

Adora woke up with a start. She didn't remember falling asleep, and she certainly didn't remember her bed being so cold. Or so...loud. She lifted her head up and immediately her hair whipped back. In her grogginess, she didn't realize that the noise she was hearing was wind. She started getting off the ground and realized she was already in her uniform, but it was incredibly hard to keep her balance.

Finally taking in where she had woken up, a gasp escaped her mouth. "Where in the universe am I?"

Adora looked around and realized she was teetering on the hull of a ship. It certainly wasn't Mara's ship, this one was all gray with sharp angles everywhere. The ship was taking a fast-paced, fairly level route around a futuristic, sky-scraper dotted city. None of this looked familiar.

"Well don't just stand there!" came a shrill voice from behind Adora. She turned around and didn't see anyone else on the hull...until she looked down.

"Wh-who are you???" Adora blurted out as she looked at a small furry creature in the face.

"I'm Fox, Fox McCloud. Now hurry up and grab that sword of yours, we don't want to be caught off guard!"

As soon as the critter turned around, Adora realized she and her furry companion weren't alone. On the far side of the ship were a small pink orb with an almost demonic smile and soulless eyes, and a large muscular man in extremely tight latex.

"Wait, who are those...people?" Adora screamed against the wind as she picked up the Sword of Protection. The taller one gave her a small salute, and she could barely make out him saying "Show me your moves" over the wind. "A-are we supposed to fight them? They're not servants of Horde Prime, are they?"

"Bored who? Look kid, just try not to get knocked off my ship!". With that, the fox sprinted at full speed towards the odd duo on the far side of the hull.

Bracing for the fight, Adora raised the Sword of Protection and shouted "By the power of Grayskull!" Nothing happened and the wind continued to roar past her ears. She felt...the same. The strength and power that usually accompanied her transformation into She-Ra were absent. "Not this again, I thought I figured all this out" she said as she used the reflection from her sword to see her unchanged face.

Adora's fighting instincts kicked in as the pink sphere hurtled towards her, only this time he had a very concentrated look on his face. The orb produced a sword out of nowhere and jumped in

the air with it, sending a slash of energy hurtling towards Adora. She was able to leap out of the way and yelled back, "Wait I still don't understand why we're fighting!"

Fox, from across the spine of the ship, shouted "I can't believe I got the only partner who doesn't understand how this works. It's a competition! We gotta fight to win."

"I don't even know who you are, I don't want to hurt any of you," she replied.

"Don't worry, young woman. None of this stuff actually hurts!" she could hear the tall man say.

As he said that, Adora was struck in the back by a giant wooden mallet. She went flying across the ship and landed with a thud...but they were right! It didn't really hurt. She felt a little different, like she was a bit more likely to fall off. But she was ready to fight.

"One last thing since you're so new," Fox said as he fired his blaster at Latex Man. "Don't forget to use any items you find, and hit the Final Smash if you see it! You'll know what I'm talking about when it comes." With that, he let out a "HIYAA" and kicked his opponent.

"Okay...I got this," Adora said to herself, holding her sword tighter in her hands. "She-Ra or no She-Ra, let's kick some butt!"

She dove towards the orb, who spun towards her in a fiery spiraling headbutt. She was able to dodge out of the way and swung at the back of the orb. She struck him square in the back and he flew towards the edge of the ship. Just before he slipped off, he was able to grab hold of the ledge.

All of a sudden, a wooden crate fell on the ship out of nowhere! "What the-!?" Adora screamed, jumping back. As she saw the orb clamber up the side of the ship, her body acted before her mind had put two and two together. She hoisted the box over her head (lighter than she expected), and hurled it at the pink sphere.

It landed with a satisfying splinter of wood, exploding on impact. Adora noticed that the pink orb was gone, and that the contents of the box were strewn all over the top of the vessel. She realized that one looked exactly like Perfuma! She reached for it to pick it up.

As soon as she touched it, a bright flash blinded her. Perfuma was standing right in front of her!

"Perfuma, it's so good to see you!" she said, embracing her friend. "Do you have any idea what's going on?"

"Oh Adora, we're in a fight! Well...technically a brawl, actually." Perfuma replied with sparkling eyes and a smile. "All you have to do is throw Kirby and Captain Falcon off the ship twice and you win! Oh wow it looks like you already took one of Kirby's stock. Let's get this guy!"

Vines shot out from all around Perfuma and swirled behind Adora. She turned around to see the person she assumed to be Captain Falcon rushing towards her. Fortunately, Perfuma's attack had caught him up. Adora used the seconds this created to swing her sword directly at him. She didn't feel like she hit him that hard, but he flew directly off the ship and winked out of sight!

"Whew, thanks Perfuma," Adora said as she turned back around to her. She only caught Perfuma blowing her a kiss before another bright flash left her by herself again.

"Hey kid, nice job taking out Kirby! Now they're both down one stock, don't let up," Fox shouted from across the hull.

Moments later a floating platform appeared above Adora, and the pink sphere she assumed was Kirby stepped off of it. She and Kirby took several swipes at each other (his punches not hurting but making her feel odd nonetheless), while Fox was again involved with Captain Falcon. From behind her, she heard "FALCOOO PUUUUNCH". She turned around with just enough time to see a giant, flaming phoenix headed right for her. She was smacked right in the chest and slid along the ship.

...And didn't stop sliding. Something was sucking her towards Kirby. Wait, it *was* Kirby! He was sucking her into his giant pink belly! Before it was too late, she was pulled into his awful stomach. It "hurt", it was dark, and she hated it. But soon enough she popped back out, dripping slightly.

"Yuck! Don't do that again," she screamed, and looked over to Kirby. Only Kirby wasn't the same sphere he was before, now he had Adora's hair poof! And her sword too!

"Hey, give that back!"

She lunged at Kirbadora, but she was too slow. He swung at her with her own sword, and Adora was knocked back at superhuman speed. She flew off the side of the ship, thinking this was the end. And smacked right into an invisible wall.

Next thing she knew, she was on a lit platform hovering over the ship again.

"Hey don't sweat it kid, you still got one more stock. Just get these goons!" Fox called up to her.

She decided to save Kirby for last, and jumped in to help Fox against Captain Falcon. The two of them landed a series of blows that knocked the Captain off the hull. They heard a loud "PLAYER DEFEATED" from everywhere all at once.

But Kirbadora was upon them without delay. Adora was greeted with a barrage of blows to her chest and thrown backwards. As she laid on her back trying to muster the strength to get up

while the other two were engaged in combat, she noticed a twinkle in the sky. A diaphanous, technicolor sphere with several dark lines etched in it was bobbing and weaving above her!

"That...that must be the final smash!" Adora said to herself, getting up.

It had finally gotten close enough for her to take several hefty swings at the thing. With her successive blows, she was able to shatter the orb. Immediately she felt the power surge through her. She knew what to do.

"FOR THE HONOR OF GRAYSKULL," she screamed, raising the Sword of Protection above her.

Her transformation was met with a brilliant flash of light - She-Ra had arrived at Corneria.

Now towering over Kirbadora and Fox even more than usual, she shot across the hull towards the other combatants. She-Ra thrust out her sword, which transformed into a whip and lashed Kirbadora across the face, then wrapped around his legs. She threw him across the ship to the other side, where Fox quickly dashed to grab him.

She-Ra, radiating with light and energy, raised her sword above her head, turned the blade side down, and smashed it into Kirbadora. He bounced off of several of the ship's surfaces at break-neck speeds, then shot off the side of the ship. As Adora transformed back into her non-She-Ra form, they heard a second "PLAYER DEFEATED" emanate from all around them.

"We did it! Way to go Fox!" Adora squealed.

She picked Fox up off his feet and squeezed him in a comical embrace.

"Hey! Look, nice job out there but you gotta let me down!"

She blinked and suddenly they were on a platform, being cheered on while Kirby (now lacking Adora's hair poof) and Captain Falcon clapped for them.

"Way to go kid! Thanks for subbing for this last match of the tournament. Falco caught the flu and we really needed someone. Not sure who put your name in the ring, but it sure paid off."

"I had a blast! I'm glad Kirby and Captain Falcon are okay...hope we didn't hurt them too bad."

"Naw, see, you aren't in any pain! It all gets left on the stage. Now come hoist this championship trophy with me."

She and Fox walked forward to a pedestal that had appeared with a massive "Brawl Champion" emblazoned on it. They both hoisted the trophy (Adora accidentally lifting too high and carrying

Fox with it), and smiled to a cheering crowd. The sun seemed to get brighter and brighter, drowning out everything in a bleached white.

And everything was shaking rhythmically, every couple of seconds.

Adora opened her eyes (they were closed?) and was met again with harsh sunlight. She felt something furry wrapped around her and realized it was the source of the rhythmic shaking.

It was Catra! She was purring, and as Adora got her senses together she remembered that they must have fallen asleep in front of their big window at Bright Moon Castle.

Adora's stirring must have awoken Catra too, as she mumbled something and rubbed her eyes.

"Catra...I just had the strangest dream..." Adora said as she stared off into space trying to recall everything.

Catra planted a long kiss on Adora's lips, then nuzzled back into her neck.

"mmmmm, tell me about it after we wake up. I want to sleep with you a bit longer."