

THE DIRT SHEET #23 - 09/02/12

MURPHY: Ladies and gentlemen, welcome to a special Sunday night edition of the Dirt Sheet. I'm Harold Murphy, this is Benjamin Washington.

WASHINGTON: Last week, we witnessed RPW's first Heavyweight Championship change, when Douglas Gallagher pinned Ian Jones cleanly, 1-2-3. RPW fans, your new champion, Douglas Gallagher!

Douglas Gallagher

<We get a wide view of Liverpool John Lennon Airport, in England. We see the people going in and out of the airport in fast-forward before going to an outside view of the landing strip. An airplane makes it's landing, and out from it comes the newly crowned RPW Heavyweight Champion, Douglas Gallagher. He walks into the arrival's lobby and he's met by a huge crowd seemingly awaiting his triumphant return. The crowd explodes in a huge ovation for the Liverpool Sensation, everyone is on their feet clapping. Douglas Gallagher stops a couple of steps after the doorway and he just admires the situation with a huge, huge smile on his face. The proud Liverpudlian is enjoying the warm reaction from his hometown as he stands tall with the RPW Title strapped to his shoulder. An interviewer closes in.</p>

INTERVIEWER: Welcome back to liverpool Douglas, how does it feel to stand here in your Hometown as the RPW heavyweight champion.

GALLAGHER: Glorious, simply glorious....This means the world to me. This is the most prestigious Championship I have ever earned, and I'm proud to say that the RPW Heavyweight Champion hails from Liverpool.

INTERVIEWER: And you are set to defend this championship before the end of the month when RPW comes to England for the first time. RPW British Uprising will be held in London, and you will most likely headline the event in a title defense, do you know who will be your opponent.

GALLAGHER: I am not sure yet, Aron Scythe is the current number one contender but ees currently going through difficult complications with Ian Jones and I'm thinking that Scythe could forfeit the title opportunity to 'ave the chance to defeat Ian Jones in his hometown.

INTERVIEWER: And if that would prove to be the case, who would be your challenger?

GALLAGHER: I don't have any official word but there is two men that spring to mind, El Omega 23 was the last man to defeat me and it was an epic encounter that I would love to 'ave another go at. Jafaar al-Sultan is also in the mix, we are currently 1 and 1 and a rubber match would also be a huge main event for British Uprising. I don't know any more than you do so we will all 'ave to wait and see.

INTERVIEWER: Well, we are all looking forward to see you in action and defending your RPW Heavyweight crowd. Continue to make us all proud Douglas, and enjoy your success, you deserve it.

GALLAGHER: Many Thanks.

MURPHY: Meanwhile, while the Heavyweight Champion is unsure of who his next opponent, the Ironman Champion and his challenger are both on each other's radars. And there's a lot of bad blood between the two, also.

John Brandenburg

<RPW cameras watch on as John "The Brand" Brandenburg walks among his students at the Black Knight Gym. They are sparring when he heads up to the front of the class and claps his hands.>

BRANDENBURG: OK, everyone, listen up. Gather around, I have RPW over here and I want to teach you guys a lesson in front of the cameras.

<A student raises his hand, but Brandenburg waves him off.>

BRANDENBURG: Questions on technique after I speak. Right now, we're going to talk about eyes. Why is it important for you to see your opponent's eyes?

<The same student raises his hand again.>

STUDENT: His eyes could telegraph his next move, his next direction.

BRANDENBURG: Sure, sure it could. But in the world of professional wrestling, you can tell a lot about your opponent from his eyes, and not just about what he'll do next. From his eyes, you can tell what he'll do when he turns his back to you. You can tell what he'll when you turn your back to him. The eyes, students, tell you about your opponent's *character*. And in professional wrestling, character is almost as important as technique.

<The students look on, and some of them have puzzled looks on their faces.>

BRANDENBURG: You may have seen my challenge to Halfus Lykarn for Revival Pro Wrestling's next PPV, British Uprising. You might have seen that I challenged him to a Mask vs. Title match, with him unmasking if I win! And you might have heard that the reason I want to take his mask off is not for the dishonor of unmasking in this sport. No, I'm

not looking to dishonor an opponent as talented as Halfus Lykarn. I want to *know* the man who defeated for my Ironman Championship the first time around. For anyone to be talented enough to beat me, The Brand, I want to look that man in the eye and learn the true character, the true makeup of the man behind the mask. And if it means defeating him and regaining my own honor in my loss, so be it. Lykarn, my goal is to unmask you and look into your eyes, and indeed into your soul.

<Brandenburg stood up and the cameras zoom in closer.>

BRANDENBURG: But class, there is a man standing between me and my goal of defeating Halfus Lykarn, and that man in Mr. Nice Guy. And guys and gals, I've looked into that man's eyes before. He is a competitor, and he's the RPW No Limits Champion, but he also was a coward who once hit me across the back of the head with a steel chair and beat me down along with Damien Wolfe. And MNG, I told you once, and I'll tell you again, those type of wounds don't heal easily. So I saw what you did in the RPW Heavyweight Championship match, and I'll congratulate you for doing the right thing and calling that match down the middle. But before I wrestle you for my Ironman Championship, I can't really know the true mettle of your character. I look forward to finding this Wednesday, live from Long Island, NY. Don't expect me to forget your past transgressions, though.

<Brandenburg lets out a sigh and addresses the class once more.>

BRANDENBURG: So why do we look into the eyes of our opponent? To look into the eyes is to know your opponent's true character, and it's to know them almost as well as they do. That can't be a bad thing in a match. Class dismissed!

Halfus Lykarn

<The scene opens in a dark room, in the shadows glimpses of a silver mask can be seen, it appears to be resting on a mannequins head. From off camera a distorted voice can be heard.>

LYKARN: John, I think we need to clear something up, you have the nerve to call that belt your championship? No John, it's not yours, that belt belongs to me, the only reason you have it is because The Man saw fit to remove me from the picture, discarding me once more to the wilderness, leaving you a clear path to the belt, order restored, the chosen one, the company man back in his place.

Deep down John you know that you're a fraud, you're a fake, and you're a poseur with a meaningless belt around your waist. I know you better than anyone John, I know your heart, mind and soul, I know that the thought of me taking back *my* belt keeps you awake at night, you know that I'm the better man and always have been... you know that you can't beat me.

<A hand appears across the lens and a muffled sound is heard as the camera is turned around to face it's operator, but before we can see his face the camera is pulled close so only his piercing blue eyes are in shot.>

LYKARN: You wanted to look into my eyes? Take a good look! These are the eyes that will destroy everything you hold dear, these are the eyes that will force you to see the falacies by which you have been living your life, these are the eyes that will prove once and for all that I am the Iron Man of RPW! I've been waiting too long for this moment, it's time to make The Brand tap out or pass out.

<The camera is swatted away and the feed abruptly cuts out.>

WASHINGTON: With Douglas Gallagher the new Heavyweight Champion, there are plenty of rumors about whether or not Aron Scythe will challenge Ian Jones and extract some revenge, or challenge Douglas Gallagher and take a shot at the championship. Well, here's the man in his own words...sort of.

Aron Scythe

<The camera pans in to see Aron Scythe running through the park, his long flowing brown hair swaying in the wind, sweat dripping down his brow. A look of determination on his face.>

SCYTHE (Narrating): This is my last best shot.

DUCKY SMITH (Narrating): Welcome to RPW: Inside Pass. The countdown to British Uprising is on...

<We cut away to see a highlight reel of Aron running on a treadmill, throwing spin-kicks at a heavy bag, and reversing a hammer-lock with a younger wrestler in a training ring. We then cut to another shot of Aron standing in a somewhat dusty looking loft apartment. He's wearing a somewhat worn looking "Tenchi Muyo" T-shirt and some blue-jeans.>

SMITH (Narrating): After a publicity tour for his new film "Carnation" Aron Scythe has returned to where his career began, The Brandeis School in New York City.

SCYTHE: Shortly after old man Brandeis died his daughter let me keep this room up above the school when I was first starting out. Every now and then come back here to remind myself of where I came from. I like entertaining, I like doing movies every now and then, but every so often... I need to remember what it's like to be hungry.

I hate Ian Jones right now. Not because of that little bomb-squad stunt. Not because of that bogus film he made regarding my father in law. I hate him because I have to spend the next few weeks here. Training for a main event title match isn't like the normal training you do for television matches. A typical TV match has a 15 minute time limit and rarely lasts half that long. For main event of this caliber you need to be ready to go for half an hour or longer. No breaks between rounds, no time outs, no breathers. It's a marathon.

<We to see Aron in the ring with a new recruit, a tall rather muscular African American in a maroon colored pair of tights with fairly bushy hair. Aron sends the man to the ropes with an Irish whip before leapfrogging over the man. The man rebounds off the ropes before trying to hit a spear which Aron ducks under. The two shake hands before stepping out of the ring.>

SMITH (Narrator): In addition to working out at the Brandeis school, Aron's also taken on a hands-on role as a trainer.

SCYTHE: That was Byron Jones. A former football player from Rutgers who is wrestling now. He's only been training for about three months now but I can still a lot of potential in him.

<We cut to see the rather quaint inside of Aron Scythe's home in New Rochelle, New York. Aron's daughter Tomkia wearing a Gravity Falls shirt and a denim skirt. The 10-year-old girl sitting in a crossed-legged position.>

TOMIKA: I know Dad's not that far away, and I've accepted my dad is going to be away from home for some weeks... but not having him around makes mom get a little uh... *stressed.*

<We cut away to see the normally glamorous Tomoe Ami looking something like an unmade bed wearing her pajamas with her hair looking unusually frizzy. Her white and pink puppet slung over one arm.>

AMI: You're not worried he might get hurt... are you Choko?

CHOKO: *Shakes Head*

<We fade back in on the Brandeis school where Aron is pummeling away at a heavy bag again with a series of right and left punches before striking it a few times with his elbow. A group of wrestlers are watching, along with a somewhat ambiguously tanned woman in a black suit and red tie with sunglasses observing with keen interest. We briefly cut away to see a light-up billboard in Manhattan with the words "Jones vs. Scythe II" alongside images of the two grapplers being taken down. We then fade in to see Aron sitting on a bench with a towel draped over the back of his neck.>

SMITH (Narrating): Since "Call To Arms" Aron Scythe has been training for a very different type of match against Ian Jones, but Douglas Gallagher's title win has thrown everything into chaos.

SCYTHE: Am I happy that Douglas Gallagher won? For the most part, yes. But there's just something about the situation that doesn't sit well with me. I'm in an awkward situation, I'm contractually obliged to the right to a title shot BUT... it would also mean I'd have to fight a guy I like.

Not that long ago I said "I'm not coming after the belt, I'm coming after Ian Jones," but this changes everything. The question is do I cash in the contractually signed title-shot or do I skip that to go after the man whose spent the better part of three months insulting my family. It's not an easy decision to make.

I'm going to make my views known on Wednesday Night Revival.

< Fade to black. >

MURPHY: There's some bad blood between him and Jones, that's for sure.

WASHINGTON: Speaking of bad blood, a few other superstars here at RPW have their hearts set on beating the crap out of each other. Enigma and "Ravishing" Ronnie Reynolds are two such people. Both had some comments regarding each other, and Matt Josham caught up to both.

Enigma

<A shot from the backstage of the arena during the last WNR. The WNR heavyweight title match is on, and the arena technicians are catching the action on the televisions on the sides. Enigma passes by, holding his back, evidently in pain from his bad fall during the 6man tag team match. He glances at the television to check out a glimpse of the action. Ian Jones kicks out and all the technicians watching the match begin to boo at him. Enigma walks away from there, wears his sweatshirt's hood over his head, and walks out of the arena. Suddenly, someone calls him from behind and runs towards him. Enigma turns to see who it is - its Matt Josham.>

JOSHAM: So Enigma. You were on the losing side in tonight's tag team match because your teammate, Hakai Dragon, walked out on you and Knox. What do you have to say about that?

ENIGMA: Honestly, Matt.. I don't give a f*ck about what Hakai did. I got bigger things to think about.

JOSHAM: Right...Ronnie Reynolds.

ENIGMA: I was in total control when I was against him during tonight's match. But he didn't have the balls to continue it against me, and he was just walked away and made the tag to get out. But mark my words - his time is short. Very soon, I will face him in the ring, one-on-one. Ronnie Reynolds, I still don't have your answer. Do you have the f*cking balls to face me on British Uprising? You name the stipulation.. I am ready for anything you throw at me. I will take you down.

JOSHAM: But you do realize that you will have to face others before your big match against Reynolds? It may seriously cripple your chances on PPV.

ENIGMA: I don't give a shit about who I have to face in that ring. There is nothing that can intimidate me. I have been hearing rumors that I may be facing Excellence on the next show. And seriously, that doesn't matter!

Ronnie Reynolds

<Ronnie Reynolds can be seen on an exercise bike, pedaling away like a maniac. He has a bunch of electrodes attached to his chest and head. The wires attached to those electrodes run into a machine that a white-haired man in a lab coat is examining. Next to the white-haired man are Dr. Light, sports psychologist, Image Analyst Amy Evans, and Jackson Gerritt, super agent.>

GERRITT: Alright, Ronnie. Take a five-minute breather. Your cardio is great, and after this, we're gonna go some squats and dead lifts.

< Reynolds stops pedaling, pulls the electrodes off, and grabs a bottle of Gatorade. >

REYNOLDS: I'm gonna go take a piss. I'll meet you all in the weight room.

<Reynolds takes a healthy chug from the bottle, and leaves the room. He navigates the hallways and ends up in the bathroom. He stands in front of a urinal, and starts doing his business. A man walks in the room a few moments afterwards, and walks over to a urinal near Reynolds. It's Matt Josham!>

JOSHAM: Ronnie? Ronnie Reynolds? Imagine meeting you here!

REYNOLDS: Oh, wow, Matt Josham! How you doing, guy?

JOSHAM: I've been alright. Interested in giving me a quote about Enigma, and whether or not you accept his one-on-one challenge at British Uprising?

REYNOLDS: Sure. Here's a quote: Enigma is a sissy. The constant swearing, the 'tough guy' act, its all compensation. He's a sissy. He's probably some kid under that mask who didn't get enough love from mommy and daddy, and now he's all "acting out".

JOSHAM: Strong words. And that one-on-one match?

REYNOLDS: First of all, Matt, I'm never alone. I'm one of the One Percent, and we're a brotherhood. That means that we've always got each other's backs. All the time, every time. Second of all, you'll have to go talk to my agent if you want an answer to that. Third of all, this is what I think of Enigma.

<Reynolds flushes the urinal.>

REYNOLDS: Hahaha!

WASHINGTON: All that, and we're still no closer to having an answer.

MURPHY: No, we're not. We do know that Enigma is scheduled for some action against Excellence, and Excellence also had some choice words for him.

Excellence

< We see a chair in a room. We can hear the voice of Excellence talking in his cell to someone.

EXCELLENCE: Yeah, Got it. So these are all I need to answer. Okay then.

<Excellence has a piece of paper in his hands and he slowly takes the seat.>

EXCELLENCE: So Welcome... I have been asked to answer some questions that were related to last edition of Wednesday Night Revival. As you can see I'm all alone here as RPW didn't want a interviewer to be asking me questions as they feel I'm very aggressive towards them. So I'm interviewing myself. Pretty funny, right? So these are the questions that have been provided to me.

Well Question 1- How did Excellence feel when he lost the match and fell to triple dragon driver?

That's a pretty stupid question. How would anyone feel when they lose? Like anyone I felt humiliated, I was disgusted with the crowd who cheered for that illegal move used by not one, not two but three of them together. They know I couldn't lose if just one of them would be facing me. If my partners were a little quick to pin when I delivered the Mark of Excellence, then the question would have been different today.

EXCELLENCE: Let's move on to the next question.

Question 2- What do you have to say with the twist in the tale in the Heavyweight title scenery? What are your reactions to new champ, Douglas Gallagher, MNG and Ian Jones?

To be honest, I never expected Gallagher to win it. I believed Ian Jones would defeat Gallagher but I've been proven wrong. Congrats to Gallagher and I have my sympathy for Ian Jones. Win and losses, they are the part of wrestling. What mattered most was that they delivered a damn good match and I have respect for both of my fellow Englishmen. But it's really getting complicated.

EXCELLENCE: Question 3- What do you think of Enigma whom you are scheduled to face next week?

I think he has been in a good run since joining RPW but not impressive enough. He may be a mysterious guy but my skills are not mysterious they are just brutal. So Enigma, get ready to witness the mark of Excellence. I'm in a foul mood really and you will have to withstand all the pain when I dominate you in the ring and teach you some wrestling lessons. I won't speak more than these for you but will just let my actions speak to you. Just be prepared, you wouldn't like the punishment that I deliver to you.

EXCELLENCE: Last Question, What are my reactions for the hiring of Shane Adams?

<Excellence folds, tears and throws away the piece of paper.>

EXCELLENCE: Well, I have no reactions regarding Shane Adams. He was a past champion, true. He is in his prime, False. He is to face one of the newcomers in the British Uprising. It could be me or anyone else. He must be hoping that the one he's going to face is not me. He was a entertainer but never a real fighter but I am the holy saint of revolution. I am the future of this business. And if I was to fight him, then you should realize that my talents are not comparable to Adams because I am superior in every manner to Adams. He was the past of this business but I am the present and the future. And Shane if you cross my path, then I'm more than ready to fight, ready to end your career. Just watch out.

So that wraps up the answers to RPW's questions. I don't have a lot more time for this. Last line for my opponent; Get ready because you shall witness the Mark of Excellence.

Alex Monroe

<The scene opens in the increasingly familiar personal dojo of Alex Monroe. This time he's in a black t-shirt and black gym shorts, sitting cross legged on some of his sparring mats studying closely his flat screen. Playing on said flat screen is one of the many Brett Bannion matches. He seems very diligent in studying "The Chief's" game. He notices the camera finally and turns his attention to it.>

MONROE: Tick... tock... tick... tock... The moment of truth is drawing nearer, Brett. I've already began studying tapes of you in anticipation of your acceptance to my challenge. After all, since you're so much better than I am, beating me live on Pay Per View should be no problem. In fact, if you're as good as you really say you are, then I don't see why you couldn't accept my challenge. It'll be a walk in the park, won't it? You can prove your dominance for all the world to see at British Uprising. Right?

<Monroe lets out a chuckle.>

MONROE: I'm looking forward to Wednesday, Brett. I'll be at ringside to help call the action to your match, and to get a first-hand scouting report. I owe you the favor anyway, since you were so gracious to lend your expertise to my match with John Brandenburg a few weeks ago, am I right?

Tick... tock... tick... tock... Time is running out, Brett. Will you accept my offer, or will you show the world your true colors? Will you show them just how much of a coward you really are? Or will you take your beating like a man? I'll see you Wednesday.

<Alex Monroe smiles and nods his head as the camera fades to black.>

Leonard Knox

<Leonard looks stressed.>

KNOX: So, after the...

<He breathes heavily.>

KNOX: Unfortunate loss on last week's revival after Taiga's...

<He growls.>

KNOX: Opportunistic move following my partner, Hakai Dragon's, er...

<He runs a hand over his face.>

KNOX: I'll timed decision to abandon the match I'm feeling...

<He balls up his fists.>

KNOX: Less than optimal. But I've been informed that I'll be taking part in a match this week against Kirk Cobain, a man who...

<He sighs; scratches his face; bites his knuckle and looks up...>

KNOX: Failed to show due diligence and caused an, er, regrettable injury to my partner a few weeks ago.

<He wipes his face.>

KNOX: Never fear, though, I shall be the consummate professional in a long, uncompromising, brutal, bloody, barbarous, cathartic iron man match...

<He sighs.>

KNOX: I'm looking forward to it.

Kirk Cobain

<There's a crackle, again, the sound of a dial tone, again, and once more the bleeps and bloops of a telephone number being punched in.>

OPERATOR: Operator here, how can I help you?

COBAIN: I need to call collect. Can you put me through to a Mister Sirius Danger please?

OPERATOR: One moment.

<In the background, 'Half Past You' by Love Battery plays.>

OPERATOR: I'm sorry, I don't have anyone under that name. Perhaps a different person? I have a Simon Danger listed.

COBAIN: No. No I need Sirus Danger. Thanks for nothing.

OPERATOR: Yeah well have a nice day anyway.

<The call disconnects. The dial tone sounds again, and in a hotel room somewhere far away, Kirk Cobain dials another number.>

COBAIN: I can't find you anywhere, but wherever I go you're there Sirius. You won't let me be.

<An automated voice mutters in the background for Kirk to 'please hang up and try again'. Kirk continues to speak to no-one in particular. The battery on the tape deck starts to die. 'Half Past You' slows down until it sounds like a death rattle.'</p>

COBAIN: What's it going to take, Sirius? What am I going to have to do to find you? How am I supposed to stop you? Grunge died because of drugs, man. Is that what you are for me? Do I have to chase a dragon shaped like a No Limits Title to finally put an end to you? Do I have to show RPW what No Limits really means before you'll leave me be? I don't want the title. I don't want the belt. I want you, Sirius, I want you in a steel cage with me. I want to wake up, with my wounds sticking to the seat of greyhound bus, knowing that I showed you just what your limits are, and how far I am beyond them. I'm going to keep looking, Sirius. I'm going to grab that title, and when you come for it, then the real match is going to happen.

It's not about Leonard Knox. It's not about Mister Nice Guy.

It's about you.

It's about me.

It's about blood.

Mr. Nice Guy

< Mr. Nice Guy walks back through the curtain as the music of Douglas Gallagher continues to play in the background. The No Limits Champion still has the referee shirt on. He enters the locker room and puts a black hoody on before grabbing his bag and heading off again in a rush. He keeps on shaking his head in disbelief. MNG reaches the parking lot and pulls out his keys, jumps in the car and drives off.>

Damien Wolfe

<The scene opens in Doctor Morgan's downtown Manhattan office, we can see the doctor sat behind his desk, Damien Wolfe is sat opposite him, his head in his hands. The doctor looks on, concerned for his patient.>

MORGAN: Damien, what's on your mind?

WOLFE: I didn't do enough doc.

MORGAN: What do you mean?

WOLFE: I could have stopped it doc, I tried, but it wasn't enough, the belt, our belt... gone.

MORGAN: You're referring to last weeks championship match. It's not my usual Wednesday viewing but I watched out of curiosity, your friend, Mr Nice Guy, how do you feel about him now?

WOLFE: I feel anger, regret... love, but most of all disappointment, not in him but in myself. I've been gone too long doctor, my place was there besides him, guiding him, but I've allowed myself to become isolated, fractured from the group.

MORGAN: It seemed like your friend did the right thing.

WOLFE: Maybe. There's part of me that can understand, MNG is an honorable man and he did what he thought was right, I just wish, I just wish I'd done more. Ian Jones is our leader, that belt belongs to us, I've failed him.

MORGAN: If you don't mind me saying Damien, I can see a change in your behavior. You're more introspective, willing to look in the mirror and see yourself, the Damien Wolfe of old would have been fighting strangers in the street over what happened.

< Wolfe gives the doctor a wry smile. >

WOLFE: How do you know I haven't?

<Doctor Morgan laughs before checking his notes.>

MORGAN: How have the exercises been coming along?

WOLFE: I've been following them, I've found an... alternative way of getting my anger out.

MORGAN: I'm glad to hear it Damien, I'm very happy with your progress. I've got one last exercise I want you to try, next week I want you to meet me here.

<Doctor Morgan slides a piece of paper over to Damien, who picks it up.>

WOLFE: Iron Joe's Gym? What's there for me?

MORGAN: Let's just say we're going to learn to focus that temper of yours.

<Wolfe smiles and stands up.>

WOLFE: Time to unleash the Beast.

MURPHY: And, finally, some business to announce. Revival Pro Wrestling has signed "Diamond" Dave Lee. He was promoting his signing all last week, and sat down for an interview with Wade Keller of Pro Wrestling Torch. Here's the interview with Keller and DDL.

"Diamond" Dave Lee

KELLER: What is it like, going from a bigger fish in small ponds to a smaller fish in a much bigger pond?

DDL: Haha, you mean going from the smaller indie feds that all folded to coming here? It was hard at first. Each one of those smaller indie feds had their own set of rules to try and be different from each other in an effort to become bigger. Once I found my groove there, I really seemed to hit a stride if you will. Before I knew it, I was in the main events winning titles and holding them for months at a time. One federation even had a belt they called the "IC" or incredible control title. The holder was able to name 3 matches a week along with the stipulations. Out of all the titles I've held, that one sticks out for me as the most fun and most rewarding belt. But to get back to the question, I dont see it any harder. Just because of my talent skillset and my pleasure to please every fan who buys a ticket to see me perform.

After wrestling nonstop for a decade I enjoyed the break. actually I take that back, I think I NEEDED to have that time off because it enabled me to find that "nitch" I needed to get things moving. I needed to recharge, and in doing so I realized what I was missing. Now that I've found it, I think a lot of people are in for a real surprise. Or maybe a better way of putting it is that I no longer feel like I am trying to climb up an icy hill.

KELLER: "IC" belt... that sounds like some thing you really enjoyed. Recently you helped put together a chair caused that raised money for retired wrestlers. You put together a hell of a card. Is that something you'd like to do more often?

DDL: Actually, yes. I think the card raised not only a lot of money but really made a couple of the higher ups in this business my creativity for thinking up matches. With that said, if I do end up holding a belt in the RPW, I'm going to present the idea of allowing me to name stipulations for title defenses. I think it'll help break federations as a whole from the normal hum-drum type matches. Nothing against the talent here, but fans want to see different things and actually with the talent we have here, I think we could really change things in this industry for the better.

KELLER: Jumping back to the issue of your time off, what was the REAL story about your time away... was it an injury as some have suggested?

DDL: I knew that would come up sooner or later. Some of it was due to injury the rest was a private family matter. We'll leave it at that.

KELLER: So what is your opinion of some of the stables in the RPW?

DDL: To be honest I never had an opinion either way. Sometimes stables are good for this business and sometimes they can ruin a good fed. In one of my first indie feds I was in had two stables, one that I was in and the other stable. Well, the other stable started to get out of hand both in and out of the ring. Before we knew it, those guys held all the belts all the time. The front office believed they were helping things stay afloat while the gates started to become thinner and thinner. All of a sudden, the money is being dumped into their ideas of

expensive productions that made the rest of us look like bums off the street.

KELLER: Any examples?

DDL: Mmmmmm... one of them convinced the federation owner to spend all this money on a laser show that came from a unit they would carry. So in the ring it would look like it was all coming from his eyes. When I first saw it, I couldn't help but roll my eyes. Then I made a suggestion about how to improve a couple matches and I was told there wasn't any money in the budget. So here they spend all this money for a guy in that "top" stable, while the rest of us are shut out.

KELLER: Is that why it ended up folding?

DDL: Yes and no. I approached the others that were getting s**t on about leaving, and word got to the owner and he fired me. Before long, the others saw what I saw and quit. About a month later, the federation closed and lost it's rights to the division I was in to another federation who then hired those of us who left (or was fired) to start things up again.

KELLER: So the direct answer to being against stables is what?

DDL: As long as the people in charge keep the correct perspective and don't bow down to all of a stables requests, things will be fine. And from what I've seen so far, there isn't too much favoritism going on with them.

KELLER: And exactly how many different indie feds have you been in, and why did things fall apart, like they always seem to do with you around?

DDL: I sure as hell hope it's not because of me. Otherwise a lot of people around here are going to be pissed! Seriously, I've been in 3-4 different ones. And most of the time they've folded because the owners didn't agree with the talent. The last federation didn't see eye to eye with me on a number of ideas and I felt that I was just going through the motions. That's not a good way to run a federation. If the talent isn't happy, then the fans will also become unhappy due to the lack of effort. I guess it ends up happening because people see me finally blow up and they start looking at themselves and realize they agree and follow along.

KELLER: So is what you are saying is that if you get fed up with a stale like 1 percent and if the owners "bow down" to them all the time, you'll just walk out?

DDL: Not at all. If I see things breaking down left and right, I try to approach it with a level head. And if things turn sour to the point that I feel that I can't bring anything to the table, then it's just better for both parties to part ways.

KELLER: Speaking of parting ways..you actually, your sister Steffi, your brother Johnny and Steffi's husband not only have crossed paths in this business, but have a long history with each other. What's the story there?

DDL: Steffi is obvious. She's my sister. She saw me getting into federations and how much I enjoyed it, before I knew it, our mom was telling me how she shaved her head and was beating up kids at school. I couldn't help but laugh at first. Then she moved out of our

parents house and she started to live with me and learned the business.

Then Steffi married this prick who was in the business for a while. He was in a stable with me in my previous federation. We worked well with each other to the point where we agreed the next step would be to be rivals. That really started to take off when the federation went belly up... mostly due to a lack of leadership. We even ran with this guy Dave Harley. He was a hardcore vet. He and I have know each other for a very long time. We actually met when I was still in high school when I worked odd jobs to make ends meet. A friend of his was in jail and needed a lift to get him, so Crowley called me up and we went on a 2 hour road trip where we actually got to know each other. Before we knew it, we were good friends.

KELLER: So how did things sour then?

DDL: I'm not really sure how it came about. Steffi was actually pregnant but lost the baby when we parted ways, so where he went... she went. With me, I had contract issues that kept me out of the ring while at the same time I was busy with various business ventures. Once those ventures were taken care of and sold off, that freed me up to work on the contract issue. I was almost done getting it cleared up, when I found out that he was the be who caused this miscarriage, but she stayed with him even after that.

KELLER: Those business ventures made you a lot of money... which explains why you were able to live in such a large house when your wrestling career was on a self imposed hiatus. Was there any other things that you could be doing if you weren't wrestling or in business?

DDL: I do have a degree in broadcasting actually and I was doing that when I first got out of school. I had a couple nice offers, but I just didn't feel like it was the right place for me. Here in the RPW, I think I have found a home.

KELLER: In a recent promo, it was mentioned that you like Canada and northern Minnesota. Would that be from hobbies or other interests to past the time away?

DDL: When I was young, my dad used to take me ice fishing in Canada. We even did a flyin trip to the Northwest Territories where I was able to land a 38 lb lake trout. He also used to take me on other trips to northern Minnesota, and I just loved it up there. Since then, I try to head up there once a year.

KELLER: There's also rumor that you and your brothers get together once and a while. I know the animosity is there with your sister. But what about your brothers?

DDL: My brothers, we have patched things up will I was on my hiatus. We do a charity ice golf tournament together. He actually just found out when it'll be held this year and so far it looks like I'll be there. It's a lot of fun because it's laid back and all about the fun. Although last year I was 1 shot out of winning a trophy. Hopefully I can improve, but it's hard once the beer starts flowing.

KELLER: One thing you've used in your promos in other feds is the use of ice rinks and you use a hockey stick as one of your signature moves. Is there a back story to any of that, or is it just a way to use your Minnesota background?

DDL: Actually there is. I grew up playing hockey and I still lace up the skates when time

permits. Actually that's one reason why I love visiting Canada in the fall....all the hockey I want on TV and the ice rinks are every where.

KELLER: So that explains why you always have a TV in your locker room?

DDL: Umm yeah. I watch hockey constantly, even up till the last minute before matches. It helps me get ready by relaxing and focusing like I used to try and get focused before hockey games.

KELLER: And what if there isn't any hockey on TV?

DDL: God bless Tivo and my jet. One of the pilots is also a hockey junkie, so he records games for me that we both want to watch. And since he's also a Minnesota boy, it usually ends up being a Wild game. But we do throw in a Penguins game from time to time because that's my other favorite team.

KELLER: Lets get back to the ring for a minute. What is the style you try to create for yourself?

DDL: Think Steve Austin and Ric Flair. Since I have money, I can't exactly give off a total blue collar image, but I'm far from being a "pretty-boy" so I have to try and balance it out. So far, the fans seem to like it a lot, so I'm sticking to that.

KELLER: So how do you see your run in RPW working out?

DDL: In other feds before I was using old gimmicks that worked in the smaller feds, but they won't really work here. The time off has allowed me to reinvent myself. I think a lot of people re in for a hell of a surprise.

KELLER: Before we let you go (no pun intended,) one last question... do you think RPW will be your final "home" and end up retiring as a hall of fame member as a former champion?

DDL: I sure hope so, I'm sick of working all of those indie federations with owners that have 1/4 of the money I'm worth and 1/10 of a business brain. So I don't think I'd ever be able to work for them. Here, things are a lot more smooth. The guys are respectful of each other in the back, so there's hardly any drama to deal with. As far as being a Hall of Famer, I think every one who gets into this business wants to leave a lasting impression when they leave. I would sure like to end up in the Hall, but that's up to the fans and the higher ups. I know that's a rather unoriginal answer, but it's true. As for a title belt, I sure as hell hope so and I'll be busting my ass to try and make it happen.

KELLER: We thank DDL for his time to do this interview. Will DDL be able to make his final home, win a belt and end up in the Hall of Fame is yet to be known. But from the looks of him, it's not that far fetched to think so.

MURPHY: Well, ladies and gentlemen, that's all the time we have for tonight. Oh behalf of myself, Benjamin Washington, and everyone else here at Revival Pro Wrestling, have a good night!