*Starmen HQ, the following morning.*

Reidman was in his office, attempting to contact Nintendo. He couldn’t believe the news. Thankfully, Ozwalled was okay, but Ohboy…
The re-emergence of Megamoto could only mean that Nintendo was at some evil scheme yet again. He rubbed his temples, and sighed. Things had been going well with Nintendo lately. Why would they try and ruin the peace that had existed between them? “Well,” he thought, “I’m about to get my answer whether I like it or not.” He dialed up the customer service.
“Hello? Yes, I’d like to speak to one of the technical directors…”

*Nintendo of America, the following morning.*

Reggie Fils-Aime, the present of Nintendo of America, was sitting in his office filing his nails. He had been having a great couple of weeks. Skyward Sword had come out with no problems, and that Kirby game had come out as well after many snags. He was also pleased with the relations with Earthbound fans. Their misunderstandings had passed, and all was well between them. He breathed a sigh of contentment.

He sat up straight when one of his technical directors ran inside the room, sweating.
“Reggie…I’ve got some bad news.”
“How bad? Is the Vita beating our sales?” Reggie asked.
The technical director closed the door, and after a minute began to speak.

“Do you remember the failsafe? Against the Earthbound fans?” he whispered cautiously. “Of course I do,” said Reggie, “but those times are behind us. It was sealed away, was it not?” The director looked from side to side, and let out a moan.
“It’s gone rogue.”