

You Think You Know Me
A WrestleMAYnia Moment
by Alaris Jinn di Plagia, di Plagia

The crowd had come to a tense hush and the pressure building, like inside a balloon, could be felt in the very atmosphere. They were ready to burst, but the anticipation made the silence even more tense. The delay between the end of Appius's music and the introduction of the returning babyface, stepped by second-by-second, each one seeming longer than the previous. WrestleMAYnia was always known for big performances and massive crowds, but everyone always craved the entrances and this one was the biggest of them all.

"You think you know me."

The [theme music](#) for Alaris Jinn di Plagia, di Plagia¹ rang out. Durasteelingus, by Alter Skyhook², had been his music forever, and the crowd immediately erupted as soon as the iconic percussion and guitar riff blasted from the speakers. Stage smoke burst up from the pyrotechnics and through the thick smoke appeared the famed Hall-of-Famer himself, Jinn.

"On this day I see clearly, everything has come to life."

He ran in short steps with high intensity out to the front of the stage. If the music hadn't been so loud, the crowd may have been able to hear him screaming with joy. "Come on! Let's karking go!"

The long red jacket he wore was emblazoned with circular designs with sharp ends all the way from his neck down to his ankles, where it ended. He always designed his own jackets and shirts. The t-shirt's design was a red design, inspired by both a wrestling ring as well as the six gates of Chaos as depicted in Naboo mythology.

"Another chance to chase a dream..."

Jinn explored the stage a short while, pumping up the crowd to his left and right before finally settling on the center again as the first chorus came to a close.

"Chance to feel aliiiiiiiiiiiiive."

Jinn dropped into a wide stance and bowed his head down. He looked up with a sly smirk and then, keeping his legs planted wide, shot both arms in the air with his hands shifting into the fullasi³ sign. As if cued, which they were, explosions of pyrotechnics went off behind him back and forth along the stage for several seconds. Jinn stayed in the position until the end and then shot his knee up for one final pyrotechnic blast shot up behind him.

¹ This is not a typo, as it is how it currently appears on my dossier.

² Actual song title is "Metalingus," by Alter Bridge.

³ Kitsune sign

"I've been defeated and brought down..."

Jinn started down the ramp, slapping hi-fives with every kid and mark in the front row.

The ring announcer, Samantha Irvin, brought the mic up to her mouth and yelled into it with vigor and a thick rasp. "And his opponent, from The Works, Coruscant, Galactic Wrestling Federation Hall-of-Famer, JIIIIIIIIINN!"

The crowd popped a second time with their appreciation for both the greatest ring announcer of all time and the returning fan favorite.

Jinn ran down to the ring, sliding under the bottom rope and propping up his otherwise prone body with his hands. He looked toward the hard-holo⁴ and gave a toothy grin. He popped up, ran to the turnbuckle, and jumped up to the second rope, throwing his hands up again into fallusi signs. Another burst of pyro erupted from the other three turnbuckles while Jinn pumped up the crowd.

"On this day, it's so real to me, everything has come to life."

After a few seconds of peacocking, Jinn hopped off the ropes and looked at his opponent. Appius was applauding in respect for his opponent. Jinn extended his hand to Appius who took it and they shared a brief moment of mutual admiration. Then Jinn turned back to the crowd and removed his jacket, revealing all of the tattoos he had acquired over his years. The music lifted until it was completely gone, leaving only the two wrestlers, the referee, and the crowd to fill the arena.

DING. DING. DING

⁴ The hard-cam in Pro Wrestling is the primary camera pointing toward the ring.