

Celeste City
Coliseum of Wonders
36 ABY

“ONE”

“TWO”

The Cyclone’s shoulder came off the mat, the crowd gasped and booed loudly while clapping and cheering for the hero of the match. Ravager Rick was a favorite in Celeste City, a hometown boy born and raised. The high brow heir of one of Celestes most prominent families and a natural in the ring.

Ravager hit the ropes, springing towards The Cyclone and motioning for a clothesline as the two moved into position. The crowd let out a whooping cry of excitement when the two collided. The Cyclone spun backwards off his feet and down flat to the ring, turning onto his back and prepping to take the match home.

Instead, he saw his opponent riling up the crowd, basking in their cheers and adulations. Meanwhile he laid on the mat and started growing irritated as the greenhorn looked for approval rather than sticking to the match they’d determined beforehand.

The Referee Brick Rinburg approached Ravage and quietly reminded him of their air time running over. They were intended to be a squash match to get Rick over with the crowd before the main event and they were taking too long.

“Yeah yeah, I get it. Shut up, Rinburg.” Rick said over his shoulder as he flexed for the crowd, eliciting another cheer from the crowd.

“Right, enough of this!” The Cyclone lifted his legs and lower back into a spring and kipped up. A shocked gasp ran through the crowd. “The Cyclone does not care for your show boa-” the Ratattaki’s words cut off as he looked across the ring and rather than the rising up and comer Ravager Rick, he saw a black quadrupedal form standing over the body of Ravagar Rick chewing noisily.

In that instant, the entire coliseum erupted in panic. Shouts from the crowd were deafening as people began fleeing the stands and searching for their nearest exit. Inside the ring, Brick Rinburg backed away from the creature and in a moment slid between the ropes and ran for the backstage area.

The Cyclone was transfixed for those few seconds. He hadn't sensed the creature, or the other creatures now pouncing and tearing through members of the audience. At least a half dozen, maybe more of the large, powerfully built monsters. This one appeared to be chewing and occasionally shaking the head of the wrestler who's neck it had broken in a single lunge.

"The Cyclone! DID NOT WISH TO LOSE BY DISQUALIFICATION!" His shout didn't even draw the beast's attention, further angering the Wrestler.

With a few bounding steps, he crossed the ring and before his new enemy could respond wrapped his powerful arms around its midsection. Setting his feet wide with a burst of power through his legs and hips, the thing rose quickly through the air in a backwards arc as The Cyclone suplexed the monstrous being onto its head and back. A guttural yip of pain was its response as he rolled quickly and regained his feet without breaking the hold. He smiled as the abomination twisted and tried to bite at him before with a thunderous roar lifting and slamming the creature down with another suplex. This time fueled not just with his own impressive strength but a powerful burst of might from the Force.

When the creature's neck and skull impacted the ring instead of a yelp an audible snap was heard as the beast went limp, a final gasp left its body.

"The Cyclone does not approve of you eating his opposition. Now how is the Cyclone supposed to get paid?" Looking out from the ring the entire coliseum was chaos, the seats covered in blood and viscera as the creatures made short work of the unarmed and unprotected citizens. Shouts from outside accompanied the sound of blaster fire as security forces began battling the monsters who had chased after the fleeing guests.

Stepping through the ropes, The Cyclone hopped down and looked around in exasperation. It was almost a guarantee the promoter would have to refund tickets because of this mess. That meant little to no chance he was going to get his cut of the take. Another world, another show without pay.

"The Cyclone..." heaving a heavy sigh as he looked around. "Is sad"