



# THE UNDYING

Please tell me the truth. Do I look **evil** to you? Is all my wrongdoings, betrayals, and losses because of my egotistical personality? For the past few months that's all that has been running through my mind. I'll lay in my bed and look up at the ceiling and just think for hours. **Have I been the problem the whole time?** I just don't know what to think anymore. Have I just surrounded myself around weak minded people that don't know how to deal with their emotions? **Do I need to become a better person?**

I've been away from the public eye for so long. There's probably some people out there that thought I was dead, maybe some hoping I was dead. When I made an appearance out of nowhere at one of SCW's biggest events, the whole world started talking. I had hundreds of text messages and phone calls, asking me "Are you coming back?" and honestly I had no answer for them. It felt so good to be back in that ring and hearing the roar of the crowd. **What a blissful feeling.** Of course it didn't end the way I wanted it to, but I guess you could say I'm used to that. Nothing truly goes my way. Life has never been too nice to me. **How do I fix**

it? My mind is racing, I can't keep living this way. I need a change. I can't keep being the same Justin Davis anymore.

I grab my phone that was at the edge of my bed. When I open it, the wallpaper that has always been my wallpaper for a few years now....a photo of Jayden. I stare at it for a few seconds before finally going to my settings on my iPhone and changing the wallpaper to a black background. After that I just lay the phone back down on the bed before rising up to my feet and making my way to the bathroom. I turn on the faucet and wash my face a couple of times then wash it with a towel that lays on the counter top. I then just stare in the mirror for a few moments and see my long beard and medium length hair. **The look of a broken man.** After moments of thinking, I finally grab a pair of clippers that has been sitting under the sink in the cabinet, I turn it on and waste no time to start buzzing off all my hair on my head.

"I need change...."

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**Hours later...**

Now with a newly shaved head, Davis is seen sitting on his couch watching a movie. His phone starts buzzing a couple times. He looks down at it and it's an unknown number texting him. He opens up the text and it reads "End of the Year Battle Royal. All wrestlers are welcomed." and then a text after that saying "You in?". Davis lays down the phone next to him and sits there, pondering to himself. As he looks on at the television where he's watching the new James Bond movie, the phone buzzes once again. Yet another text message comes in. Davis lets out a sigh and looks at it again.

"Whoever this is must be persistent on getting me to be in this match"

I haven't really been thinking about returning to the ring again. I was a part of the Taking Hold of the Flame battle royal because I had that itch to step in the ring again, but also wanted to try to finally win that match. But, the same outcome that has haunted me throughout my career and that is taking another L. That set me back a bit and for months I've been pondering if wrestling is the answer to my happiness. Sometimes you get that itch for things but it doesn't mean that is the answer to what you need.

I open the text messages again and look at it some more. *Is this what I need?* I start typing "Who is this?" but it takes me a few seconds to hit the send button. When the message is sent, it doesn't take long for the person to reply with "Does it even matter? Are you in or nah?" *I can do it.* My mind keeps flip-flopping. I don't know what to do. It takes me a few moments before starting to type "I'm in" but I don't send it. I close the phone and lay down next to me. *I don't know.* Moments pass and the person who keeps sending the text messages can't wait for a reply so the person starts calling me.

"Of course..." I allow it to ring for a few seconds before finally answering it. "What do you want?" I say

"Bro, you got to be in this match"

"Who is this?" I say with an annoyed voice and then finish off with "...and why are you so persistent with me being in this match?"

"This could be your big comeback. Dominate this battle royal then you'll get a rocket strapped to your back and get shot to the moon."

I laugh a little bit before saying "This match doesn't even matter. All you win is money and a car. I don't need any of that. This is basically a throw away battle royal to give anyone who wants some kind of spotlight to be in the match."

“Bro...” the person on the phone says that a few times before finally adding “I know you need some happiness in your life. I found your little blog where you’ve been writing some depressing stuff.”

I cut him off before he can say anything else “How do you even know about that? I use your pen name.”

“It’s clearly you. You speak about a child you use to have, a woman you use to love, and your life as a professional wrestler. All those signs lead to you, Mr. Justin Davis....”

I let out a sigh before saying something “.... that doesn’t mean I need wrestling”

“Yes you do. Everyone needs wrestling.”

I sit there and think for a few seconds. I don’t know what to say, nor do I know what to do. I’ve said before wrestling is the only thing I know and it’s the only thing that is going to give me a living. But, this battle royal means nothing. Why am I going to make my comeback there, at an event where I got one of my only World title shots and was also named the Star of Tomorrow.

“Bro, stop second guessing yourself. The more you think about it, the more it will eat you alive. Step back into that ring!”

“I’m not going to allow someone I don’t even know to try to persuade me to do something.”

“First of all, you know who I am. Second, you damn well know I’m trying to help you out here.”

“... or you’re trying to ruin my life.”

“I’m not a psychopathic asshole named Josh Hudson. I’m just a guy, who is trying to help another guy become happy again.”

“I can do that myself.”

“Bro, I’m not going to keep arguing with you about this. You’re going to choose what you want, but trust me, SCW needs you back and I know you don’t want to end your career without winning that SCW World Championship...” the man laughs before ending with “Just think about it. I’m pretty sure you’ll make the right decision. Even if you don’t win, you can still show you can still go.”

“I’ll think about it”

“That’s what I like to hear! I’ll see you on December 31st!”

“I never said...” the man hangs up before I can finish. I let you a sigh before laying down my phone on the couch then I put my hands over my face while I rest my elbows on my thighs. “I don’t even know what I want to do.” my mind is racing. My heart is pumping. **Should I or shouldn’t I?** I can’t keep going back and making a fool of myself. My legacy is already tarnished enough. **Stop thinking about it.**

Davis just sits there and keeps thinking to himself. It doesn’t take him long to shut off his television, rise up to his feet, make his way to his bedroom and enter his closet. He pulls a bag down off the top shelf and tosses it on the ground then opens it up. It’s his ring gear. He stares at it for a few seconds before picking it up. After a few moments of looking at it, he sets it down on the ground then pulls out his boots and knee pads then picks up a couple pictures from a few memories - Davis winning the Underground championship, holding the Tag titles with Josh Hudson, and his World title match with Jake Star at the 2009 End of the Year Special. Davis shakes his head and starts ripping the pictures and tossing them on the floor.

“Time to start fresh....”

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[start]

“Here we go again...”

“I don’t know why I keep doing this to myself.”

“I always come and go, come and go, come and go, and never make any sort of impact. Sometimes I feel people are getting sick of me, or just have forgotten about me.”

“I feel like I’m hurting my legacy every time I come back. I tried walking away years ago when I made a list of people I wanted to face. Had my final match against Josh Hudson and disappeared. Years later come back and take part in the Taking Hold of the Flame battle royal and don’t even win. Here I am now, close to the end of 2021, just hitting the age of 43, and trying to make another comeback. I don’t understand why I keep getting this itch. I’ll never become World Champion. Guys like me will never reach that pinnacle. People like me get so close but always come up short. That’s literally the story of my career. What’s going to be different this time?”

“There are guys who make a comeback here and there and still rack up the wins, win championships, and build their legacy all the way to becoming a legend. You see Cid Turner doing it, and Josh Hudson. They’re wrestling like they never left. I wouldn’t be surprised to see Greg Cherry come back and win the SCW Championship. I even saw Matt Hodges make a comeback. 2021 was a crazy year. Can it become crazier where we could see Justin Davis win the End of the Year battle royal? Crazier things have happened.”

“I’ve made impacts before, but that’s the past. I can’t keep holding on to the past. I can’t keep telling people I’m a former Star of Tomorrow, Underground and Tag Team Champion, nor can I keep telling people I fought for the World Championship. Sure, it looks good on paper, but honestly, where did all that bring me? Nowhere.

It's time to let go. That was the Loud Mouth era of Justin Davis. That's gone and has been buried. It's time for a new era. A new Justin Davcis. A Justin Davis no one has seen before."

"I was evil in the past. I turned on people that helped me and people that I've called my friends. People know the wars I've had with Josh Hudson, Rachel Foxx, Glacier, and James Evans. But, what happened in all those wars? I found myself laying on my back and looking up at the lights. That's because of my ego. I was a bad person in the past. I tried to take my friend's spotlight and feed off of it. I can't be like that anymore. I need to earn my spots on my own."

"At the End of the Year Open Invitational Battle Royal there are going to be numerous wrestlers not only fighting for \$250,000 dollars and a new car, but also fighting for bragging rights. Some big names have won this battle royal and have paved a way for themselves on becoming a star in this company. After sitting at home and thinking for hours on end, I finally came to the decision that this is the match to prove myself, to show people I still got it. I showed some promise in the Taking Hold of the Flame battle royal months ago, it's time to show people more. I got to show people that Justin Davis will never die."

"Fight until I can't fight anymore."

"I am undying."

"As you can tell, this isn't about the money or the dumb car. This is about rebuilding, and rebranding. On the 31st people will see a new Justin Davis. I'll stand in the middle of the ring with a smile on my face as everyone looks on in shock, screaming 'what the fuck'. That's what I want. I want people to go to Twitter the next morning and talk about the return of the NEW Justin Davis."

"The future is bright."

"Time to show people who Justin Davis is."

“Be ready.”