Kickass: So you wanna learn how to defend yourself, huh? Good! My name is Master Kickass, and I will be teaching you my world-famous self-defense techniques! (turns toward Student, who is passing by) YOU! IF A THUG JUMPED YOU RIGHT NOW, WHAT WOULD YOU DO?

Student: I…

Kickass: WRONG ANSWER! GET OVER HERE!

Student: ….huh? (walks toward Kickass and his Assistant)

Kickass: You just won the lottery on self-protection, my friend! I’m going to show you my ultimate techniques, free of charge!

Student: But I need to go—

Kickass: PROTECTING YOUR LOVED ONES DOESN’T WAIT! IF I WERE A MUGGER YOU’D BE SCREWED ALREADY! Course, no mugger’s as strong as me, BUT WHAT IF THEY WERE CLOSE? HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!

Student: …….(nervous look)

Kickass: Now, I’m going to demonstrate my techniques on my assistant here, *non-lethally* of course, and you’re going to follow along! Understand? I HOPE SO BECAUSE YOU DON’T HAVE TIME TO THINK IN A FIGHT! (points in Student’s face)

Student: But aren’t you supposed to think fast…?

Kickass: Um, THAT’S RIGHT, you passed the first test! Now then….well then, let’s get this started! First I’m going to teach you about pressure points! (grabs Assistant by the shoulder)

Assistant: Where’s the pressure point here again?

Kickass: You see, by applying just a tiny bit of my strength to this point on his shoulder, I can bring him to the ground!

Assistant: Uh….(looks at shoulder)

Kickass: Now focus ONLY on the movement of my hand…(quickly kicks him in the nuts)

Assistant: AW! WHY?! (grunting in pain as he collapses to the ground)

Kickass: You see? On the ground, just like I said! Now you try it!

Assistant: (gets up, clearly annoyed)

Student: (grabs Assistant’s shoulder and applies pressure) like…this?

Kickass: Well you’ll get it eventually, it takes a little bit of strength. Just pinch a quarter between your fingers for 3 hours every day and apply baking soda when you’re done. That’ll make you almost as strong-gripped as I am! HAHAHAHAHAHA!

Assistant: Sir, don’t you think—

Kickass: SHUSH! Next, I’ll be teaching you how to control your enemy’s movements. You see, if you can control where they’re going, you’ve got the fight in the bag! Bring them over to the side and WHAM! (does a left hook, almost loses his balance in the process) Whew.

Student: You can control your enemy’s movement…? (folds arms)

Kickass: Can I control my enemy’s movements….naw, that was a joke….I’M MASTER KICKASS, OF COURSE I CAN! YOU JUST DO THIS! (grabs Student’s nose)

Student: OW OW OW OW

Kickass: (pulls them around) LEFT…RIGHT….see? Now you try it. (stands there and gestures for Student to come at him)

Student: (grabs Kickass’s nose)

Kickass: (STARTS SCREAMING IN PAIN)

Student: (releases grip) ARE YOU OK?

Kickass: (more screaming, puts hand over nose)

Assistant: Sir….is your nose injured? That’s a bit of a strong reaction.

Kickass: (grunts, but it turns into HAHAHAHAHAHAHA) That was just the next trick! If you can deceive your opponent into thinking they’ve won, that’s when you can give em the old one-two! Now, let me show you my final finishing move….Master Kickass’s Three Thousand Worlds Megaton Punch.

Student: what

Assistant: what

Kickass: (faces assistant, draws fist to hip and holds hand over it, then breathes in. he does a long drawn out breath that goes into a high-pitched sound) WOOOOHA! (punches him right in the chest)

Assistant: OOF (stumbles backward)

Student: THAT’S JUST A NORMAL PUNCH! AND IT WAS SO SLOW!

Kickass: You dumbass! That’s just how it looks to the untrained eye! You see, it’s not the speed or the power that matters for that move, it’s the TECHNIQUE! I could have stopped his heart just now! Course, I only used about 0.05 of my full strength, so he isn’t having chronic heart palpitations right now! Any ordinary person would be in a coma from that punch!

Student: I’m going home…