



THE DIRT SHEET #19 – 07/11/12

MURPHY: Ladies and gentlemen, welcome to the Dirt Sheet, RPW's longest continually running program. I'm Harold Murphy and this is Benjamin Washington. Call To Arms changed the make-up of Revival Pro Wrestling. Before we get to the action, I want to show you something that unfolded only a few hours ago.

The screen shifts to an office-building set-up, with various cubicles and offices. RPW's new Executive Vice President of Talent Relations, Richard Goldstein, is inside an office with Maxwell Black, the WNR Production Manager. Though the glass door is closed, Goldstein looks extremely pissed off and his shouting can be heard on the other side of the closed door.

GOLDSTEIN: HOW IN THE WORLD DID YOU MANAGE TO DO THAT? Not only these idiots who run the dirt sheet put up a segment on Shane Adames, but you also put his video package on WNR. Have you not noticed that he's not a contracted superstar? And how did he manage to deceive you, Adames is dumb as a truck...Jeez.

BLACK: Look man, it was a slip up. I saw him in the Dirt Sheet, and I just assumed he was a part of the roster...It was an honest mistake, it wont happen again.

GOLDSTEIN: You bet your ass it won't happen again: If I see Adames anywhere near a RPW camera again, then ill make sure you are held accountable.

The screen returns to the set of the Dirt Sheet, with Benjamin Washington shaking his head.

WASHINGTON: Incredible. Well, first up tonight is Douglas Gallagher.

Douglas Gallagher

The Massive Douglas Gallagher is shown at the gym, hitting the weights, he lifts quite an impressive amount amd his face is one of pure focus, Gallagher seems to be talking to himself as he works out, and the camera can manage to pick it up.

GALLAGHER: Reynolds is now behind me.

Gallagher is now shown bench pressing, he's still talking.

GALLAGHER: Next week I get past Sirius Danger.

You cannot leave leg presses out.

GALLAGHER: Nothing will stop me.

And Gallagher also hits the Cable Machine.

GALLAGHER: Nobody will stop me...

Gallagher stands up and walks towards the camera.

GALLAGHER: I WILL BE THE HEAVYWEIGHT CHAMPION!

WASHINGTON: Strong words from the Liverpool Sensation. Not to jump ahead, because his match with Sirius Danger isn't exactly going to be a walk in the park, but if Gallagher has his eyes set on the Heavyweight Championship, I wonder what will happen. Commissioner Strickland is heavily invested in Ian Jones' continued success, but he is also personal friend with Douglas Gallagher.

MURPHY: Certainly something to keep in mind if that scenario happens. But, like you said Ben, Sirius Danger is not a walk in the park, he seems to like doing his walking on football fields

Sirius Danger

It's a beautiful night and Sirius Danger walks through the grass of a football fields that's only illuminated by the bright lights of the stadium, the chaotic mastermind is looking at the sky as his steps place him closer and closer to the end zone, once there he stops and stands tall to admire a big 4th of July themed cannon, precisely the same that Kirk Cobain used to shoot himself through the field along with a nifty display of fireworks.

Sirius Danger has a huge smile on his face as he's starts caressing the cannon, after a while he just drops to the grass near the cannon and starts laughing like a deranged man, he climbs up and gets inside of the cannon as the camera cuts to black.

MURPHY: Gallagher might not have a match next week, if Danger actually went through with shooting himself out of a cannon.

WASHINGTON: Kirk Cobain managed it just fine and in the couple of months I've been here, I've seen Sirius Danger do a lot of things. If he did shoot himself out of that cannon, A, it wouldn't surprise me and B, I'd bet that he'd somehow make it to Wednesday Night Revival next week in one piece. What did surprise me were Kirk Cobain's actions last week, and at Call to Arms.

Leonard Knox

<Leonard Knox is drinking from a can.>

KNOX: Try to imagine losing in a title fight. One, two, three - that's all it takes to render months o' fighting pointless; years o' training useless an' a lifetime's worth o' hope and dreams completely worthless. It's like getting up to the top of a mountain and being shoved into the air to fall onto the rocks below.

I'm not a sore loser. I lost me concentration as I dealt wi' Kirk Cobain and Lykarn took advantage, as 'e should 'ave. 'E won fair an' square. But that didn't make me any less miserable as I trudged back to the dressing room. An' it didn't make me any less outraged when I found out that 'Arold Murphy 'ad accused me o' being nervous. Nervous.

<He crumples the can and hurls it aside.>

KNOX: Christ, man, can't you tell the difference between nerves an' emotion? I'll spell it out for you. Emotion is what you feel at yer wedding; at the birth o' yer child; at the culmination o' yer efforts to achieve a goal you've always yearned for. It's what you feel when you can't *wait* for something. Nerves is what you feel when you're *dreading* something. It's what you feel before an operation. It's what you feel before a punishment. It's what you should be feeling at the prospect o' being witness to an angry, inspired Leonard Knox tearing through every man who's in the way between 'im and the Ironman title. It's what *everybody* in the locker room should feel at the prospect o' being thrown to this lion.

Because I don't care who I'm faced with. It could be Ian Jones. It could be John Brandenburg. It could be Hakai Dragon. Bloody 'ell, they could put me in front of a *real* dragon an' I'd fight fire wi' every flippin' thing I've got in me. I'm not 'ere to be part o' the furniture; I'm 'ere to make this 'ouse me own.

<Benjamin Washington begins chuckling, while Harold Murphy's cheeks start turning red.>

MURPHY: I have not one, but two journalism degrees. Before I worked here at Revival Pro Wrestling, I worked for Newscorp, and they sent me all across the world to do editorial stories and things like that. Mr. Knox can call it what he likes, and I will call it what I like. We're talking about the same thing, so...

WASHINGTON: Considering that we are on the topic of questionable Journalism, let us check this tape on Matt Josham.

Matt Josham

<Matt Josham is wearing one of his many plaid suits, he's backstage at WNR and he's not alone, he seems to be engaged in conversation with Brandy Swinson >

JOSHAM: Despite what the British Empire said, I thought you were doing a decent job singing out there. More importantly you looked gorgeous out there tonight, and you still do, you usually are, and it's a good thing you are beautiful, that way I won't completely overshadow you as RPW's premier interviewer.

<Swinson flashes her best fake smile as she replies>

SWINSON: Thanks Matt, but I gotta go, good talking to you.

JOSHAM: Go? What are you doing?

SWINSON: I'm gonna go watch the main event match.

JOSHAM: Right, the main event...who do you have winning?

SWINSON: You know what...after our interview, I have a good feeling about Len Knox.

JOSHAM: I think Lykarn is going to retain, but Knox is good on my book, especially since he beat that fraud that is Alex Monroe...

<The sound of someone clearing his throat is heard next, Josham turns around to a huge surprise>

MONROE: Fraud, huh?

<Josham starts walking away at incredible speed, we can catch him uttering some words as he moves>

JOSHAM: Gotta go, good talking to you Brandy.

<Monroe shakes his head from side to side in disappointment>

MURPHY: What a coward, he wouldn't even dare talk to Monroe to his face.

WASHINGTON: He probably didn't want to be embarrassed in front of the beautiful Brandy Swinson.

MURPHY: Good point, I bet she was disappointed that Leonard Knox wasn't able to walk away with the victory and the title, especially after coming so close.

WASHINGTON: True that, but let's go back to Alex Monroe, roll the tape.

Alex Monroe

<The scene opens in a gym. A man in gym shorts and a black t-shirt is facing away from the camera, practicing his kicking on a heavy bag. We can tell by the blue streak in his hair that it is none other than "The Lethal Injection" Alex Monroe. Each kick connects with a loud thud that resonates throughout the gym. You can tell by the volume of the thud that these kicks would concuss a regular man. Alex takes a step back, lines up his shot as the bag shakes, and lets out a

huge roundhouse kick toward the top of the bag that knocks it off of its hook, letting it tumble to the ground. Monroe grabs a towel that he's hanged from a nearby towel stand and wipes his face off from sweat. He rubs it through his hand and turns around, noticing the camera.>

MONROE: Oh, it's that time already? Shouldn't have had my music up so loud, I didn't notice you walking in.

<Alex plucks out his earbuds and shuts off his iPod.>

MONROE: I find it a little weird that you're already filming. But oh well, I guess I should get to talking.

<Alex clears his throat and slows his breathing so he can talk without sounding tired.>

MONROE: As you can see, I was just practicing my kicks. I've also been honing in on all of my various strikes. Ever since my loss to Leonard Knox at Call to Arms, I've been focusing more and more on my strikes, because I've been used to competing in weight classes in Japan and Europe. My strikes could KO a man my size, but I found myself reeling a lot more when Knox was swinging around his heavy fists. Now I'm focusing on being able to KO a guy like Knox with a well-placed kick. It seems to be working, since I gave that little jerk a concussion last week. It also seems I may have just impressed the new General Manager Charles Strickland, because it seems my performance has landed me in a Number One Contender's Match to the Ironman Title.

<Alex pauses for a moment before continuing.>

MONROE: I haven't been around here very long, so I'm not too up on the whole drama with Strickland and Dobbs and whoever else. All I know is that, when I got here, I was welcomed by the crap wagon, and insulted weekly, and now that Strickland is in charge, I've been given a great opportunity to prove myself. Maybe he digs the fact that I trained in his home country.

However! Don't think for a second that I'm taking this lightly at all. I know all about my opponent. Hakai Dragon is an RPW Original. He is the first Ironman Champion in RPW history, and one of the top competitors the entire world has to offer. I know all about Hakai Dragon because when I was over in Japan, all I would ever hear about is the great Hakai Dragon slaying the demons in America and doing his home country proud. I've seen the matches, I've seen how he is in the ring. Heck, some of the stuff I learned in Japan was invented by Hakai himself! I have much respect for the man I'm going to be facing next week.

Yet something's off...

You see, the Hakai the RPW fans know and love, as well as the Hakai that became a legend in Japan isn't the Hakai we've been seeing the last couple of weeks. It seems to me like there's something going on beneath the surface that nobody's aware about. Something must have triggered some sort of change in Hakai's demeanor. Some might say it's the injustices being perpetrated by guys like the British Empire or the One Percent, but I honestly think there's more to it than that... There's something he's not telling everybody.

Let me be the first to warn you, Hakai, I don't get intimidated, I get motivated. I don't fear failure, because I know it's an inevitability. When I see somebody who most people would run from, I relish the challenge, because win, lose or draw, I know that I get a little better, and if it just so happens to be a loss, then that means I'm a little bit closer to beating those odds. So if this is some sort of game you're trying to play in order to get into the heads of your opponents, you're going to be surprised when instead of backing down, I knee you in the face and pin your shoulders to the mat, one... two... three...

You may have been the first Ironman Champion, but I plan on being the best.

WASHINGTON: Alex Monroe is smart not to take this match lightly. Too many kids these days get cocky and underestimate veteran opponents. Early in my career, I remember I did that, and I got my left cheek fractured. Vladamir Fedechenko, I think that was his name. One hell of a right hook.

MURPHY: Based on the enigmatic things that we've seen from Hakai Dragon lately, Monroe is smart not to underestimate him. Hakai seems different, and whatever he is after, he seems extremely focused.

WASHINGTON: Hakai Dragon isn't the only one who is focused on their goal these days. Billy and Jimmy Craft, after a string of victories, are doubling their efforts in the ring, and have even hired a special tutor. If you don't believe me, check it out.

Aron Scythe

<We fade in to the somewhat plain white halls of the Brandeis wrestling school in Queens, New York. We see Aron Scythe standing in the center of the ring in front of Billy and Jimmy Craft, The Art of War C.R.A.F.T. Aron is wearing a rather plain looking sweatshirt and some gray practice tights.>

SCYTHER: You two are on a three fight winning streaking. However if you thought the 1% were tough you guys have seen nothing yet. Now thankfully for you two my usual trainer is out of town. Which means it's my job to whip you two into shape. You two remind me when I was first started out and I had the triple-threat match with Tiger Poh and Sean Watts. Do you know what happened in that match?

BILLY: You got beaten and humiliated?

SCYTHER: No I won the TCW Cruiserweight title. Why would you think that?

JIMMY: Because that's how all your other stories end?

SCYTHER: Never mind. Lets get to work.

<We cut to a montage as "[Push it to the Limit](#)" by Paul Engemann cues up We see Aron standing in the middle of the ring as Jimmy Craft delivers a backhand chop to his chest.>

SCYTHER: Harder!

<Jimmy delivers another chop with an audible ‘thwack!’>

SCYTHE: I can’t feel it!

‘THWACK!’

SCYTHE: You think that’s hard enough to hurt Ian Jones? Put your weight into it.

<We see some clips of both Billy and Jimmy chopping Aron before we cut to Aron delivering an Irish whip to Jimmy sending him into the ropes. We cut to a clip of both Jimmy and Billy running the ropes as if in a race with each other. We then cut Aron, Billy, and Jimmy all doing push-ups on a matt outside of the ring. Without warning Aron’s daughter “Tomie” walks on camera wearing a pair of blue-jeans and a black tank top and starts doing push-ups. The 10-year-old flashes a smirk and starts doing one-handed push-ups.>

JIMMY: Oh c’mon...

BILLY: Yeah no showing off.

<Tomika sticks out her tongue at the brother with an audible “Thubbbpt!” We cut the trio back in the ring as Aron demonstrates a front wrist lock on Billy as Jimmy watches on. He transfers behind Billy to a hammer-lock, before releasing it as he moves into a sleeper-hold with his free arm.>

SCYTHE: You should always look for openings. For every hold there is a counter hold. For every counter there is a transition.

<The music suddenly stops as we see Billy and Jimmy Craft sitting at a table as Tomoe Ami serves them warm mugs of tea.>

TOMOE: So that’s when I got the phone call from the principal and I had to pick up Tomie after school. And I said “Look I don’t care if he’s a bully we don’t go around moonsaulting people especially not when we’re in the fourth grade. Promise me no more moonsaulting...”

BILLY: Ummm...

<Aron walks in.>

SCYTHE: Tomoe... honey I know you always tell that story when we have guests over but... now’s really not the best time. We have work to do.

JIMMY: But this is really good tea...

SCYTHE: *sighs*

<“Push it to the Limit” cues up once again as we see Jimmy practicing a running moonsault out of the corner and landing to his feat. Billy runs to the ropes, grabs the top rope and does a 619 style kick before landing on his feat and dashing to the other side of the ring. We cut to Aron holding Jimmy in the ring in a Labell-lock.>

SCYTHER: Always be aware of your position in the ring at all times. If you can use any part of the ring as a weapon remember your opponent can also use that as a weapon.

<We zoom over to see Aron holding a heavy bag as Billy Craft delivers a few punches to it. Jimmy delivers a few kicks to it. We cut to see Aron standing in the center of the ring as Billy and Jimmy Craft are huffing and puffing for breath.>

JIMMY: So do you think we're ready for the British Empire now?

SCYTHER: There's just one more thing...

BILLY: What's that?

SCYTHER: Come back here at the same time every day for... I dunno the next week or so.

<The exhausted Craft brothers drop to their knees as Aron shakes his head while we fade to black.>

The Art of WARC.R.A.F.T.

<A pumped up Jimmy Craft is shown on a dojo, he's wearing a full red gi and he's doing hard rounds on a heavy bag, on the background we can hear Billy Craft, though he's off camera.>

BILLY: Come on, hit it harder!!

<The intensity starts to rise up on Jimmy as he continues to unleash powerful strikes.>

BILLY: It's almost down! Give it all you got.

<Jimmy jumps in with a flying knee and a spinning elbow, he shots an extremely powerful 1-2-3 combination.>

BILLY: NO! NO! NO! What are you doing??? Move out of the fire!!

<As Jimmy was preparing to unleash his next flurry, he trips up and falls to the floor, clearly startled by Billy's call of fire. Jimmy starts looking around but there's no trace of fire, he looks puzzled.>

BILLY: Oh jeez, pick up that tank! NO! NO! NO! Come on guys, keep everyone up, don't die...Damn!!! So close!!

<The camera turns around to reveal Billy Craft sitting in a computer chair with a headset set firmly in place, a huge LCD screen with what looks to be a game can be seen over Billy's shoulder, Billy drops his head over the keyboard and sighs...>

BILLY: Ok guys regroup, Heroic Madness of Deathwing, take 234! This time we'll get it.

<Jimmy Craft has gotten back to his feet and he walks into his brother, punching him hard in the arm.>

BILLY: Guys something came up, take five, I'll be right back.

<Billy takes off his headset and turns his chair around to talk to Jimmy.>

BILLY: Hey what's up with you, why did you just punch me?

JIMMY: What in the world are you doing?

BILLY: I'm playing WOW...

JIMMY: WOW?

BILLY: World of Warcraft...

JIMMY: World of What? wait, did you just say Warcraft? Does that mean what I think it means??

<Billy Craft has a pretty noticeable expression of guilt on his face...>

JIMMY: OH BILLY I'M GOING TO KILL YOU!!!!

WASHINGTON: Looks like Aron Scythe has some disciples.

MURPHY: The Craft Brothers are coming off of a pair of wins where they looked good. Aron Scythe might have the ability to polish their raw talent into something more...potent. Next up, we have a segment from the James Norton show, where No Limits Champion Mr. Nice Guy sat down and chatted for a few minutes.

Mr. Nice Guy

<The camera comes into focus revealing a set for a UK talk show. The host is sat on a chair behind a mahogany table with a modern design. The backdrop is the London skyline at night. He has a pale complexion with brown eyes and shoulder length hair that sits perfectly and looks to be around the 50 age mark. His suit is finished off with a light blue tie. A black leather sofa is positioned near the desk with it being on the left side of the camera shot.>

TALK SHOW HOST: Good evening and welcome ladies and gentlemen to the James Norton Show. I am your host as always. We have a jam packed show for you tonight so let's get on with it.

<A large round of applause is audible from the studio crowd.>

JAMES NORTON: Thank you. Thank you. I would like to kick things off with my first guest who at the age of just 20 became the youngest person to hold a championship title in Revival Pro Wrestling. Here he is in action.

<Video footage pops up showing various clips of Mr. Nice Guy in RPW. The British Empire stood in the ring addressing the fans, a 450° splash on Gary Grapplin, Enzuigiri on Hakai Dragon, DDT on Landon Jackson, Badman Destroyer on Malcolm Valenzuela. It ends with a shooting star press off a ladder onto Gustavo Gusmao at the Call to Arms PPV.>

JAMES NORTON: Please will you welcome the RPW No Limits Champion, Mr. Nice Guy!

<An enthusiastic ovation is given by the people in the studio as the camera cuts to the hosts holding room where Mr. Nice Guy has stood up from a lime coloured sofa. He buttons up his snappy suit jacket. Adjusts his purple tie slightly and leaves the room carrying his title while heading for the set. The camera cuts back to the set where the house band plays an instrumental version of [Never Gonna Get It](#) the superstar's entrance theme. MNG walks out and is greeted warmly by the audience and the volume seems to increase. He waves at them and puts his thumb up. He shakes the hand of James Norton.>

JAMES NORTON: Good to see you. Please, have a seat.

<MNG sits down on the black leather sofa as the experienced host takes up his seat behind the desk. The champion places his title in front of himself on the desk and smiles at the audience.>

JAMES NORTON: Ok well it's great to have you on the show.

MR. NICE GUY: It's great to be here. Thanks for having me.

<Norton picks up the No Limits Championship so that it faces the cameras and audience.>

JAMES NORTON: That is a thing of beauty isn't it and it's pretty heavy too. Wow, I wasn't expecting it to be this heavy. I also have my own championship belt. Would you like to see it?

MR. NICE GUY: Sure. I would love to see it.

<After placing the title back down on the desk Norton stands up and shows off a regular black belt around his suit trousers but it has the word Champion on it in little silver sequins. MNG claps as the audience laughs in unison.>

JAMES NORTON: It's important to note that your title isn't just given out for free.

MR. NICE GUY: Well yes that's right. I have worked hard to get to this stage in my career. It hasn't been easy but you can do absolutely anything if you set your mind to it.

JAMES NORTON: Now you mention your career but I know that you have only been wrestling for a few years, professionally that is. So for you to be sat here as the RPW No Limits Champion really is something special.

MR. NICE GUY: It truly is amazing. I made my debut when I was about 17. I wrestled for numerous UK based promotions and also had a few stints in European cities and then the call came from Revival Pro Wrestling just before my twentieth birthday.

JAMES NORTON: You were so young when you made your professional debut. Do you remember who you faced?

MR. NICE GUY: Of course I do. I was up against ‘Electric’ Kevin Thompson. I remember walking out that night. I was so nervous I was shaking like a leaf and I could hear some fans asking people sat nearby “who the hell is this puny kid?”

JAMES NORTON: Then you announced yourself to the fans by beating Kevin Thompson in record time and being hailed as a hero for ending his winning streak.

<MNG smiles and laughs a little bit.>

MR. NICE GUY: Not quite. Not quite. I wish that happened though. He wiped the floor with me and hit me with his finishing move, The Electric Shock and it was goodnight for me. But as I was laying on the mat and looking up at the lights I thought to myself do I really want to pursue wrestling and I came to the conclusion that, yes I wanted to make it to the very top of the business.

JAMES NORTON: So just under two years later RPW came calling for your services.

MR. NICE GUY: That’s right. They contacted me and it was an opportunity I just couldn’t turn down.

JAMES NORTON: But you must have been a bit apprehensive about having to leave England.

MR. NICE GUY: Oh yeah, for sure. I was worried about it. About whether I really had what it took to make it big in the US. But I have always loved a challenge and I wanted to test myself at a higher level.

JAMES NORTON: Speaking of challenges you were made homeless at the age of 12. Tell us about that because it must have been extremely difficult for you.

<The young Brit reaches for the glass of water placed on the table in front of him and takes three small sips before putting it back on the table to answer the question.>

MR. NICE GUY: I remember the bills were stacking up and suddenly my Father passed away which left my Mother and me to look after each other but just two months later we had lost the house and I think the strain on my Mother led to her death. So I was homeless, wondering the streets of London. I was all alone and at times had no place to stay. I was forced to sleep on park benches, in abandoned cars and at a local Bus Station. I used to dread the night coming because I was scared so much. Sometimes I just walked the streets waiting for the Sun to come up. On the weekends I would play with my old school friends and we would have fun all day but I knew once it got to a certain time, my friends were going to go home. They would be in their beds all nice and warm and I knew I would be on the streets again.

<Norton seems to be getting a bit emotional but he does well to stop any tears from falling.>

JAMES NORTON: You have seen so much in your young life, gone through so many trials and tribulations. How on Earth did you persevere and get through it?

MR. NICE GUY: One day I bumped into two kids around my age and they were also homeless. We stuck together from then on and watched each other's back. Richie and Tim aren't just my friends but they are my Brothers. So I would say the three of us helped each other to carry on and survive.

JAMES NORTON: A wonderful bond between you guys. I heard Richie and Tim were involved in a car accident a couple of months back.

MR. NICE GUY: They were and that's why I left an RPW show abruptly to be with my Brothers but I am glad to say they are back to full health.

JAMES NORTON: That is good to hear. A question I am sure you get asked often is how you came about the name Mr. Nice Guy. What is the story behind that? If indeed there is one.

MR. NICE GUY: I do get that question often. Richie, Tim and I got involved with gangs on the streets and each member had a nickname. Being a good natured lad and generally chilled out most of the time probably had something to do with the name I was given, which eventually stuck. But I always tell my opponents that I am a nice guy but they shouldn't be fooled, I can have a mean streak a mile wide if given a reason.

JAMES NORTON: Well we all know that is 100% true especially after seeing the clips of you in action. The name Mr. Nice Guy is very interesting. Do you feel the American fans have taken to you?

MR. NICE GUY: I feel they respect my wrestling ability but they dislike me and the other members of The British Empire. This is natural.

JAMES NORTON: The British Empire is made up of yourself, Ian Jones and Damien Wolfe.

MR. NICE GUY: Yes and right now we are at the top of RPW. Ian Jones is the RPW Heavyweight Champion and someone I look up to.

JAMES NORTON: But the other member of The British Empire, Damien Wolfe has been in a lot of trouble recently with suspensions and the like. Will he be back soon?

MR. NICE GUY: I really hope so but honestly I have no news on him. It's a shame Damien has not been with Ian and I recently. The Empire is one short but on a personal note Damien Wolfe is someone who has always looked out for me. I teamed up with him in the very first RPW match. Both Ian and Damien have instilled self-belief and confidence in me. They took me under their wing and every day I learn something new from them. So the sooner Damien is back the better in my opinion.

JAMES NORTON: Maybe all of The British Empire could join me on the show somewhere down the line.

MR. NICE GUY: Anytime.

JAMES NORTON: Now many youngsters have hopes and dreams of what they want to do when they grow up but wrestling didn't enter your mind until your mid-teens.

MR. NICE GUY: Being a nice guy meant I was popular with many gang members but my calmness seemed to rub some people up the wrong way. I was involved in many fights where I was always the underdog. After yet another one of my weekly beatings a man named Dale McCombe approached me. He said he wanted to teach me how to defend myself. I had no idea that Dale was a wrestling promoter and a notable wrestler back in his day. It was only when I got to his gym and saw the posters everywhere and the big tough guys working out that I realized who Dale really was. He taught me everything I know about wrestling but he gave me many life lessons. I will always be grateful to him.

JAMES NORTON: Dale McCombe was one of my favourite wrestlers when I was a kid which was years and years ago. So he trained you and then gave you your break at 17.

MR. NICE GUY: Yeh he had an event coming up and booked my debut match against 'Electric'. The rest as they say is history.

JAMES NORTON: Now I have always been a huge fan of wrestling but I have never been to a live show.

MR. NICE GUY: Really? Well you should get yourself down sometime.

JAMES NORTON: I will have to. You sort me out a ticket.

MR. NICE GUY: Sure. We'll get you a ticket. We'll get you a ticket definitely. In fact the next RPW Pay-Per-View is British Uprising right here in London.

<The talk show host looks towards the studio audience.>

JAMES NORTON: Do you all want a ticket?

<A loud cheer erupts.>

JAMES NORTON: Ok so that's 301 tickets.

MR. NICE GUY: Haha, ok then.

JAMES NORTON: Mr. Nice Guy will send me the tickets and I will put them on eBay and you lot can bid on them.

<The people in attendance laugh loudly.>

JAMES NORTON: You're coming off the best result in your career where you successfully defended your title in a ladder match against three opponents. After such a tough childhood, what does the future hold for you?

MR. NICE GUY: I have proved that just because you're dealt a bad hand doesn't mean you're going to lose. You can always change it around. The sky is the limit. I am the brightest young star and hottest commodity in the business. So as long as I stay healthy and motivated anything is possible.

JAMES NORTON: I appreciate you coming on the show.

<MNG shakes hands with Norton.>

MR. NICE GUY: Thank you once again for having me.

<Mr. Nice Guy stands up and embraces Norton. He takes his title and leaves the stage and walks back through the door he entered. He turns before leaving and waves to the crowd as they applaud.>

JAMES NORTON: A Great British Athlete and a charming young man. Mr. Nice Guy! Please join me after the break.

<The show cuts to a commercial break after a graphic appears on screen which says the James Norton Show.>

MURPHY: Speaking of Damien Wolfe, in accordance with his return to action here at RPW, he's being ordered to attend anger management classes. Some fans caught footage of him beginning his counseling.

Damien Wolfe

<The scene opens as Damien Wolfe is walking down a quiet street. He is wearing a charcoal suit and carrying a briefcase with his right hand. As he makes his way down the street he scans the buildings to his left, doctors, dentists, lawyers, before finally arriving at his destination. As he walks up the steps we can see the brass sign on the large oak door, *'Dr. D. Morgan - specialist in anger management.'*>

<Wolfe looks at the sign and then looks around, as if weighing up his options, looking for an escape route away from the inevitable torture, before taking a deep breath, a sense of resignation washing over him. He stands up straight and walks through the door.>

WASHINGTON: Like I said last week, the British Empire is at the top of the food chain around here, and Wolfe's imminent return is going to make them that much better. I don't know if there is anyone around here who can oust them from their perch.

MURPHY: Well, there might be one guy. Or, one guy and the people who follow him: Diego San Martin and his self-proclaimed 'South American Wrecking Crew'.

Diego San Martin

<Diego San Martin and the entire RPW Latin American Wrecking Crew are gathered in a hospital. Espirito do Animal is on crutches and he has a cast on his injured leg, but he manages to move around without the help of his friends. San Martin, Omega, Gusmao and Valenzuela are here to support him. They all sit on a waiting room and seem to be waiting for something.>

Suddenly Gusmao starts jiggling like a little kid, gets a permanent marker and he drops down to the floor, where he writes something on Espirito's cast.>

GUSMAO: Landon Jackson é um filho da puta.

<Diego San Martin and Malcolm Valenzuela turn their heads to check it out and they share a laugh, Espirito do Animal laughs to, but he sounds like a monkey more than anything else. The masked Omega 23 is unfazed by all of this, he suddenly stands up and all of the crew silences instantly. El Omega 23 starts walking away and he enters the men's room.>

<The rest of the team lets go a collective sigh as the segment ends.>

MURPHY: I don't speak Spanish, but I don't think those were kind words for Landon Jackson.

WASHINGTON: I think that might have been Portuguese, but agree with your highly scientific analysis.

MURPHY: And, finally tonight, Enigma responds to the challenge that he has next week-scaling the mountain that is Hyperion Rushmore.

Enigma

<The video is set in a room lit by a dim blue haze. Enigma is in front of the camera, wearing his usual attire and the hood over his head>

ENIGMA: My first match in the RPW ended with my arms raised in victory. This is just the beginning. There is a long road ahead. And as I see it, its filled with people who are gonna face the mystery of the Enigma. Nobody can stop me. Coz nobody can understand me. Nobody can solve the Enigma.

I came in here to make an impact. I wanted the world to know that the Enigma had arrived. I am the person behind the RPW network hacks. But I didn't do it to disrupt the company. I wanted to send my message loud and clear to everyone...And now, I am gonna prove myself in the ring.

Week after week, I will step out there to prove what I am capable of. I will step out there to achieve what I came for. And I'll take it one step at a time, one opponent at a time. Hyperion Rushmore, size has never been an issue for me. You cannot intimidate me just with your huge physique. I look at it as a challenge. I look at it as a way to prove to the world, beyond any doubt, that nothing can stop me. Next week on the Revival, I am gonna lay you out. I am gonna hit the Enigma's Mystery. I am gonna get the three count. And I am gonna let the locker room and the whole world know what I am made of.

Rushmore, I am waiting for you, and I can only warn you- Prepare to face a mystery. Get ready to face a phenomenon that you have never faced, and will never ever face. Prepare to feel the mystery of the Enigma...

<The video glitches out..>

WASHINGTON: Enigma continues to impress here in RPW.

MURPHY: Indeed, he has gotten everyone's attention so hopefully he will deliver.

WASHINGTON: It's not going to be easy against Rushmore though.

MURPHY: You are right, that's a tough task for the newcomer. And speaking about tough tasks, Sir Charles Strickland had the big challenge of taking control of WNR for the foreseeable future. Starting July 4th was probably a bad coincidence, as he's always been a bit too proud of his native England.

WASHINGTON: He's doing a good work thus far- take a look at this tape though.

Sir Charles Strickland

<The video has the man of the many-eyed mask, Halfus Lykarn, walking backstage at last WNR with his title over his shoulder, it looks like this is what happened after the main event. The Ironman champ enters Strickland's office>

STRICKLAND: Great match Damn!

<Lykarn looks like he's about to speak, but he stops suddenly>

STRICKLAND: And I should mention how good of a memory you seem to have too, well.....Halfus.....you put an incredible performance tonight, and I'm not only talking about your first successful title defense, I'm talking all night round. Keep this up and soon you will notice that all your goals have been achieved.

<While Strickland has been happy thus far, all of a sudden his expression takes a turn for the serious>

STRICKLAND: Still, we have important business to discuss.

<He turns slightly to face the camera>

STRICKLAND: Could we please have some privacy?

MURPHY: Well, ladies and gentlemen, that's all the time we have for tonight. Make sure to check out next week's episode of Wednesday Night Revival. Oh behalf of Benjamin Washington, and everyone else here at Revival Pro Wrestling, I'm Harold Murphy, and have a good night!