



Three Archery targets are hanging in a practice room, a dark brown backdrop creating contrast behind the targets. With a click, the door of the room opens and a tall man with golden blonde shoulder length hair, the eyes of a hunter focused on his target, and a look of dissatisfaction apparent on his face. He walks to a point indicating where he should stand to take his aim. He drops a bag on the floor and sets down his archery gear to setup. As he does, we hear his crisp, baritone voice.

“It isn’t very frequent I get to do something like Archery – probably only once every couple of months. But I’ve learned to hone my skills and become a decent hand. Much like in Level Up Wrestling, I’ve demonstrated myself to be a firm hand,” he smirks, “The trick is, I’m only tightening my grip, along with the collective effort of the Game Changers. It won’t be long before things reach a loggerhead, and we need to settle it the only way that makes the most sense to us wrestlers,” he stands with the bow and a quiver in hand.

“Fortunately, while all that percolates, there are other grudges that I can help find their tactful conclusions,” he stretches his back. “Before we know it, the Cannabis Cup will be here, and at that event, I’ll complete the circuit of matches with CCPE’s own resident Tough Nut, Bam Miller. It’s not a ‘maybe’ or a ‘possibility.’ In this case, I don’t doubt we’ll both walk away with our share of ailments. But for the loser? Those lumps will have been given free of charge, with no compensation for the effort we’ll be investing in getting this victory. At this event. there won’t be any tag team partners to tag out to. You won’t be sneaking behind me with that damn brick! You’ll have my focus locked on you. There’s going to be you and me in that ring, Bam, and only one of us will walk away with a W. And it’s going to be me.”

He finds his mark, takes his posture, but still holds the bow and arrow at ease in his hand. "The first encounter we had was technically an interview that aired on Level Up programming, and was moderated by the smooth talking sonuvagun himself, Denzel Porter," he flashes a small, lopsided grin before proceeding. "Denzel gave us a forum to establish how the booking for this Cannabis Cup match came about. In the end, it only inflamed my disdain for you and your attitude. Some people say I have a bad attitude, Bam. They think I'm nasty, disrespectful, and downright cruel at times. But all I'm doing is what needs to be done. It's setting building blocks, or knocking down pillars that used to be promising, but have aged poorly over time, like some of your Tweets that you probably put through the 'Stock Badass' filter. A brick? Was that a real answer that popped in your head when you asked, 'What would be a great idea for a weapon to take to the ring with me?'" You've certainly been in some fights, Bam, because we can all see the scarred distortions of normalcy you have."

Larry scoffs but raises the bow and arrow. "At XWF Warfare, I found myself in a six man tag team match, alongside Peter Vaughn and Elijah Martin. What can I say? I wouldn't have expected to be able to begin my assault on you easily, but you came to me thinking you could just take me down without issue. How wrong you were, as I showed you exactly what I can do when things spill to the outside. I smashed you around the aisles and we beat the hell out of each other until security stopped us. My team was victorious, and I think I showed you a fight you didn't think would be brought to you," he looses the arrow and it hits the yellow bullseye of the left target.

"Our next stop was Level Up, where you, Ziggy Morgan, and that 'Creepy' Guy Man Son faced myself and the Game Changers. Needless to say, but when you face me on a team, versus me with MY team? Well, we got the jump and made short work of you three. Again, though, you eluded me. You managed to keep enough distance. I daresay you were reluctant to engage me after what went down on Warfare. I found another path to victory, that night," he affirmed as the next arrow was loosed, and struck the target on the right side.

"To be honest, there's been more than enough talk between us. Like I said, there won't be teams or associates in our match at Cannabis Cup. I'm well aware CCPE will produce one of its own to accompany you to the ring, be it Chronic Chris Page, SEB, or someone else. If they want to try their hand, they're welcomed to try, but know that it won't stop me from getting to you on that night. If anything, interference would only drive me further towards doing double the damage already coming your way."

Larry focuses the final arrow on the middle target, making sure posture and aim are true. "At the Cannabis Cup, it's one-on-one, Bam. I know neither of us will disappoint the people in attendance, because we're not going to want to end this too quickly for the other. That said, only one of us is going to be walking out of that arena, and that's why I will affirm that I am the Tactilizing One."

He shoots us a look of steady confidence.

“And you’re just another one of the many humbled by my hands.”