In an alternate reality where angela walked in on tony in the shower in that one episode of whose the boss

"We are victorious"

Says a human sized frog person

"by the eye of the Great War god hogwazort we the people of the the frog continuum our victorious over the human scum. We have defeated their greatest most attractive warrior Tomas Wasley behold his head"

The frog warrior holds up the head of wasley and the army of frog warriors cheers in approval

Now for something possibly more relevant well atleast in the scw reality

Rise to greatness is on the horizon.

And it's my job to give the gimmick battle royal some life or just make it bat shit crazy and that's generally been my thing in my life in my career when I was a wrestler. You have people that exist to keep the status quo that are lambs in the herd be they the leaders or the black sheep they all do as their told no matter how hard they may try to fight it. I'm one of those element x types.

Sometimes it's some thing big like the things I did during my career but with this show it's a simple little recruitment drive a little hot pepper on you're pepperoni pizza that is this gimmick battle royal. Stir the pot in a slightly different direction just to make things interesting.

Is this match going to change scw no I don think so but who knows what will happen when one person meets another when one story mingles with another one journey no matter how long Chris crosses with another.

And these brave warriors will be the ones who will tell this story

Supreme Power Mitch Doogan

A man who is seven feet tall 372 pounds hands the size of garbage can lids annual probably the lowest possible iq a person can have while but You'd think being that big you'd get tons of success er he really hasn't helped him but people love big meaty guys bouncing meat off one another it will be fun for all.

Than we got the Spectacular ninja.

Sure he might smell sure he is definetly a bit of an odd ball but he's an expert of that flippy floppy shit. So yea we got that on the other end of the spectrum from doogan so we got a good mix of styles here.

We got legends like the real speed and Aaron rupp coming back for another go we got people the scw has audience has never seen. This will be a sight to behold.

Than we got the newest entrant in the gimmick battle royal

The pickled assassin of Albuquerque!

A masked man armed with er.... Pickle nunchucks

The pickled assassin twirls his pickle nunchucks with style that would make Michelangelo jealous well you know if he wasn't a fictional character which pickled assassin is a real life real person.

Than to my shock a gryphon sours down from the sky and takes the pickled assassin away ok it may not have been a griffin it may have been two angry debit collectors clearly you can't pay you're bills with pickles.

But that's ok I have a plan b

I present the lobster boy bilbo Swanson.

I pull the curtain and there the lobster boy is crying as his lobster claws have been tore off and are now being eaten by the giant doogan.

Doogan:opps my bad

Dillusion: bah gawd he has a family

Doogan: sorry...

Lobster boy: that monster he ate my hands!!!!

Dillusion: yea you're probably gonna need to see a doctor.

I let out a sigh clearly my plans have been mucked up I have kordy as well but she decided to go get some candy so she's not here right now for this.

Really do hope she actually shows for rise to greatness. But what's more important is I need to get my last person for the gimmick battle royal mr.d said I'd get a bonus if this went off with out a hitch or at the very least be what it's suppose to be which if I'm going to be honest about I have no clue what it's suppose to be. But I'm sure It will turn out fine er I hope.

I love being employed it's so much better than being unemployed and mr d kind of has a hair trigger when it comes to letting people go well that and I caused him to walk with a cane at one point so obviously try not to remind the boss of that one.

My phone start to buzz the old man like has a sense of these things. When things are bad it's like he gets these Steve ditko black tingly lines over his head.

Dillusion-"yes mastah "

Mr.d- I need those bodies for the battle royal Dillusion

Dillusion-"yes mastah"

Mr d growls in annoyance

Mr d- you screwed it up didn't you

Dillusion: no not at all

Mr.d-how many short are you

Dillusion: er one from the number we discussed

Mr.d: is that counting the gnome?

Dillusion: no not him I-

Mr.d: I don't care what is going on in that car wreck of a mind of yours I don't I need numbers so I'm penciling Jerry and you just deal with it

Click he hung up well that was nice he didn't even scream at me he really does think of me as a son I think.

But this is it isn't it I don't have a choice jerry that damn gnome my once best pal now sworn nemesis ever since he switched the cheese in my sandwich with thumbtacks, cut my break lines and switched my meds with skittles never mind the things I haven't discovered jerry is a menace and now I have no choice

Damnit jerry is in the gimmick battle royal.

May god have mercy on our souls