You know, it occurs to me that my opponent, dumb as he is, thinks he can actually defeat me at our next match. Do you know what I have to say to that?

*Crowd yells* HELL NO*.*

That’s right. Because he lacks a certain amount of what we in the business call ‘intelligence’, this pathetic excuse for a wrestler thinks he can take me on. Thinks that he can pin me. Thinks that he can defeat me! ME! The 7 time champion! The best there ever was! The best there ever will be!

*Crowd yells* HELL NO*.*

Damn straight. It isn’t all his fault though. If he didn’t hang around with that bunch of LOSERS, perhaps his head would not have been filled with that crap. He would have realised that to challenge your betters is to court disaster. To challenge me is to invite catastrophe!

In 4 more days, I will make sure that he realises the error of his ways. Someone needs to educate this dumb bastard, and by god I’m willing to do the job!