

Quincy, MA
Kyle and Reina Maieson's Residence
10:45AM

Napalm rolls up with his family up to his adopted parents house, Napalm didn't see his brother Robert's car yet, but he did see Robert's oldest son Travis working on the grill his bike parked on the driveway. Johnny gets out as does Selena, then his kids come out of the back seats, Jen a little bouncy as she walks up, Alan walks over to Selena as they walk up. Then from the house Reina walks out holding a small pan of burgers to put on the grill. As the family walks up Reina sits the pan down and Travis goes to work as the kids go over to Reina and hug their grandmother. They make small talk for a moment as Reina looks at Johnny.

Reina: Johnny dear, Kyle would like to talk with you in the living room.

Napalm: Thanks mom, I'll go talk with him.

Napalm looks over to Selena

Napalm: I'll be back in a bit.

Selena: Alright, hope it's not a long talk.

Napalm: Never know with my dad.

Selena chuckles as she watches the kids, Napalm walks inside hearing the TV on in the living room, memories of this house flood back, he was a bit rebellious in his younger days, but considering where he came from before being adopted. They were all good memories, as he walks into the living room he sees the TV on to last Zenith, it was getting to the end of the match he could see the serious look on his father Kyle's face as he watched.

Napalm: Will admit I was a bit sloppy in that match.

Kyle looks over and chuckles

Kyle: Well, you ain't a sixteen year old greenhorn in the sport anymore. Makes me see how I was when I was your age.

Napalm sits down and watches the rest of the match, like he didn't watch the match back a few times already. After the match, the end of the show fades. Kyle looks over.

Kyle: I need to apologize when you told us that you were giving wrestling another shot. I thought you would end up not being up to it.

Napalm: No, you don't need to dad. I knew there was a chance I would be just dwelling in the basement of the rankings, but I don't know I feel like I found what I was missing. Just me being myself, no bullshit, you know me too well dad once I set my goals on something,

Kyle: Usually ends one of two ways, you get beat, or you wreck shit like you always have. Always been that way your whole career.

Napalm chuckles

Napalm: So true, now I'm Empire State champ. Even the rumor sheets are buzzing again thinking how much I got left in the tank.

Kyle: Bah, pay them no attention Johnny, they're trying to downplay that win. You earned that, hell since you returned to SHOOT there has not been that many who could take you out.

Napalm: Tuck came close a few times, you saw the end staring daggers at me, I know it isn't over between us, he will want revenge and honestly that jerk is more than welcome to try. He's gonna get his chance at Daybreak, but with all the people in that match, everyone is going to have their work cut out for them.

Kyle: They showed it as the only match announced for Daybreak so far, I can tell that nervous look on your face.

Napalm laughs

Napalm: You can read me too well old man.

Kyle lets out a chuckle

Kyle: You just keep doing what you need to, the only one who can beat you is yourself. I taught you well to understand that, but I did tell you one other rule.

Napalm nods

Napalm: Respect the business, One moment you can be on top of the world, the next you are climbing back up cause you get cocky. Let your skill in that ring show what you're made of.

Kyle nods

Napalm: How have you been dad, I got that call from mother and she sounded a little worried.

Kyle shifts on the sofa

Kyle: I'm holding together, I'm in my eighties son, mortality gets to all of us after a fashion.

Napalm nods, he knows his fathers health has been declining a bit, he still is solid on his feet, but even Johnny knows that everyone breaks down sooner or later.

Napalm: I know how that is, after EWA I had to take a break, keep running the bar, take care of my own family, but you know that I worry dad, you put those values in me. I still remember them to this day, hell I thought you were gonna kill me when I came over with Selena after she found out she was pregnant with Jen.

Kyle laughs a little

Kyle: I might be old-fashioned in that department son, but even I know these days are much different than when I met Reina.

Napalm nods, leaning back on the sofa

Napalm: Yeah, strange how things work out, I know your Irish and mom is French. Kinda funny when your adopted son is born in Texas and Selena was born in El Paso to a Mexican mother and an honest to goodness cowboy. Not that I'm complaining, once Jen was born you could see Selena turn into a mother.

Kyle: I'm just glad to know that my sons have made their own way in life, both successful in their own businesses. I'm proud of both of you, and the families you raised.

Napalm gives his dad a hug

Napalm: You have been the greatest dad to both of us, and the best grandparents to all of our children. Thanks dad.

Kyle hugs his son back patting him on the back, as they break the hug they hear more voices outside.

Kyle: Seems Robert and Lisa are here.

Napalm gets up from the sofa offering some help to his dad but he shakes his head.

Kyle: I'm not that broken yet son.

Kyle gets up from the sofa, he does reach for his walking cane.

Kyle: I know Robert isn't in the sport anymore, but you're the only part of my legacy I have left Johnny, no matter what happens from here, make me proud.

Napalm smiles, he knew there was still a mountain to climb and he was ready to scale it.

Napalm: Like I told them, I'm in this sport until the wheels fall off and I still have plenty of fuel in the tank.

Napalm moves aside to let his dad walk to the outside door.

Kyle: I know you do son, I raised you to be that bad-ass you became.

Napalm: And I respect the man who trained me to be that way.

Kyle: Come on, I'm pretty sure the food is close to ready.

Napalm walks behind his father as they head to the porch, Napalm has some doubts about what is next, but even he knows all he can do is keep going forward.

For his family.

For his fans.

For the family that raised him.

And for his dad.