



Well well well, here we are in the first round of the 2022 Cannabis Cup presented by Chris Page Enterprises. That says something in itself right there doesn't it? The man obviously remembered my name enough to be in his tournament. Enough about him though as we will see him after he graces me with the Cannabis Cup Trophy as if that's supposed to mean a god damn thing.

Let's talk about my opponent or I guess lack thereof. I don't know if I should be offended at this match and the fact that I've drawn some dingey nasty tramp that looks like she panhandles on her off nights from performing D plus matches but I can promise you, Brittani Helms will most certainly be fuckin' offended after this one... she even spells her name like a slut would..

Fuck this is gonna be fun, ready for me to tow the line the hardest it's ever been towed before? We'll get ready quick because I'm about to ride this motherfucker til the wheels crack! Time to hurt some fuckin' feelings!

Brittani Helms, residing from the U.S Capital, Washington D.C. bordered by Maryland and Virginia it's no wonder you look like some cross-breed, hippie redneck, gangbanger, punk. Weird combo right? That's what I fuckin thought when I first glanced at you and now seeing where your from it all makes sense. Doesn't make it acceptable but hey who am I to tell you how to look? That would be totally socially unacceptable! You wanna look like a ditch pig, who am I to tell you different? feel fuckin free lady!

I can even shit on your monikers, you make it so fuckin easy! Snitch Shooter? Refer to my line about you looking like a gangbanger mixed with just about every other undesirable trait above. You're just raunchy in every sense of the word. Then you go on to call yourself the DC savage? What in the world is savage about you? You're 33 years old and have accomplished absolutely sweet dick all and not a soul knows who the fuck you are. Hell I didn't even know who you were

I've predicted the future for you and it's pretty clear and grim. Fear not though, there's still a way out for you. You can opt out of this tournament and give me a BYE into the second round. You can just plain and simply not show up to the event at all and save yourself the embarrassment of what's impending and essentially give me a pass into the second round. Your dumbass could also show up to the event in some false hope you can rewrite the future that has been written for you which is something I'd expect from someone like you. I think we should weigh the pros and cons just in case you decide that your courage is greater than your brains which quite honestly wouldn't surprise me.

I guess in some way if you show up to the event you believe that you have a chance of winning no matter how slight and that can be considered a pro for you. Showing up and stepping into the ring with a global phenomenon such as myself can only skyrocket you into stardom and have big wigs from all over calling wondering who the fuck you are and how to get in touch, I'd make you FAMOUS. That could be considered a pro for you. If you show up you have your chance to show that you can hang with the big boys instead of having to knock boots with everyone in the back to get a spot on the card. That could be considered a pro for you.

On the other side of things if you decide that it's in your best interest to square off against me you will quickly find out that much like your career that decision has a ton of downsides. I feel like I should continue to be as much of a gentleman as I have to you and give you a few warnings about said downsides.

You may not walk out the same way you walked in, that's actually a guarantee. You will get a beating that even you won't be so sure you can handle. You will get no remorse, no pity and I will have zero regret for any of my actions. In reality you stand nothing to gain here. You lose in every scenario. No matter how I lay this thing out for you it's a con. Best of luck if you do show and good on you for being smarter than I thought if you don't!

Toronto Ontario Canada
June 5th 8:37PM
Office in Yorks Casino

The scene sets to a massive office inside of Yorks casino. Everything inside is seemingly brand new and absolutely stunning.



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Justin and his wife saunter into the office.

Stacey York- here we are babe, minutes before grand opening. Are you ready to pack this fuckin place out?

*Justin York- I recently told the world to stay tuned because I could announce the grand opening at any given moment, I bet no one expected me to do it before Wargames. Unpredictability and risk taking! Those are the two biggest reasons for my success! I'm about to make more money in one night than every federation i'm currently booked in will make for every show they have this month! To answer your question my love, yes I am most certainly ready to pack this place wall to wall. I can hear the people outside already! Is everyone and everything prepared?
Bartenders, dealers, maintenance, security?*

Stacey York- Everything is in perfect order from top to bottom, nothing could go wrong tonight no matter what!

Justin York- You're an amazing woman you know that? I love to hear everything is ready to rock and roll!! Let's take a tour of this place one more time before we open it to the public.



Justin York- without showing too much you can clearly see this place is a fuckin goldmine. This isn't even 30 percent of the entire casino and resort.

Stacey York- let's go cut the opening banner and get this fucking party rolling!

Justin York- you took the words right out of my head, darlin'. Let's get this place packed and dollar signs flowing!

All the hard work and dedication is finally coming together just like I knew it would! I fucking love being rich and I love you my beautiful wife!

Stacey York- I love you too my dashing ultra talented husband! Let's let the good times continue to roll!

Justin and his wife head to the front entrance of their casino which is packed full of people waiting to get in to your the new building and to gamble their lives away and get absolutely wrecked. There is plenty of security and a red banner that is being held up by two metal poles opposite each other. Stacey walks to the microphone with her husband.

Stacey York- I'd like to take the oppurtunity to thank each and every one of you for coming out to the grand opening of our new and first of many casino's. We want everyone to enjoy the party and have a great time tonight!

Justin and his wife step to the ribbon and he pops a bottle of champagne and sprays it all over the place as Stacey cuts the ribbon signifying the opening of Yorks Casino and Resort.

Stacey York- One last thing, complimentary champagne on the house all night long!

The sea of people are now swarming into the Casino, yelling and cheering trying to be the first to get to the bar, tables or machines. Everyone is very excited to be entering a brand new business for the first time and one that has had so much work done to it at that. Justin York turns to his wife and kisses her.

Justin York- I'll let you go mingle baby, I'll be around shortly.

Stacey acknowledges her husband and heads off inside the casino to further greet guests and party! Justin takes a walk into the distance away from his casino and sits on a bench in front of a few fountains. He takes a gaze at his casino and all the flashy lights and can only think to himself.



It's an odd feeling ya know? To be the most despised man in all of professional wrestling. To be booed across all stages I appear on even in my hometown. Only to appear at an event like this. My grand opening, to have my work cherished, to be looked up to and to be envied. That last one I'm very used to believe me. It's just funny how hatred turns to respect in the blink of an eye.

Toronto Ontario Canada
Home of Justin York
June 4th 10:33 am

Justin York is out of bed and getting dressed in everyday attire. He seems to be in a hurry.

Stacey York- Babe! Where are you headed in such a rush? We didn't get in until after six am.

Justin York- I'll sleep when I'm dead! I'm off to the casino to make sure things are running smoothly and crunch the numbers from last night. Basically I'm headed in to do your job so you can get your beauty sleep my love!

Stacey smiles and throws a pillow across the room, missing her husband by a mile to which he chuckles at.

Justin York- Sleep well, I love you babe. Call me later!

Stacey York- Ya ya ya, I love you too!

Justin heads out of the bedroom and toward the garage where he jumps in his all black 2022 Ford Raptor and lights up a cigar before firing the engine. Soon after he peels out of his garage and out of his massive driveway leaving a trail of smoke behind him! A little while later he pulls up to his casino and parks right out front and jumps out where he is greeted by his personal valet who takes his keys. Justin heads inside the casino and is greeted by several of his employees. He notices a still full first floor of his casino and grins! He heads for his personal elevator.. that's right his own elevator and heads directly to the top floor where his office is located. He takes a seat and flips open his laptop and types the code in. He also turns on his security monitors, which he has video access to 24/7, every floor, every inch of ground that can be covered! The monitors cover an entire wall in his office. He observes the monitors for a few moments before he opens the envelope that has been left on his desk and begins to read the nightlies/dailies.

Justin York- Jesus Christ, in a little over 13 hours I got drunk and made that much money! I oughta do this more often.

Justin begins to type the information into a daily spreadsheet. Showing his total sales which turns out to be 1.3 million. He also enters other information such as profit and loss, labour, cost of goods etc..

He adds some other information into the email that he keeps hidden and forwards it to several people one of them being his wife. He closes up his laptop with a grin on his face

and sends a text message to his head of security to ensure any cash is safely secure in the basement bunker. He receives a quick reply that everything is business as usual. Justin stands from his desk and buzzes his elevator which opens instantly as he's the only one who uses it. He heads to the main floor and exits where his valet has his truck ready for him to jump inside and takeoff. His cellphone rings and it's his wife asking him to grab a bunch of silly shit from Starbucks on the way back home.

Justin York- Yes lazy bones Ill get you your fruity drinks and breakfast on the way home. We did one hell of a night last night at the casino and the place is still packed. I want you in constant contact with our suppliers to ensure a constant flow of product and overseeing all operations.

Stacey York- Already handled babe, worry not I've got things firmly under control.

Justin York- Feel free to hire a few other people to help you manage the monkeys that work there and keep things in order.

Stacey York- I've got things under control babe. If I need any extra assistance ill be sure to bring someone in!

Justin York- Seems like it, lay in bed while I checkup on things and run the numbers.

Justin says in a sarcastic tone and his wife on the other end of the phone says 'whatever' with a grin on her face.

Justin York- I will setup some interviews with qualified candidates for the next few days. Hire a few of them and show them the ropes. I need this place to be run properly when we leave for my string of appearances here in about 5 days time.

Stacey York- You got it, sir!

Stacey hangs up the phone in his ear and he covers his face with both hands and slowly runs them through his hair before putting his truck into gear and tearing out of his casino.

The scene fades to Justin drifting out onto the street and disappearing.

Women, cant live with them and can't live without them. They're going to be the death of me one day.

just won't be on the twenty second of July at The Velvet Rabbit. It won't be at the hands of you Brittani. It'll be the excess stress that my wife causes that kills me. You though, you're merely my ticket to advance through this tourney. You're just level one on a scale of levels that I will

