



THE DIRT SHEET #22 – 08/15/12

MURPHY: Ladies and gentlemen, welcome to the Dirt Sheet. I'm Harold Murphy, this is Benjamin Washington, and we have a busy show tonight so let's jump right in.

WASHINGTON: The Internet has been in a frenzy all week, waiting for Ian Jones' interview with Alex de Rosa, the editor of [smozfinish.com](http://www.smozfinish.com) to be aired. Well, without further ado, the interview in it's entirety.

Ian Jones

DE ROSA: Good evening, this is Alex de Rosa editor of www.smozfinish.com and I'm here with RPW Heavyweight Champion Ian Jones for an exclu..

JONES: Evening, Alex. *nods to the camera* Viewers.

DE ROSA: um...Yes so I'm here with Ian Jones...

JONES: You've mentioned that.

DE ROSA: So er..., Ian a lot of my site's users want to know: just what were your thought processes this past Wednesday asking Douglas Gallagher to join the British Empire?

JONES: *deep breath* Douglas Gallagher is a disgrace to my nation. There is no other way to describe this. Gallagher cheapens our fantastic country and symbolizes why we've become a shadow of our former selves. What I was trying to do was spit in his face. Watch him clamour for the opportunity to be a part of the Empire to elevate himself then shoot him down because he's beneath us. Unfortunately the gene pool in Liverpool isn't that limited so he summoned the might of his handful of brain cells to see through my plot.

DE ROSA: To us it looked like you were trying to get out of a match with perhaps RPW's most on-form competitor.

JONES: I wouldn't expect you to understand, Alexander. He's classless just like Aron Scythe. They're all the same you see and I'll be damned if I let the Heavyweight Championship be carried by one of those imbeciles.

DE ROSA: So how are you going to prepare for Gallagher when you defend your title next week?

JONES: The same way I prepare for my morning jog.

DE ROSA: And how is that?

JONES: 5 minutes of stretching and a small bowl of bran flakes.

DE ROSA: Are you not underestimating Gallagher? He's already elicited a vicious reaction from you when he insulted you this past WNR.

JONES: Of course I'm going to get frustrated at people that disrespect myself and the Empire. The very fact he thought my offer was genuine was disrespectful in itself.

DE ROSA: That's fair enough. Well Gallagher is not the only obstacle you'll be facing when you defend your title...

JONES: Are you suggesting that Mr. Nice Guy - my compatriot, my brother, is in some way an obstacle to my title defence? With all due respect do your site's users pay you to spout such nonsense?

DE ROSA: So you're saying his involvement is to your benefit?

JONES: It's for my benefit, for his benefit and for the Empire's benefit. I'm 110% confident he will do what's best.

DE ROSA: Well you've heard it here first, folks. Ian Jones has stated that Mr. Nice Guy will perform his duties in order to benefit Jones. What do you guys think of a potential Ironman Championship shot now? Let us know in the comments section. Does he still deserve it if he is bias? Ian - what do you think?

JONES: Any one with an ounce of sense can see Mr. Nice Guy is probably the most talented athlete in RPW right now. He's a future legend. The short-term benefits of an Ironman Championship shot do not outweigh the long-term gains. He'll get a title shot whenever he wants at a time that suits him but he has to do what's best for the Empire next week.

DE ROSA: Speaking of the Empire, can you comment on speculation that Damien Wolfe is no longer a part of the British Empire?

JONES: You must be havin' a gaff.

DE ROSA: It's just he's been absent for so long...

JONES: Damien Wolfe will be back well before you know it. The powers that be cannot stop the beast from rising again.

DE ROSA: Have you had any contact with him?

JONES: You'll see.

<De Rosa pauses and considers whether to push for an answer. But he meets Jones' steely gaze and decides not to.>

DE ROSA: Now you know we couldn't avoid this topic but two words, one man: Aron Scythe. What springs to mind at the moment after the err... psychological damage you caused him?

JONES: He's on my mind.

DE ROSA: But there is a possibility you won't get to face him in London to defend your title at the next pay-per-view?

JONES: I will stand tall over him in London. I'm confident of that. He's always in the back of my mind and I'm picturing myself defeating him every day. I've never met such an unworthy man to challenge for this elegant championship.

DE ROSA: A lot of people thought you crossed the line with your mind games, what do you think of this?

JONES: Mentally defeating is just as much of an art as destroying them in the ring. You don't see that? Your problem. But that's why I'm at the pinnacle of this company. That's why I'm the champion.

DE ROSA: Well there's no doubting your brilliant reign, Ian. I have to say you epitomize the champion's will to keep hold of his belt at all costs. Now a couple of general question that the viewers want asked. Who's your favourite up and coming guy on the roster?

JONES: *pauses* Hm...now that's a tough one. I'd have to say Excellence. He's someone that has potential.

DE ROSA: Would he benefit from being "under your wing" so to speak?

JONES: Everyone on the roster would benefit from expertise, Alex.

DE ROSA: Well you have a point there. That's all we have time for folks. I know you're a busy man, Ian.

JONES: I am indeed.

DE ROSA: So good luck in your match next Wednesday, I know all of us here at "smoz finish" can't wait for it.

JONES: It's going to be one hell of a fight.

DE ROSA: Thank you very much for your time, Ian. Make sure you tune in next week when of course we'll be discussing the RPW Heavyweight Championship match and just what is going on with Mr. Nice Guy? Take care guys and good night!

MURPHY: The champion speaks.

WASHINGTON: And he said a lot without actually saying a lot.

MURPHY: Go on...

WASHINGTON: Well, I mean, he's extremely confident. He has an ace up his sleeve, whether that be knowledge, or some kind of cheat, or whatever.

MURPHY: Well, that's interesting, because I saw a scared man.

WASHINGTON: Did you?

MURPHY: Yes. I saw a man who is scared that he is going to lose, and is putting up his best poker face, trying to play things off as no problem when inside he's really quivering.

WASHINGTON: Well, I can't say I agree, but everyone's entitled to their own opinion.

Douglas Gallagher

<Douglas Gallagher is seen sitting at an American Airport, he has headphones on and seems to be listening to music. A young kid sneaks up on him and starts talking,>

KID: Hey, hey!!

<Gallagher is looking up and listening to music and he doesn't realize that the kid is trying to get his attention, the kid then resorts to pulling from Gallagher's sport pants. The Liverpool Sensation finally looks down and sees the smiling kid, Gallagher takes off his headphones.>

GALLAGHER: 'ello there kiddo, how can I assist you?

<The kid flashes a smile like only kids can do. He looks terribly happy.>

KID: You are Douglas Gallagher!!! The Livingpool Sensation...

GALLAGHER: Liverpool, Yes. I am indeed Douglas Gallagher.

KID: This is awesome, I see you on TV all the time!!!

GALLAGHER: Oh, an RPW fan I see. I'm not used to getting recognized much here in America.

KID: Mr. Gallagher, you have to defeat Ian Jones, Ian Jones is a very bad man. He always did bad stuff to Hakai Dragon and now he's doing very mean stuff to Aron Scythe.

GALLAGHER: That Ian Jones is a very bad bloke, a rotten apple. But don't worry, I'll defeat him.

KID: Great! Teach him a lesson and have him leave Aron alone, I went to see his movie last weekend, Carnation, it was very good.

GALLAGHER: Aron Scythe doesn't need me to defend him from Ian Jones, but I'll be glad to put 'em on ees place.

KID: Cool!! Can I have your autograph?

GALLAGHER: Sure, what do you want me to sign?

<The Kid suddenly gets all bummed out. He puts his hands on his pockets.>

KID: I don't have anything for you to sign...

GALLAGHER: Come on kid don't get sad, lets see what can I do.

<Gallagher stands up and retrieves his wallet. He opens it and starts going through his stuff, retrieving a card size picture of him holding the UWKL Heavyweight title.>

GALLAGHER: You like this? What's your name kid...

KID: COOL!!! It's Anthony...and what's that belt.

GALLAGHER: That's the United Kingdom's heavyweight championship; sorry I couldn't get you one with the RPW belt.

<Once Gallagher gets a hold of a pen he signs the card for the kid and gives it to him.>

GALLAGHER: Ok Kiddo, you are good to go, now go back to your family and be a good lad.

ANTHONY: Awesome! I'll be going now, hope you beat Ian Jones and get another belt.

<The kid looks really happy as he walks away from the scene, Gallagher is smiling as he puts his headphones back on and he sits again.>

WASHINGTON: Gallagher is extremely confident as well.

MURPHY: Gallagher has a different type of confidence. A sublime kind of confidence.

WASHINGTON: If you say so, Murph. I can't tell you who has a good poker face and who is 'more' confident, but I do know that this match next week is going to be a good one.

MURPHY: And, as he should be, our newly crowned Ironman Champion is riding high in the wake of his victory in the Ironman Championship tournament last week. He is also supremely confident, and is on a mission.

John Brandenburg

<RPW cameras catch John Brandenburg in the locker room after last week's RPW Ironman Championship victory.>

CAMERAMAN: Brand, Brand, how do you feel about winning the RPW Ironman Championship for the second time, the first man in RPW history to do so?

BRANDENBURG: It's thrilling, it's exciting, it's what I always wanted when I came here to RPW to compete. I wanted to compete with the best wrestlers in the industry, and I got a chance to do that tonight by fighting through Alex Monroe, Ronnie Reynolds, and Hakai Dragon for this prestigious championship! By the way, Alex, if you're watching, drop by the Black Knight's Gym at some point, and we can spar again so my student's can watch some solid professional wrestling. The Gym could use a little Lethal Injection in it.

CAMERAMAN: What was your business running out to the ring with Monroe at the end of the show?

BRANDENBURG: It's very simple. I was watching in the back like everyone else, I wanted to see a good fight between two great wrestlers. I have plenty of respect for what Douglas Gallagher has accomplished thus far in RPW, and all of a sudden it turned into a four-on-one beatdown. I wanted to watch a fair fight, and I figured I'd run down there and make it a fair fight. Alex, it seemed, had the same idea.

CAMERAMAN: What are your plans now that you earned back the Ironman Championship?

BRANDENBURG: I've said my plans before, and I'll say them again! I've wanted Halfus Lykarn ever since I lost this title back at Call To Arms. This belt belongs around MY waist, and I need to prove it to him, in the ring, more than anything else! Halfus Lykarn, I'm definitely coming for you, starting at our next Wednesday Night Revival!

<Brandenburg holds his hands up to prevent the cameraman from leaving.>

BRANDENBURG: But first, I have to defend this title, each and every time out there, and I have another promise that I have yet to keep as Ironman Champion. Malcolm Valenzuela, I've been watching you since you earned a fair chance at me when I was champion and had your match taken away by interference. I promised you a chance at me, and I'd like to get that done next time on WNR. Malcolm, you prepare yourself in the ring, and you bring that athletic action that helped me win my first match here at RPW. We're going to have ourselves a great match, but the end of the day, I want you to know that there won't be any hard feelings, win or lose, but that I will put my SIGNATURE Brand on you. Or you might turn around and feel the De-Brander, the shoulder spear right into the gut. Hell, there's a lot of ways it could happen in the ring, but either way, friend, I'm on a mission, and that mission is Halfus Lykarn. And I CANNOT let you get between me and my goals.

WASHINGTON: Lykarn has gotten the best of the Brand a few times that the two have met, but it seems that every time it was because of some kind of illicit mean. I think, as a result, we all- Brand included- might be selling Lykarn a bit short.

MURPHY: I can agree with you, in the sense that Lykarn is no man to mess with. He was the champion, after all, and might still be had he not been suspended. But, I think that the fire that is lit behind John Brandenburg will get him over that hurdle if the two come to blows again.

WASHINGTON: Absolutely. John Brandenburg will be fighting for everything, while Lykarn really doesn't have much to fall back on. And, speaking of fighting for everything, how about Malcolm Valenzuela?

MURPHY: Well, the youngster hasn't had too many shots in RPW. Since he's aligned himself with Diego San Martin, a few more doors have opened for him. Imagine how many doors would open if he pulled off the upset and became the new Ironman Champion?

WASHINGTON: You know, speaking of upsets...Well, let's roll this clip, and I'm sure you'll all understand what I mean.

Leonard Knox

<Leonard is sitting in the gym after working out. He looks annoyed to see a camera but the sighs and beckons it closer.>

KNOX: I love this business like a wife but - by God - it can be a nag sometimes.

<He delves among the sports drinks under his chair; pulls out a can of beer and cracks it open.>

KNOX: Yes - meself an' Brandy Swinson are in a relationship. I know it might be hard for you buggers to believe but we've been partners for the last couple o' months.

Now, my question is: why the bloody 'ell do I 'ave to tell you this?

When Manny Pacquaio is goin' out fight 'e doesn't 'ave to worry about some lightweight gropin' 'is girlfriend. When Usain Bolt is gettin' changed 'e doesn't 'ave to deal wi' questions about 'is love life. When Lionel Messi gets 'ome after an 'ard day's work 'e doesn't 'ave to 'ear Dave Melzer speculating about who's 'e's scorin' with. I love me fans an' I don't want to 'ide from them but, 'eavens, do we 'ave no private life?

We can't turn a corner wi' out running into microphones. We get cameras shoved up places only a proctologist should go. Then we're expected to pour out our 'earts: reveal our innermost frustrations an' desires; run our mouths about our colleagues; insult our bloody bosses- Okay, I'll admit the latter is a perk o' the job. I'm gettin' tired of it. It's not enough that we 'ave to wreck our bodies night after night; it 'as to be emotionally draining as well.

Enough. I'm not going to turn into a whinger or some raging lunatic. I'm just going to do me job: turn up every night and compete in the ring, against whoever the GM has placed before me. I'm not going to "feud" wi' em. I'm not going to run me mouth. I'm not going to let me life outside those four turnbuckles become the object of other peoples' entertainment.

<He takes down the straps of vest to begin undressing.>

KNOX: Now sod off. Or you'll see an angle that you most certainly won't find entertaining.

MURPHY: What are you upset about?

WASHINGTON: Me, nothing. But, talk about pulling the upset! Leonard Knox and Brandy Swinson are a thing! Good for him!

MURPHY: Well, while you weren't really upset or anything, a few RPW superstars are. Have a look.

Enigma

<A clip from behind shows Enigma in a gym. He's shown working with a punching bag, and starts landing kicks to the bag. He suddenly turns around, grabs a bottle and flings it at the wall. As it shatters, he falls on his knees and looks around at the gym.>

ENIGMA: All these years of dedication. All these years of hard work. I get a well-deserved opportunity. And what happens?

<He slaps the ground and slowly gets back on his feet. He starts walking around the gym and screaming.>

ENIGMA: I get cheated out of it. That spineless motherf*er finds a way to get past me.. And its nothing too honorable. He can't wrestle a whole match against me. He and his bitches try to get me out by hitting me where I'm vulnerable. Well, Ronnie Reynolds - I know where you are vulnerable. You don't have those things called balls. When you step into a ring against me, ever again, I'm gonna beat the shit outta you.. The 6-man tag team match next week is just the beginning of things to come...

I challenge you to a match. You and me, at British Uprising. And the whole world will see who gets his ass beaten...

And congratulations- You will be the first person to feel the phenomenon of the Enigma, on PPV. But I'm sorry to tell you that you may not exactly enjoy it..

<He mouths the words 'Its you versus me' as the video glitches out>

MURPHY: Enigma is fired up. Him and Ronnie Reynolds settling their problems at British Uprising will be a good match- if it happens, if Reynolds accepts.

WASHINGTON: I'm sure he will. To be honest, I don't see where Enigma has a case. He's been screwing over Reynolds ever since he came to RPW with similar Revivaltron videos, for no apparent reason. Fairplay is fairplay and now Enigma is the one who got burned.

MURPHY: I have a feeling that Reynolds will try to weasel his way out of things, and not face Enigma.

Excellence

<The camera pans into a dark room with a white chair and only a black background with little white rays of light entering the room. Excellence walks into the room and takes the seat.>

EXCELLENCE: Welcome to this dark room. What do you expect?

<A little smile runs across the face of Excellence.>

EXCELLENCE: For those who wonder why I ruined the world title match in the Wednesday Night Revival. Don't you?

<Excellence's face gets a little serious.>

EXCELLENCE: I will answer you all. Can you believe that Excellence wasn't in the tournament for the prestigious Ironman title?? The man who has been dominating RPW since day one of his arrival was ignored in favor of such scum That act was unforgivable, isn't it?

EXCELLENCE: And you saw who were included in the tournament?? Alex Monroe, Ronnie Reynolds and even Emerson Favreau, the same person who was scared the shit out and decided not to face me in a match just the week before? And hell, I wasn't even provided a match on the main card.

Ignoring EXCELLENCE was a mistake. And I needed to make a statement; I needed to make an impact. I didn't interfere in the triple threat match for the title; I made a bigger statement than that. I ruined the ultimate match for the RPW Heavyweight Championship. Those were my reaction against those who decided to ignore me for the tournament.

And you must be wondering why I decided to team up with Union Jacks and why I tried to take out Shane Adames? Well, do I need to tell you that too? Shane was the past of this business and you guys need to move on from him. You need to watch out for the present and the future rather than lamenting on the past of this business. And if Adames is going to come for me, I am always ready to fight. I can beat his sorry ass anytime he wants."

Now, let me tell you who I am. I AM A REVOLUTION, A REVOLUTION THAT WILL CHANGE THIS BUSINESS FOREVER. I AM THE HOLY SAINT THAT HAS COME TO REVIVE THE LEGITIMACY OF THIS BUSINESS. I AM THE REVOLUTION THAT ALL OF YOU HAVE BEEN WAITING FOR. SO STOP CARING FOR THE PAST CAUSE IT'S ALL GONE AND WITNESS THE MARK OF EXCELLENCE.

<The camera pans out and fades to black.>

MURPHY: Excellence was unhappy he didn't have a match, and he certainly made his presence known last week.

WASHINGTON: Gotta be better ways, I think. For one, he might face disciplinary measures for his stunt last week.

MURPHY: From once conspicuous absence last week to another...

The One Percent

VOICE: Jackson is doing better. He's going to start his rehabbing in a few days. Still, though, the doctors don't have a schedule as to when he'll be back on his feet and ready to compete again.

<Dominic Golden is hanging up on a phone call and putting his Blackberry back in his pocket. Sitting down on a bench near him is Jafaar al-Sultan, dressed in a suit. Behind Golden are very large glass windows, and outside, a large airplane passes by, having just landed or about to take off. The pair are at an airport.>

al-SULTAN: That's good.

GOLDEN: If he wasn't in there, or if those idiot doctors had a schedule ready, maybe you wouldn't have to do this.

al-SULTAN: No, no. It's fine. I have a feeling that, with the way the winds are blowing, this might be a necessary thing. I've been in the financial business on my own for a decade now and grew up around these people- I've been in board meetings, shareholder meetings, and everything in-between. You develop a sixth sense after a while, and this might be something that I would have had to do regardless.

GOLDEN: What do you mean?

al-SULTAN: I'll...let you know a little later, when we're alone. We have company.

<"Ravishing Ronnie Reynolds" and his large posse arrive in screen .>

REYNOLDS: Jafaar! Why don't you take your private jet?

al-SULTAN: I have so many free miles logged on this airline, I might as well use them before I lose them.

REYNOLDS: Makes sense. That's what I like to tell my fans of the female persuasion- 'Ladies', I say, 'You only have "Ravishing" Ronnie Reynolds for a limited amount of time, so make these minutes count'.

al-SULTAN: Exactly the same concept. So, since I won't be on Wednesday Night Revival next week, it's up to you to make the One Percent look good.

EVANS: I can assure you, Mr. al-Sultan, that Ronnie Reynolds always looks good. If he looks bad, I look bad, and I don't like looking bad.

al-SULTAN: I don't doubt it, Ms. Evans. Ronnie, before the match, make sure that you let Taiga and Emerson Favreau know that we've been scouting them for a few weeks now, and that their performances will have an impact on whether or not we decide to open the doors to them. You're in charge, and make sure they know it. They don't get into our club without your say so.

<Reynolds has a starry-eyed look on his face that can be seen even though his sunglasses.>

REYNOLDS: I'm in charge...

al-SULTAN: Well, you will be the only member of the One Percent competing, so yes. Dom will help you, of course.

DR. LIGHT: I can assure you, Mr. Reynolds is of exceptional mental faculties. He is more than capable of making such a decision on his own- not that Mr. Golden's input is not wanted, of course.

REYNOLDS: The doc is right, Jafaar. I was playing around with a rubix cube last night, and I solved it- I realized you could take the little colored stickers off. How's that for mental faculties, eh?

al-SULTAN: Awe inspiring. Also, this problem with Enigma- will you be able to keep it all under control while I'm not around, and while Dom is tending to other things?

GERRETT: Of course. The research that we've been doing on this so called 'Enigma', it didn't stop at what we revealed last week on WNR. If Enigma proves a problem at any point next week, we will be prepared.

REYNOLDS: You don't trust me? Hey, come on. I can handle this. I've been on a roll lately. I was in the finals of the Ironman Championship last week. You weren't. You have a few losses in a row in fact, don't you? I've been sailing high.

al-SULTAN: Indeed. Well, everything seems to be in order, then.

<Over the airport loudspeaker, a generic female voice makes an announcement.>

FEMALE VOICE: Delta Airlines flight 2663, for Tokyo, Japan is now boarding at Gate 3. Please have your boarding passes out. Delta Airlines flight 2663 for Tokyo, Japan, now boarding at Gate 3.

al-SULTAN: Well, that's my flight. Ronnie, good luck in your match next week, and remember what we talked about.

REYNOLDS: Oh, I will. I'm large and in charge- and, by large, I mean chiseled like a god.

al-Sultan: Of course you do. Dom, keep an eye on this guy.

<al-Sultan says that jokingly, but in his eyes, he conveys to the cofounder of the One Percent some degree of trepidation. He stands up and shakes the hands of his fellow One Percent

members. Grabbing his luggage and his briefcase, he heads down the hall towards Gate 3, towards Delta Airlines flight 2662, towards Tokyo, Japan.>

WASHINGTON: Well, that's why al-Sultan isn't scheduled for action next week. I was wondering why. He's been involved in the Ironman Championship scene and the RPW Heavyweight Championship scene, in addition to a pretty personal feud with El Omega 23 and Diego San Martin's Latin American Wrecking Crew.

MURPHY: What is he doing in Japan, though?

WASHINGTON: Use your head, Murphy. He's a businessman. He is probably attending some kind of important meeting that couldn't be put off. I've heard that he's put off a lot of those kinds of things to compete here in RPW.

MURPHY: Well, for as much as I loathe Mr. al-Sultan, he is a great competitor. You know who's a competitor I really like?

WASHINGTON: Who?

MURPHY: Alex Monroe. He has a giant task ahead of him next week.

Alex Monroe

<We open to Monroe's personal dojo. He is sitting in a black t-shirt and black gym shorts cross legged on some sparring mats, watching some tapes. The tapes are of Hyperion Rushmore vs. Enigma from a few weeks back. We see Enigma hit the corkscrew elbow and then signal for the double rotation moonsault. As he connects, he topples the big man and gets the win. Alex nods his head in appreciation for the effort, and then pauses the video before turning around to speak.>

MONROE: Last week, a giant that once seemed tamed and groomed for the bidding of the 1% broke its chains and became unleashed. A fury has been awakened inside of the man known as Hyperion Rushmore that not even his former handler could contain. He seems to be on a rampage that nobody can contain. That is where people are wrong.

Any obstacle can be overcome. Any giant can be slain. Just ask David, just ask Goliath. The most unlikely of men, Enigma, was able to beat the wall with a flurry of unorthodox offense. He was the David to Rushmore's Goliath. Now I have been saddled with the task of taking down the giant, who has a rage that has not been known before to the audiences of RPW. And while I cannot fly around the ring with the greatest of ease, nor can I do the seemingly impossible double rotation moonsault, I have one thing that can keep me going: determination.

Determination can lead men to do great things. I am determined to earn the respect of every single member of the RPW roster. I earned John Brandenburg's respect last week. This week, I'm going to earn the respect of a raging bull by grabbing him by the horns and forcing him to the ground. While I can't do what The Enigma does, I do have something that can aid me in this quest. Not only do I have determination, but I have knowledge. Every monster has a weakness that can be exploited. My mission is to pick him apart piece

by piece until I find his Achilles heel, whether it be grounding him by his legs, or knocking him out due to a glass jaw that many people haven't had the chance to test. I won't be able to confuse him with high flying action... I won't need to. The easiest solution to a big problem is to break it down in to smaller pieces. I'm going to take out his legs... then his arms... then I'm going for his head. And then he will be forced to respect me, and so will a couple of other people.

Matt Josham and Brett Bannion. When I step back through that curtain, I'm going to walk straight up to both of you so I can see the expression of "How did he do that!?" on both of your faces. Then there will be no doubt in anybody's mind that I do indeed belong on the RPW roster.

I'll see you guys then.

<Alex smiles to the camera before getting to his feet and beginning training his kicks on a heavy bag.>

WASHINGTON: Yeah, this youngster certainly has a daunting task ahead of him.

MURPHY: Well, like Monroe said himself, the giant is not undefeatable. Hyperion Rushmore has weaknesses, and Enigma exploited those weaknesses to win his match. Alex can do the same.

WASHINGTON: Oh, I'm not saying he can't, but it's going to be an uphill battle. Literally. And, who knows what Rushmore will have in store for Monroe. After last week, when he turned on Ronnie Reynolds, and his own manager, who knows what else this angry giant is capable of.

MURPHY: All very good points, Ben. It'll be an exciting match, no matter what. Not as exciting as the return of Tomoe Time, though?

WASHINGTON: Tomoe what?

Aron Scythe

<We cut to a plain white background as we see Tomoe Nagata Ami wearing a black turtleneck sweater and gray flannel skirt. A bowler style hat over her head. Her hair now braided into a top knot behind the hat.>

TOMOE: KOBANWA KODOMO!

<Tomoe gives a thumbs-up sign as "Tomoe Arigato" appears written in bright pink letters next to the same name written in Kanji. "Innocent Starter" By Mizuki Nan cues up.. The lovely Tomoe Ami flashes a wink before taking a bow to the camera.>

TOMOE: Hi there RPW fans. Since my Husband has been simultaneously suspended and put on a press tour to promote the new film "Carnation" in theaters now. Aron will be back next week to team up with the Crafts to teach respect to the "Union Jerks" and Excellence. I

thought it was time for another one of those segments where I will answer the toughest questions that the RPW Faithful have to ask.

<She flips off her hat and reaches inside of it shuffling about before pulling out a sheet of paper.>

TOMOE: Our first question comes from a Amanda Hugbees who asks “Don’t you think it’s a little suspicious that Aron’s been suspended at the same time as the premier and press tour of his movie?”

And the answer to that is... No. I don’t find it suspicious at all neh. Just kind of convenient. Though I wonder how his press conferences are going now?

<We fade away to see Aron Scythe wearing a suit and tie as he’s sitting at a table.>

REPORTER: As the star of this movie did you find it difficult working with a non-actor?

ARON: Well there’s a lot of challenges inherent in making a movie with a dog but...

REPORTER: Actually I was talking about to your co-star.

<The camera zooms back to reveal a large, happy golden retriever sitting at the table next to Aron.>

CARNATION: WOOF! WOOF! WOOF!

ARON: *Sighs*

<We cut back to see Tomoe standing next to a toy wrestling ring.>

TOMOE: So... anyway last time on the Dirt Sheet Aron vowed to air a tape from an event called “Inhumane” on Wednesday Night Revival to make a statement to the British Empire. Unfortunately it turns out we cant actually show footage from Inhumane due to the fact that Rob Dutte still owns the rights. So uh... to give you an idea of what it was like here’s a dramatic recreation.

<Tomoe suddenly disappears from eye view as we down to seeing two action figures standing in the ring. One clearly being Aron with his trademark spectacles and red flame tights. The other is wearing royal purple tights. A hand can be seen holding each of these around the waist as Tomoe can be heard voicing each figure off camera.>

ARON SCYTHE DOLL: ATTICUS PAYNE, we both may be out of the Cruiserweight Title tournament but now you’ve gone too far.

ATTICUS PAYNE DOLL: Yes Aron... Since you beat me for the Cruiserweight Title many months ago I have become completely and totally evil. So evil that I evil that I tried to set your totally cute and talented valet on fire!

<An audible “BOOOOO!” can be heard from outside the ring as we cut over to a toy crowd that consists of Barbie, a Gundam model. Major Chip Hazard, Panthro from Thundercats, and a My Little Pony doll.>

ARON SCYTHER DOLL: Enough... let us do battle in a "Burned at the Stake Match!"

<The sound of a ring bell can be heard as the hands twist the two dolls at the waist in a manner that resembles punches.>

TOMOE ANNOUNCING: Oh this is terrible fans, these high fliers are going right for blood. Such violent flurries of punches, kicks, headbutts. And now they're going for weapons! This is mayhem!

<We cut to a plastic toy chair hitting the Aron doll, a matchbox car being swung at the Atticus figurine, and a Lego elephant being thrown at "Aron.">

TOMOE ANNOUNCING: And now here comes Aron off the ladder.

<We now see the Aron figurine standing on a scale toy sized ladder. Tomoe's hand pushes it off the top so the doll falls down on top of the Atticus Payne Figure.>

TOMOE ANNOUNCING: It looks like the end of Payne sports-fans!

<We cut to seeing the Atticus Payne action figure laying under some red and orange construction paper made to resemble flames.>

ATTICUS PAYNE DOLL: I do not like being on fire. Aaaaah!

<We cut to see Tomoe holding an action figure of herself in her now free hand.>

TOMOE DOLL: This could end his career. Perhaps you should not let him be on quite so much fire.

ARON SCYTHER DOLL: Yes I have won, and no one will ever threaten my love ones ever again. But at what cost? What cost!

<We now cut back to Tomoe standing up with a doll in each hand.>

TOMOE: Hora... so it was sort of like that. Only a bit more dramatic. Heh-heh...

Be sure to tune in to Wednesday Night Revival fans!

WASHINGTON: Well, that was...Different.

MURPHY: Tomoe Ami always is.

WASHINGTON: Aron Scythe wanted to send an intimidating message to his opponents, and well...

MURPHY: Well, he didn't exactly accomplish that, but we know not to doubt Aron Scythe. That man should be RPW Heavyweight Champion. Next up, we have an audiotape that was delivered to the RPW front office by a courier. The sender's address was not verified, but our tech guys say that it's relevant. So, here it goes.

???

<There's a crackle, the sound of a dial tone and the unmistakable bleeping of a telephone number being dialed. The voice is unmistakably that of Kirk Cobain, speaking with humility in his voice.>

KOBAIN: So there I was. Laying flat on my back in the middle of the ring. It was like in Flatliners. You know? When they're quizzing Kiefer Sutherland on what it's like to be dead?

That's what I felt like. Looking right up at the ceiling, hearing nothing but a muted roar from the crowd, eyes blinded by the spotlights, it was like I had been to death's door and back again.

"They're your sins. Live with them. I do." I can hear those words in my head as things start to clear, and in my mind it's Sirius Danger's voice saying it, and I'm the one screaming 'NOOOOOO!'.

I don't want to be the bad guy, and for six days a week I'm not. And on that seventh day there's twenty three hours where I'm not. And on that last hour, I'm the bad guy for all of maybe sixty seconds. Maybe, *maybe* six hundred seconds. It's not Sirius Danger's fault. It's all mine. He wants to see what he can push me to do but I gotta warn you man:

Some lines are not to be crossed.

<Click>

WASHINGTON: Sounded like Kirk Cobain.

MURPHY: Yes, it sure did. Sounds like he recorded his phone conversation- or someone else did. Either way, sounds like Kirk is having some kind of identity crisis.

WASHINGTON: I can empathize with him. I'm normally a mild mannered kind of guy, but sometimes in my matches, I just got into this zone, and became a completely different person, a real violent, brutal guy. Partly out of necessity, I guess, but Kirk is lucky enough that he recognizes he doesn't have to become that guy.

MURPHY: Well, what's the problem?

WASHINGTON: Sometimes being 'that guy' feels good...Someone who would know? Damien Wolfe.

Damien Wolfe

<The scene begins as Damien Wolfe ambles towards Dr. Morgan's office door with a tired look in his eyes. Wolfe seems to be suspended in a different reality, not caring that he is 15 minutes late to his appointment. He turns the door handle, opens the door...and stops dead in his tracks.>

MORGAN: Hello there, Damien. I think you know who this.

<Dr. Morgan gestures to his left and none other than Ian Jones is sat there. Jones immediately stands up and greets Wolfe with a steely stare. >

JONES: Wolfe..mate...

<Jones, expecting a reaction, pauses. Wolfe takes off his leather jacket and hangs it on the coat rack. He walks over to the window and takes in the view of Manhattan.>

JONES: Look, Wolfe. I don't know what is up with you mate. I don't know if it's because you don't think you need this treatment or because you're genuinely gone in the head but you can't keep this up. The Empire needs you. I need you and hell, Mr. Nice Guy needs you more than ever.. I don't know how in-tune you are with what's going on but MNG is the special guest referee for my title match against Douglas Gallagher next week....

WOLFE: That buskers down in the street again, he only know Springsteen songs?

<Jones grabs Wolfe around the shoulders and shakes him violently. >

JONES: You need to snap out of this! I don't know what's gotten into him. He gave me this look the other day...

<Wolfe pulls away and walks over to the couch and sits down. He puts his head in his hands.>

WOLFE: Ian... I've been gone too long, no one cares about The Beast anymore. I was a champion too Ian, I had them all on the run, they all came to take it away from me and they all fell, I proved myself against "the fake" and put him in his place. But one minor indiscretion against some insect they see fit to employ and they took it away from me, like I was nothing, like I was a wild dog who needed to be put down. That was my belt Ian, and now... now it's gone, out of reach, just like RPW.

<Jones stares at Wolfe, perplexed. After a moment of thought he suddenly becomes animated.>

JONES: Damien, I cannot tell you how wrong you are. You see what the swarm of insects at RPW are trying to do is shackle the beast. This is all just a puerile exercise to prevent you from rising to the top of the food chain - where you belong. They've had it in for us from the start, we didn't have anything fed to us. Natural selection meant we succeeded.

<Wolfe takes his hands away from his head and looks at Jones square in the eyes.>

JONES: But the predator has become the prey. Look at yourself, Wolfe. You're a caged and tamed beast because that's the only way you can control you. Beat them, Damien. Reclaim your championship; return to the Empire and together we'll rid RPW of the weak prey. We need you more than ever in this hunt.

<Wolfe turns his head to face Doctor Morgan.>

WOLFE: Doctor, looks like we've got some work to do, time to unleash the Beast.

WASHINGTON: Does this mean we'll see Damien Wolfe in the squared circle once more?

MURPHY: This might be the beginning. Wolfe's counseling seems like it is progressing, and he's been suspended for months now, and the board of directors and commissioner really should be reassessing his situation. I wouldn't be surprised if he's back by the time British Uprising arrives- and that's right around the corner.

WASHINGTON: That'll be a boost to the British Empire. Or to Ian Jones specifically, if he finds himself ousted from his position as leader.

MURPHY: Well, ladies and gentlemen, that's all the time we have for tonight.

WASHINGTON: Make sure to check out next week's episode of Wednesday Night Revival. We have a great card. Two great singles matches: Alex Monroe will be taking on Hyperion Rushmore and Kirk Cobain will be going one-on-one against Ryan Mercy in a No Limits match. Two great tag team matches: Emerson Favreau, Ronnie Reynolds and Taiga will be taking on Enigma, Hakai Dragon and Leonard Knox and Aron Scythe makes his return, teaming up with The Art of War C.R.A.F.T to take on the Union Jacks and Excellence.

MURPHY: And, of course, we have two championship matches scheduled: Malcolm Valenzuela will be going toe-to-toe against the Ironman Champion John Brandenburg and Douglas Gallagher will challenge Ian Jones for the RPW Heavyweight Championship, with Mr. Nice Guy as the special referee.

WASHINGTON: It's gonna be a doozy, I'll tell you what. And, like you said, with British Uprising right around the corner, there are going to be serious pay-per-view consequences!

MURPHY: There sure will. Well, Oh behalf of myself, Benjamin Washington, and everyone else here at Revival Pro Wrestling, have a good night!