

Call to Honor

We see game footage of Call to Honor's Team Death Match. Our player climbs up stairs then jumps out a window to stab another player in the back.

Announcer

Back Stabber!

He then runs down a hall and throws a grenade in the building. It explodes and kills two other players.

Announcer

Double Kill!
Frag-Tastic!

Our player then runs down the field before jumping up on a ledge. He grabs a sniper rifle and then shoots three players with one bullet.

Announcer

Triple Kill
Threesome Penetration

He then quickly puts away the rifle and runs into an open plaza. He then tosses a hatchet wildly into the air. Then our player stands still for the first time for but only for moment. He then starts to "Tea Bag" vigorously. Suddenly the screen reads,

Announcer

Hatchet Kill
Lemme Axe You A Question

VICTORY!

The crowd reacts with to the amazing game play with ooohs and groans. We see Chet Stevens, age 22. He pulls off his headset and sets down his controller to celebrate. Others around him cheer and congratulate him. Banners in the background read, "Southwest Showdown Regional Competition" which Chet has just won.

A very attractive woman wearing a "sexy soldier" uniform, Stella age 21, approaches him with a trophy. Her blonde hair and fair breasts sway in slow motion as she saunters toward him.

Stella

Great job Chet. Maybe you can show me how to play like that sometime.

Chet

Uh, yeah sure. When wor—

Stella

Tonight. My place. Be there.

Stella shoves the trophy into him and then walks away. Amazing ass and all.

Something has moved into the space between Chet's eyes and Stella's ass--A pair of short legs in baggy blue jeans, or something. Attached to those legs is a girl, Catherine, age 24, who wears a plain colored polo shirt and a game store lanyard.

Catherine

Nice execution of play 42 and I enjoyed the flourish on 13, but was the tea-bagging necessary?

Chet

(Sarcastically)

Oh, were you in that game? I didn't see you.

She shoots him a disgruntled look.

Chet

On come on Catherine, it's all in good fun.

Catherine

Just stick to the plays. If I think it's appropriate to tea-bag, I'll make a special play for it.

Both

Play number 69!

They share a laugh and fist bump. Catherine takes the trophy from Chet.

Catherine

Now let's go get your \$250 prize!

They walk off into the crowd.

Fade to black

Cut to: A knock on the door. The door opens to show Stella answers in a sexy Pikachu outfit.

Chet

Wow

Stella

Hey Chet! So glad you could make it! Come on in.

Chet

...yeah...

He enters and continues staring at her.

Chet

Why... are you a.... Pikachu?

Stella

Isn't it cute! I'm going to cosplay at ComicCon this year.

Chet

Y-You cosplay?

Stella

Totally! My agent hooks me up gigs like Comic Con or Southwest Showdown and sends a totally cute costume. This seems a little big though. Don't you think?

The costume is obviously very tight and very revealing. Close-ups on the tasty bits.

Chet's cell phone rings, and a rather tomboy-ish photo of Catherine in camouflage fatigues holding an oversized airsoft rifle and wearing goggles shows up.

Chet

Sorry I have to take this.

Stella

It's cool, I'll go ahead and set up the game.

Chet

What up Cat?

Catherine

Hey Chet! You should come over and run some drills with me.

Chet looks back at Stella who is bent over setting up a game system. Her perfectly heart-shaped ass is all he can see.

Chet

Oh, uh... sorry I can't I'm... busy.

Catherine

What are you busy with? Come on over, I got your favorite wings!

Stella has now gotten down on all fours to plug things in.

Chet

Oh god...

Catherine

What?

Chet

Nothing! I just can't tonight.

Catherine

Lame! Laters noob!

She hangs up.

Stella

Was that your girly-friend?

Chet

No, she's just my, uh,

Stella stands up, her lips are very close to Chet's face.

Chet

...Friend

Stella

That's good.

The front door opens and Travis, age 26, walks in. He is a muscular "bro" with a TapOut shirt on and cargo shorts.

Travis

Sup babe

Travis slaps Stella on the ass and it jiggles in glorious slow motion.

Stella

Hey Travis, this is Chet. The kid who is going to nationals.

Travis

Sup.

Travis sticks his fist out for a bump and Chet reciprocates, but instead of a fist to fist bump, Travis hits the top of Chet's hand. Chet reels in pain.

Travis

Have a seat.

They sit down on the couch.

Travis

You're good, but you don't stand a chance at nationals.

Chet

Well, I mean—

Travis

You ever see one of these?

Travis pulls out an ordinary looking controller and tosses it on the table.

Chet

A controller?

Travis

Psh, noob. It's stealth turbo. It's got rapid fire triggers and enhanced sensitivity.

Chet

That's not tournament legal.

Travis

Damn right it's not. That's why it's stealth. If you don't say anything, it can't be detected by the refs. You'll need this to win.

Chet

Oh I'm fine—

Travis

You'll NEED this to win. You wanna be the only one without one?

Chet

But that's dishonest and—

Stella

Ha! Who cares about honor when you have \$100,000 in prize money?

Chet thinks about it for a moment. He dreams about his life with \$100,000 at his left and Stella, dressed in a gold bikini at his right.

Chet

I'll take it.

Travis

Two-fifty.

Chet

Dollars?

Travis

No, blow jobs! Yeah dollars.

He reaches into his pocket.

Fade to black.

Fade in on Chet and Catherine walking into a convention center. The signs or announcer read, "Welcome to the Call of Honor National Competition!"

Catherine

This is gonna be so awesome! You're gonna win for sure!

Chet

Yeah, I had better.

Catherine

What's up Chet? You don't look very excited to be here.

Chet

I'm just nervous. That's all.

Catherine

No worries! You've got this in the bag!

Camera tilts down to the bag Chet is holding to reveal a familiar looking controller.

Cut to gameplay footage.

Announcer

Final Round

Our player is taking fire and runs into a hallway and tosses a grenade and jumps out a window. The grenade explodes killing another player as he falls and stabs another player from above.

Announcer

Double Kill
You've Got Mail
Death From Above

He then enters a hallway where another player sees him and starts firing. Our player quickly ducks, spins 360 degrees and fires a shot hitting the other player in the head.

Announcer

Money Shot

Finally our player runs into an open plaza and tosses a hatchet wildly then starts to tea-bag in celebration.

Cut to another player's screen where we see our player, still tea-bagging, in the crosshairs of a sniper rifle. A shot is fired to the head. Cut back to our player's screen as he drops.

Announcer

Tea-Bad
Defeat!

The crowd reacts with Ooohs, and groans. The group across the room is celebrating. Chet just stares at his screen that reads "Defeat". He pulls off his headset slowly when Catherine runs over.

Catherine

WTF happened! How did he dodge that tomahawk? That was impossible! He has to be cheating, I'll gonna go tell the refs.

Chet

No don't.

Catherine

Why not? That cheating scum needs to be brought to justice!

She starts to walk towards the ref's booth.

Chet

Cat, I... cheated.

Catherine

You... CHEATED?!

Catherine slaps him across the face. The room goes quiet

Catherine

And you STILL LOST? I can't believe you. Our plays are about practice, precision, and honor! Not cheating our way to victory.

Announcer

Due to an, ahem, anonymous accusation, the refs will now conduct a cheat-check of all equipment.

A ref walks over and grabs Chet's Controller.

Chet

It's a stealth turbo. You won't be able to detect the modification.

The ref laughs.

Ref

A "stealth turbo"? Ha! There is no such thing as a stealth anything.

The ref opens up the controller and looks inside.

Ref

There ain't nothing turbo about this controller.

Chet

What?!

Ref

If you were trying to cheat, you failed kid.

The ref leaves and goes over to the winner's area.

Chet

Did you hear that Cat? I didn't cheat after all!

Catherine

But you tried to!

Chet

But I admitted it.

Catherine

Only to me and AFTER you LOST!

Chet

But I mean, isn't admitting it kind of honorable, right?

Catherine

You still lost.

The Ref goes back to intercom.

Announcer

Upon further review of the gaming equipment, it has been determined, due to the confirmation of a compromised controller, that the winner of the Call to Honor National Competition is... Chet Stevens!

Catherine

You won!

Catherine jumps up on Chet and kisses him hard on the lips. The kiss ends and they look at each other. Catherine, realizing what she's done, jumps down and looks embarrassed while Chet is still stunned at what happened.

Catherine

Uh, sorry. I mean, good game.

Catherine puts her fist out to bump and Chet puts his fist out. When Catherine goes to bump, Chet opens his hand and grabs her fist, pulling her into a kiss. They kiss as the crowd rushes around them.

Fade to black.

Fin.