

No Tears

Looking around the current environment, it is realized that what we are inside right now is not a normal house. Actually, it is not a house at all. We are live, right on the streets, the mean streets of Winnipeg in the night. Coming into view of the camera is a balding, middle aged, white man with a pronounced beer gut. As this man comes closer to the camera we realize that we, the fans of Supreme Championship Wrestling recognize this man as the manager of the newest roster member Little D, Chainz. Once again wearing all black leather gear that he was wearing in the first promo, Chainz cleans off a window sill before sitting a 1980's style boombox up and then pushing a button. It can be assumed that was the "PLAY" button as rap music in the form of "No Tears", a true rap classic from Scarface, is blaring.

*"I've got my pistol point cocked
Ring-a-ling shots non stop until i see your monkey ass drop
And let your homies know who done it
Cause when it comes to this gangsta shit you mother fuckers know who run it"*

Chainz hits a button again, the music stops, and now coming into view as the camera is panning, way, way down is Little D, who is also in all black leather and it looks like he wants to speak for himself this time. As the camera comes up close and personal with Little D we notice a tattoo on his neck that reads "NO RAGRETS". It also looks like he may have stayed up way, way past his bedtime, but that is another issue that may be discussed at another time.

"Tick tock mother canuckers, it seems as though what we have is a failure to communicate here, you know what I'm saying? Otherwise the man known as In Action would not be running that filthy, little whore mouth of his. I don't know exactly what he has been saying but I am sure that it is nothing but filth that most of you Americans fill the airwaves with. One of the few exceptions is my boy Scarface who is a Real O.G. You don't have to take my word for it though..."

Turning to his right hand side, Little D looks for the type of acknowledgement that only Chainz can offer, as he simply nods to Chainz who nods back at him. Then pulling out his Glock 9 he looks right at the camera through his dark sunglasses, sunglasses that you don't really need at night, but hey who are we to judge?

"Just like "The Man" here has been saying, Scarface is a Real O.G., can you feel me?!"

Then as if he was trying to make sure that everybody watching could in fact feel him, Chainz takes his Glock 9 and without warning shoots a pigeon on top of a nearby dumpster dead.

"The last thing that I need is some bird shitting where I eat my supper, can you feel me?!"

“You are damn right I can feel you Chainz! That’s why I keep this O.G. around, because thanks to him, mother canuckers know that I don’t with their shit. All except for you, In! What kind of a name is that anyway, In? What are your mama and daddy to stupid to spell name Oot? If there is one thing that I can’t stand more than any other it’s stupid people who come from a stupid lot! And I believe that you are a very stupid person whose mama and daddy are stupider still so I really cannot stand you! Not only that, but you have all of these simps with you and I can’t stand any of their stupid shit either. STD? That sounds like something shit that you might catch from some whore outside the Dollarama if you weren’t careful wrapping your salami on a Friday night, you know what I’m saying? I’m gonna kick me some STD ass, and if that GiGi tries to do something to help you In, guess whose ass I’m gonna kick then? You damn right I’m talking about you, GiGi. What kind of a punk ass bitch name is GiGi anyway? Did your mama and daddy not love you enough or some shit? Get involved Thursday and I might just have to have Chainz bust a cap in your ass, mother canucker! I’m not even joking!

Don’t you get it mother canucker, I don’t play! You are the type of person that makes me sick In, and come Thursday night at Breakdown? I am going to make you wish that you never even became a pro wrassler, Mr. Action. You can run, but you can’t hide and I am really getting tired of all your shit you mother canucker, you know what I am saying? You might think that this is a laughing matter because I am small, but let me tell you mother canucker there is more than enough man to finish you off, you know what I’m saying?

Thursday night. Breakdown, and we will what happens to your face on the back of my fist be a valuable lesson to everybody else in the SCW or whatever name that this company has.

Not that it really makes a difference, because this boy right here Little D is going to end up running all of this shit, you know what I’m saying?!”

Just like the last promo, Little D and Chainz turn around and give their backs to us, allowing us to see the “1-8-7 Productions” on their backs one final time before the scene becomes nothing but a blood red.