

The day in Calimero and friends' hometown couldn't be any more different. This time they aren't in their flat or going on a investigation, but have decided to take part in a tennis tournament, with Wario-Ware-Man & siblings, and Maya coming along as well.

"You know, it sure is quite a change to not be doing any crime solving or such today. Don't get me wrong, it sure is fun and exciting, but it can be a bit draining at times." said Wario-Ware-Man.

"I do agree with you. In fact, even me and my friends do take time off from it at times to do other things." said Calimero.

"It sure is going to be fun taking part in the tennis tournament." said Maya.

"Yeah. Who knows, maybe we'll be facing off against someone we could easily beat!" said Priscilla.

"I on the other hand, can only wonder how things will be ending for us at the tournament..." said VARIO.

"Aw come on VARIO, I'm sure we'll be doing just fine. Together with the Green Team, we'll be able to beat anyone that comes our way!" said Warrio.

"I hope so too... that is, if the person we'll be playing against isn't better than the rest of us..." said VARIO.

A while later, Calimero and friends are now at the tennis court, all dressed up in their tennis outfits.

"Have to admit my outfit looks quite stylish. I hope we'll be able to win this tournament." said Calimero.

"Yeah, let's show our opponents who's the better team. And if they try to do you any harm, my racket will be ready to teach them a thing or two!" said Priscilla while swinging her racket.

"I must say that you look quite cute in that outfit Maya." said Valeriano after seeing the outfit Maya is wearing.

"Te hee, thank you Valeriano." said Maya and goes to get her tennis racket.

"I saw what you did there Valeriano!" Roshita told Valeriano.

"What?" asked Valeriano.

"Are you trying to hit on Maya? If so, then I'll teach you a thing that sure is going to hurt!" said Roshita.

"Sigh... I was simply complimenting Maya on her outfit, nothing else. Can't I at least talk to her without you going suspicious or jealous all the time??" said Valeriano.

"Alright alright, I understand. But if you were complimenting her, why haven't you done so with my outfit?" said Roshita.

"Oh, sorry Roshita, but I completely forgot about it. About your outfit, I think it looks great." said Valeriano.

"Do you really mean it now, or are you just trying to make me feel pleased?" asked Roshita.

"No, I really mean it! Now, will you go get your racket now? We have got to practice." said Valeriano.

"Ok, I'll get it." said Roshita and goes off to get her racket.

After the Green Team have gotten their rackets they start practicing their swinging skills. Wario-Ware-Man and his siblings meanwhile are having themselves some garlic sandwiches before they start their practice.

"Nothing beats a nice garlic sandwich before the tournament, am I right?" said Warrio.

"You are more than right there Warrio. While we could just have some ordinary garlic, I thought it'd be best to bring some tasty homemade garlic sandwiches with us." said Wario-Ware-Man.

"Do you think we will be the only ones taking part in this tournament?" wondered VARIO.

"I'm not sure, but seeing as it is just us and the Green Team here, I think it might be the case." said Warrio.

"There will surely be someone coming to challenge us soon. Who that might be we don't know yet." said Wario-Ware-Man.

"Oh. So when do you think this challenger will come?" asked Warrio.

"He seems to be a bit late. But I'm fairly sure this guy will turn up eventually." said Wario-Ware-Man.

"Either way, you, I and VARIO, and together with the Green Team, we will be beating that guy with just a few hits from our rackets!" said Warrio with confidence. VARIO however isn't feeling so confident that they will win the game. He doesn't say it out loud though.

Wario-Ware-Man and siblings keep watching the others swinging away on the court with their rackets. The skills of each of them seem to vary, but the girls seems to be the most efficient with their swinging of the rackets.

"Well, of them all I have to say that Priscilla seems to be the most skillful so far, with Maya coming a close second!" said Warrio after observing Priscilla and Maya.

"They sure are very skilled at it. Maybe they could win the entire court with just their swings alone, he he..." Wario-Ware-Man joked a little.

Having finished eating their sandwiches, Wario-Ware-Man and siblings are about to go and get their tennis rackets until they hear a voice a familiar to them; Uncle-John is back along with his sidekick Foreman Spike.

"Hey Wario-Ware-Man, long time no see!" said Uncle-John after seeing Wario-Ware-Man and his siblings.

"Well, hello to you guys as well." said Wario-Ware-Man.

"So, are you guys taking part in the tennis tournament?" asked Uncle-John.

"We sure are. But what are you two doing here?" asked Wario-Ware-Man.

"We are also taking part in this tourney, and I'm blazingly confident and sure to 100% that me and Uncle-John will be winning the game without lifting a single finger!" said Spike.

"Do spare a bit on the bragging for now Spike, we have yet to start playing... say, who are those guys on the court over there?" asked Uncle-John.

"Those guys are the Green Team, and the lady with wings are Maya the Bee." said Wario-Ware-Man.

"Are they also taking part in this tournament?" asked Spike.

"Yes, they are." said Wario-Ware-Man.

"I must say that the outfit the bee is wearing sure looks quite classy." said Uncle-John.

"Sorry Uncle, but I'm a little confused now... Why would that bee's outfit be classy-looking?? It's just a tennis outfit!" said Spike.

"Sigh. I was just complimenting on her outfit in a general way. You know, making a compliment without being too literal with your opinion." said Uncle-John.

"Ah, I see what you mean..." said Spike.

"So, Wario-Ware-Man, or The Warios... are you ready to challenge us?" asked Uncle-John.

"Hah, you bet we are! Me and the others will be sweeping the entire court of all the treasure before you can even lay your eyes on it." said Wario-Ware-Man.

"Going by your way of speaking, it sounds to me that you guys are all ready and prepared... Spike, follow me! We'll be signing up for the tournament while these guys wait for us at the court." said Uncle-John.

"Coming Uncle!" said Spike and follows Uncle-John to apply themselves to the tourney.

"But are we even ready for the tournament? I mean, we haven't even started practicing yet." said Warrio.

"We can just practice here in our own time while those two are off. To me, Uncle-John and Spike are known to be taking quite a while to come back again." said Wario-Ware-Man.

"Wario-Ware-Man, who were those guys you just spoke to?" asked Calimero.

"That was Uncle-John and Foreman Spike. They have returned again and they are also taking part in the tournament." said Wario-Ware-Man.

"Let's show them our new swinging tactics with our rackets guys!" said Roshita.

"Yeah. They'll be have no chance against us. Ok guys, get yourselves ready for the tournament. The same goes for you guys." said Valeriano while pointing at Wario-Ware-Man and siblings.

"Alright, we will be getting out on court after we've finished our own stuff!" said Wario-Ware-Man.

"So... what now till the tourney starts?" wondered Warrio.

"Well, we can't just waste our time wandering around, so we better start practicing straight away before Uncle-John and Spike returns!" said Wario-Ware-Man.

Wario-Ware-Man and siblings starts practicing on their swinging with the rackets. Starting with Wario-Ware-Man, he does his best to get his swinging right. He keeps making mistake after mistake, but soon gets the hang of it after a number of attempts.

"Hah, it's much easier to get the hang of swinging the racket than I thought it would be! I have a feeling we'll be ready for the tourney in no time! Now how about my siblings..." said Wario-Ware-Man and looks over to Warrio who seems to be just casually swinging with his racket in all directions, only to let go of it and watch the racket fly off and hit VARIO on the head.

"AOW!!!" said VARIO after getting hit by Warrio's racket.

"Oops, sorry VARIO!" said Warrio.

"My garlic..." said Wario-Ware-Man, facepalming at Warrio's performance in embarrassment.

After VARIO has recovered he then resumes his practice. Out of the blue though, a Wario-Nose crawls by VARIO and steals his tennis racket.

"Hey, come back here!!" said VARIO and starts chasing the Wario-Nose to retrieve his racket. After seeing these little disasters unfold Wario-Ware-Man's mood starts to sink a little.

"Oh no, one disaster after the other... I have a feeling we won't be able to win against Uncle-John and Foreman Spike if my brothers keeps goofing around..." said Wario-Ware-Man to himself, now feeling doubtful over their chances of winning the game.

Later, the tennis tourney is about to start in any minute, and everyone on The Warios side has been practicing away on their skills really hard.

"Ok, the match is about to start pretty soon. Is everyone ready?" Calimero asked.

"I'm ready to show the opposing team my skills!" said Priscilla.

"I'm with Priscilla. In fact, I can barely wait to show them what I'm made of." said Valeriano.

"I'm gonna show our opponents that I am NO weakling!" said an determined Roshita.

"I don't feel as confident like you guys, but... I suppose that with everyone's help we'll be able to win." said Susie.

"My skills with the racket will surely beat our opponents!" said Piero with confidence.

"Well that may be so, but... are you planning on cheating when no one is looking?" Valeriano asked Piero out of curiosity. Piero shakes his head.

"Absolutely not. I AM gonna play FAIR and square this time around. No cheating, no shortcuts of any kind!" said Piero.

"Warrio and VARIO, are you ready for the tourney?" asked Wario-Ware-Man.

"I'm more than prepared to face off against The Uncles!" said Warrio.

"I... I'm not feeling that sure guys. I keep worrying that we might lose the game..." said VARIO. Warrio just pats him on the back.

"No need to worry. As long as we work together I'm sure it'll all go fine." said Warrio.

"That is, if you guys can keep yourselves from goofing things up." said Wario-Ware-Man.

"Aw, I'm sure we can handle it by now. Are we gonna be playing against The Uncles by ourselves?" Warrio asked Wario-Ware-Man.

"The Green Team will be playing alongside us, and between each round we will be alternating to give the other a chance to play." said Wario-Ware-Man.

"So with these guys on our side, maybe it could be harder for The Uncles to beat us!" said Warrio.

"Maybe, maybe not. It all depends on what Uncle-John and Spike might be feeling later on, because knowing them I'm sure they might be cooking up something really bad." said Wario-Ware-Man.

Uncle-John and Foreman Spike then marches out onto the tennis court in their sportiest and classiest tennis outfits anyone has ever seen. Upon seeing Wario-Ware-Man and siblings' tennis outfits Spike can barely contain himself.

"Bwaa ha ha ha haa! You guys look like three little kids that has just started your first day in school!" Spike mocked them.

Warrio just blows a raspberry at Spike in response, and in return Spike grabs his tongue, stretches it out, and ties it into a big rosette.

"Try doing that again now if you can, ha ha ha!" said Spike and walks off to his side. VARIO meanwhile can't help but laugh at the sight.

"Not funny..." said Warrio.

"Right, sorry... I better get your tongue untied I suppose..." said VARIO and tries to untie Warrio's tongue.

"Alright Wario-Ware-Man, are you and your friends prepared for the big tourney?" asked Uncle-John.

"We are more than ready to play against you! Which side will you be standing on?" said Wario-Ware-Man.

"Me and Spike will be standing on the upper side." said Uncle-John.

"Alright, then that means we'll be standing on the lower side. How many players is each team going to consist of?" said Wario-Ware-Man.

"It will be one player against the other to start with. At least that's what I've read on the rules... and don't worry, me and Spike here won't be cheating this time around." said Uncle-John and goes to their side of the court along with Spike.

"Do you think Uncle-John is being true to his word Wario-Ware-Man?" asked Warrio, now having had his tongue untied.

"I'm doubting it. Remember when we played against those two at the golf tourney and they were caught cheating since the very start of the game?" said Wario-Ware-Man.

"Yeah?" said Warrio.

"I have the feeling they might try and do something similar again... but we'll find it out later though. Right now it's best that we get this game started." said Wario-Ware-Man.

The tennis tournament then finally begins. The first players to be heading out on the court are Wario-Ware-Man and Uncle-John.

"Remember that we are FAR more than you guys. Me and my friends will be outmatching you in record time!" Wario-Ware-Man joked.

"Ha ha, we'll see about it biker fatso. Even with so many teammates on your side, it will still be me and Spike who is gonna win it all!" said Uncle-John.

"Says the one who cheated at an earlier tourney a long time ago..." said Wario-Ware-Man.

"Yeah yeah, whatever. Anyway, before we begin... to all you folks out there watching this tourney; I can actually SEE you. Don't ask me HOW, because I'm NOT gonna tell anyone!" said Uncle-John.

"Uncle, this is the second time I hear you saying that... there is absolutely NO way you can know that the audience at home is watching!" said Spike.

"Sigh... don't think about it now Spike. Just go and get us some refreshments in case we get tired and exhausted." said Uncle-John, with Spike heading off to get themselves something to drink.

"Ok Wario-Ware-Man, you are the first to serve the ball." said Uncle-John.

"That's something I'll be gladly accepting." said Wario-Ware-Man and bounces the tennis ball a few times in preparation. With a swift swing of his tennis racket, Wario-Ware-Man sends the ball flying.

"Hah, that'll be no match for me..." said Uncle-John and quickly returns the ball without much effort due to his long gorilla-like arms.

Wario-Ware-Man hits the ball back to the other side, with Uncle-John returning it again with little effort. After a fair minute for so Wario-Ware-Man manages to land the ball on The Uncles' side, with the latter missing it.

"Hah, beat that if you can!" said Wario-Ware-Man.

"Impressive. Even so, the game has only just begun. We still have got lots more points to score." said Uncle-John.

Wario-Ware-Man and Uncle-John keep playing against each other. On the second turn Wario-Ware-Man is now struggling to even land the ball on The Uncles' side, but none the less manages to score a second time.

"Alright, second score in a row!" said Wario-Ware-Man, and waits for Uncle-John's to hit the ball. After Uncle-John does so Wario-Ware-Man hits it back with his racket. However, it now seems that Uncle-John is getting the better of Wario-Ware-Man, because no sooner has the former made his first score by landing the ball on The Warios' side.

"Drat!" said Wario-Ware-Man.

"Fairly impressive playing there Wario-Ware-Man! You seem to have been practicing very hard before the match started." said Uncle-John.

"I'm starting to feel a bit tired now... I'll go and choose someone else on my team to take over." said Wario-Ware-Man and walks off to pick a new player.

"Sure thing. I'll be waiting here in the meantime..." said Uncle-John and pulls out a big water bottle to recharge himself.

"Alright, which one to pick next... Calimero!" said Wario-Ware-Man after picking him.

"It's my turn now?" asked Calimero.

"Yep." said Wario-Ware-Man.

"Alright. Time for me to show them my playing tactics!" said Calimero and walks out to the court.

"Why weren't I picked first??" said Warrio.

"Guys, I have agreed with the Green Team to pick a teammate on a fair basis and in a certain order, and I picked the egg-shelled chick first because he's the leader of his group." said Wario-Ware-Man.

"Yeah, yeah..." said Warrio in disappointment.

"Don't worry guys. It will be your turns very soon." said Wario-Ware-Man.

"Phew... lucky for me then, because I didn't really wanna be the first one to be picked..." said VARIO in relief.

On the next round, it is now Calimero against Foreman Spike.

"There is NO chance that a chick like you will beat ME and Uncle-John!" Spike taunted Calimero.

"You will be proven wrong as soon as I put my racket to good use!" Calimero taunted back.

"He heh, we shall see about it, little one. Now, be a good bird and serve the ball." said Spike.

Calimero hits the ball with all the strength he has. Compared to Uncle-John, Spike seems to be no push-over, and in just seconds he has already landed the ball on The Warios' side.

"Ha ha, try and beat that!" Spike taunted Calimero.

Calimero serves the ball again, but Spike is very quick to return it, with the ball landing on The Warios' side again.

"Ha, is that all you've got? You won't be winning this game at the rate you're going!" said Spike.

"Grr, alright..." said Calimero and adjust the shell on his head, and is now preparing to hit the ball.

"Come on Calimero, you can do it!!" Priscilla cheers him on alongside the others.

Now on the third run, Calimero then hits the ball with his racket. Spike is quick to hit the ball back, but finds that Calimero is now trying his best to keep the ball on The Uncles' side. Calimero's tactics and quickness soon becomes too much for Spike to handle since he finds himself hitting the ball back and forth with much more effort than earlier.

"Phew. This chick sure is showing his best side now!! I can barely keep up!" said Spike and keeps hitting the ball back.

The ball eventually lands on The Uncles' side, with the current scores so far being 3-3.

"Phew, that was rather tiring, but challenging!" said Spike and goes back to his side.

"I'm all tired out... I sure might need some water by now..." said Calimero and goes to his own side.

"I am QUITE impressed now. I didn't expect The Warios to fight back this much!" said Uncle-John.

"Realize it Uncle-John. We will be winning this tourney, and you will be the ones to lose it!" said Warrio.

"Ha ha ha. You wish fatso. Do remember that it's still only the beginning. There are many more rounds left to get through!" said Uncle-John.

"Ok, which member of the team should I pick now... how about..." said Wario-Ware-Man and eventually decides on Valeriano.

"Uncle, maybe I shouldn't ask this but... how many points do we need to win?" asked Spike after returning back to their side.

"I think it's just a matter of scoring as high as possible before the game is over. Also, with The Warios being a bigger team, it will probably take some time before we reach the finale." said Uncle-John.

"Alright. Anything else we might need to be minding?" asked Spike.

"Yeah, one more thing actually; by the time two teammates will be playing on both sides, we will also be trying to score 6 points instead of 3." said Uncle-John.

"Hm. Looks like it's gonna be quite a long game then because of the Green Team." said Spike.

"Not to worry my little construction-site-wrecker-turned-sportsman, because I have prepared things very well before hand should we start to falter..." said Uncle-John.

On the next round Valeriano faces off against Uncle-John. Uncle-John isn't feeling too concerned right now though.

"Alright chick. You better show me what you've got!" taunted Uncle-John.

"Ha, I'm more than confident that I will be beating you guys." said Valeriano.

"Well it's still too early to tell right now. Even so, I welcome you and your friends to try your best." said Uncle-John and serves the ball. With little effort he hits the ball with his racket. Valeriano is quick to return the ball, and no sooner has it landed in The Uncles' side.

"There you go, what do you say of that? I'm sure I'll be beating you three times in a row!" said Valeriano.

"Color me surprised. I was just getting warmed up you know..." said Uncle-John, not feeling the slightest worried about things.

Uncle-John serves the ball again, and with little effort he beats Valeriano on the first hit with his racket. On the third turn it all turns into a struggle for Valeriano as Uncle-John effortlessly keeps hitting the ball back, with the ball landing on The Warios' side again.

"But how?? This is not possible!..." said Valeriano.

"Ha HAH. What do you say of THAT! Spike, could you tell us the current scores?" said Uncle-John.

"Sure thing Uncle. The current scores as they stand now, is 4-5!" said Spike. Feeling defeated, Valeriano heads back to his side to sit down on the bench.

"I don't get it. I've been practicing so hard before the match, and yet those guys beat me to it..." said Valeriano.

"Don't worry Valeriano, you did your best. There are still more rounds left to play. Hopefully we can manage to score higher." said Calimero.

Warrio is out next, and even he has to deal with Uncle-John as his opponent. Uncle-John serves the ball, and the ball flies so fast that Warrio didn't even see it go past him, with the ball landing on their side.

"Huh, what was that??" said Warrio as he looks behind him.

"Bwa ha ha haa, you didn't even see that ball going past you!? What a thickhead you are." Uncle-John taunted Warrio.

"Grr, just you wait..." said Warrio and picks up the ball. Warrio tries to hit the ball with his racket, but misses it and it lands on the ground.

"What the..." said Warrio and picks up the ball to hit it again, but misses it a second time. Seeing this, Uncle-John just pulls out a magazine and starts reading on it.

"Yaawn, I have the feeling it could take that garlic-head for a fatso quite a while to hit the ball. I'll just stand here and read something in the meantime..." said Uncle-John and keeps reading his magazine.

After around 15 minutes of trying to hit the ball, Warrio finally lands a hit with his racket. But Uncle-John just hits it with the racket in his right hand while reading on the magazine in his left hand, the ball landing on The Warios' side again.

"Grr. I'll show him who's number one here!!" said Warrio in frustration and hits the ball with his racket very hard.

Even though the ball is now zooming its way to The Uncles' side, Uncle-John still hits the ball with no effort, making the ball zip back towards Warrio and hitting him on the face, with the ball landing on their side for the third time in a row. Wario-Ware-Man just facepalms upon seeing Warrio's poor performance.

"My garlic... As if things couldn't be going even more downhill from here... Piero, you're next." said Wario-Ware-Man.

"Me? Alright, I better get out there then." said Piero and goes out to the court. Unfortunately for him, Piero will be playing against Foreman Spike.

"Goulp... I know I shouldn't be nervous, but... this guy in front of me sure looks rather tough!" said Piero.

"Don't be nervous Piero. Just focus on making your shot!" Calimero shouted to him.

"Alright..." said Piero and shoulders himself up, and prepares to serve the ball.

Piero takes a moment to breathe in and out, and after a few seconds hits the ball with his racket. Spike is quick to return it. Even though Piero does his best to try keep the ball on the other side, it still lands on The Warios' side.

Piero picks up the ball and hits it with his racket. He tries to get the ball onto The Uncles' side, but Spike outsmarts him and lands the ball on The Warios' side again.

"Ha ha ha, you can't even beat someone who's tougher than you!" Spike taunted Piero.

"Aw, he's right. I'm nothing but a loser..." said Piero and is about to admit defeat, but he quickly gets back up on his feet again to serve the third ball.

"No way! I'm not gonna give up that easily, you hear it!" said Piero.

"Phah, it sure is gonna be a doddle..." said Spike and doesn't expect any more effort from Piero. He's proven wrong once Piero starts hitting the ball with his racket, because Piero is now fighting back with all his might and strength, with Spike now struggling to try returning the ball to the other side.

After they keep hitting the ball back and forth a fair number of times it looks like the ball is about to land on The Uncles' side, only for Spike to dive down at the last second and hit the ball with his racket, making it land on the other side.

"Aw no, that guy beat me again..." said Piero.

"Whew, you sure made me work out a bit there duck face. Even so, you failed to score a single point during the entire round." said Spike. In fact, after seeing that the scores are now 4-11, Piero truly feels defeated and goes to the benches to sit down and rest.

"I sure let the team down by being this slow and clumsy..." Piero blamed himself.

"Don't feel that way Piero! Even if you didn't score a single time, you did do your very best at the end of the round to try and help us win." said Calimero.

"Aw garlic, it sure will be the poor house for us unless we manage to beat The Uncles! ... which I am doubtful over it happening anytime soon... but what do I know... VARIO!" said Wario-Ware-Man.

"Y-yes, Wario-Ware-Man?" asked VARIO.

"Get out there on the court. It's your turn now." said Wario-Ware-Man.

VARIO just gulps upon hearing it is his turn, not feeling confident at all that he will be able to defeat The Uncles. Having no other choice, VARIO goes out to the court to meet his challenger.

Now facing off against Uncle-John, VARIO doesn't seem to want to be there at all, preferring to just sit and watch the tournament from the benches.

"My garlic. I just wanna go back to the benches now. On my own I won't be standing a chance against Uncle-John..." said VARIO to himself.

"Come on black-n-white clad fatso. Are you gonna hit the ball now or what?" said Uncle-John.

VARIO gulps one more time and nervously hits the ball, and unlike Warrio he actually sends the ball over to The Uncles' side. But just as it looks like VARIO is about to make his first score Uncle-John simply hits the ball back again with no effort, with VARIO missing the shot.

"Ha. Nobody can beat the big, great, mighty, and SMART Uncle-John. That's for sure!" said Uncle-John.

"W-well... I was just getting a bit warmed up, you know." said VARIO and hits the ball again, but Uncle-John elegantly and effortlessly sends the ball back onto the opposing side, making his second score for the current round.

"Well well well, it looks like I'm gonna be winning this round too, ha ha ha ha!" said Uncle-John.

Now clapping his teeth in nervousity and fear, VARIO is about to serve the third ball. He decides to cover his eyes with one hand, not wanting to see how it all ends.

"My garlic, I just can't look!" said VARIO and hits the ball with his other hand.

Miraculously, by covering his eyes with one hand, VARIO manages to hit the ball, sending it flying up to the sky. Uncle-John keeps looking up at the skies, but doesn't see the ball coming down.

"That's strange. I saw the ball flying up, and now it appears to be gone!" said Uncle-John.

While Uncle-John is staring up the ball then falls down behind his back, bouncing slowly a few times on the same spot until eventually landing behind him.

"What was that sound??" said Uncle-John and looks behind him to see the ball now being on his side, having totally missed it. Calimero and friends starts cheering on VARIO.

"I wonder if I managed to score anything..." wondered VARIO after opening his eyes again. He looks over to The Uncles' side where Uncle-John is now seen stomping his feet on the ground in anger, unable to believe that VARIO managed to trick him.

"The scores are now 5-13, and yet we are nowhere near in defeating The Uncles!! If things don't turn around soon, it will be US who's going to lose..." said Wario-Ware-Man to himself, being understandably worried over their chances so far.

"Alright, it's time for this now... Susie! It's your turn to challenge The Uncles now!" said Wario-Ware-Man.

"Goulp... well, here goes all or nothing." said Susie and heads out onto the court, with Foreman Spike now taking over for Uncle-John for a moment.

"I am surprised to see a little girl challenging me for once! But I welcome it none the less." said Spike.

"Thank you, but I'm no mere girl. I'm gonna beat you down singlehandedly!" said Susie.

Spike just laughs and serves the ball. Susie returns it, only for Spike to hit the ball in a way that makes it bounce in a zig-zag pattern towards Susie's side. Susie has a hard time keeping up with the ball's movements and misses the ball, with Spike starting to chuckle a bit.

"Ha ha, you and your team sure is having quite some bad luck today! Me and Uncle-John will probably be winning this game sooner unless you guys get your act together!" said Spike.

"Ooh... I'm sure I can do much better." said Susie to herself, and after picking the ball up she continuously bounces it with her racket. The tactic seems to work because Spike is starting to feel tired of waiting. With his guard now being at its lowest Susie finally serves the ball, making it zip past Spike before he can even react, with the ball landing on his side.

"How the heck did she do that??" Spike asked himself.

"*Giggles* Even girls can beat the guys in a game of tennis." said Susie.

Spike then serves the third ball. But Susie turns her back and just hits the ball back with her racket, with the ball now bouncing at random speeds and unpredictable patterns. Spike struggles to try and hit the ball, but it simply bounces past him and lands on his side.

"Yaay, I beat Spike!!" said Susie and head back to the benches in pride, feeling overjoyed to have shown The Uncles who's the better player.

Roshita is next, with Spike being the opponent again. Roshita is first to serve the ball, and with a swift move of her racket she sends the ball over to The Uncles' side.

"Oh no, you don't..." said Spike and tries to return the ball, only for Roshita to send it back again, making him miss it.

Now his turn to hit the ball, Spike smashes away the ball with all his strength, only for Roshita to return it with little effort. Having missed the ball a second time, Spike tries to think of a different tactic.

"Alright, let's see if that little chick can beat this move..." said Spike and tries the same tactic Susie did by bouncing the ball up and down. He then takes a moment to look towards the right side where a tree stands.

"Hm, maybe I can trick her by hitting the ball against that tree!" Spike thought to himself and smashes the ball against the tree with his racket. Roshita has already figured this out though.

"How predictable..." said Roshita and hits the ball back just after it bounces off the tree. Spike hasn't predicted her move and fails to hit the ball with his racket.

"Beat THAT!" said Roshita and proudly walks back to the benches.

Priscilla is next up, with her challenger being Uncle-John. Priscilla stands ready with her racket while waiting for Uncle-John to serve the first ball. He hits the ball with his racket, but Priscilla returns it with ease and elegance.

"Dang, I missed the first ball!" said Uncle-John.

"Te hee, come on cutie, it's just a game..." Priscilla said in a bit of a mocking tone.

Uncle-John starts serving the next ball, with Priscilla hitting it back with just as much skill and precision like the first time, scoring her second point for this round.

"Ok, third ball now... don't let me down this time!" said Uncle-John and hits the third ball, only now trying to be a bit more unpredictable in his movements. It fails on him though since Priscilla sends the ball back to his side by using her ribbon band, which turn out to be much more effective than using her racket.

"H-how?? This REALLY cannot be..." said Uncle-John in shock and surprise.

"Come on guys. You better shape up now, or you won't be able to have a chance against us..." Priscilla taunted The Uncles and heads back to the benches.

Last up is Maya the Bee, with Uncle-John being the challenger yet again. Before he even knows it Maya has already served the first ball, with it happily but leisurely bouncing past him and landing on their side.

"But how, things was just getting started?!" said Uncle-John.

"You expected me to do some taunting before the match huh? Well, I'm afraid that ain't quite my fort . I'd rather start straight away." said Maya.

Uncle-John then hits the second ball, but Maya returns the ball in a way that makes it fly above Uncle-John's head. He tries to hit it with his racket, but the ball just flies past him and lands on their side again.

"Wahoo, my second score in a row!" said Maya.

"Hm, I'm starting to feel uncertain now. Who knows what more tricks that bee has got in those wings of hers..." said Uncle-John with a look of doubt on his face. He looks over to his right side, but realizes Maya might see his move.

"Naw, I can't do the very thing Spike did earlier. What if that bee spots my trick?" said Uncle-John to himself. He then resorts to hit the ball in such a way that makes it bounce at infrequent heights. Maya is quick to react though and holds out her racket so the ball lands on it.

"Phew. Got it..." said Maya and bounces the ball up and down with her racket a few times before sending it back to The Uncles' side at the most impossible speed.

"Yay! I did it! I scored three points through the entire round!" said Maya while a defeated Uncle-John goes back to his and Spike's bench to have some refreshments.

"You may have got the better of us for now, but once the second part of the tourney starts me and Spike WILL be showing you guys who's really gonna win!" said Uncle-John.

With the tennis tournament having been going on for quite a while, The Warios and The Uncles both take a break to have some refreshments.

"Wow, that was sure quite a game we played there!" said Roshita.

"Yeah, and it was quite fun too!" said Priscilla.

"I've just checked the scores, and it now stands 16-14 between us and The Uncles!" said Valeriano.

"So they are two points behind now! But how come??" said Warrio.

"It all happened thanks to the girls' performance at the very last few rounds!" said Calimero.

"*Giggles* Thank you." said Susie.

"I have to admit that I saved the girls' turns for last, in case a backup was needed, but also because I knew how skillful they were with their swinging tactics." said Wario-Ware-Man.

"And you did a good thing by doing that. If you hadn't, we wouldn't have been able to turn the tables against The Uncles." said Maya.

"I'll try and do better next time..." said Warrio, with VARIO nodding in agreement.

"Same here. I think my own performance was rather abysmal..." said VARIO. Maya then pats him.

"But you did do very good at the end of your turn even though you only scored a single point. If that didn't happen then both sides would've been at 15-15 instead." Maya assured him. VARIO thinks over it a little.

"Hm, maybe that single score of mine was a deciding factor in things turning around for the better!" said VARIO.

"It sure was!" said Valeriano.

While The Warios keep talking away over the first half of the game, things are of far less celebratory nature over at The Uncles' side.

"Man, I'm like totally miffed over how The Warios came to outscore us in the very last minute..." said Uncle-John.

"I'm in the same boat as you Uncle. Even so, I am feeling a bit concerned that our chances of winning against The Warios might diminish if their skills starts to sharpen!" said Spike.

"I'm not that worried though." said Uncle-John.

"Uncle, you are almost always never worried even in a time of crisis. WHY is that so??" wondered Spike.

"Because it is no use worrying too much over something so soon. The important thing, is to always plan ahead, read your opponents, spot their weaknesses, and use them to your advantage." said Uncle-John.

"And what if any of that doesn't work?" asked Spike.

"Well, if all else fails, then there's always ONE thing for us to fall back on." said Uncle-John while chuckling a bit.

"And what is this "thing" you're speaking of?" asked Spike.

"It'll be kept a secret for now. Until that time comes we'll keep playing a fair game against the opposing side." said Uncle-John.

"Hm, I think I see what you mean..." said Spike.

"Exactly! Anyway, once we're finished with this stuff of ours we better get outta there and show The Warios who's the REAL winner here!" said Uncle-John and resumes eating on his fancy meal.

"I must say, that you really know how to replenish your own energy!" Spike pointed out.

"I sure do. Now get back to eating your thing, we haven't got all day." said Uncle-John.

After the break is over, the last part of the tourney is about to begin. Compared to earlier it is now two versus two, and the points to be scored between each round is six rather than three. Since Uncle-John and Foreman Spike are the only ones on their side they will be playing together all the time.

"Alright, second part of the tourney is about to start in any minute. We better work together, or we'll be about as beaten like a pair of small Wario-Noses being stepped on by a big boot!" said Wario-Ware-Man.

"Don't worry Wario-Ware-Man, we'll be doing our best. Anyway, we also have two new teammates on our side, Kitty and Mimmy!" said Priscilla.

"Indeed. How did you two come join in on the tennis tournament?" Calimero asked Kitty and Mimmy.

"We were on our way to the tennis court to practice a little just for fun, but then we saw that a game was already going on, so I and Mimmy decided to sign up for the tournament right away!" said Kitty.

"Do you know anything about tennis? Just asking out of curiosity..." said Warrio.

"We sure do. Me and Mimmy have been practicing a little bit every now and then for years, and I'm pretty confident that we will help you guys win the tourney." said Kitty.

"Do be careful though, because The Uncles have a bad habit of playing unfair when one least expects it." Wario-Ware-Man warned the twin sisters.

"We will be careful Wario-Ware-Man. Ok Mimmy, let's go and change into our tennis outfits!" said Kitty and goes with Mimmy to the girls' changing room.

With the last part now starting, Uncle-John and Spike takes the opportunity to taunt The Warios' side.

"I bet that you guys won't be standing a chance against our shots!" said Uncle-John.

"Actually, it was YOU who stood no chance against the girls earlier. I'm more than confident that we will be winning the game!" said Warrio.

"Hah hah hah. We're more than prepared this time around, and when one least expects it we, The Uncles, will be the ones to turn the tables!" said Spike. Wario-Ware-Man just shrugs it all off.

"Do just serve the ball now, ok? But before you do, I've got to pick a teammate." said Wario-Ware-Man and starts thinking about which in his team to pick to play alongside him. After thinking for a moment he finally picks his teammate.

"Ok Calimero, you'll be playing with me!" said Wario-Ware-Man.

"Alright, coming Wario-Ware-Man!" said Calimero, and with his racket ready he follows with Wario-Ware-Man out to the court.

Uncle-John is the first to hit the ball. Calimero hits it back, with Spike returning it. Wario-Ware-Man tries to hit the ball, but misses the shot and the ball lands on their side.

"Hah, you missed it! Now serve the ball will you!" said Spike.

Wario-Ware-Man serves the second ball, with Uncle-John being the one to return it. Wario-Ware-Man hits the ball back, this time at a different angle. Spike is quick to return it though and lands the ball on The Warios' side, with Wario-Ware-Man missing it again.

"Hah, second miss in a row!!" Spike taunted the opposing team.

"Calimero, I'll let you serve the ball this time, just to be fair!" said Wario-Ware-Man.

"Ok. Now I'll show those guys that we're the better players!" said Calimero and prepares the third shot.

Calimero hits the ball, and while it is bouncing towards The Uncles' side, Uncle-John simply uses his long gorilla-like arm to hit ball back, with it landing on the opposing team's side.

"Come on, you guys better shape up now, or you'll be the ones to lose the tournament, ha ha haa!!" Spike taunted them.

Calimero starts to try thinking of a different tactic now. After a moment of consideration and thought Calimero then hits the ball with all his strength, with the ball going so quick that it flies past The Uncles' eyesight.

"Huh? Did you see anything Spike??" asked Uncle-John.

"Nope. Not a thing! Did that chick even hit the ball??" said Spike.

"He must have hit it, because I can see the ball on our side behind us..." said Uncle-John while pointing to the ball behind them.

"What a quick fellow he is! I didn't even get the chance to spot the thing." said Spike.

Uncle-John then serves the fourth ball. Calimero returns it by shooting it towards the tree at his left side, a trick that Spike tried to perform earlier.

"Hm, the chick tries to perform Spike's dumb little trick. How predictable..." said Uncle-John and returns the ball after it bounces off the tree.

However, it seems that Calimero has planned for this to happen, because he then hits the ball at a upwards angle, making it fly up and over The Uncles' heads. They both are not prepared for this and fail to hit the ball in time, making it land in their side.

"Hah, beat that if you can!" Wario-Ware-Man taunted them.

"Grr, just you guys wait!" said Uncle-John and serves the fifth ball, only to miss Calimero's shot since he got distracted by something unknown.

With it now being Spike's turn, he hits the ball with his racket, with Calimero returning it. This pattern keeps going for a moment until Uncle-John returns the ball.

"I'm seeing my chance now!" said Wario-Ware-Man and makes a run for it, and hits the ball just in time, with it landing on The Uncles' side.

"Yay! We did it Wario-Ware-Man!" said Calimero and gives Wario-Ware-Man a high-five.

"Hm, they're starting to show their best sides now. No need to worry just yet though. We'll see how the next round turns out like..." said Uncle-John to himself.

With both sides having scored 3 points each, the current score is now 19-17, with The Uncles still being two points behind the others. It is then Warrio and VARIO's turn to play against The Uncles.

"Goulp... I really don't like playing against those guys..." said VARIO. Warrio the pats him on the back.

"No need to worry VARIO. As long as we work together we will beat The Uncles for sure!" said Warrio.

Warrio makes his first shot, and manages to score a point before things have even started.

"H-how the heck did that fatso do that?? I mean, he only just hit the ball!?" said Spike in confusion.

"Well, I've been practicing up a little since the first time. Now it's your turn to serve the ball!" said Warrio.

Uncle-John picks up the ball and keeps holding it in his hand. He then pretends to drop it.

"Oh, I dropped the ball! How clumsy of me... wait here while I go and get it." said Uncle-John and goes to get the ball. After picking up the ball he then stands with his back turned.

While still having his back turned Uncle-John then throws the ball up and hits it, making it zip past Warrio and VARIO before they can even react.

"W-wha? What was that??" said Warrio.

"I don't know, but it sounded like something just flew past us!" said VARIO, equally puzzled.

"Hah, our first score for this round." said Uncle-John.

Warrio goes to get the ball that landed in their side. While standing with the ball in his hand he starts to have a little think.

"Hm, what kind of tactic should I try now..." said Warrio and keeps thinking. He then tries hitting the ball towards the right side of the court, but Spike is quick to return the ball over to The Warios' side again.

"Our second score in a row!!" said Uncle-John.

"Even if you guys try different tactics, you won't be able to outsmart us, so hah hah!" Spike taunted them. VARIO picks up the ball and stands in the middle of the court. He then starts to think.

"I know I managed to score a point on the last turn earlier by having my eyes closed, but would it work a second time?... whatever, guess I'll try it again. Maybe our chances will improve." said VARIO.

VARIO closes his eyes while standing ready with the ball and racket. He then hits the ball, making it fly upwards like the first time.

"So VARIO is trying the same thing again? Even so, I expect the ball to be landing behind me like last time, so I'm more than prepared this time." said Uncle-John and keeps waiting. To his surprise however the ball falls in front of him, making him feel rather startled.

"Whaa?!?" said a startled Uncle-John and backs away, with the ball bouncing again over Uncle-John's head, landing just behind him like last time.

"Hm, might've just been a fluke or something..." said Uncle-John and serves the fifth ball with his racket. VARIO tries the same tactic again by hitting the ball with his eyes closed.

Uncle-John and Spike just watches the ball bouncing around in different spots, including on The Warios' side, until eventually landing on and bouncing from the very top of the tree, and landing on The Uncles' side again.

"Grr... This seems to be no fluke at all. That guy seems to have been planning this from the start!" said a now irritated Uncle-John and hits the ball again, this time aiming his shot upwards and to his left side.

VARIO keeps standing in the same spot with his eyes closed, and hits the ball in the very same fashion like the two other times. This time though the ball flies up and bounces on VARIO's cap a few times. It then drops down and bounces off of his mustache.

"I got it, I got it!!" said Spike and tries to hit the ball with his racket, only for the ball to move to the side, making Spike miss the ball.

"What in the world..." said Spike in confusion.

"HOW in the garlic did VARIO even manage to make those shots, and STILL score three times in a row?? I sometimes wonder about that guy..." said Warrio to himself while scratching on his cap.

Calimero and the others cheer on Warrio and VARIO's efforts, but Uncle-John and Spike aren't feeling the most pleased over the turn of events.

"Things are about to turn rather sour for us!" said Spike.

"Yeah. And according to the scores, it now stands 23-19 between us! I'm starting to feel worried over our chances of winning the tournament... Spike! Go and prepare the little surprises I have saved for The Warios!" Uncle-John ordered Spike.

"Alright, Uncle! I'll be on my way!" said Spike and heads off. While Spike goes away to get the stuffs needed Warrio heads over their side.

"It sure was quite a round, wasn't it?" Warrio asked Uncle-John.

"Indeed it was..." said Uncle-John.

"Say, where did Spike go off to?" asked Warrio.

"I just told him to go and get some things for us." said Uncle-John.

"Oh, alright. Guess it might just be some refreshments or something." said Warrio and heads back to The Warios' side. After Warrio has gone Uncle-John chuckles to himself.

"That's what he thinks... you may be on your way to beat us, The Warios. But from here on you won't be knowing what's gonna happen next, heh heh heh..." said Uncle-John.

A bit later, it is now Valeriano and Piero against The Uncles.

"Just so you know it, it is gonna be US who will win this time!" Spike taunted the opposing team.

"Hah, you wish! Me and Piero here are more than ready to show you what we're made of!" Valeriano taunted back.

Uncle-John is the first to serve the ball. Piero tries to hit it with his racket, but suddenly falls down on the ground before he can even strike. Valeriano hits the ball before it can even land on their side, only to trip on something.

"Aah!!" said Valeriano as he falls over. These misses keeps going on for the next 5 shots, with Uncle-John and Spike celebrating their win against Valeriano and Piero.

"Wa ha haa, we sure make a good team, don't we Spike?" said Uncle-John.

"You said it Uncle!" said Spike, after which he and Uncle-John high fives.

"How did that happen?..." Valeriano asked himself.

"What's the matter guys? Lost your footing or something?" Uncle-John taunted their opponents.

With Valeriano and Piero having both failed to make a single score, it is now Roshita and Susie against The Uncles.

"Remember tough guys, me and Susie here will be sweeping the entire court with our swings and shots!" Roshita taunted them.

"He heh, just try it!" said Uncle-John.

"Ok Susie, serve the ball!" said Roshita.

"Alright Roshita." said Susie and makes her shot with her racket. Uncle-John returns it. Roshita is about to hit the ball only for it to just disappear in front of her.

"Hey, where did the ball go??" wondered Roshita. While she keeps looking around for the ball it then reappears behind her back, already being on the ground.

"HOW is that even possible??" said Roshita in astonishment upon seeing the ball behind her.

"I don't know. But somehow it feels that the ball just decided to trick us or something..." said Susie.

Roshita picks up the ball and makes her shot, only for the ball to bounce back towards her after it lands on the ground, knocking her glasses off.

"Ah, my glasses!! Where did they go?? I can't see anything!" said Roshita.

While Roshita tries to find her glasses Susie picks up the ball and hits it with her racket, only to disappear from the court by falling down, with Spike scoring their third point. Not able to find her glasses right now, Roshita resorts to try and hit the ball anyway. Without her glasses though she can't even see if the ball is being returned to their side, and keeps missing the ball for the last three shots.

Meanwhile, Wario-Ware-Man can't believe what he is seeing right now; from two teammates after others, they keep failing to make a single score, with even the girls now starting to falter.

"My garlic, my teammates are starting to goof up! And the scores now says 23-31!! I must have underestimated The Uncles' skills, because they seem to be far better players than I expected them to be!" said Wario-Ware-Man to himself, now feeling even more worried over their chances of winning the game.

VARIO meanwhile has been observing the things happening on the tennis court, and starts to suspect that something fishy might be going on.

"Hm, Wario-Ware-Man says that The Uncles are far better players, but yet what is actually happening on the course suggest otherwise. Something weird is going on here..." said VARIO to himself. He chooses not to say anything about it to the others right now though, preferring to wait till the very end of the game.

Next up is Priscilla and Maya against The Uncles, both sides standing ready with their rackets.

"Ok The Uncles! You won't be able to beat me and Maya no matter what tactics you're thinking of doing!" Priscilla taunted them.

"Ha ha, we'll see about that. Now serve the ball, if you please." said Uncle-John.

"With absolute pleasure..." said Priscilla and makes her shot. While Uncle-John returns the ball Spike just stands to the side laughing to himself.

"He he heh. Those girls will surely step into the traps laying on their side. I can tell they will." said Spike with a mocking smile on his face.

Luckily Priscilla avoids the trap and elegantly returns the ball back to The Uncles' side, scoring their first point.

"Whaaat??" said Spike in disbelief after seeing Priscilla not step into one of the traps.

Both sides keep playing the entire round, but Priscilla and Maya keep evading trap after trap as they hit the ball on each turn scoring a point, with The Uncles missing every ball. Uncle-John and Spike just drop their jaws after witnessing the duo's performance.

"No, just noo!!" said Uncle-John.

"How, HOW?!" said Spike.

As the girls leave the court in triumph Maya is the first to taunt The Uncles by winking playfully at them, with Priscilla stopping midway snapping her fingers at them.

"The girls ALWAYS wins..." whispered Priscilla and heads back to the benches.

"I can't BELIEVE this happened!" said Uncle-John, not being at all pleased over the turn of events.

"Neither am I!" said Spike.

"This is your fault! You should've laid out the traps in better spots!" Uncle-John blamed Spike.

"Don't you worry Uncle. It seems that we have actually won the game!" said Spike.

"Are you joking??" said Uncle-John and looks at the scoreboard.

"You're right Spike. The scores says 29-31! This means that WE have won the game!" said Uncle-John.

"We certainly have Uncle!" said Spike.

"Alright The Warios. You've played very well, but your performance won't do you any good because you are two points behind, meaning we have WON the game!!" Uncle-John told the other side. Calimero and friends just shakes their heads in response and points to the last two who is going to challenge The Uncles; Kitty and Mimmy.

"Oh my, I've completely forgot about those two now taking part in the tourney!" said Uncle-John.

"But why are they the last ones to challenge us??" wondered Spike.

"I don't know... but one thing is for sure, and that is we better make sure they don't score a single point! Even so, the finale now consist of seven points instead of six." said Uncle-John.

"Come on Uncle. Even if those little girls are good players, rest assure I've already prepared some new surprises for them that will shake things up a bit, ha ha ha..." said Spike.

"Hm, I know I shouldn't be thinking about this, but... do you guys think we will be working together with the Green Team in the future??" VARIO asked his brothers.

"I don't know. Perhaps our paths may cross again at some point, but... why are you thinking about it anyway?" said Warrio.

"Not sure. It was only something that just popped in my head..." said VARIO.

"Like Warrio said, we and the Green Team may eventually join forces again. When that day comes though one can't be absolutely sure... anyway, let's not think about that now. What matters more is the finale that is about to start soon." said Wario-Ware-Man.

A moment later it is now time for the final round, with Kitty and Mimmy facing off against The Uncles.

"Alright The Uncles. You better watch it, or you'll find yourselves being beaten by me and Mimmy!" Kitty told the other side.

"Well, we shall see about it. But it is ME and Spike who's going to take home the big prize!" said Uncle-John, now being in a more serious mood compared to before.

"K-Kitty, I'm starting to feel nervous!" said Mimmy while shaking a little.

"Aw Mimmy, no need to worry. Together we will bring The Uncles down on their knees. I'm on your side at all times!" said Kitty and comforts her sister. Uncle-John meanwhile is also feeling a bit worried.

"Aw no, it's the finale now... if we lose this game we surely will go home with nothing!!" said Uncle-John.

"Aw Uncle, it will all be a piece of cake the moment the opposing team steps into our traps. I'm sure of it!" Spike assured Uncle-John.

The finale then starts, with Kitty being the first to serve the ball. She hits the ball all the strength she has. Uncle-John hits it back. Kitty is about to return the ball only to step on a trap which activates some fireworks that startles her.

"Aah?!?" said Kitty and jumps up a bit when the little firework rockets flies up and explodes.

Kitty still manages to hit the ball back though. Spike returns the ball, only for Mimmy to step in and hit the ball back with her racket, landing the ball on The Uncles' side.

"Darn it. That other girl managed to save the ball from landing on their side just in time!" said Uncle-John. He picks up the ball again and hits it with his racket. As she is about to return the ball Kitty looks behind her to notice some odd thing lying on the ground.

"Hm, supposedly one of their traps again..." said Kitty and steps aside while hitting the ball.

"What, has she already caught on to our smart little tricks now??!" said Spike while feeling a bit furious.

Mimmy is about to return the ball to the other side, only to step into the trap Kitty just avoided, causing a spring under the ground to send Mimmy flying up.

"Aaah!!" Mimmy shrieked as she's being flung up in the air.

"Mimmy!!" said Kitty while looking up at Mimmy. With Kitty's attention now on her sister, Uncle-John manages to hit the ball onto their side. While The Uncles celebrate their first score for the finale, Kitty catches Mimmy in her arms.

"Got you!" said Kitty after catching her sister.

"T-thanks Kitty!" said Mimmy.

"Are you ok?" asked Kitty.

"I'm fine... Got a bit scared though after that spring launched me up in the air like that!" said Mimmy.

"Ha ha ha! How are you feeling about your first miss, girls?" Spike taunted the twins.

"We're not done in yet. By the way, I already know of your traps, so it's no use to try and trick us again! We will be beating you guys in any way it takes!" said Kitty.

After she picks up the ball, Kitty walks over to the left side of the court, then she heads over to the right side. Then she does it all in reverse, all in an attempt to confuse Uncle-John and Spike.

"Just what is she doing??" Spike asked himself.

"I'm not quite sure... but it sure makes me feel a bit... bored... and tired..." said Uncle-John and is starting to feel tired of waiting for Kitty to serve the ball.

"Are you thinking of launching the ball soon, or are you just gonna walk around the court all day?!" said Spike, also feeling a bit bored of waiting.

After Kitty is done walking back and forth Uncle-John and Spike are about to fall asleep out of boredom. It is at this point Kitty takes her chance to hit the ball.

"Ok, now is the time for it!" said Kitty and hits the ball with her racket. Her strategy seems to work, because as soon as Uncle-John and Spike wakes up to a bouncing sound the ball has already landed on their side.

"HOW in the world did that even happen?!!" said both Uncle-John and Spike in absolute wonder.

"That's what you get for playing tricks on us, and for trying to hurt my best sister!" Kitty told them off.

From here on it is a match like no other; Uncle-John is about to hit the ball, only to pass it over to Spike who hits it with his racket, scoring their second point for the finale.

"Ha hah! Beat that if you can!!" said Uncle-John.

Not defeated yet, Kitty picks up the ball and faces towards Uncle-John and Spike. She holds the ball out in her hand, with The Uncles staring at it in anticipation like it is the holy garlic.

"Uncle, do you think what I think??" asked Spike.

"You're not alone there... the way she's holding out the ball like that... I bet it is just WAITING to get hit by our rackets, and there's no escaping from it!!" said Uncle-John.

Kitty just giggles as the both of them keep staring at the ball in her hand. With Uncle-John and Spike's eyes fixated on the ball, Kitty jumps up and with all her elegance and skill shoots the ball upwards at a fast. Uncle-John fails to react in time while Spike tries to catch the ball with his racket, only to be hit on the head by the ball as it lands on their side.

"Wow, what a knockout! ..." said Spike and falls down on his back.

"Alright, this is the LAST TIME you will be tricking us! Now we will be showing our more serious sides, and I mean it this time!!" said Uncle-John in anger and goes to get the ball. With all his strength Uncle-John makes his shot, with the ball now going very fast.

"Uh-oh. Time for me to perform my tactic..." said Mimmy and holds out her racket. She then starts spinning like a tornado, with the ball getting caught in it. While she's still spinning, Mimmy moves around the court until stopping at the right side. The ball then shoots out at a extremely fast speed.

"Hey, don't get to our side!!" said Uncle-John as he tries his hardest to catch the ball, but he simply falls on his back, with the ball landing on their side again.

"Drat! Those girls managed to score yet again!!" said Uncle-John.

While Uncle-John laments his recent loss, Mimmy has now stopped spinning, and is now feeling rather dizzy.

"Uugh. This is the last time in a while I ever perform this tactic again..." Mimmy said to herself.

"What a great shot you did there Mimmy!!" Kitty congratulated her sister.

"Thanks, Kitty..." said Mimmy, only to faint and fall on her back.

With the scores now being 33-33, the finale is starting to get more tense. With Mimmy tucked out and Spike having been knocked out, it now stands between Kitty and Uncle-John.

Calimero and the others are waiting in anticipation, with Warrio also biting his nails in anticipation. Susie just burrows her head into Piero's west.

"Oh Piero, I can't look!!" said Susie, not wanting to see what's gonna happen from here on.

"Come on Susie, I'm sure those two girls will win. A least I hope so..." said Piero.

"And I'm feeling ever so worried! In fact, ANYTHING can happen now. Maybe Kitty and Mimmy will be winning, or The Uncles will! I'm definitely dreading over the last one!!" said Wario-Ware-Man.

After a moment of staring intensely at each other, Kitty finally serves the ball. Uncle-John returns it, with Kitty doing the same.

"Graah, you sure are one tough girl! Even so, it is I who are going to win this game!!" said Uncle-John.

"Absolutely not! And yes, I can be tough. VERY tough! You definitely don't wanna see me when I'm in this mood of mine!" said Kitty in response.

Uncle-John then hits the ball one last time, with Kitty trying to return it. She ends up tripping over though.

"Oh no!" said Kitty.

"Hah! Looks like you messed up there! Sure was definitely not caused by one of our traps it seems." said Uncle-John.

Indeed, it now seems like the ball is about to land on her side. Out of the blue though Mimmy jumps in and catches the ball with her racket at the very last second.

"Got it!!" said Mimmy and sends the ball flying up. It goes so high up in the air that both Kitty and Uncle-John just keeps staring at it.

"Nooo!!!" shouted Uncle-John as the pace of things starts to slow down. With everything now going in slow-motion, Uncle-John does his very best to try and catch the ball.

It then looks like he is about to hit the ball with his racket, only for him to miss it. Uncle-John makes a last-ditch attempt to hit the ball, but he simply falls over, with the ball landing on their side, after which things goes at normal speed again.

"Phew, saved by my sister at the very last minute..." said Kitty.

"Indeed... I wonder what the final scores are though..." said Uncle-John to himself. Both he and Kitty looks at the scoreboard which says 34-33, The Warios being just one point ahead of The Uncles. Calimero and friends celebrates the efforts of Kitty and Mimmy's during the final round while Uncle-John and Spike are feeling very disappointed.

"It's SO disappointing AND frustrating that we got beaten up by a pair of kitties!" said Uncle-John.

"Um, Kitty and Mimmy aren't cats. They just happen to look like such." Spike corrected him.

"What are you talking about??" asked Uncle-John in confusion.

"Well, I..." said Spike.

"Anyway, it is YOU who are responsible for the entire disaster!" Uncle-John blamed Spike.

"Hey, I was just doing what I were told to do; to lay out traps on the opposing side!" Spike defended himself.

"Er, may I interrupt things for a second?" said VARIO.

"What is it VARIO? Is it urgent? Don't tell me we've actually lost the game!" asked Wario-Ware-Man.

"No. I just wanted to make it known to you all that The Uncles have been playing it unfair during the last few rounds!" said VARIO.

"Really?? How do you know?" asked Wario-Ware-Man.

"Well, while everyone was watching the tournament I went off to do a little investigating of my own, and I found a corner where lots of traps and such were lying in a big pile." said VARIO.

"Phah, HOW in the world do you know anything about it? You're just trying to paint us like cheaters, loser!" Spike started accusing VARIO.

"Just shut up you nut. That little Kitty fellow already found out about our traps earlier, remember?" Uncle-John told Spike off.

"That's right. These guys were cheating on the court, and I saw the traps for myself!" said Kitty.

"So VARIO... do you have any evidence for this?" asked Calimero.

"I sure do." said VARIO and produces a big sack which he empties out its contents in front of everyone. The traps range from fireworks to springs, oil cans, disguised pits, and all the like.

"I can't believe what I'm seeing here now... And I thought The Uncles wouldn't be cheating this unfairly!" said Roshita in shock.

"I'm with you there Roshita." said Susie.

"Your way of playing was rather rotten and unsportsmanlike! I did think for a moment earlier that you would start trying to play unfair, but not in this kind of way!" said Piero.

"I had the suspicion the whole time that you guys would start cheating at some point. Didn't you read the rules first before we started the game?!! They clearly say that no cheating is allowed!" Wario-Ware-Man told off Uncle-John and Spike.

"But... some of your teammates were also cheating in a way! Why shouldn't we be allowed to??" Uncle-John noted.

"Actually, compared to you we, especially the girls, did play a fair game even if our tactics were questionable." Warrio corrected him.

"Using different tactics is allowed as long as it doesn't break the rules. What you and Spike did though, was unfair cheating by putting out traps and the like on the opposing team's side when no one is looking!" said Calimero.

"So, now that I've deduced it all... since The Uncles started cheating at the last 3 or so rounds, all the points they made between those rounds aren't valid, meaning... their actual score is 20!" said Wario-Ware-Man.

"Well said there Wario-Ware-Man!" said Warrio.

"Grr... it's YOUR fault for having our secret uncovered!" Uncle-John told Spike off.

"Come on, I didn't know it before hand that Kitty and Mimmy would be the first to actually discover about our traps!" Spike argued.

"Doesn't matter. It's still your fault!" Uncle-John blames him again for everything that's gone wrong.

While Uncle-John and Foreman Spike keeps arguing in the background Wario-Ware-Man, Calimero, and the others are now heading back home with the prize trophies they've won.

"Sure was a great game today, right guys?" said Valeriano.

"Yeah. Me and Maya sure showed The Uncles who were the better players around!" said Priscilla.

"How did you find out that The Uncles were cheating?" Warrio asked VARIO.

"I started noticing it while watching the others play, like how one of them just disappeared as if by magic, how the other were startled by something, and another just being sent flying up in the air. That was when I realized that something was amiss." said VARIO.

"But why didn't you tell us about it earlier?" asked Wario-Ware-Man.

"I wasn't feeling so sure by that point, and I needed more proof before telling everyone. So I went off to investigate while you guys were playing." said VARIO.

"And you did the right thing by not telling about it right away, since it meant that The Uncles could be surprised and ashamed for their unfair play later on." said Calimero.

"I sure am very happy to have won our first game of tennis in a long time, aren't you Mimmy?" said Kitty.

"I'm feeling absolutely happy and delighted about it!" said Mimmy.

"Will you twins be staying with us in our flat?" Priscilla asked Kitty.

"We will be staying with you for a while before we head back to the hotel." said Kitty.

"Ok guys, let's head back home now. It's been a long and eventful day for sure." said Wario-Ware-Man.

After Wario-Ware-Man & siblings have gotten on their bikes with Calimero and the others sitting behind Wario-Ware-Man's seat, they all start to drive back to the apartment complex. Meanwhile Uncle-John and Foreman Spike are shown running out of the tennis tournament building, with the former being rather angry and chasing Spike to give him a taste of his tennis racket. The scene ends with both Uncle-John and Spike running off into the sunset.

The End...