Conor VS Khabib

[1 -- Conor steps out of his green Lamborghini with a bunch of bling and beautiful girls behind him. Loud music. Cocky smile. He's standing super-erect, like a giant dick.]

Speech bubble:

My name is Conor McGregor. I am an eager fighter when promised an early stoppage and 100 million dollars even if I lose. Which happens a lot, because I think cardio training is a conspiracy theory.

[2 -- Next image is him on the scale, weighing in at 155 pounds exactly. He's giving us a double front bicep pose with the crazy eyes.]

Speech bubble:

My wrestling sucks, so I pretend I work on my takedown defense when I move around with my movement coach. Climbing trees, jumping on top of rocks, PRANCERcising -- nothing is out of line when we play around in the forest.

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[3 -- Khabib is riding to the weigh-in on a giant bear. The bear has a sign that reads "Sparring Partner". The bear just grabbed a dude and is about to take a bite. Khabib's dad stands right there with a giant weapon aimed at the bear, a BEAR TAZER, but Khabib tells him to back off.]

- Relax, he's an American.

Speech bubble:

My name is Khabib Nurmagomedov. Nobody can pronounce my last name. I grew up inside a tree. I don't know what it's like to get tired, it just never happened. I have trained and competed in wrestling and combat sambo tournaments since I was 4. I am now 29. My professional Mixed Martial Arts record is 25-0. I still haven't lost.

[4 -- Next image is him on the scale, weighing in at 155 pounds. He's giving us a double front bicep pose, neutral face and Russia-hat on.]

Speech bubble:

When Conor McGregor was playing grab-ass with his hot sister in a wheatfield, I was wrestling a bear. It was a brown bear, but grizzlies have better mount escapes in my experience. It didn't tap, so we ate that bear for dinner. It tasted like blueberries and vodka.

[5 -- They weighed in on weight. They now stand in front of each other, facing off. Cameras are flashing.]

- Who the FOOK is this twat? A Putin dick rider from Kremlin? (Conor)
- Edson Barboza can't look his wife in the eyes anymore.
 (Khabib)
- Last time I checked, I wasn't a BRAZILIAN on MEXICAN supplements! (Conor)
- I took his manhood. And when he dies, my God will take his soul. (Khabib)
- [6 -- There is a pause, I'm not sure how to illustrate this. Maybe we zoom out and get to see them from above? Someone throws a water battle what whistles past them.]
- [7 -- People step in between them. While facing each other, they are dragged off the stage backwards. With more distance between them, Conor is more cocky.]
 - I have my own WHISKEY! I'm IRISH! I drive a FERRARI! I'm the baddest dude on the planet! (Conor)
 - A mediocre heavyweight could kick your ass... while I check your oil with my dick. (Khabib)

- Shut up! Shut the fuck up! I'll OJ you bad! I'll make you the Russian Aldo! 13 seconds MOTHERFUCKER! (Conor)

[8 -- Khabib meets up with his dad and the bear backstage. The bear makes this grimace where it shows off all its teeth.]

- Get the bear ready. I want to spar. (Khabib)