

Monday, March 6th 2023
Malibu, California
3 pm

Many people were shocked when SCW legend Simon Lyman, who has been retired for over five and a half years, reminded everyone just how lethal he can be even in retirement when he answered SCW superstar Kandis's aggression toward him Body, Heart, and Soul by kicking her right in her mouth in the ring. What came next was even more stunning however when at the following SCW Breakdown, Simon came to the ring after Kandis was there demanding an apology, but instead of apologizing Simon made a challenge to face Kandis one-on-one at Retribution.

The fans were of course beside themselves wanting to see Simon get back to the ring doing what he does best, exciting fans as only he can. Still there were a lot of things that Simon needed to consider before making the decision to come back, not the least of which was his health. Let's not forget, Simon made this decision after suffering a near fatal stroke in May of 2016, because in large part what he still had left that wanted to accomplish as a professional wrestler was pale in comparison to what he wanted to do with the rest of his life. Kandis is definitely no slouch in the ring herself, and if she has the opportunity to knock Simon back into retirement or worse? That is just one more thing that she can put on her resume as she tries to force SCW management to give her a shot at their World Championship.

So, after close to seven years on the sidelines there is one question that is weighing heavily on everyone's mind even as we are getting closer and closer to Retribution. In fact, it is a question that Simon is faced with right now.

"What has changed now?"

Considering this question carefully, Simon realized something in this moment that he hadn't thought about before. He had been across the ring from hundreds and maybe even thousands of competitors, some that were completely intimidated by him, and some that were not. Admittedly there were some people that did intimidate him also. As he could feel his breath rising and falling faster and faster in his chest while he could feel the sweat starting to form on his brow, Simon realized to gazing across into eyes of the person asking this question, now this was the toughest opponent he would ever face in his life:

His 12-year-old daughter, Angelina.

Trying to come up with a response that would reassure her upstairs in her room that was part of the home of Lucas Knight and Simon's ex-wife Trinity Street, Simon was fumbling, and so he tried to buy himself some more time.

"What are you talking about, Angel?"

It was a valiant effort to try and deflect the attention for him and on to her, if even for the briefest of moments, but Angelina was having none of it.

"You know exactly what I mean, Daddy. Why have you decided that you should come back to compete in the ring, *NOW*?"

There have been a lot of things that Simon has done in his life that he is not proud of, but the one thing that he has never done is lie to his daughter, and he was not about to change that now either.

"You know, to be completely fair, I never wanted to leave the ring and stop competing to begin with. I know that you were just a little girl at the time but Daddy survived a pretty significant str...."

With her arms crossed and her eyes rolling nearly into the back of her head, Angelina interrupts Simon in midstory like she has heard the story so many times before, because this is a story that she has heard so many times before.

"Yes, yes, yes I know, you survived a significant and if that had not happened you would still probably be wrestling today because that is just what you have done for your whole life. Believe me, I know that whole story almost as much as any nursery rhyme that my mum read to me growing up, so I don't need to hear it again. You said that you were here because you wanted my approval, so I need to know what changed now? Why would this suddenly be safe for you now, almost six years older than it was before?"

More than anything else Simon wanted to say something that would reassure Angelina, that everything was going to be alright, that getting back into the ring, he could say with absolute certainty that he was going to be ok. If there was one thing that Simon had learned after over 22 years in the ring it's that nothing can be absolutely certain when talking about the safety and wellbeing of professional wrestlers, and that is when discussing something that hasn't had life-altering events. In Simon's case, the absolutes were even fuzzier, to the point that one might say that there are no absolutes. Sighing heavily, this conversation was even harder than he had imagined ahead of time, and that was causing him to reconsider if he actually wanted to do this.

"You know that I am never going to lie to you, Angelina."

"I know Daddy, so what is the truth?"

"The truth is professional wrestling is a contact sport and sometimes a very violent one at that. So being completely truthful with you, I need to let you know that coming back at this point is not going to be safer to me than it was before. In fact, it might be less safe than I was when I retired because I am almost six years older now. Though I will add that I have been recovering from my stroke for a while too, so I do have that working for me."

"Yes, you have been recovering from your stroke for a long time, that is true, Daddy. You also still walk around everywhere with your cane Daddy, and the woman that you are going to be wrestling? She broke your cane in front of everyone on Breakdown! I am sure that it will not bother her if she has to break you too, and if she does that...."

"You don't need to worry about that Angel. You are a twelve year old little girl..."

Hearing her Dad refer to Angelina as a "little girl", the pre-teen is suddenly displaying the fire of both of her parents despite the fact that she is only speaking to one of them currently.

"I am not a little girl! When you retired from the ring before I was a little girl, but I am nearly a teenager now and I am worried about that. I am worried that someday when I graduate from high school that my Daddy won't be there to watch me! Not to worry though because I am sure that my Daddy will always be with me in spirit, right?!"

Not wanting her Dad to see her cry, Angelina turns away from Simon, even as he tries to put his arms around the young girl who pushes him away. It is in that moment, that Simon realizes what he must do right now, even as much as he might not want to admit it.

"You know what, this was a mistake, Angel. I have a meeting with my boss when I go back to Toronto and I am going to tell him that this was a bad idea and I have decided not to come back after all."

"I never said that I wanted you to do anything like that and you will do no such thing, do you understand me?!"

Looking at his daughter there were a lot of things that he could have been thinking right now, but more than anything else Simon just started to smile, and eventually he even started to laugh a little.

"What is so funny," Angelina looks up at Simon, reluctantly.

"Just the fact that you are just like your Mom, because when we were having a disagreement and I thought that I had her figured out she would say something that would completely blow me away. So, let me get this straight now, you want me to come back as a wrestler full-time?"

"Silly Daddy, of course I want you to come back. When you were wrestling before, I was just a little girl and yeah I could watch you wrestle but I really didn't understand wrestling like I do now. I am afraid and will I be afraid every single time that you get in the ring? Yes, but that is just because I love you and I don't want to see you get her hurt, but that doesn't mean that I don't want to see you come back. My Dad and my Mum are two of the best wrestlers ever and I can hardly wait to see my Dad back in the ring live. I do need you to do something for me though, okay?"

"I would do anything for you Angel, you know that. What is it?"

"This woman that you are facing in the ring when you come back, this Kandis, I know that she doesn't seem like she likes you very much and so I just need to be sure that you are being careful. I know that there are risks when someone is involved in wrestling and I have watched your old tapes too Daddy, so I know that you like to take more risks than other wrestlers. So just be careful. I know that she wants to hurt you Daddy, and I am not going to make you promise that you are going to be okay, but please Daddy just be careful."

Taking Angelina in his arms now, Simon holds his daughter and for the first time reassures her like he was having a difficult time doing before.

"I promise you that I will be as careful as I can be when I face Kandis at Retribution, Angel and not only that, but I promise you that Kandis had better be careful that night herself too."

"That's good Daddy, because I am going to be watching and I want to see my Daddy whip that woman's arse!"

"Well then, I am going to do everything in my power to do just that!"

Friday, March 10th, 2023
New Orleans, Louisiana
6 am

In the early morning hours it is still dark outside though clearly it is raining as we can see the lightning lighting up the sky after the roll of thunder. We look in one local resident's home however and the people inside could care less what is going on outdoors. Instead, they are very focused on what is happening inside of the still darkened home. Slowly music can be heard playing in the background, though that is not what these two people are giving the attention to

in this instance either, though if we listen as the song gets gradually louder we can tell what these people are up to.

**Let me ask you somethin'
What time of the day do you like to make love?
Have you ever made love just before breakfast?
Have you ever made love while you watched the late, late show?**

While the lightning continues to make everything inside the house look like a dark and scary horror movie, to the two people involved there is nothing that they would rather be doing as we can see a man in between the sheets of his bed giving everything that he has got to his partner at this moment. Upon further inspection when the lightning allows, we can see this man clearly sliding up and down his partner's body as audible gasps and groans can be heard getting louder and louder from both participants.

**Have you ever made love on a couch?
Well, let me ask you this
Have you ever made love in the back seat of a car?
I remember one time I made love on the back seat of a car
And the police came and shined his light on me, and I said:
'I'm strokin', that's what I'm doin', I be strokin''**

At one point the lightning lights up the house so bright that without question the man in this most intimate position is none other than Simon Lyman.

"Ohhhhhhhhhhhhh Simon!"

Yes, that is definitely Simon Lyman, what cannot be sure however is the other person that is taking part in these carnal activities with Simon. We know that was a woman's voice crying out Simon's name, but who? One thing is for certain as he starts gradually thrusting harder and faster, this is one thing that Simon does in his downtime that has not been affected by the massive stroke that he survived nearly seven years earlier.

**Let me ask you something
How long has it been since you made love, huh?
Did you make love yesterday?
Did you make love last week?
Did you make love last year?
Or maybe it might be that you plannin' on makin' love tonight
But just remember, when you start making love
You make it hard, long, soft, short
And be strokin'
I be strokin'**

That is one thing that Simon doesn't have any problem doing, as just like a match that goes on for a while and Simon seems to have boundless amounts of energy and incredible

staying with the stamina that he is known for, as the night gets longer, Simon Lyman gets stronger. As for his mystery companion, if this gives any indication, she seems to be very appreciative of the effort that he is giving..

“Simon Lyman, Simon Lyman, Simon Lyman, Simon Lyman, ooh shit, Simon Lyman!”

As for Simon himself? Well like the song says....

**I stroke it to the east
And I stroke it to the west
And I stroke it to the woman that I love the best!**

A little while later...

“So I know that you have been thinking about it a lot, are you nervous for today at all hon? It has been a while since you have done this sort of thing?”

The couple is off in another room but quickly upon hearing his voice, there is no doubt that to anyone who hears it and has SCW Breakdown recently that the mystery woman in question is talking to Simon Lyman. There is a pause in the conversation and you could almost see him smirking in response, but the only question left is who is Simon responding to?

“Today? No, I’m not worried about today in the least. It has been a while, yes, since I have held a press conference, especially one to hype a match that I am going to participate in. I have always had a great relationship with the members of the media, so there is really nothing for me to be nervous about. Just put on my best smile and look pretty for the camera. You know how it is.

“Oh look at you Mr. Lyman, always the charmer, no matter what. You don’t think that some of those media members might try and give you a hard time considering that you have been a member of the media for a while yourself?”

“Nah, I’m not expecting that, babe, not in the least. Now Monday? I was nervous and with good reason. My daughter is tougher at asking questions than any member of the media than I have ever met!”

“Not to mention that she is your own mini-me, so you weren’t going to slip anything past her either.”

“Correction, she is Trinity’s mini-me.”

“True, but I’m sure that did nothing to help you in this instance, did it?”

“No, it did not and when she is trying to pump me for information about something, it never does. Like I was telling you earlier this week, I almost gave up on this comeback before it ever began because of her, my Angel.”

The mystery woman chuckles.

“She is the only person that could make you give up before it even started.”

Coming into the bedroom for the first since the earlier extracurricular activities is Simon. He is putting on a dress shirt for the press conference and he looks to be in better physical condition than he was right before his retirement in 2017, not to mention looking five years younger instead of older also. In short, the Simon Lyman that is coming back to the ring at Retribution looks a lot like Simon in his prime. In short, it is a remarkable physical achievement

for a man who is forty-five years old to look like this ,toeven if he hadn't survived a stroke but the fact that he has makes it clear that he has been taking his preparation for this match very seriously. There can also be some speculation as to how long he had decided that he was going to come back, because there is no way that a man, any man can look this way without taking some time to get ready. Rest assured too, at least Simon, looks like he is ready for this.

"I hope you know that is not the case, babe. In fact, if you were to tell me now that you didn't want me to do this, even now, I would just tell Mr. D that I didn't feel right physically and that the comeback was not going to happen after all."

"Really? Just like that? You would give it all away because of me?"

"Absolutely. Do you want me to give it all up?"

Entering the bedroom wearing nothing but a towel and a smirk is Simon's longtime girlfriend who he met through Amy Chastiane, Nadine Hunter. Simon pulls her close to him and asks the question again in a calm tone.

"Do you want me to give it all up?"

Standing on her tiptoes, Nadine kisses Simon across the lips and starts to laugh at the thought of him giving up on his comeback before it ever began.

"What? And become the most hated villain in SCW without ever actually working for them at all? That is not happening, sir. Besides, I doubt that there is anyone who wants to see you put Kandis in her place more than me."

"So you're not nervous about what could happen at Retribution?"

"Not even in the slightest. I know that Kandis can be a very vicious competitor. She is focused on not only winning this match which she is fully capable of doing, but hurting you also. I have faith in you though too. So to me, Kandis doesn't stand a chance."

Nadine gives Simon another kiss on the lips.

"Keep that up and this press conference today isn't going to happen."

Reaching down, Nadine slaps Simon playfully on his ass.

"Not a chance sir. Either you get finished getting ready to go and go now, or round two is off of the table for tonight after I get home from the station."

"But Kayla is gone for a long weekend at her friend's house."

"And I would hate not to take advantage of that too, so you had better get out of here, am I making myself clear?"

"Right away ma'am!"

Five minutes later and Simon is ready to go in his powder blue suit and matching shoes. He turns to Nadine with a smile.

"How do I look?"

"How else would you look? You're Simon Lyman, you look simply sensational."

Simon just shakes his head after kissing Nadine one more time and then heading for the front door.

"I am going to make you pay for that later on, ma'am."

"Promises, promises."

And with that Simon was out the door to meet the press.

"The greatest love of my life is my 12-year-old daughter. To the people that know me, this is no surprise. Angel even comes before my girlfriend Nadine, though that is something Nadine and I agreed on as single parents of daughters before we started going out. When it comes to our daughters, the younger ones always come first. So Angel, she is my number one, but even my greatest love was not my first. No, for me, my first love was always professional wrestling. I was six years old when I was introduced to professional wrestling for the first time when my grandfather took me to watch some matches at a local national guard armory and I was instantly hooked, there is no other way to describe it. Everything that I did in my life from that point on (yes, from the time I was SIX years old!) was with the thought in mind that I was one day going to become a professional wrestler.

Not just a professional wrestler either, I wanted to be the best professional wrestler that the world had ever seen. Technically, I probably can't even take credit for that, if I am being honest. My Father, who hated the fact that I wanted to be a professional wrestler, was embarrassed by it and never understood it, did instill in me at a very young age that matter I was trying to do, I should try to do my best, and to me that meant to I should try to be the best. So, yeah, the world has my Father to thank for my relentless pursuit of excellence inside of a wrestling ring, even if he couldn't stand the sport.

There was a time too, when I can tell you I achieved my dream, and I can even tell you when that was. In the fall and winter of 2009 I don't care what anyone else will tell you, I was without question the best professional wrestler in the world. Interestingly enough, most of my fans, and there are still many of them, will tell anyone that will listen that the best time in my career from a wins and losses perspective was actually the summer of 2009 and that is true. From late April until early September of that year I only lost 3 matches if you can imagine that. I have a really hard time imagining that and I lived it. Still during the summer, I was not the best wrestler in the world, my tag team partner, my brother, Donovan Kayl? He was the best in the world then, but as he has so often told me and I have finally reluctantly agreed somewhere during that early fall, I passed him as the best wrestler in the world, a position I did not relinquish until sometime very early in 2010.

I was a World Champion four times, I world tag team champion 18 times, in fact some people say that I am the best tag team wrestler in the history of the sport, and I will allow people to argue this, for and against it without me putting in my two cents. 22 World Championships total, and you would think that I would be happy with my career, that I would have been satisfied with all that I have accomplished. So when I survived a massive stroke on May 17, 2016 and this ultimately led to my decision to retire in 2017 immediately following SCW Rise to Greatness that year, you would have that I would have accomplished everything that I wanted to accomplish in my career. That I should be able to look back and be satisfied with everything that I have done.

If that were true though, why would we be where we are here right now ladies and jellybeans? Why would we be sitting here on the eve of SCW Retribution in 2023 and I would be talking about a highly anticipated match between myself and the lethal SCW superstar Kandis , over five and a half years after I retired? Simply put, when I look back at my career there are still things I wanted to accomplish that I did not, and so I'm back to try and take care of some unfinished business. What exactly am I talking about when I say unfinished business? Sorry

there will be plenty of time for me to talk about that, because whether people like it or not, I am back and I don't plan on going anywhere for a long time to come.

For now though let's talk about why Kandis, because even before SCW Body, Heart, and Soul I didn't have much of an opinion of you, Kandis. I don't mean that disrespectfully either, even though I am almost certain that you will take it that way because you are just that type of person, someone who takes everything trying to feel like you are somehow being disrespected even if that is not the case, like it wasn't in this instance. Believe me, I understand that too, because that gives you motivation feeling like you are somehow slighted. Ok, that's fine, you can go ahead and feel like I was disrespecting you. I swear that I wasn't. The fact of the matter is you were not, and you still are not ready to be the SCW World Champion. I know that probably makes blood boil to hear me say that again, but I don't honestly care how that makes you feel. I was being paid to talk about wrestling in SCW, to give my opinion and so that's what I did: I gave my opinion.

What gives me the right to give such an opinion? Again, SCW was PAYING me to give my opinion much the same way that SCW PAYS you to get into the ring and wrestle. It really is that simple Kandis! I was just doing my job damn it, and you of course do what you do and took offense to someone just doing their job! The crazy thing is too, is the fact that you and I know each other Kandis, and not just for passing each other in the hallway either. Your husband Tommy Valentine? HE IS A FRIEND OF MINE! So, and I am sure you already know this but all you would have had to do was just take me aside because stage and say, "Hey Simon, what the fuck, I heard what you said about me in the arena and that wasn't cool! Why did you go and say to everyone that I am not ready to be the SCW World Champion?"

That's when I would have said to you, "Because Kandis, I don't think that you are ready to be the SCW World Champion- yet" See, that little three letter word, yet, is one that has some much meaning, because I don't think that you are ready yet, but that doesn't mean that I don't think that you are going to be ready to be the SCW World Champion one day. Not only do I believe that is the case, that one day you will be ready to be the SCW World Champion, but I believe that will be sooner rather than later too. But your reaction when you heard me say that I didn't think that you are ready yet, is exactly why I feel that way about you Kandis. Because it's not your ability that is holding you back, no, you have all of the ability in the world. It's your attitude that is not allowing you to take that final step. Things like instead of coming to me privately you have to try and humiliate me publicly, not realizing that even after being retired for as long as I had that wasn't going to fly right with me. So I stood up for myself and you got kicked in the face because of it.

That could have been the end of it to Kandis, but you became so angry with me, that it was not. You called me out on the following breakdown and DEMANDED an apology. This time I was ready for you again however, and that is how we got to where we are now, I match between you and I at Retribution. You were so angry with me Kandis, when you didn't even need to become angry with me, all that you needed to do was ask why and I would have gladly explained myself. You did become angry with me however, but your anger could not challenge my PASSION.

My passion for this sport!

My passion for all of my fans!

*You can get as angry as you want but tomorrow night your anger will face my passion
and Kandis all that is left to say is...*

WELCOME TO THE SHOW!

IT IS GOING TO BE SENSATIONAL!