

Welcome to another shocking episode...

Of World According to Si-

FsssshSKRKUUUUUUUUUR

We interrupt this sub-par programming for ACTUAL NEWS!

Former XWF Universal Champion Sidney Grey, discovered drowning in a puddle of her own waste.

Reports indicate Miss Grey was face-deep in a kiddie pool that the locals call...

Thursday Night Anarchy!

Sidney Grey, who's either like 50 or 90, has been admitted to XWF's Allegory Hospital.

Can she be saved?

It depends on the doctor assigned to her care...

Doctor?!?

Doctor D'Ville?

Where are you?

Are you here, doctor? We need you STAT!

Miss Grey's filled-to-the-GILLS with toxic bile and weapons-grade alcohol!

So...

...Typical Thursday for Sidders, then?

...What-the? You're not Doctor D'Ville!!!

Heheh, true.

Nah, Lou clocked-in four days ago...

Knowing him, it'll be two more years before he shows up for work again.

Since I'm carrying the company he pretends he's the star of.

Might-as-well cover his Doctor gig shifts, too.

Wel... Oh! No time! The patient's already here!

Miss Grey has three major problems! Left unresolved for MONTHS!

If she wants even a fraction-of-a-chance at not fading into obscurity, all three must be excised!

Wheel-in the patient!

...

Oh! I get it.

Y'all put her head on the Operation guy's pear-shaped horror-show of a body!

That's hilarious.

...No.

That's just what two decades of menopause and three decades of binge-drinking absinthe does to a woman's body.

...

Ah.

Anyway.

Let's OPERATE.

Remember! Don't touch the sides!

Let's remove the...

According to her medical history, the patient was back-stabbed nearly three months ago.

The same traitor struck again last week.

So, we stitch the wound?

Actually, there was no cut made!
The injury is entirely psychological.
Sidney can't recover until her attacker's betrayal is confronted head-on.
Sigh.
Send me in.
I've summoned you all to the accusing parlor...
Because one of you...
BETRAYED SIDNEY GREY!
But who?
Was it you...
Colonel Mustard?!?
Harumph, sir!
I didn't serve in war to be accused of conspiracy!
...Exactly which war'd you fight in?
...
The War on Christmas?
Or was it you...
Miner Forty-niner?!?
incomprehensible-West-Virginia-speak
That SILVERTongue will only put your behind IRON bars, MINER!
...
But, no.
The traitor was actually...
GINA VAN ZYL!
gasp...But... how did you know?
First clue?
Sidney hasn't shut up about you betraying her since APRIL.
Then, ONE WEEK after y'all 'made up'... You betrayed her AGAIN...
Now, Sidder's back to PERPETUAL-promo-pity-parties.
Oh, Boohoo, Sid. Your sidekick betrayed you.
This is PROFESSIONAL WRESTLING.
I was betrayed three times walking through the parking lot this morning.
GET OVER IT.
SHE'LL NEVER GET OVER MY BETRAYAL! I WILL HAUNT HER TO END OF MY XWF DAYS!
...Yeah? And how long'll that be, Gigi?
You haven't cut a promo since FEBRUARY!
Haven't won a match in HALF-A-YEAR.
It's humiliating to the XWF that a former UNIVERSAL CHAMPION is wasting her time feuding
with YOU, Jeans.
You're NOBODY.
You're not even a real monster! Those are COLOR CONTACTS!
...
...Yeah, okay. I'm not really a banshee.
...

But! Whooooooo gave me the color contacts?
Did Sidney's hair-and-makeup-team betray her?
Tune in to Thursday Night Anarchy to find o-
GET OUTTA HERE!
Okay! Sorry! Gosh!
Disgusting. Gina betrayed Sidders just for more C-show screentime.
And she'd've gotten away with it, too...
If it wasn't for that meddling Flynn!
Hmm, says on my worksheet, we need to repair the... 'house with one story'?
What's that, Doctor?
Her brain, Nurse.
Because Sidney's mind only tells one story these days...
And it's a home...
Because she lets Ruby live there rent-free.
Send me in.
Hmm.
Twisted exterior? Haunted interior?
Expensive-looking but actually worth less than the cost of complete demolition?
Yep.
This is Sid's brain, all right.
Ah, there you are, Rubes.
Oh, flip! Mark!
Sorry, Rubes, this is an eviction.
Gotta find another loser's brain to haunt.
FYI, I hear HGH's head is vacant.
You think I *want* to live here?
I don't even wrestle anymore! I flippin' retired THREE MONTHS AGO!
But Sidney's trapped me here!
I'm NEVER not on her mind!
Sidney insists on feuding... with a ghost!
Not if *I* have anything to say about it...
...
And, turns out, I do.
Ghost(-of-your-past) vacuum! GOOOOOOOOO!
Wait! Does this mean I'm free?
If by 'free', you mean, 'trapped-in-a-vacuum-bag'?
Yes!
Wait, Nooooooooooooo...
sniff
This house... is CLEEEEEEEEEAN.
Ugh.
It's like no one's touched this place since 1979.
Cobwebs? Dust?
So empty, it's cavernous?

I'm still here.

Sid lost the Uni to Kido. The dope I beat to take it myself.

Then, Sidders got DECIMATED at WarGames by MY team.

Now? I'm seizing the Lady King's last scrap of territory...

Defeating her on her hometurf.

Thursday Night Anarchy.

Get ready, Miss Flash-in-the-Pan.

Cuz I'm about to scrub you off the map...

And down the drain.