

Off Camera

At sixty years old you would believe that Lester Damron would have the proper perspective on perspective. However, as he is trying to grapple with many thoughts running through his head, perspective seems to be what he is looking for. First off, if he is being completely honest with everyone which he doesn't do often, Lester is not even his given name. Rather, it is his middle name, with his given first name being Ronald. He hasn't used that name in a lifetime ago, choosing to leave it behind and with it various crimes that he committed, however he hasn't considered those crimes in a very long time now.

Sitting there and watching "The Big Guy" as he likes to call him work out Lester ponders everything that he now has. After all, even though he would never be mistaken for Father Abraham in the Christian Bible, he too has become a Father of many. Everyone knows Lester now, and thanks to his forays into professional wrestling his family, the Damron Family is very well known also. That wasn't exactly the plan, but sometimes life takes a detour from whatever plans that we might have made.

Ridley Ellis wasn't part of Lester's plan. He didn't speak all that much and when he did, it seemed that Ridley was always very angry. In the beginning, Lester did what he could to help Ridley, including getting Ridley involved with Ali. That woman is an absolute angel in every way and even she couldn't bring happiness or even satisfaction into the life of Ridley. That was how the idea to become involved in professional wrestling first started. It was Ali's idea, try to get Ridley involved in something where his anger issues were not a distraction from what the family was trying to accomplish. Should Ridley do well, he could even bring valued attention toward the family, thereby assisting them with their long term goals, Ali hypothesized.

What were those long term goals that the family was and still is trying to work toward? Though he has never really come right out and said, the Damron Family and the community that they are working toward is a type of Utopia, in the sense that Utopia promotes peace and harmony. Some will tell you that Lester's brand of Utopia also promotes prostitution, illicit drugs, and human trafficking, though there has never been anyone who could prove such a crazy idea. It didn't really matter though because Ridley, as he had proven in the ring time and again, couldn't harness his anger, and therefore he was becoming a detriment to the cause. Detriment needed to be dealt with immediately before causing the family negative publicity, so let's just assume that Ridley is no longer an issue and leave it at that.

No, Ridley is no longer causing problems with the Damron Family anymore, and the family has moved on to another try at some positive publicity. That is where "the big guy" comes into play, because even though he seems angry just like Ridley was, his is a fury that can be contained, and unlike Ridley, Lester knew exactly who could contain this fury. The fact that Lester knew exactly who could control this monster and that who just happened to be both the monster's Dad and one of Lester's oldest friends made him smile. He wondered if it made Martin smile too when he stopped to ponder all of the

good things that their partnership brought to the both of them. He certainly hoped so, because so much has been mutually beneficial, including everything that Tsunami brings to the table.

Tsunami was not really like Ridley when Lester really thought about it though. In fact, unless he thought that someone might be harming Martin, Tsunami could be almost peaceful. Even watching Tsunami work out now, getting ready for his next match against Marie Caedes Lester can hardly keep a wry smile from forming on his face thinking about this tranquil being. Tranquil is the last thing that any wrestling fan who watches SCW will ever describe Tsunami as, but that is just because Martin and Lester have raised him to be that way to anyone that is not involved in the family. Make no mistake either, Lester has been very involved in the raising of Tsunami. He has known him since the time that he was born, though he didn't take a much more active role in Tsunami upbringing until after his Mother Shannon went missing when the boy was eight years old. Does Lester know what happened to Shannon and how she went missing?

You had better believe that he does, but that is another story that he might tell at another time, maybe. For now, Lester continues to watch in awe of that which he has helped to create. The monster has been unleashed too in SCW, tearing through the opposition no matter who it has been much like a hungry lion would tearing through some raw meat. That is what Tsunami brings to table too. Besides the 7' 3" and 350 pounds he hits with the awesome force that one might expect from a person of his stature, and yes on the surface he does appear to be a very angry person.

To the members of the Damron Family though, Tsunami was even now being twenty eight years old was like a little child. Lester is watching carefully still, almost as if he does not want to even let the beast know that he is there when he is joined by the monster's Father, Martin Howe III in a makeshift gym located in a barn on the Damron Family compound where Tsunami continues to train. Martin comes over and puts an arm around Lester, a smile on his face, feeling full of himself.

"Good evening, Ronald. That really is some awesome specimen that we have turned loose in the world of professional wrestling, isn't it?"

"I have to say that it really is just inspirin' to watch him train, Marty. I have been here for the past couple hours now, not even sayin' anythin' to him or about what he is doing, and somehow I feel stronger. As long as you have decided to join me however, I do have one small request, a request that I have made before actually. "

"And what is that small request my friend?"

Without warning, Lester turns and grabs Martin roughly by his shirt collar and drives him hard up against a nearby wall. Despite his forcefulness with Martin, the volume of Lester's voice never changes, something that makes him seem even scarier.

"I have worked very hard to leave it behind as you are well aware, so do not call me by the name of Ronald ever again."

"Absolutely my friend. It was a momentary lapse in my memory, after all I did call you by your given name for years before you had decided to change it. Don't worry though, it will not happen again."

"See to it that it doesn't."

"You have my word."

Lester is about to receive a very rude awakening from Tsunami who realized in all the commotion that his Father was the one being put in harm's way. Martin waves him off though as Lester releases the shirt collar of Martin. Tsunami stands glaring at Lester but follows his Father's instruction and Lester is spared. Turning around Lester sees Tsunami, realizes his mistake, and smiles.

"Pardon me big guy. I wasn't goin' to hurt your Daddy."

"Absolutely not my Son, Uncle Lester and I were just having a disagreement, but everything is alright now. It is getting late now, so I am going to get you home. Have a great evening, Lester."

Martin leaves the barn with Tsunami snarling at "Uncle Lester" who is just watching once again. Once he is convinced they are out of earshot, Martin turns to Tsunami.

"Not yet, but one day he is going to do something foolish like that and I am really going to enjoy having you destroy him, Son."

Perspective

On Camera

It has come to my attention that if you were watching the most recent promotional piece for my Son, that you become wise to the knowledge that Lester Damron has been and continues to be a very good friend of mine. In fact, you could say that Lester and his family helped me raise Tsunami ever since his Mother vanished. By this time you should be keenly aware that I never let you hear something without there being a good reason for it. So with that being said you should be asking yourself why is it important that you know that Lester Damron is a friend of mine and how does this impact the professional wrestling career of Tsunami?

My friends, it is all a matter of perspective.

