

The story begins with a overhead shot of a plain inside a forest where Wario-Ware-Man, Warrio, and VARIO are seen walking by themselves. Wario-Ware-Man is carrying the bag with all the golf clubs while Warrio and VARIO keeps jabbering away at things. While they're walking, Wario-Ware-Man takes a moment to breathe in the air around him.

"Aaah... today is a day unlike any other. For once I'm relieved to not be doing any crimes or investigations. The only thing we're gonna do today is having a quiet, but fun day out..." said Wario-Ware-Man.

"Well that's nice and all, but why didn't we bring along Calimero and his friends?" asked Warrio.

"I felt that you, me and VARIO needed to be on our own this time. Also, golf may not be of their biggest interest." said Wario-Ware-Man.

"Oh, alright." said Warrio.

"Maybe not, but the Green Team COULD perhaps be interested in golf if the right opportunity presents itself... whatever I may mean by that. In fact, what do I even mean by saying that? ... Ah, whatever." said VARIO and tugs into his spare garlic that he brought with him.

After arriving on the golf course, the three of them take their time to prepare themselves for their little game of golf, first thing being to have themselves some snacks.

"Alright Warrio, you get the garlic sandwiches from VARIO's backpack while I find a nice place to sit on." said Wario-Ware-Man.

"Alright Wario-Ware-Man." said Warrio and gets the sandwiches from the backpack that VARIO has just put on the grass. He then sees a little Wario-Nose crawling by with a garlic clove tucked into its nostrils.

"Ha ha ha, Wario-Noses. They sure live a very simple life compared to us..." said Warrio.

After they have found a table to sit at, Wario-Ware-Man and his siblings starts to eat on their sandwiches.

"This garlic sandwich sure tastes pretty good!" said Warrio.

"They really do! I let the garlic be in the frying pan for a longer time than usual so it would have that crispy and fried consistence." said Wario-Ware-Man.

While they are tugging in on their sandwiches they spot a strange guy with gorilla-like arms and a snazzy hairstyle in the distance, swinging his golf club like a pro, with only his backside seen for now.

"Say, who's that guy over there?" asked Warrio.

"I don't know... I'll go and talk with him. You two sit here and eat in the meantime." said Wario-Ware-Man and walks away to the strange-looking guy with his golf club.

"Excuse me, but who are you, and what are you doing at the golf course?" Wario-Ware-Man asked the guy out of curiosity. He is then given a surprise when the latter turns to face him.

"But hey, aren't you?! ..." said Wario-Ware-Man.

"Yeah fatso, it is me, Uncle-John! As for why I'm here, I just came to play some golf." said Uncle-John.

"Huh, now that is some peculiar-looking guy. Let's go check it out VARIO!" said Warrio.

"Alright, coming..." said VARIO.

"Say, who are these guys? Are they relatives of yours?" asked Uncle-John.

"That's Warrio and VARIO, my sibling brothers." said Wario-Ware-Man.

"Yeah, we sure are. But who are YOU?" said Warrio.

"Again, my name is Uncle-John, and I'm here to play some golf." said Uncle-John.

"What a surprise to see you around here! If I'm right, you retired to live your life after having appeared in a certain PC game." said Warrio.

"That is right. After losing some treasure to a certain greedy, red, flat-chested seagull, I decided to just live life. After a very long time though, I thought it was time for a change, so I decided to start travel abroad. Little did I know, that one day would I become a professional golf player!" said Uncle-John.

"How exactly did that last bit come about??" said VARIO.

"Well, I met some guy with a black beard, wearing shades, a purple shirt, and black pants. On the spot this guy taught me all there is about playing golf!" said Uncle-John.

"Hm, I know I've heard of him before, but I somehow don't remember meeting him... could you tell us who this guy is?" said Wario-Ware-Man.

"Of course I will. Hey caddy!!" Uncle-John called out to his caddy.

"What is it Uncle??" replied the unseen guy back.

"Come here for a sec will you? You've really got to meet these funny guys!" said Uncle-John.

"Coming!!" said the unseen guy. As soon as this guy shows up, Uncle-John's caddy is shown, much to Wario-Ware-Man and his siblings' surprise and shock, to be...

"Foreman Spike!!!" exclaimed the three in surprise.

"Yeah yeah, just call me Spike! And who are you measly, fat little weirdos?" said Spike.

"These guys here are Wario-Ware-Man, Warrio, and VARIO!" said Uncle-John.

"Ok, unless I'm wrong, the guy with the beige clothes are Wario-Ware-Man, the one in white and black are Warrio, and the one in a biker outfit is VARIO." said Spike.

"Actually, you're off by one." Uncle-John corrected him.

"Whatever." said Spike.

"May I ask you what you are even doing here?" asked Wario-Ware-Man.

"After having been off doing other things over the years I decided to finally return to the golf course again, only as the caddy of someone else this time. Makes for a refreshing change taking the back seat and just watch your leader swing away at the golf course." said Spike.

"That's nice to hear..." said Warrio.

"Yeah. However, we're in need of another team to play against, and you three are exactly what we're looking for!" said Spike.

"You sure do. So what do you say? You wanna challenge us??" Uncle-John challenged Wario-Ware-Man and the siblings.

"I accept the challenge! Playing golf was what we came here for!" said Wario-Ware-Man and accepts the challenge right away.

"Good! Spike, let's return to our little practice before the big competition starts." said Uncle-John.

"Ok boss!" said Spike.

"Er, excuse me, but what did you mean with "competition"?" Wario-Ware-Man asked them.

"By agreeing to play against us, you've basically given the go ahead for the big golfing tourney me and Uncle-John here have set up, and a BIG prize is to be won by the team that first gets to the hole at the very end before the other do!" said Spike.

"Hm, I wonder what this "prize" could be..." said Warrio.

"It'll be kept a secret until the end of the tourney. Now, you guys better go and practice up, because the competition is about to start soon!" said Uncle-John.

"A secret prize? ... this could be our chance to win something pretty BIG! Warrio, VARIO, we better practice our swinging skills before the tourney starts! We don't have much time, so hop to it!" said Wario-Ware-Man and goes along with his brothers to start practicing on their side.

"So a simple day out on the golf course just turned into a big tourney... I can only wonder how this day will end like..." said VARIO.

Later, in the flat where the Green Team lives, Calimero and Priscilla are sitting on the big couch trying to have a quiet moment to themselves, but Susie and Piero keeps disturbing them. Apparently Susie has taken Piero's portable gaming device, which the latter is now trying to get back from her.

"Give it back to me!" said Piero while chasing Susie around the apartment.

"I won't, unless you do what I want!" said Susie.

"Would you please stop with what you're doing? Me and Calimero are trying to have a nice, quiet moment between us!" Priscilla told them off.

"I mean it Susie. Give it to me NOW!" said Piero.

"I'll give it back to you... but only if you give ME a kiss on my cheek." said Susie.

"Grr... give it to me!!" said Piero and tries to get the thing from Susie, but the latter just keeps teasing him by keeping it out of his reach, even if he so decides to sneak his hand behind her back. At the chair besides Calimero and Priscilla, Valeriano is working away on his latest device.

"Still have a way to go with finishing this thing, but this new video camera of mine I feel could shoot footage in crystal clear quality, and a resolution that could exceed far beyond even 4K!" said Valeriano.

While Valeriano keeps working on his new camera, his work is disrupted when Susie trips on the table, breaking the device he was just working on.

"Aagh, look what you've done! You've destroyed months of work and effort that I've put into making this thing!!" said Valeriano.

"That little thing?" said Susie, not feeling the least impressed by what she's now seeing lying on the floor; a wreck of what used to be Valeriano's new video camera.

"Now Susie, give me my gaming device back!" Piero demanded her.

"Look you two, go outside and argue about whatever problem it is you're having!! Ooh, now I have to start over from the beginning!" said Valeriano.

"Right, sorry..." said Susie.

"I'm not responsible for it, so don't look at me..." said Piero and goes to his seat.

Just then a program comes up on the TV, namely a golf tourney that's taking place on a golf course in the woods.

"A golf tourney?" said Piero.

"Naa, not in my biggest interest..." said Priscilla and reaches her hand for the remote to turn the TV off, but comes to a stop.

"On the other hand, maybe it's best to find out about the teams taking part in it." said Priscilla and keeps watching.

The first team to be shown on TV are "The Uncles", consisting of Uncle-John and his caddy, Foreman Spike!

"Alright caddy! Hand me a golf club!" said Uncle-John.

"Sure boss!" said Spike and reaches his hand into the golf bag. He takes out a golf club and spins it around with his hand like a true professional, and throws it elegantly to Uncle-John who catches the club the right way up. The audience cheers and claps upon seeing the performance.

"Wa ha! Thank you, thank you." Uncle-John bowed down to the applause.

The opposing team are "The Warios", consisting of Wario-Ware-Man, Warrio, and VARIO.

"Hmpf, I sure could perform the exact same trick! Warrio, hand me over my club!" said Wario-Ware-Man.

"Sure thing Wario-Ware-Man!" said Warrio and pulls up a golf club.

It doesn't really go as Wario-Ware-Man expects though; While Warrio does manage to spin the golf club in the same fashion and toss it to Wario-Ware-Man, the latter goes the extra mile by spinning the club with his hand in every direction, and throw it in the air and catch it with his other hand. His stunt fails and the club flies off his hand, hitting VARIO offscreen.

"Aow!!" said VARIO as the golf club hits him on the head.

"Oops, sorry VARIO..." said Wario-Ware-Man. The audience laughs at his little miss.

Back in their flat, Calimero and friends are intrigued by Wario-Ware-Man and his siblings taking part in a golf tourney, and has decided to watch the programme to see how it all ends.

"Hm, things suddenly got very interesting!" said Priscilla.

"I agree! Let's see how The Warios will be winning the day!" said Valeriano.

"I'm sure they'll win, in one way or another!" said Calimero.

Back at the golf course, Uncle-John just witnessed Wario-Ware-Man's stunt failure and chuckles.

"Hah hah hah... My apologizes to you all for having to endure Wario-Ware-Man's silly little monkey-ing around with a golf club. He apparently wanted to show off, but failed very hard at it!" said Uncle-John. Foreman Spike then appears by his side.

"Uncle, do you think The Warios has got any chance of winning the game?" Spike asked him.

"Phah, I find it very unlikely. You just saw that miserable performance of his. There's NO way they would ever win!" said Uncle-John.

"I thought so." said Spike. After Spike says these words Uncle-john then turns to the camera.

"By the way, you guys out there watching this tourney; No matter the circumstances, ALWAYS cheer for 'The Uncles', because WE are the BEST players around here!!" said Uncle-John.

"Uncle-John, HOW in the world do you know those fools out there are watching this programme??" asked a confused Spike.

"That is because I CAN SEE them. Don't ask me how, because I'm NOT gonna tell ANYONE, not even a certain red greedy seagull!" said Uncle-John while pointing at the camera, intentionally breaking the fourth wall.

"... You're weird sometimes." was all Spike could say about the matter.

With only minutes to go, both teams are preparing for the big game, practicing their swings and such.

"We'll certainly beat The Uncles, that I'm sure of!" said Wario-Ware-Man as he keeps practicing his swinging.

"Just remember, that according to the golden rules of golf, touching your own ball with your hands are extremely forbidden!" said Warrio while reading a golfer's guide book.

"Yes, I know that. Even so, with my smart intellect and thinking, I believe we can win the game." said Wario-Ware-Man with confidence.

"I on the other hand, are not feeling too sure about our chances against the other team. I mean, they look like they've been doing golf for longer than we have..." said VARIO to himself. Whether his doubts turn out to be true remains to be seen.

After the training session is over, the teams are now standing beside each other, and in front of them is the golf course, which is pretty vast and big. The first and most important thing to do before the tourney starts, is to taunt each other.

"You guys won't be having any chance against us, Warios!" Uncle-John taunted them.

"Hah, we'll see about it. We'll be beating you guys in whatever way it takes!" Wario-Ware-Man taunted back.

"Ok fatsos, mocking time is over. Now it's time to play some golf!" said Uncle-John.

VARIO meanwhile is just standing with the golf bag on his shoulder. Before the match begins Foreman Spike just casually walks over to VARIO while whistling. He stands by his side for a moment.

"BOO!" said Spike.

"AIIE!!" said VARIO and jumps up in complete fright.

"He, he, he, he..." said Spike and goes back to Uncle-John's side again.

"Alright The Warios. You go first!" said Uncle-John.

"Me? Alright, here I go!" said Wario-Ware-Man. After hitting the ball with his club Wario-Ware-Man watches his ball fly, landing a fair bit away.

"Hah, try and beat my shot if you can!" Wario-Ware-Man taunted the other team.

"I am impressed! I can do better than that though." said Uncle-John.

The Uncles are next. Uncle-John looks towards the spot where Wario-Ware-Man's ball landed. He swings the ball with his club, and compared to Wario-Ware-Man his ball flies and lands much further ahead.

"Hah! Even your shots can't outmatch us!" said Spike. Wario-Ware-Man meanwhile is feeling dismayed.

"Aw, do chill for now Wario-Ware-Man. The tourney has ONLY just begun." said Uncle-John.

"... aw, you're right. Maybe it's just my golf club being a bit wonky or something..." said Wario-Ware-Man.

It's The Warios next, and Wario-Ware-Man now stands at his ball, looking towards The Uncles' ball.

"Alright, this time it shall fly farther..." said Wario-Ware-Man and hits his ball. It flies a fairly good distance, but lands just a couple inches behind The Uncles' ball.

"What the..." said Wario-Ware-Man.

"Ha hah, is that the best you can do?" Uncle-John taunted them and hits his ball again which starts zooming off into the distance, only to vanish.

"Huh? Where did his ball go??" Wario-Ware-Man asked himself.

As he wonders where Uncle-John's ball flew, Wario-Ware-Man suddenly gets hit on the head by the ball and falls down on the ground. The ball has apparently made a turn in order to hit Wario-Ware-Man before zooming off again, landing a bit further ahead of The Warios' ball.

"Ha ha ha, looks like Wario-Ware-Man's decided to lie down for a while." said Spike in a mocking tone.

"Agreed. You've got to try and do better instead of just lazying around." Uncle-John told them.

In the Green Team's apartment, the group have been watching the tourney for a bit, and so far the celebrations are rather muted.

"Yaawn, what a effort by The Warios..." said Piero while yawning, being very unimpressed by The Warios' efforts so far.

"At least I'm still confident they can beat The Uncles though." said Calimero. On the sofa where Calimero and Priscilla are sitting, Maya the Bee is now shown to be sitting with them.

"As for myself, I just came over to see how you guys were doing. I also wanted to try and watch the golf tourney because of Wario-Ware-Man & siblings' involvement in it. I've known them for a very long time, and I certainly hope they will be winning the game!" said Maya.

"I think so as well." Priscilla agreed. In fact, everyone in the room are tuning in to The Warios team... except for one girl duck.

"Come on you guys! You are certainly on the right path to win the game!!" said Susie, who apparently are cheering for The Uncles instead of The Warios. The others just shrugs and keeps watching the tournament.

"Sorry Maya, but why aren't you watching the golf tourney at home? You've got a TV, don't you?" asked Priscilla.

"Yes. But my TV broke a couple days ago and I had to send it to a repair shop to get it fixed." said Maya.

"Oh, alright." said Priscilla.

Back to the golf tournament, The Warios and The Uncles have now come to a veery big lake. The lake itself is over 300km in size both in width and length. The Warios' golf ball is still a bit behind The Uncles.

"You know, that lake must be over 300km in size in both directions!" said Warrio.

"I know. Even so, there would be NO WAY The Uncles could get their ball over that lake, he he..." said Wario-Ware-Man. Having overheard him, Uncle-John snaps his fingers, and in just a second Foreman Spike hands him a different club.

"Thank you caddy!" said Uncle-John.

"No problem at all!" said Spike.

Uncle-John wiggles his bottom in a professional manner, and after hitting the ball it flies extremely high, all the way over the impossibly huge lake, landing on the grass on the other side. Wario-Ware-Man & siblings' jaws drops on the ground after having seen Uncle-John's ball make it all the way to the other side. Uncle-John simply swings his golf club in triumph.

"Beat THAT!" said Uncle-John and heads into a classy, decent-looking motor boat with Foreman Spike handling the steering of it. They then drive off towards the other side of the lake.

"How did he EVEN do that??" said Wario-Ware-Man in disbelief.

"I'm not... quite sure there myself..." said Warrio.

"I can't believe that he just got the better of us!!" said Wario-Ware-Man and with a fit of anger hits his ball, only for it to land in the middle of the lake.

"Sigh... as if things couldn't be getting any worse." Wario-Ware-Man sighed and goes into the depths of the lake to try and hit the ball. Thinking this could take some time, Warrio and VARIO decides to go and get themselves some snacks.

"Let's go and get us some garlic hot-dogs VARIO!" said Warrio.

"Yeah. As for what a garlic hot-dog are, it is basically just a whole fried garlic stuffed into a hot-dog bread." said VARIO.

At the other end of the lake, The Uncles have seen Wario-Ware-Man's bad luck and are already thinking of taking a break.

"Yaawn... well, it seems that Wario-Ware-Man guy is going to take a while to get his little ball out of the water." said Uncle-John and pulls out a pair of beach chairs and some bags of popcorn. Uncle-John jumps into his chair, with Foreman Spike also sitting on his chair.

"This is going to be REALLY fun to watch!" said Uncle-John and starts to eat on his popcorn.

"I agree! I'm waiting eagerly over what other disasters that Wario-Ware-Man dude might land himself in, ha ha ha..." said Spike and eats on his popcorn as well.

Down at the bottom of the lake, Wario-Ware-Man is still trying to hit his ball without much success; no matter how hard he tries to hit the ball, it just stays in its spot, maybe moving a couple of inches here and there.

"Graah! It shouldn't be THIS hard to hit a frickin' little golf ball in the water!!" said Wario-Ware-Man and keeps trying to hit the ball, but after minutes of attempting the same thing he finally gives up.

"Right, I've had enough of this nonsense!!" said Wario-Ware-Man in anger and is thinking of giving up the entire game, but in the same moment gets an idea.

"Aha! Since a normal-sized golf club is too small to have any impact, maybe something bigger might help!" said Wario-Ware-Man and walks out of the water to start working on something.

At their beach chairs on the other side, Uncle-John and Foreman Spike watches as Wario-Ware-Man comes out of the lake again.

"Hah, seems like he's already given up on trying to get his ball out of the water!" said Spike.

"It sure looks like it! Even so, let's wait and see if he comes back again." said Uncle-John.

At the same moment Warrio and VARIO returns again only to see Wario-Ware-Man's golf club lying on the ground. From the other side, Uncle-John and Spike keeps taunting and mocking them.

"Haah haah! You guys'll have NO chance of beating us at the pace you're going at!!" Spike taunted them.

"Yeah! You might as well just give up and go home already!" said Uncle-John.

"We won't give up at any time! You hear it?!!" Warrio shouted to them.

"Well, what about that golf club lying in front of you, you pinheads?" said Spike.

"What about it??" said Warrio.

"Doesn't it strike you as a indicator of something? From what we here can gather, it looks like Wario-Ware-Man's finally given up on the game!" said Uncle-John.

"Nonsense! He may sometimes grow tired of things, but he is NOT one to give up so easily!" said Warrio.

"Let's see about it later, because right now we're enjoying ourselves over your imminent losing of this tournament!" said Spike.

In just a moment Wario-Ware-Man comes back again, dragging on a rather big golf club.

"WHAT has Wario-Ware-Man been up to now??" asked Warrio.

"I'm not quite sure, but it looks like he's made himself a very GIANT golf club!" said VARIO.

"I know, but... I wonder why a bigger golf club is necessary when the other one would do him just well!?" said Warrio.

Uncle-John and Foreman spike meanwhile sees Wario-Ware-Man dragging on his big golf club, and just bursts out in laughter over the sight.

"Bwaa-ha-ha-ha-ha-haaa!!" they both laughed.

"You idiot! Using a bigger golf club won't be enough for you to get that little ball out of the lake!" said Spike.

"That's where you're wrong..." said Wario-Ware-Man quietly to himself, and sets his plan in motion by throwing the giant club into the lake. The Uncles keep on laughing though.

"Aah-hahahaha! Just stop it already! Do you REALLY think you can get the ball out by throwing a giant golf club into the lake??" said Uncle-John.

"Actually, yes!" said Wario-Ware-Man and pulls up a hand remote.

"Huh?? What's he gonna do now?" asked Spike.

"I don't know either. But let's just see what he might be up to..." said Uncle-John.

They keep watching, and once Wario-Ware-Man presses a button on his remote, the giant club he just threw in now rises out of the water, ready to hit the ball at the bottom of the lake.

"Whaa??" Uncle-John and Spike said with their mouths gaping wide open in surprise.

Wario-Ware-Man presses another button on the remote, which makes the golf club swing, sending loads of water flying upwards in the process at it hits the ball.

The ball flies up from the water very, very high. The Uncles drop their jaws even more as their eyes are fixated on the ball flying above them, after which they get a load of water splashed over them. After a few seconds The Warios' ball lands a fair distance ahead of theirs. Wario-Ware-Man and his brothers then pass by them.

"Hah, looks like it is gonna be YOU who's trailing behind now!" said Wario-Ware-Man and heads off with his siblings, leaving The Uncles to their wet moment.

In the Green Team's flat, everyone is now cheering on The Warios, including Piero who was sceptical of them earlier.

"Yay, that's the way to go!!" Piero cheered on.

"Agreed. The Warios really showed The Uncles what for!" said Calimero.

"Boo, boo!!" said Susie in disapproval.

"Piero!!" everyone told him off.

"What?? I haven't even said anything!" said Piero. They listen one more time, and hears Susie cheering on The Uncles instead of The Warios.

"Susie!!" said Valeriano.

"What?? I'm not always required to do what you do!!" Susie told them back and goes back to watching.

"Sigh... alright, you do you, I suppose..." said Valeriano and goes back to watching the tourney with the other guys.

Back at the golf tournament, The Warios and The Uncles carry on with the game. So far it seems that The Warios are in the lead, with The Uncles trailing behind a bit.

"Wario-Ware-Man?" asked Warrio.

"Yes?" said Wario-Ware-Man.

"Why didn't you bring that new, giant golf club with you?" asked Warrio.

"I was just using it to get the ball out of the lake. Using it throughout the tourney would classify as cheating. Also, it would've caused more harm than good were I to swing with it." said Wario-Ware-Man.

"I see..." said Warrio and turns his head to where The Uncles are standing, who seem to be discussing something very important. Seeing that Warrio is looking in their direction, Foreman Spike puts up a big brick wall around their area so he won't be able to see what they're up to.

"Hrm, smartypants. At least, that's what HE thinks he is..." said Warrio and sneaks over to the brick wall, puts a glass on it, and starts listening. A big wooden hammer then appears above the wall and smacks Warrio on the head.

"AOW!!" said Warrio as the hammer hits him, and starts to waddle away. After Warrio has stumbled his way back to their own side Foreman Spike pops up from above the brick wall.

"Tsk, tsk. Shame on you for trying to snoop on us... loser!" said Spike and disappears again to resume his discussion with Uncle-John.

The teams now resume the game, and it is The Uncles' turn. Uncle-John confidently swings his club at the ball and watches it fly a great distance. The Warios are next. Wario-Ware-Man has watched where The Uncles' ball have landed, taking the time to adjust his club, feeling where the wind is blowing, and such.

"Alright, all checks have been done. Now, I'll just hit the ball!" said Wario-Ware-Man and hits the ball, watching as it flies across the trees. Much to his disappointment, it still lands just a short distance behind The Uncles.

"But, but..." said Wario-Ware-Man.

"Ha ha ha. You won't be winning this game any time soon if you keep hitting the ball like a Dumb-Crow!" said Uncle-John and hits his ball which flies an even further distance now.

"See you guys later... if you can catch up to us!" said Uncle-John and leaves The Warios on their spot.

Wario-Ware-Man is about to lose his cool and rip his club to pieces in frustration, but is stopped by Warrio and VARIO.

"No Wario-Ware-Man! Being angry and frustrated won't do you any good!" said Warrio.

"Indeed! Don't lose your cool now, ok!" said VARIO. Wario-Ware-Man then calms down.

"Alright. So what should I do to make things turn around? I really want to get AHEAD of The Uncles by now!" said Wario-Ware-Man.

"Well, one thing I've taken note of, is how you're holding the club before hitting the ball; it is turned a little more to the left than it should be! I suppose that's why you're trailing behind. Another thing is, to not look at The Uncles' ball while you're making your shot!" said Warrio.

"Hm, you're right!" said Wario-Ware-Man after looking at the club in his hands, and adjusts it.

"I was indeed having the club tilted more to the left than it should be. Also, thanks for the advice to not always look at the ball of the other player." said Wario-Ware-Man and tries hitting his ball again, and now it goes a bit further than usual.

"Well. Even though it still landed behind The Uncles' ball, I'm still not too mad over it. At least it is an improvement." said Wario-Ware-Man and along with his siblings they head over to their ball.

Later on, the players are now at a place on the golf course where a sand bunker lies before them in the distance.

"Look, a bunker!" said Warrio.

"Let's hope The Uncles' ball lands in there so we can have a chance against them..." said Wario-Ware-Man quietly to himself.

"A bunker huh? Hah, that'll be no match for me!" said Uncle-John and makes his shot. The Uncles' ball lands in the bunker.

"Ha HA! Your ball landed in the bunker. You won't be having any chance of getting your ball out of it that easily!" Wario-Ware-Man told them.

"Ah, I'm not too worried. It's YOUR turn now, Warios!" said Uncle-John. Wario-Ware-Man hits his ball, and it too lands in the bunker. Uncle-John then walks over to his ball.

"Ah-ah! It is forbidden to ever touch your own ball during the game!" said Wario-Ware-Man.

Uncle-John doesn't listen though, and pulls up a remote from the inner pocket of his golf jacket. He presses the button on it, and out of his golf ball emerges a pair of propeller blades. The ball then lifts itself out of the bunker and flies over to the grass just after the bunker.

"Whaat the???" said Warrio and VARIO as their jaws drops to the ground.

"Hey you, that's CHEATING!" Wario-Ware-Man called them out. Foreman Spike then comes and grabs his mustache.

"You got your ball out of the water by using a giant golf club, so WE should be allowed to get OUR ball out of a bunker! Also, what you did over at the lake is ALSO considered cheating in a way!" said Spike, now tightening the grip on Wario-Ware-Man's mustache.

"Tsk tsk..." said Warrio in disapproval.

"Yeah, and we thought you weren't even cheating!" said VARIO with a similar tone of disapproval.

After having his argument with him, Spike pokes Wario-Ware-Man so hard on his nose that it almost hurts.

"Oow!!" said Wario-Ware-Man.

"And don't you even DARE to call us out for cheating again! If you do, then... then it won't end happily for you!" said Spike and heads back to Uncle-John to resume playing.

"Wario-Ware-Man, what did you just say?" said Warrio.

"Well, I said that The Uncles were cheating..." said Wario-Ware-Man.

"After having heard what Spike just said... what did you do back at the lake earlier?" said Warrio.

"I... got the ball out of the water by using a giant golf club??" said Wario-Ware-Man.

"Do you know what that means?" said VARIO.

"Kinda..." said Wario-Ware-Man.

"That YOU also were cheating! In fact, you were cheating BEFORE them, and that's unfair game!" said Warrio.

"Look, I was just feeling soo tired of trying to get my ball out of the lake, and since I didn't want to restart the whole game or give up I had to try and do something to get the thing out!" said Wario-Ware-Man.

"We forgive you for now, but promise to NEVER do anything like that again. We don't want to risk being disqualified from the whole tourney now, would we?" said Warrio.

"Right, I promise not to do such things again! I'm gonna play fair from now on." said Wario-Ware-Man.

They look at where The Uncles are standing. Uncle-John swings his golf club elegantly and hits the ball which lands much further ahead this time.

"Hmpf! They think they can just plow ahead like that. I'll show them!" said Wario-Ware-Man and tries to hit his ball, but it just stays put.

"Hm... ah well, this is probably to be expected when trying to hit your ball in a bunker..." said Wario-Ware-Man and keeps on trying to hit the ball. No matter how many times he tries, the ball STILL stays where it is. He looks to The Uncles who just chuckle at his bad luck, after which they walk over to their ball.

"Grr, I'm NOT giving up! In one way or another it SHOULD be possible to get the ball out of the bunker!!" said Wario-Ware-Man, and time after time tries to keep hitting the ball with his club. The odd thing is, his club IS making contact with the ball, yet the ball won't move, not even a few inches.

"Hm, I'm smelling something fishy goin' on here!" said VARIO and takes a look at the spot where Wario-Ware-Man's ball is on. After getting Wario-Ware-Man's consent he digs the sand with his golf club, and discovers a machine underneath which via strong gravity keeps Wario-Ware-Man's ball in place.

"Aha, so THIS is what is keeping your ball where it is; a little machine that affects the ball's gravity!" said VARIO.

"A gravity-reducing machine?? So The Uncles were in fact..." said Wario-Ware-Man and starts reflecting on all the instances where his ball stopped just a short distance behind The Uncles, the moment where the ball got stuck underwater, and lastly at the bunker where they are on now.

"Those cheaters!! The Uncles have been rigging the golf course all along to make sure WE lose the game!" said Wario-Ware-Man after he comes to the realization.

"So they were already cheating long before you did??" said VARIO.

"That's right. But still... Warrio, do you still have that book of yours with all the rules over golf?" said Wario-Ware-Man.

"Yeah, why?" said Warrio.

"Would you give it to me? I wanna review it a little..." said Wario-Ware-Man.

"Alright." said Warrio and gives the book to him.

"Did this book ever say anything about cheating?" asked Wario-Ware-Man.

"I'm not sure... it should be listed in there though." said Warrio.

Wario-Ware-Man reads the rule book thoroughly, but in absolutely none of the pages does the book ever talk about the topic of cheating. Wario-Ware-Man is starting to grow more suspicious.

"The book doesn't seem to say anything about cheating on the golf game! Where did you get this book from?" said Wario-Ware-Man.

"From the table at the starting point of the golf course, what else?" said Warrio.

"Hm... by looking at the fine print in the lower right corner of the cover, the author of this book is said to be... Spike?!" said Wario-Ware-Man in shock.

"Spike? That sounds like Foreman Spike to me!" said VARIO.

"So Spike wrote this book and took it with him to the golf course in the hopes that WE would pick it up, and we would be following the rules while they would constantly break them without anyone knowing?!! Grr, how diabolical, but smart of them to pull off something rotten like this!! Still doesn't fully explain why Spike wrote the book in the first place..." said Wario-Ware-Man.

"Well, either that, or there are simply no rules defined and the book was simply written just to fool us?" suggested Warrio.

"Hm, your suggestion may be even more correct than my own assumption! Alright, with that out of the way, I'm more than convinced that it is FAIR game to cheat after all, considering what The Uncles just pulled off!" said Wario-Ware-Man and pulls up some tools to try and invent something.

In the Green Team's flat, Calimero and his friends have also witnessed for themselves that The Uncles have been cheating since the very start, and are watching as Wario-Ware-Man invents something with his brothers watching him from behind.

"Wario-Ware-Man is right; The Uncles are playing it very unfair!" said Calimero.

"Indeed! That was very unsporty of them!" said Piero.

"I think the same. Though I did hear Wario-Ware-Man talking a little about how cheating is now "fair game". That means there are probably no rules in place to ban any sort of cheating. Since The Uncles are allowed to cheat, The Warios are ALSO in the right to do so!" said Valeriano.

"Considering what The Uncles have done to them, I think The Warios should give them a taste of their own medicine, even if it means not playing fair!" said Priscilla.

"You know, The Uncles suddenly ain't my favorite anymore... come on The Warios!! Show them what you've got!!" said Susie and starts cheering for The Warios instead.

Later at the golf course, The Uncles seems to be pretty far ahead of the game, with The Warios not being anywhere near them at this point.

"Hm, we're pretty far ahead now, and those "Warios" are nowhere near us. Spike, would you look at the map for me?" said Uncle-John.

"Alright Uncle!" said Spike and pulls out the map to take a look at it.

"Can you see on the map how many yards we've got left?" asked Uncle-John.

"According to the map, we've only got 35 yards to go!" said Spike.

"Ha ha ha. Excellent! Also, The Warios seem to be slacking, so we've got nothing to worry about. We're gonna win this game!" said Uncle-John with great confidence. Just after saying this, he and Spike sees a golf ball flying over them, landing right where their ball is. Wario-Ware-Man then shows up with his brothers.

"Hey, HOW did you catch up with us so quick?! Been having speedy gasses in your pants as of late?" asked Uncle-John.

"Well, it appears that MY luck has been taking a turn for the better, and I'm confident that WE will win the game!" said Wario-Ware-Man.

"Hah, we'll believe it when we see it... Spike, move over a little! It's time for me to show these little slackers that we're the best ones around!" said Uncle-John and tries to hit his own ball, but it just flies up and lands in the same spot again.

"But HOW?! ... that's impossible!" said Uncle-John in confusion.

"Move over, Uncles. Now it is MY turn!" said Wario-Ware-Man and is about to hit his ball with his club.

At first sight the golf club looks like any normal club, but then a decorative little Wario-Nose grows out of the handle, and the golf club starts to take on a more sturdy and durable look. Wario-Ware-Man hits his ball with it, and it starts to fly a veery, veery long distance, landing almost 5 yards further ahead.

"Hah, beat THAT!!" said Wario-Ware-Man. He and the other brothers then pull out their Wario-Bikes and hops on them, and starts to drive off to the spot their ball landed on.

"CHEATERS!!" Spike called out to them.

"Indeed, you're right; I can see some weird green substance on our golf ball that weren't there before!" said Uncle-John after pointing to the green goo on their ball.

"Ew! Looks like Wario-Nose snot!" said Spike in disgust.

"They must have found out about our antics to make them lose the game, and they also decided to cheat!" said Uncle-John after coming to his realization. Spike then pulls out a tractor mower and hops onto the drivers seat.

"Hey Uncle, hop on the tractor mower! We're gonna get after those fatsos and teach them a thing or two!" said Spike.

"Coming!" said Uncle-John and pulls out a new golf ball, and after hitting it with his club he hops on the tractor mower and they start driving off.

A race now ensues across the golf course. The Warios appear to be in the lead so far, and are about to approach their ball in the distance.

"Uh-oh! Guys, The Uncles are getting hot on our trail!!" said VARIO while looking in his back mirror.

"My garlic! Now is not the time for leisure driving it seems! Let's get to our ball quickly!!" said Wario-Ware-Man.

They keep on speeding ahead, hoping to hit their ball quick enough. The Uncle's ball then comes zooming past them, with The Uncles appearing by their side.

"You won't have any chance, The Warios! We will WIN this game, no matter what!" said Uncle-John.

"Realize it guys! If you do something bad towards someone, you WILL get the same thing in return!!" Wario-Ware-Man mocked him back. Foreman Spike just drags him in the mustache and starts speeding ahead while laughing mockingly at them.

"Aow!! I wonder when he will STOP doing that...!" said Wario-Ware-Man. The Warios now approaches their golf ball. Wario-Ware-Man hits it with his club and they speed on ahead.

The race keeps going, with The Warios and The Uncles hitting their respective balls to try and get to the hole before the other. During the race it looks like The Warios is about to get ahead of The Uncles.

"Ha ha! It seems like we're getting ahead of them!" said Wario-Ware-Man.

"Don't be so sure of it, fatsos!" Spike chuckled and presses a button on their vehicle, and out of it a gas spray appears. The Warios gets sprayed in the eyes by the gas, making them slow down a little.

"Aagh!" said the three of them as they keep rubbing their eyes.

"There ya go! Hope you like a little bit of gas, ha ha!!" said Spike.

"Grr... Alright, time for me to give my own back to them!" said Wario-Ware-Man and presses a button on the controls of his bike, and out of the side of the bike a bunch of big, rotten garlics are fired at The Uncles' vehicle, giving them a taste of their own medicine.

"Gaah! The stench is unbearable!!" said Spike while holding his nose.

"Yeah!! I can hardly breathe!!" said Uncle-John, who is also holding his nose.

"You guys DESERVED it! Come on Warrio and VARIO, let's drive off and keep hitting our ball! We've got to beat them to the hole!!" said Wario-Ware-Man and drives off with his brothers.

"Just you wait! We WILL get our own back at you!!" said Spike.

Later, The Warios and The Uncles are now just a few yards away from the hole where the winner's ball will sink into. They are all covered with lots of things ranging from garlies, to boogers, and even a few Wario-Noses. They are ALL stinking and reeking of garlic. The Uncles' side are having it the worst though, what with the Wario-Noses on their vehicle having started to attack them due to the smell of garlic.

"Hey you, get off of me!!" said Uncle-John as he tries to shoo them away.

"Or rather, would YOU get all these critters off of ME, Uncle??" said Spike, who is completely covered in Wario-Noses.

After having washed away all the gunk on their bodies with loads of wooden water buckets, The Warios and The Uncles resume the last part of the golf tourney; to sink the ball into the hole just a few yards ahead of them.

"Alright, The Warios. You go first." said Uncle-John.

Wario-Ware-Man prepares to hit his ball, and with just a swift swing of his club the ball flies and lands just at the hole.

"Right, me next!" said Uncle-John and hits his ball, which also lands just before the hole. Realizing that anything can happen now, The Warios and The Uncles face each other to taunt the other side one last time.

"You and your buddy will have NO chance of winning the game!" Wario-Ware-Man taunted them.

"Naa, I think it is US who will be winning the tourney, and YOU'LL lose!!" Uncle-John taunted back.

The moment is very tense between The Warios and The Uncles now. In fact, at this point ANYTHING could happen. In the Green Team's flat, everyone is now completely hooked onto the programme.

"Come on The Warios, you can do it!!" Priscilla shouted.

"My heart is pounding in excitement!!" said Roshita.

"Ooh, I can't see how it all ends!! What if The Warios loses!" said Susie and buries her face into Piero's jacket in fear over what will happen.

"No Susie, I'm sure they'll win! Have I won tourneys before, so will they! ... not that I've won that many tourneys fair and square anyway, but..." said Piero, adding the last bit just in case anyone would give him a frown over his claims.

Back at the golf course, the moment is remaining tense. It is still Wario-Ware-Man's turn to hit his ball.

"My garlic. It is like they say; ANYTHING might happen now! From here on, it is all a matter of luck..." said Wario-Ware-Man and prepares to putt his ball into the hole.

Warrio and VARIO bite their nails in nervousity. Uncle-John and Foreman Spike keeps looking on in anticipation as Wario-Ware-Man hits his ball. The ball slowly rolls towards the hole, stopping at just the edge. Warrio and VARIO now hug each other in fear of the eventual outcome, with Uncle-John and Spike doing the exact same thing as Warrio and VARIO.

The ball keeps tingling back and forth on the edge. And then, just THEN, the ball finally goes into the hole!

"Phew..." said Wario-Ware-Man in relief. Warrio and VARIO screams in joy and hugs him.

"We did it, we did it!!" said Warrio.

"Yeah, we really showed the other team who's the better players around here!!" said VARIO.

"I can't BELIEVE those little fatsos have won the very tourney we spent so much time setting up... and rigging!!" said Spike.

"Me neither! We were SOO close to win it all..." said Uncle-John.

After the prize ceremony, Wario-Ware-Man and his brothers are now about to head back home, with Wario-Ware-Man holding a golden trophy with a golf ball on it.

"Cheer up fellas. Better luck next time in a few years or so!!" Warrio taunted Uncle-John and Foreman Spike.

"Shut it fatso! One day we WILL return, and we will be in much better shape compared to you!" said Spike. Uncle-John then slaps him on the head.

"You nitwit, it is YOUR fault that our ball-stopping machines were found!!" said Uncle-John.

"What, how come??" said Spike.

"Simple. You didn't hide them deep enough!" said Uncle-John.

"Well, hiding one of those things in a bunker probably wasn't the wisest idea. Besides, it was YOUR idea to hide one in there!" said Spike.

"Nonsense! I'm the one who gives you the orders, and you do them as I tell you to! You messed up the trap at the bunker, and that's that!" said Uncle-John, refusing to admit his own fault.

Leaving The Uncles to keep arguing and blaming each other, Wario-Ware-Man and his brothers hop on their bikes with their new prize.

"You know, despite all that's happened, we still managed to win the golf tourney in the end!" said Warrio.

"That's right. But things aren't always about winning, it is also about having fun!" said Wario-Ware-Man.

"That's true, well said there Wario-Ware-Man." said Warrio.

Wario-Ware-Man and siblings then starts driving back home, leaving Uncle-John and Foreman Spike to still argue well into the sunset over whose fault it was for them losing on the golf game.

*The End...*