



## THE DIRT SHEET #24 – 09/19/12

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

**WASHINGTON:** We have something special, tonight. In a few minutes, we'll be going live to a conference between our heavyweight champion, and his challengers. In the meantime, here are our videos for this week.

# John Brandenburg

<John Brandenburg sits alone in his office at the Black Knight's Gym. In his hand, he holds a mirror, looking at himself. RPW cameras film over his shoulder, focusing on the mirror.>

**Brandenburg:** Finally, I got a chance to catch a glimpse of Halfus Lykarn's eyes on the last Dirt Sheet. You know what I saw in the eye he revealed in full? I saw a desperate man. I saw a hungry man. I saw a dangerous man. What I saw was a man who desperately wanted his RPW Ironman Championship back and would do anything to get it. A desperate man, as dastardly as he is, is the most dangerous opponent you can face in the ring.

<Brandenburg shakes his head.>

**Brandenburg:** And you know what? This is STILL his title. I have not defeated Lykarn to gain the Ironman Championship back, and until I defeat the previous defending champion, he still has a claim for the prestigious title. I've beaten all of the other former Ironman champions. I beat Jafaar Al-Sultan one-on-one to start my first reign with the title. I beat Hakai Dragon in a four-way dance for my second reign. But Lykarn? I haven't beaten you yet, and to prove it to myself and all the RPW fans, I NEED this win!

<Brandenburg smiles and pats his shoulder while adjusting the mirror. On his shoulder is the Ironman Championship.>

**Brandenburg:** Am I afraid of Halfus Lykarn? No, how could I be? If I feared, I would have never challenged him! But is he going to be my most dangerous, most unstable opponent yet? Absolutely. But Lykarn, I've gotten to know you better over the last few weeks as I prepared for our match at British Uprising. And if I know one thing about being desperate and unstable, it's that as dangerous as it is for your opponent, it is equally as dangerous for YOU. You're not facing a man who will back down from a fight, Lykarn! You're facing the

**most cerebral, tactical in-ring technician in RPW! And it's my legwork before our match, preparing for your every move, that is going to have you leaving British Uprising having been TAUGHT to tap to the Signature Brand and me leave as STILL the RPW Ironman Champion!**

<Brandenburg raises the title in his right arm and turns to the camera, moving the belt close to the lens.>

# Aron Scythe

<We fade in to see Aron Scythe laying on a weight bench lifting a barbell, doing several repetitions as sweat drips down his brow..>

**SCYTHER (Narrating): I don't know much about politics. I don't know what the deal is with Mr. Nice Guy and the British Empire All I know is that Charles Strickland doesn't want me to hold the belt. Which makes me want it even more.**

**DUCKY SMITH (Narrating): On the last Wednesday Night Revival Aron Scythe shocked the world by announcing a triple-threat match for the heavyweight title at British Uprising. Welcome to RPW Inside Pass.**

<We see a few highlight reels of a young Aron Scythe in the ring. We see him hitting a monkey flip on "Sensational" Sean Watts, trading chops with Ceaser Montano, and hitting a frankensteiner on DT Richman..>

**DUCKY SMITH (Narrating): By 2003 Aron Scythe was on top of the wrestling world, holding titles in Twin Cities Wrestling, the Nan-Net Pro Wrestling Alliance, and Maple Leaf Wrestling. But after losing in the main event of Maplemania III he chose to walk away from the sport.**

<We cut to see Aron sitting in the locker room a serious look on his face.>

**SCYTHER: After I came up short in the Triple Threat at Maplemania III I took a long, hard look at myself in the mirror. I had done almost everything I wanted to do in wrestling, I had made more than enough money to live comfortably and there was this whole risk vs. reward thing going on in my head. We were coming up on the anniversary of the death of The Southern Rocker and... I just didn't want to get into the ring anymore.**

**I wasn't the hungry kid who was doing stardust presses at indy shows anymore. I was a husband and father and I had to make a decision like an adult. Frankly that terrified me.**

[We cut back to the ring as Aron is exchanging arm-drags with Jimmy Craft. We then see him in the ring with a young woman with dreadlocks. He catches a kick she throws before she escapes his grip by doing a cartwheel.]

**SCYTHER (Narrating): I love helping younger wrestlers out but I didn't come back to pass the torch. There's still things I can accomplish here. I'm far from done entertaining the fans and competing. I didn't come out of retirement for a nostalgia pop.**

<We cut to see Aron in the ring in a makeshift three-way match with The Art of W.A.R.C.R.A.F.T. Billy throws a clothesline at Aron who ducks causing him to hit Jimmy by accident. Aron springs to his feet only to watch in confusion as the Craft brothers start arguing with each other.>

**SCYTHE (Narrating): I can just hear Ian Jones whining right now about how unfair it is to have to compete in a three-way match rather than fight one-on-one. Well I don't care. He had a rematch clause, I had earned a title shot, and Douglas Gallagher has to face all comers. It doesn't matter if I have to face one man or two.**

**In my mind I don't see Gallagher or Jones working as hard as I have for this. I've been to the U.K. before. I love the British fans. But I've wrestled in other people's hometown before. I know what it's like to be booed. I'm an entertainer but my primary job is to win.**

[We cut to see Aron Scythe sitting by a television set watching a tape of Maplemania III. We see him cringing a bit as he watches the 7' tall Valtherius the Mad hit him with a backdrop before Steppenwulf kicks him in the back of the head.]

**SCYTHE: Some people said I'm living in the past. That I only asked for a for this three way match because I came up short. There might be a kernel of truth to that...**

**But I \*really\* want that belt, and I want to shut Ian Jones down. We have El Omega 23, Jafaar al-Sultan and an entire locker-room full of people that want a shot. If Gallagher loses he's guaranteed a rematch. But this the end of the main event scene for at least one guy in this match. If Gallagher wins Jones and I are going to have to work our way from the bottom. If Jones wins I have to start over again. I'm working extra hard that doesn't happen.**

<We cut back to see Aron sitting on a bench outside of the Brandeis school.>

**SCYTHE: At British Uprising we're going to see a new Aron Scythe. Not the young one who did springboard Stardust Presses, not the one who did an Airplane Spin in his first match here. They're going to see a guy who is as hungry as I was when I first broke in and as technically sound as I am today. They're going to see me get a little rough, a little mean.**

**If Ian Jones thought what I did to him at Call to Arms was bad it's going to get a whole lot worse. If Douglas Gallagher thinks he's ready for me he's wrong. What I'm bringing to British Uprising is going to be a game-changer.**

**I don't think anyone's seen me as focused at this before. I think Ian Jones is scared of me. He's going to wish he spent less time threatening my family and more time training. Maybe if he did that he would have never lost the belt. Douglas Gallagher had better not look past me. I like the guy, I respect him but I'm here to beat him. Even on his home turf.**

<Aron gets to his feet and steps backside as we fade to black.>

# The Atheist

<<“Gimmie Shelter” by the Rolling Stones cues up as the camera fades in one balmy September evening. It is nighttime. A figure just barely concealed in shadow wearing an elegant black suit, red silk tie and gloves is walking through a garden. The evening shade make a clear view impossible as we cut to see a gloved hand cutting a black rose before placing it in a lapel pocket.>

♪ Oh, a storm is threatening ♪  
♪ My very life today ♪  
♪ If I don't get some shelter ♪  
♪ Oh yeah, I'm gonna fade away ♪

<A door opens as the stranger slowly walks down a hallway, the lights still dim.. We see the same gloved hand polishing over a display case with a large silver trophy inside. The camera pans down the hallway as a gold championship belt sitting on a shelf. The suited figure walks past a gold plaque along the wall before we see a sealed copy of the old E-Wrestling Illustrated magazine in a glass case.>

♪ War, children, it's just a shot away ♪  
♪ It's just a shot away ♪  
♪ War, children, it's just a shot away ♪  
♪ It's just a shot away ♪

<We see an arm reaching for an ornate bottle of gin and pour it into a glass. The music slowly fades down as we see the stranger reach a chair sitting down in it facing away from the camera. We finally hear the stranger begin to speak, the having been digitally distorted rendering it unrecognizable to even the most savvy wrestling fan.>

**VOICE: I have been asked why Aron Scythe didn't mention me by name when announced that I was coming to RPW. The truth is rather banal alas as I am currently under contract with another wrestling promotion, one which Charles Strickland has barred me from mentioning on television. So while the lawyers finally hash out the final details of joint-employment with two wrestling promotions, I suppose I'll have to address the fans under my nomenclature rather than my real name. I am “The Atheist.” I did not choose this moniker as a statement of my religious beliefs, or more fittingly a lack there of. Rather it is a statement of fact. There are no deities in the squared circle, no amount of prayer can save you from what happens after the bell. We are all in control of our own destinies.**

**I suppose in a way this legal snare may be something of a happy accident. Surely there is a place for a small degree of mystery in a sport know for it's theatrics. Make no mistake however. I am not an “entertainer,” I am not even a competitor. I am instead a person of uncommon rancor.**

**I have accomplished many things in this industry. Some that I am very proud of and some that I am... ashamed of. The truth that any fool can come into a new promotion and talk about how great they are, however it isn't about how great you think you are. It is rather the greatness you wish to attain. The moment you think you are elite is the moment you stop seeking greatness. It is in that moment you become weak... complacent. So I am not here to talk about the past. I am here to talk about the present.**

**At British Uprising, at 15-Man Battle Royal has been announced. One of the profound ironies of this sport is that people have forgotten just how dangerous a Battle Royal can be.**

**At anytime a person can be thrown out of the ring and fall twelve feet with only a thin piece of padding standing between you and the concrete. One false move and you can find oneself tumbling into the ring post or stairs. Careers can be ended in instant.**

**Such a match is not won through straight up strength or athleticism. It can only be won through pragmatism and strategy.**

**Though I have muted my emotions and put what animosity I may have with my competitors aside, I am still a person capable of great violence. There is a chance the world may be reminded why a battle royal can be so dangerous. Let the belligerent competitors of RPW be wary.**

<The music cues up once again as we see some red text flash on screen.>

♪ War, children, it's just a shot away ♪  
♪ It's just a shot away ♪  
♪ War, children, it's just a shot away ♪  
♪ It's just a shot away ♪

**VOICE: The Athiest is Coming... To British Uprising!**

<Fade to black.>

# Alex Monroe

<We open to Alex Monroe's personal gym. Alex Monroe is seated on a mat in the gym, gym shorts and black shirt are donned, but they aren't wet with sweat. In fact it seems as if Alex Monroe hasn't been training at all. As we fade in, Alex is already looking directly at the camera.>

**MONROE: Ladies and Gentlemen, I'm sure you're all wondering why I'm not training as per usual. It's simple. I don't need to. I've done all the training and studying I need to do already to prepare for Brett Bannion.**

**This match is pretty damn simple. I'm a guy who's worked hard his entire life to get to where I am. I've travelled all across the globe, plying my craft, scratching and clawing my way up the mountain of professional wrestling stardom to get to this point. I've worked too damn hard to be turned away by some punk intern journalist and his low self-esteemed bar-owning crony who he's convinced is better than me. What has Brett Bannion done besides a whole bunch of losing. Granted I've done my fair share of losing, but I always... ALWAYS put up a hell of an effort even in defeat. Bannion goes out there and embarrasses himself night in and night out.**

**And why should Bannion get this spot? Bannion is a guy who started his own bar and then decided one day that it wasn't enough for him and he wanted to become a pro wrestler, so he went to some fly by night take the money and run wrestling academy, toiled around putting on crap matches and then used his bar connections to get in on the ground floor of RPW and then it exploded while he was here. So why is he still here? Because he decided he was going to focus up and turn is career around? At my expense? I don't think so, dude.**

**You made a big mistake, Bannion. You made a big mistake by spitting on me on Wednesday Night Revival. I'm a man who lives giving people the respect they deserve, and to do something so disrespectful shows me just how much of a punk you are. You're a punk who started buying in to his own hype because an interviewer decided that his opinion mattered and said you were better than me because for some reason Josham has decided I'm not worthy of his presence, so he's blacklisted me from RPW in his own head.**

**But you want to know the difference between me and Bannion. I'm the guy who is on RPW every week challenging the best RPW has to offer. Sometimes I win, and sometimes I lose, but I always leave my opponent with a better respect for me than they did before. I'm a guy who's had stellar hard-fought matches with guys like John Brandenburg, Hakai Dragon, Leonard Knox... Bannion is a guy who people absolutely ran over until he started stringing up some victories in dark matches against guys who lose just as much as he does.**

**Week after week I've gone out there and gave it my all, impressing everybody, but yet every week I walk backstage to the ridicule of Josham and Bannion. Because despite impressing the people who matter, they've decided I still don't deserve to be here and have decided to meddle in my affairs, costing me matches. Costing me shots at gold. Well no more. At British Uprising, I end this. I end this once and for all. I've let this punk be a thorn in my side for too long, and live for the whole world to see, I will pluck him away from my side. I will beat respect in to him. I will show him what spitting in the face of your fellow athlete gets you.**

**You've talked a lot about my ability and how it doesn't stack up to yours. You've talked a lot about how you deserve to be on TV, even though you haven't done anything to really earn it. You talk about how you've been wronged so much by RPW when the fact of the matter is, is that you aren't really as skilled as you like to think you are. I've even said a lot of things as well. But no more. The time for talk is over. Now it's time to put up or shut up. It's time for you to prove how much you really belong. It's time for me to prove once and for all to you and your prick friend Josham that I do deserve to be here. And no matter how much you put up, I guarantee to you, Brett Bannion, that I... will shut... you... up!**

<Monroe does a backward roll from a seated position and lands perfectly on his feet before walking off the camera shot as it fades away.>

## Mr. Nice Guy

<Mr. Nice Guy is sat down with his No Limits title placed on a desk in front of him. He seems relaxed wearing a lime green polo shirt and a baseball cap. He spots the cameraman and points his finger ahead of him. The cameraman obliges and pans out slowly to reveal a large queue of people in what is clearly an RPW meet and greet event days before British Uprising in London. RPW fans young and old are stood waiting for their opportunity to get an autograph from MNG and have a few words with him. Event staff are moving around making sure everything is going to plan and the fans line up in an orderly fashion. A unique atmosphere is created from the British RPW fans, a mix of wrestling and football chants. Many fans are seen wearing official RPW merchandise which they get signed from Mr. Nice Guy. He exchanges pleasantries with every fan that finally gets to the desk and even asks people to come around behind the desk to pose for

photos despite security and staff being against this. The long queue finally winds down to the remaining handful of fans that all seem to be Kirk Cobain supporters. A bit of banter goes back and forth but security edge in closer. MNG ushers them back with his hand as he has been in this type of situation before.>

**FAN #1: Kirk is going to beat you at British Uprising.**

**MR. NICE GUY: Well, if that's what you think then you're entitled to your opinion. But I will not let Cobain walk out of my City with my title. That is a promise my friend.**

**FAN #2: We will see about that.**

**MR. NICE GUY: Yes, we shall.**

<A member of the event staff whispers in the ear of Mr. Nice Guy, we can gather they were talking about the fact the allocated time for this event has passed and that MNG needs to get to the next commitment because the youngest Champion in RPW history holds his index finger up and speaks.>

**MR. NICE GUY: One minute please.**

<He carries on signing autographs for the last of the Cobain loyalists before being led away by staff. The camera follows MNG as he walks down a hall. He speaks directly into the camera.>

**MR. NICE GUY: I just can't wait for Sunday. I am buzzing to be wrestling back at home, right here in London. I think Kirk knows he will be walking into a cauldron, the lion's den. I am just a nice guy but I have a mean streak a mile wide if given a reason and that reason is Kirk Cobain and the fact he thinks he is going to take my title from me in my hometown. He is going to witness first hand why I am the brightest young star in this business. British Uprising can't come soon enough.**

<MNG puts the palm of his hand on the lens which sends the feed black.>

# Damien Wolfe

<The scene opens inside JFK International airport. Damien Wolfe is sat in the British Airways First Class lounge in the departure terminal, in his hands is a copy of the New York Times, he appears to be reading about Andy Murray's victory in the US Open. A woman's voice can be heard over the tannoy.>

***"Ladies and gentlemen, British Airways flight BA182 to London Heathrow is now ready for boarding. Will our first class flyers please make their way to departure gate 16 with their boarding cards ready, thank you."***

<Damien folds up his paper and picks up his bag before walking towards the departure gate. He is met by an attractive flight attendant, with long brown hair and legs to die for. Wolfe looks her up and down while the attendant takes his boarding card and scans it with a barcode scanner. A look of confusion appears on her face as she tries to scan it again.>

**WOLFE: Is there a problem?**

**ATTENDANT: Mr Wolfe, it appears there is a problem with your booking, it seems like we may have double booked your seat.**

**WOLFE: That's not a problem for me, shame for the other guy when he gets here.**

**ATTENDANT: That's part of the problem sir, he's already on board.**

<A look of agitation creeps across Wolfe's face.>

**WOLFE: I tell you what, get him out here and we'll settle this like men.**

**ATTENDANT: I'm sorry sir, that's not going to be possible, Mr Grapplin was here first, I'm afraid there's nothing I can do.**

**WOLFE: Grapplin? Gary Grapplin?! I've lost my seat to Gary Grapplin? Well can you at least transfer me to another seat?**

<The attendant frantically taps on her keyboard as Wolfe looks on.>

**ATTENDANT: I can check for you. Ah, good news sir, there's a seat available in economy class.**

<Wolfe's voice raises in volume.>

**WOLFE: Economy class? I paid for the sleeper service, I wanted to sleep all the way to London, go back home in luxury, not crammed into a tiny seat for six and a half hours!**

<The attendant backs away, a worried expression painted on her face.>

**ATTENDANT: I'm sorry sir, that's the best I can do.**

<A passing security guard notices the commotion and comes over to check on the situation. Wolfe notices him, his mind flashing back to past confrontations. In a previous time Wolfe would smash this man in the face without a moment's hesitation, but that was before, before the treatment, before the therapy, before the breakthrough. Wolfe stares at the ticket in his hand, this is his chance to finally go home, he's come too far to mess it up now. Wolfe closes his eyes and allows himself to simply breathe. Opening his eyes he turns to the flight attendant.>

**WOLFE: Put me in economy.**

## Jafaar al-Sultan

<The Saudi businessman is sitting in a large leather chair, with a fire burning in a fireplace in the background. In one hand is a newspaper, and in the other is a snifter of brandy. He sees the camera and looks up.>



**al-SULTAN: I don't have much to say. El Omega 23, it's you, me, and a steel cage. May the best man win- and, I \*am\* the best man...**

<When the video fades, the scene shifts to what seems to be a conference room of some sort. Aron Scythe, Ian Jones, and Douglas Gallagher are all dressed up and sitting on the stage, along with members of RPW's board, the commissioner, and the general manager. Various members of the press, as well as paying fans and other RPW personnel- including wrestlers- are sitting in chairs around the stage. The general manager, Charles Strickland, walks up to the podium on the center of the stage.>

**STRICKLAND: And now, we'll be taking questions. Please, pass around the microphone, and we'll begin.**

**SCYTHE: I actually have a question for Douglas Gallagher...Correct me if I'm wrong here but on August 8th you said you wanted to take Ian's spot in the British Empire. Two weeks later when you finally get your title shot it was Mr. Nice Guy who raised your hand and gave you the title. Am the only one who finds this sequence of events... suspicious?**

**GALLAGHER: When I said that, I was merely pointing to the fact that I was going to take Ian's place as the most important British Wrestler in RPW, I 'ave no interest in joining the Empire. The Empire has long been tarnishing our good nation's name and has single handedly made sure that an international RPW audience think all Brits are xenophobic cheap shot artists.**

**Even if I wanted to rectify this Image and replace Ian Jones, I couldn't work with people like Halfus Lykarn, Demian Wolfe and even prospective member Excellence, those three have no respect for the rules or even normal human conduct, I am more likely to create a British Rebellion, and MNG is more than welcome to join if he ever decides to end his association with Ian Jones.**

**And to address your conspiracy theories more specifically Aron, watch the match again and notice that MNG called that contest as cleanly as he could, and you could even argue that Eee was manipulated by the Empire to give a slight edge to Jones, an Edge that wasn't enough to defeat me.**

<In the audience, Damien Wolfe has the microphone.>

**WOLFE: Douglas Gallagher, how will you feel in the lions den on Sunday night when Ian Jones has his hometown behind him? I have it on good authority there won't be a Scouse presence in the audience, the dole money won't stretch far enough for a ticket.**

<Douglas Gallagher laughs uncontrollably for a few seconds, resets his voice and still sports a huge smile as he looks towards Damian Wolfe.>

**GALLAGHER: Good one mate...do you honestly believe that Ian Jones will get a warm welcome in London? Ee's been making the English look like fools since RPW started. Let me break it to you matey, you can count the amount of people that actually like Ian Jones with one 'and. And come British Uprising it's not going to matter if we are in Liverpool or if we are in London, come fight time all that's going to matter is that we are going to be in**

**England and I'm gonna be representing our nation as the Reigning defending RPW Heavyweight Champion, and as a former United Kingdom Heavyweight Champion.**

<In the audience, a reporter has the microphone.>

**REPORTER: Hi there, I'm Wade Meltzer from the Observant Wrestler newsletter. I have a question for Aron Scythe. Do you think it's fair for Douglas Gallagher to be defending his title against two men?**

**SCYTHE: As I said on last Wednesday Night Revival both Ian Jones and I deserved title shots. I chose the elimination rules because I think they're the fairest. I hate to see a title change hands when champion hasn't been pinned or submitted. The only way I or Ian Jones can win is if one of us pins Douglas Gallagher.**

<In the audience, a second reporter has the microphone.>

**Reporter: Hooooooooooooow's it going everybody. Ryan Alvarez from F5W-Online here. What I want to know, Aron is if you think Ian Jones went too far with his mind games and if that is going to distract you from winning the title.**

**SCYTHE: I'm glad you asked that. The answer is ! After the bomb hoax, after letting a stable-mate threaten my daughter, after a ridiculous video making fun of my father in-law I think Ian Jones is a despicable human being but here's the thing...**

**Ian Jones spent three months trying to mess with my head rather than focus onto holding onto that title. He didn't train like a champion to defend the belt at any time and it cost him badly. In a sense he's already been punished...**

**But what Gallagher did to him and how I left Ian Jones unconscious at "Call to Arms" won't measure up to what I'm going to do to him in the Triple Threat. I'm going to leave Ian beaten and humiliated in his own town. If the crowd doesn't like that so be it. I've wrestled in other people's hometowns before. It's part of the business.**

**As for Gallagher I like him, I respect him, but I need to beat him. I'm not looking past him just because I want to punish Ian Jones. At the end of the day only one man can be the best. Only one can be a champion and I'm going to do everything in my power to be me.**

**ALVAREZ: And, to Tomoe: how do you maintain your composure when Aron faces seemingly insurmountable challenges? Surely you have faith in him, but he doesn't always win...**

<The camera shifts to Tomoe, who is sitting in the front row of the audience. She is handed the microphone.>

**TOMOE: A question for me? Neh! Aron doesn't always win but I don't think there's any wrestler out there with a perfect record. Not at the elite levels anyway. Unless you were to cheat... or have a referee in your pocket. Heh-heh!**

<Pausing her laugh, Tomoe glares slightly nervously at both Jones and Gallagher.>

**TOMOE:** As for maintaining my composure at ringside. I have faith in my husband because he's always been there for me when I've needed him. Because of that I'm always there for him.

<In the audience, a Mr. Nice Guy has the microphone.>

**MR. NICE GUY:** A question for all three guys. Who do you see as your main competition out of the other two wrestlers and what are your tactics for the match?

**SCYTHER:** That's actually a tough question. I'm tempted to say that they're both equally dangerous but that's a cop-out. One on hand I \*know\* can beat Ian Jones because we all know who was the last man standing after "Call to Arms." I don't know if I can beat Douglas Gallagher because I've never wrestled him before.

My strategy is to beat Ian Jones first, his run in the main event is going to end with a whimper... not a bang. As for Gallagher... we're similar athletes with a similar amounts of experience. What I'm trying to do is remind myself of what it was like to be hungry like when I first started out. I need to want this that much more than Gallagher.

**GALLAGHER:** Since the match is Elimination style my biggest priority is to stay IN the match, keep your shoulders from being pinned down to the mat, try to avoid getting into positions where you could be submitted. Also 'aving to deal with two opponents is very dangerous, I am looking forward to eliminate someone early so I can turn this into a one on one bout.

As for my main competition I'm just going to tell you this, I 'ave already defeated Ian Jones, I've never wrestled Aron Scythe. I know that Mr. Scythe is an honorable man, while Mr. Jones is not, so I don't know who I'd say is the bigger threat.

**JONES:** Both of these men are below me. I don't even know why I'm here, why I agreed to this...

<In the audience, "Diamond" Dave Lee has the microphone.>

**DIAMOND DAVE LEE:** How does it feel to know that you are going to kill each other for a shot at gold, and DDL is gonna be there to pick the bones?

**JONES:** Pick up the bones like some sort of scavenger? If you have any bones to pick \*mocking tone\* "Diamond" Dave then I'm sure you know where to find me.

**GALLAGHER:** Hey Mate, don't pick up the bones, you definately look like you are 'ungry but if you need a meal that bad I can hook you up. I'm a very charitable individual.

**SCYTHER:** Look whoever you are, Lee, you're going to have to work your way up the ladder just like anyone else. I mean we already have five or six guys who could be in title hunt at any time. People like El Omega 23, Jafaar al-Sultan, John Brandenburg, and Ronnie Reynolds just to name a few. Whoever wins the belt had better be ready to take on all comers. If you earn a shot, I'll be more than happy to face you.

<In the audience, a reporter has the microphone.>

**REPORTER:** This is an open question to you guys, can you tell me why you will walk out of the British Uprising with the Championship belt?

**JONES:** It's simple. I am better than these two. I have my people behind me, I will be at a level nobody has ever seen me compete at before. I have the strength of the British Empire, the strongest entity in the world, powering me. I simply cannot fathom a situation where I will not reign victorious at the British Uprising.

**GALLAGHER:** It's not that hard, I've defeated Ian Jones in the past and so has Aron Scythe. Elimination rules favor me as I cannot lose my title without being pinned or submitted. I won't be pinned or submitted, thus I will walk out of there still champion. Plus, when Jones finally realizes that not even his hometown crowd likes him it will be too late, and he will be off his game. Us British are a rough crowd, and that might give me a much needed edge against Aron Scythe.

<In the audience, Excellence has the microphone.>

**EXCELLENCE:** Ian Jones. You are my compatriot and I have great respect for you but we must mention the recent situation regarding the British Empire. How will this affect your match?

**JONES:** I'm done here...

<Ian Jones gets up and walks off. Sir Strickland, realizing that order might break down and all hell might break loose, stands up and walks to the podium.>

**STRICKLAND:** Alright, ladies and gentlemen. Thank you all for your questions, and we'll all see you Sunday, thank you.

<The camera shifts back to Harold Murphy and Benjamin Washington on the Dirt Sheet set.>

**MURPHY:** Riveting. Absolutely riveting.

**WASHINGTON:** British Uprising is going to be phenomenal. What an action packed card.

**MURPHY:** An open invitation Battle Royale. "Ravishing" Ronnie Reynolds vs. Enigma. Alex Monroe vs. Brett Bannion. Shane Adames making his wrestling debut in RPW against a mystery opponent. Jafaar al-Sultan vs. El Omega 23 for a shot to be the Number One Contender. Mr. Nice Guy versus Kirk Cobain for the No Limits Title. John Brandenburg vs. Halfus Lykarn for the Ironman Championship. And, finally, Douglas Gallagher vs. Ian Jones vs. Aron Scythe for the Revival Pro Wrestling Heavyweight Championship.

**WASHINGTON:** Don't forget to order this one, folks!

**MURPHY:** Indeed. Well, on behalf of everyone here at RPW, thanks for turning in to the Dirt Sheet, and see you all in London, England!