Misery

Good afternoon, patrons of Supreme Championship Wrestling. As you can see, for the first time I have allowed all of you into my home. That is no accident either. None of you have ever been allowed inside of my home, because I have not wanted you here. If I can be so brazen for a moment, I will tell each and every one of you that I don't like people in general and wrestling fans in particular. You are such a fickle lot, that half of that time I expect to show up to an arena with all of you cheering for me, perish the thought.

Now it is the time where I am supposed to introduce myself and my client but I think that we have gotten past that point, don't you? All of you know who I am and who I am representing so why am I going to waste your time listening to me tell you what you already know. If nothing else, I should have just made Cian O'Dwyer a very happy man, or at least as happy as a miserable man like Mr. O'Dwyer can be, but more on that in a moment.

What do all of you think of this as you look around the den in my home though? You can look at the walls and see multiple photographs of my son taken at various points in his life and immediately you should realize a couple of things. First, this room, and yes this entire home is completely devoted to him. He is me, just as I am him, and have spared no expense to let him become the monster that he has become. Others saw fit to mock and ridicule him for various things, but now I have found a place in this world, SCW, where my son can take out his frustrations.

The second thing that you should be immediately aware of in all of these photographs, even when he was younger, my son always looked miserable and do you know why?

Because he WAS and still is miserable, because all of you, and how you treat him! All of you mock and ridicule my special little boy just because he is different from all of you, but guess what? I have raised him to believe is going to treat you so miserably, then there is nothing wrong with being miserable. After all, miserable is a good thing, though. If you start the day miserable, nobody else can screw up your day.

Misery also as we know loves company, which is why I fail to understand why Cian O'Dwyer does not adore my son, because as I have already stated Mr. O'Dwyer is clearly miserable himself. I mean it is so obvious. Just look at the man for one instant and you will quickly come to realize that this is a man who has not had a day of fun in his whole life! And yet, it is also obvious, that despite that giant attraction that my son, Tsunami brings to the table, Mr. O'Dwyer does not like him. Were that not true, he would

not have left my son's name off of the card for Under Attack this Sunday, but you know what?

I have told my son that is alright too, because now instead of having a moment scheduled for him? We can pick the moment that he is going to make the biggest impact at this event, something that is going to be remembered for years to come.

That is one point that makes me very happy, so thank you Mr. O'Dwyer. It is a mistake that you can be sure that you will never make again after Under Attack is over.

Autumn Valentine, I wonder how well you have been able to sleep at night recently?

I'm sorry if you believe that is none of my business, although I can assure you that the reason I am asking is not because I am being offensive in any way. The last thing I would want to do is give you that impression and upset because I have been a fan of yours for several years. You started out beside Christy Matthews but quickly became a manager for Dark Fantasy and Infamous as well. Both Syren and Ravyn Taylor have gone on to have Hall-of-Fame careers that have included multiple times for each of them as SCW World Champion.

Despite all of their success and notoriety however, I contend that it is you, Autumn Valentine that is the most talented of your trio.