for dear life! I can’t believe it!

Vince:
I don’t think he’s bouncing back from that hit, Chad!

CHAD:
Garf’s not moving Vince! This looks like the end of Garf!

THERIPPER:

NOW YOU MAY HAVE GOT SOME FIGHTING MODS THAT MAKE
YOU LOOK HIPPER,
BUT ALL THE BOTS ROUND HERE KNOW NOT TO FUCK WITH
THERIPPER.
RIPPER OUT.

*theRIPPER rips off GARF’s head.*

Vince:
theRipper wins the match!!!! I can’t believe it! The crowd goes wild!!

The crowd goes wild. Blackout