

**Chapter 1 : Sentimental - Anonymous - World Wrestling Entertainment [Archive of Our Own]**

*A Nameless Wrestler () [Josephine White Bates] on calendrierdelascience.com \*FREE\* shipping on qualifying offers. This scarce antiquarian book is a facsimile reprint of the original.*

So this is one of my favorite pictures because right before we started wrestling he came up and asked me if he was wrestling me. I pinned him and got first at that tournament. This is not the boy in the story There are two sides to every story and I always try to interview the boy. Rarely am I successful. Most of the time I ask the girl what the boy was thinking during the match, and I always find it fascinating. But this blog is not about me So I let them decide. So here it is. This is his story. This is not the boy The boy looked in the mirror and described himself for me. I also believe women should make the same as men when we group up if they do the same work. I would tell you if I felt differently. Of course they should. But they should do whatever it takes to get enough girls to wrestle so they wrestle each other. But this is different. I wrestled two girls and both times it made me want to quit the sport. And then I realized, why not do it to my opponent. So I always look for a weakness. I honestly think she could be a model one day. I see her warming up and my only thought is, "please not me. Its a no win situation for me. I live for the high fives and celebrations we do after we win. To make matters worse my new girlfriend is there. We are very playful. She said, "If you lose to her, you lose me also. I see her warming up in a common area so I go over. I start warming up hardcore. I want her to notice me. I start talking loud to my teammates. I say some stupid shit. I just wanted to get in her head. Finally he relented when I reminded him that the only way this story works is total truth and he admitted to saying, "should I pin her in 40 seconds or tech her and have fun? I also do respect girls and what I said was not respectful. I should have found a different way to intimidate her. Had I won, I would have apologized. I actually feel so weird right now. Like its stupid I know but these were my thoughts. But she was just as strong as most of the guys I wrestle. And she was better than them. Like WTF is happening right now? When you are wrestling your eyes take you where they take you. You pay them no mind. And this sounds like an excuse but its not. That had a terrible effect on the match. I just remember flailing my legs and trying to move my chest up but ugh. She used her strength to keep me down. The ref called the pin and I was distraught. Luckily there were multiple teams there and I was able to hide. And by hide I mean literally hide. I was a ghost. My girlfriend found me and tried to make me feel better but it just made it worse. The girl who beat me was beaming the rest of the day. She was joking, laughing and it just sucked. I knew by her beating me it made her day which made me more upset. I found out her name, and my match can be found on social media. He showed me it I later found out the match lasted for a very short time. Everything sucked for a few days. Eventually you get over it but people teased me for a long time. My girlfriend teased me for a long time. We broke up a few months later and she even referenced what a dick I was that day after I lost. I never really thought about quitting, but I really wanted to. Match 2- This season: We had a girl tryout and thank God she quit. Now I have to deal with this again? Being a coward is far worse than losing. Treat her with respect this time. I was out for blood. And it needed to be easy. I squeezed her hand like my life depended on it and the match was underway. This girl was mad strong too. If it was against a guy it would have been such a fun match in a way. We were just going at it like I never went at it before. It was almost just a battle of strength. So she let go of me, shot and put me on my back. She rode me around and got more points. The score was 5 or 6 nothing at the end of the first. I was so gassed. And this is my second excuse. Me and the girl were probably even in strength. If it was a boy, I would have realized to stop and to wrestle. But because she is a girl, I decided I needed to prove to her my strength. I was so gassed because I was so embarrassed. Being embarrassed is very tiring. During a match I just go. I never think of anything else. What girls are watching, will my life be over again, what is the girl thinking? If this was a boy I would have thought, "Eh he caught me in Round 1. But she reversed it quickly. My handshake went from being like a bear to not looking at her and not wanting to touch her hand. The season is actually going ok but I know I wrestle one of those two girls again. I have it all planned out. Because now I have to miss out? Let them have their own teams. Let them have their own league? And its not fair my gameplan has to change with them. But they are girl wrestlers.

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They are not just wrestlers. Cue the girls saying they are. Because are they going to go to my team, my girlfriend, the girls that watched and stop them from making fun of me?

Chapter 2 : Rey Horus - Wikipedia

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Sorry about making people wait long for JC to enter, but hey I had to think about how I was going to do it! I blushed when he called me gorgeous, Phil never called me that. Hell, he never gave me any nicknames. I shook my head and went in the refrigerator and poured some more water in my cup. When I was done, I closed the door, turned around and took a big gulp of it. When I was done, I looked and saw someone standing in the kitchen with me. I widen my eyes at who it was. I was expecting him to come tomorrow, not tonight. I hope that he took that as an honest answer. Man, he sure does know how to make an entrance. I sighed, drunk the rest of my water, and went upstairs to go to bed. I need to make sure to talk to Cody in the morning I woke up the morning with just a mild headache, I tried to get up so that I could go the bathroom and take a pill and then get ready for work, but something or whether someone stopped me. I looked and saw that Phil had his arm around my waist and was holding me to him tightly. I tried to move, but he stirred a little. I tried again and he woke up fully. Since when has he EVER wanted to stay in an embrace with me and when did he start kissing me all of a sudden? He sighed again and let me go, I was about to get up, but he grabbed me so that he was on top of me. What part of that did he not understand? I mean, I am happy that he is here, but I have some work that I need to do and my head is killing me! He sighed and got off of me, put on some shorts and went downstairs. I went in to the bathroom, showered, dressed and headed downstairs. I passed by him, when he was sitting on the couch. I went in to the kitchen, got me some water, and swallowed my pill. I went into the living room and passed by him again so that I can get my briefcase and jacket. I was at the door and looked back at him. I dropped my briefcase on the floor and placed my jacket back on the rack and sat next to him on the couch. I am glad that you are home and you know that I missed you," I said to him smiling and he smiled to. I then got up from the couch and got my stuff and heading out the door to go to work. I got on the elevator and headed up to the fifth floor where my office was. The elevator arrived on my floor and I saw Cody on the phone talking to someone. I passed by him and headed straight for my office. I put my coat on the rack and placed my briefcase on my desk and sat down in my chair. My head was still killing me even after I took the pills from this morning and I felt a little weak. I shook it off and looked at the files that were on my desk. I have only two people today and I was thankful for that. I powered up my computer, log on, and checked my e-mail for today. I saw that we had a meeting today at 4: Cody walked in to the room. Did you call John," he asked me as he sat down on the couch. So I just sat down at my desk and continued to look at some of the files. Phil," I said, closing the file. I thought he was supposed to come back until tonight," he asked me with shocked look on his face. In fact, I hate them. I smiled slightly as I thought about Cody. He always was a mother hen to me besides my mother. He always was worried about over the slightest of things and can take it to the extreme. But I got to love him. My phone rang and I picked it up. What have been up to? We barely even hang out anymore. And Hunt was going to send a squad out to find you! Shawn and Hunt were like my second pair of parents. And then when I decided to move in with him and start working, I never really spent time with them and I felt bad about that. Are you guys free on Friday? Anyways, I thought we could all spend some time at your house, you know have a little get together. Hearing about them doing that is the same as my parents telling me that they were going to have sex! See you on Friday. I said thanks and began eating. I told him that we would be hanging out with Shawn and Hunter on Friday and he was excited about it. When I was finished, I took the pill, and drunk the rest of my water. And I was fine. I threw it all in the trash and got out the files that I was going to need for today. Mason Griever was your normal 18 year old, who liked to act out for no reason at all. His parents made him come here to see if I could find out what was wrong with him or to see what the problem was. To tell you the truth, it was no getting through to this kid. I was seating in my chair near the couch that the patients were supposed to sit on. Mason came in to the room dressed in all black and sat on the couch; he put on leg over the other and an arm on top of the couch. I never have before, so why should I start now," he asked me angrily. I knew that it was getting on his nerves. Why not just skip it all together and keep from wasting your time and mine," I asked him, leaning back in my chair. Well at least he is

talking, usually all he would do is sit there I thought to myself. That you are fine and nothing is wrong with you," I asked him. Ever since you have come here you have not made any progress at all. So what I am supposed to do," I asked him. Just something that you want to talk about and you need some help with," I said to him calmly. Whatever goes on in this room is between me and you. I am not here to judge you, for all you know, I could be going through the same thing," I told him honestly. Being a therapist means that you have from the most ridiculous cases to the worst, but the only thing that you could do is try to help them out and feel what they are feeling. I never really judge because everyone has gone through something good or bad and we can relate to them. I just nodded my head for him to continue. I know that my dad would go ballistic if I told him about it. You mean that you-" "Yea, I am gay. I am very proud of it to," I said confidently. Like something was missing. Then when I slept with a man, who I am still with, it felt right and I loved that feeling," I said to him smiling and he smiled back. My mom moved her new boyfriend in. Then I got mad at her to. I wanted to be there for my mom because I thought that she was going to be stressed, but now she is just fine and smiling and laughing saying that she never loved my dad and that she was only with him because they had me. You are a wonderful child and your parents were blessed to have you. Your mom might be saying those things about you, but your dad loves and cares for you. Instead of going with your mom, go with your dad and spend some time together. I think that if you tell him what is going on then he will understand. Your mom is a bitch, I am sorry for saying that but it is true. You should never tell your child something like that," I finished saying angrily. I shook my head mentally, I am going to have a talk with her personally and make sure that I am on their side when the dad gets custody. I have a friend who will help you guys out, I promise," I said to him. I stood up with him and hugged him back. I finally got through to this kid. He sat back down and we were waiting for his parents to arrive.

Chapter 3 : Would you compare these two nameless wrestlers? | Yahoo Answers

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Since Brian had seen the writing on the wall and attacked, had left Jack with no true choice. He recognizes the leather pressed against his jaw, the smell of generic hotel soap, of wrestling rings and hours on the road and overly bleached sheets and He expects Brian to pull out, push him away, and leave him cold and alone with nothing to show for it, any second now, but minutes pass and Brian is still there, the tattered remains of their clothes around them, and for a wild moment, Jack dares to hope that maybe-- somehow-- they can move past this. That they can continue to be the cruel scoundrels they once were. But then Brian pulls out in one hard, sharp movement and turns away, Jack blinking in shock against the wood. When he regains control of his faculties enough to grip his keys and twist them to finally finish unlocking his door, his hands are steady. That Brian would do that-- align himself with Akira Tozawa, of all people. He grits his teeth the entire drive back to the hotel, Drew equally as quiet. He sits rigidly until Drew parks and then gets out of the car, collecting his things. They exchange tense farewells and Jack walks to the elevator, taking it to the second floor, where his room is towards the end of the hallway. His steps slow as he approaches, equally surprised and unsurprised to see Brian leaning there, a smirk on his face as he looks up at Jack. Except that the man is quicker than Jack has ever planned for and he slips in behind him, laughing under his breath as the door slams shut behind both of them. You can hide it from Gulak if you want, but you know I see everything you try to hide from the world, Jack. Always have, always will. I saw through you last year and opened up so much potential in you. Jack thinks he and Gulak, instead of breaking Brian, have breathed a special sort of hellish life into him, and he hates himself for liking how it looks on the man. What do you want, Jack? Like you bloody well mean it. Sits up and pulls his leather jacket back on, fingers trembling as he tugs his pants back up his legs. Jack blinks slowly as he leaves, then pieces together the energy to roll over, burying his face in the pillows. Wonders if Brian means next week as in at Live He presses a finger to his mustache, staring at himself in the mirror across from the bed. Red lights and black bars crisscrossing this way and that. As soon as he finishes addressing his recently made match against Jack the following week, he steps aside and listens as the camera crew leave, stretching his arms out, rolling his neck slowly. Gulak is too busy tweeting things about the th episode of Live to be as observant as I am. He laughs once he steps up in front of him. Is this where Gulak comes in and you two try again to rid Live of me? He then leans in closer and stares at him. Brian barks out a laugh when Jack subconsciously licks his lips and rolls his hips lazily towards him. You need someone not afraid to break the rules Brian starts to look concerned, ignoring the handcuff as he reaches out to him, straining against the steel holding him in place. Jack hums curiously as Brian pulls away from the wall, walking up to him on shaky legs. He shudders and closes his eyes as Kendrick hoists him up onto the trunk, pressing his knee between his legs, putting pressure against his crotch but still giving him enough space. When Jack finally comes, the force of it rolls through Brian too and he laughs, feeling Jack slump into his arms, both wet and sticky now. Brian stays just long enough to put Jack back on the trunk, wiping Jack clean with a towel he finds nearby before putting his clothes back in some sort of order. As it is, his ribs are aching with every step and the trainer had not looked thrilled with the reddened patch of skin along his forehead. Luckily, his room is on the first floor, just down from the swimming pool, and Brian pushes him in that direction. Has he already moved on from you? Jack is watching him when he stands back up, lips pursed petulantly, and finally he asks, "Why? Why are you helping me? I went with it. But it makes no sense," he whispers, as if speaking to himself. You returned from your leg injury and destroyed that unknown within seconds. You know this, right? You have to know this. Jack rolls his hips, his gaze sharp and fixed, and Brian groans, a flash of pain crossing his face, and Jack pauses, frowning. Brian automatically wraps an arm around him and starts to play with his hair, but does so slowly, with some regret. So against his better judgment, he stays, at least for awhile longer.

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Isat up and placed both feet on the floor and sat there for a minute thinking about everything. I moved my arm and it was just hurt just a little, but it was ok. I just sighed and got up to get ready for work. When I was done, I went downstairs and saw John and Mason in the kitchen. Mason was eating some cereal and John was drinking some coffee. I walked in and said, "Good Morning. I just said thank you and waited on the food to get done. When he was done, he brought my plate to me and it was an omlet with sauage and cheese in the inside, with a side of OJ. I thanked him and then dug in. He went out the kitchen to go get his coat. A medium-sized John is what he is. John came back in the kitchen dressed and made him another cup of coffee. Mason nodded his head and headed upstairs to go and get his backpack. I nodded my head and said, "It hurts just a little, but it should be fine later on today. I nodded my head and he made me a cup. Mason came downstairs and it was time for him to go. I stood up as well because I know that I had to get to work on time. We grabbed everything and then headed out the door. Mason and John told me goodbye and I did the same and headed off to work. When I made to work, I saw that everyone was very busy. Wow, I guess that they are really trying to get this other office. I made it to my office and saw that someone was in there. They had their back turned and was looking at my degree and other stuff. They turned around and it was the man from the other day, Mr. He looked at me and smiled. He moved from behind my desk and then sat in the chair that was in front of me. I come in my office and find you snopping around. Who in the hell does he think he is? He looks at me and then smiles; " I am deeply sorry for what I have done Mr. I just wanted to find out more about you. He sighed and then stood up and headed to where I was. He turned my chair until i was in facing him. He leaned in so that his face was in front of mine. Orton, I find you interesting and wanted to know if you would have dinner with me. Nothing serious, just as friends. I told them to come in and in walked Cody and Ted. I looked and them and they looked at how Mr. He decieded to stand up and dust off his suit and looked at them and gave them a smile. Orton, I have all of the files and the list of the patients that you are supposed to see today," Cody said to me. I just nodded my head and looked at Bastista. He looked down at me and smiled, "No problem, there is always next time. Bastista, if you are done here i would like to talk to Mr. Orton is private," Ted said to the man. They looked at eachother and then Bastista nodded his head and then walked out the door, but not before giving me a smile. I shivered at that and knew that this was the beginning. After he left out, Cody and Ted sat down in front of my desk and looked at me. Ted nodded his head and asked, "What was he doing in here anyway? Even asked me out. Just let me know if he gives you any problems," Ted said and Cody nodded right along with him. Ted stood up and then said, "Well, let me go I have to keep the man entertained, but can we meet up for lunch? It was just me and Cody and he looked like he had something on his mind. He looked at me and just sighed and said one word, "Ted". He told me that I only have Davey today. I nodded my head and told him to continue. When they were done, they laid in the bed together with smiles on their faces. He smiled and said, "Teddy, you are getting better and better each time we have sex. Cody chuckled, "Yea, I know you do or else I might have to swap you with someone else. He knew that Cody was ticklish. Cody then got on top of him, with both of his legs on his sides. I love you so much," he said and then kissed him. Cody got off of him and went back to having his head back on his chest and arm around him. They battled for dominance and Ted won in the end. They stopped to breathe, but kissed one last time and then sighed. It was quiet for a moment, when a thought hit Cody. He raised up on an arm and looked at Ted. Ted frowned at little wondering where did that come from. Plus, i have to focus on work and not getting married," Ted said to him. Cody frowned at that and said, "Oh so work is more important then our relationship. I am just saying that worrying about that would make things harder. I mean, i have to be focused. Ted sat up to and said, " I am not saying that! But that is not the topic of this conversation right now. You are talking about marriage us being committed to each other forever! You know that I love you and always will, but I want to do this marriage thing when we have the time to think about it more and are ready to deal with that, ok?

Maybe he would wait until they are both ready for it. But the thing is: For how long though? I know that you love each other and everything, but marriage is a serious matter and needs to be thought through," I said to him. He sighed and nodded his head. We all know that talking about marriage to our boyfriends, will make them freeze up and rethink everything. Just wait and everything will be alright," I said to him smiling and he smiled back to. I chuckled, but stood up and went over to hug him. We let each other go and then smiled. I know that it was going to be ok between them. Cody just has to wait it out and see how it goes. Cody sighed and then looked at his watch; he told me that Davey should come in at I nodded my head and he headed out of my office. I sighed and sat back down in my chair and thought about everything. Last night with John and how I am starting to feel towards him. He is a really good guy and I am shocked that no one had seen it. Then I go and mess up everything for him, I totally be nice to him one minute and then get mad at him the next. But then he helped me out with the whole raccon situation and even let me stay at his house and I was thankful for that. Then there was Phil, who had yet to call me. I sighed and put my feet up on my desk. Where could he be anyway? The only ones that I know are Nash and Swagger. I logged in to my computer and check my e-mail and my schedule for today. I got up and walked to the file cabinet to get his file out. I just sighed and waited for Davey to come into my office.

**Chapter 5 : A Nameless Witch by A. Lee Martinez**

*A Nameless Wrestler by Josephine White Bates starting at \$ A Nameless Wrestler has 4 available editions to buy at Alibris.*

There are lots of columns posted on various topics, and sometimes there are multiple columns with similar topics. As long as I have been watching wrestling, I have seen many wrestling personas come into the business. Some were really stupid like Oz and Vinny Vegas. Or even blatant rip offs like modelling a wrestler after Undertaker and calling him Gravedigger. I am also not referring to gimmicks that have been passed down from one wrestler to another such as Doink the Clown or the Patriot. I am however referring to the current gimmicks in WWE that may or may not be inspired by a past gimmick. In this article I intend to compare these very gimmicks. First we shall look at Rob Conway. After splitting with Sylvan and going solo, he became the "Conman". You maybe asking me "What does that have to do with a gimmick from the past"" Well read on: I believe he has the "stuff" to be a carbon copy of Marcus "Buff" Bagwell. Let us compare shall we" The two men have a similar cockiness and arrogance. As well Rob comes out to the ring wearing similar hat and sunglasses. In WCW Buff always came to the ring wearing sunglasses and a somewhat flamboyant hat. For example the top hat with his portrait on the top. His haircut, sideburns and goatee are also strong evidence that he was inspired by Bagwell. Oddly enough Conway is only 4 years younger than Bagwell. Next we move on to the second generation star Carlito Caribbean Cool. But the persona seams a bit familiar. First off Razor was billed from Miami Florida, and was a slick Cuban street thug. His persona was complete with long greasy hair, gold chains, nice threads, and a tooth pick. Carlito is Puerto Rican and has a similar street thug gimmick instead of long greasy hair he has an afro, and instead of the tooth pick he carries an apple. He also wears the nice threads on the street. Razor used to flick his toothpick at his opponent and Carlito spits out his apple. Look a little familiar now" So far not exact but still very eerie. Even more eerie is that Carlito has held the Intercontinental strap, as well as the US title. From what I remember Hall came in through a series of vignettes, as did Carlito. These vignettes showed the men on the street dressed quite nicely but acting like a street thug, ie. The catch phrases also seem similar. Razor Ramon always said that he was "Oozing with machismo". Also similar is that Razor came in as a strong heel, but became popular and turned face. Carlito Cool also came in as a strong heel but became popular and turned face by splitting with Chris Masters. Next up is Paul Burchill. The gimmick was based on a real life pirate captain named Jean Lafitte. Pierre was supposed to be a descendant of Lafitte. It is interesting to note also that Jean Lafitte had a brother named Pierre. I look forward to seeing the World or even the WWE belt around his waist soon. Instead I will compare the former IC champ Shelton Benjamin to a man who held the title about ten years ago. Rock held the IC strap twice where as Benjamin held it three times. However the main comparison lies in not only the super sized ego but also lately Shelton has started wearing shades and expensive shirts to the ring. His current persona is of an evil teacher. However the gimmick is pure Teacher. She was also an evil teacher with the "you need to learn a lesson" attitude. The difference is that Michelle is quite a bit prettier than her Women of Wrestling counterpart. Both wrestlers are above the 7 foot mark, both are very clumsy in the ring and both have been managed by very short and obnoxious men. Outside the squared circle both men have been in movies. As well as Afa and Sika the Wild Samoans. I am sure there are a lot more wrestlers who are giving me reason to do a flash back. I would but I believe I have over stayed my welcome. I thought this was a very thought-provoking column. These gimmicks you said, all make sense. I thought he had potential, but he has yet to make an impact. WWE should try something, like "creating" ideas! Heck, South Park did a running gag through a whole show about it. Your observations are not incorrect, just completely misjudged. Until Johnny Depp and Capt. Wow, you made many valid points. And the Conway and Bagwell one is just plain obvious! Whats next" Conway does a Over the Castle off the top rope! I just hope to see WWE pick up the pace in the creative department with some new interesting gimmicks and less Diva Search promos. Not to sound sexist but god is that annoying! First, the writer claims to have "seen many wrestling personas come into the business. Well, this comparison would be much more vast Also, I hope the writer was kidding when he stated he hoped to see

a world title reign for Bobby Lashley. Lashley is an unimaginative, one-dimensional, recyclable "strong guy" with the same tired power-moves and absolutely no personality. A comparison the writer failed to mention is that of the authority-defying John Cena to the authority-defying Steve Austin. And now, Cena has decided he wants to be Chris Benoit or Dean Malenko, using a you-tapped-out submission hold to end his matches now. I was actually quite a fan of Bagwell when he was in the New World Order. Like you said, Razor was a bad ass thug. Carlito, although starting out as an arrogant Caribbean fella, is now kind of a loveable cartoon character who carries an apple wherever he goes. Someone on this thread mentioned Cena and Austin being the same. Sometimes, you can have a person recycle an old gimmick but make it more their own, do more with it because they care about the gimmick more. The very first time I saw him wrestle, he was Skip of the Bodydonnas, and as much as I liked bashing his character, he was probably more comfortable being in ECW just as Chris Candido as opposed to some corny health nut. Also, we have to keep in mind that in the wrestling industry, it seems very difficult to walk the fine line between an overly gimmicked up character and someone with no personality. Yet, other people look at things like TNA and most indie wrestling promotions and see an unentertaining bunch of people with nice names but no personality to latch onto. These two schools of thought could go on battling forever. Ultimately, we all just have to lighten up about gimmicks, realize that unless every bit of the competition we see on tv is absolutely real and that wins and losses are totally unscripted, then wrestlers need some kind of hook. They need to exude some trait or traits that we, as fans and viewers, can judge and say, "yeah, I really like his style as a [fill in the blank]," or "naw, I think his style as a [fill in the blank] is pretty crummy and stupid. Take UFC, as far as I know, Ultimate Fighting is probably some of the realest fighting there is on a popular pay-per-view kind of scale. Some are more real and down to earth and devoid of potentially silly gimmicks and others feature crazy characters and over the top speeches, jokes and innuendo. When he started in WWE, he was just a nameless rookie giving the pros occasional runs for their money. Then, he started freestyling against heels and people liked him. Soon, he began winning high profile matches and eventually won the WWE Title, which he kept pretty impressively in my opinion for a good long time. Or maybe, more like Neutral I went to a live show the other day, and the reaction to Cena was rather mixed. Some boomed, some roared. A more interesting gimmick comparison would be John Cena to Too Cool. Maybe wrestlers just need more unique gimmicks, deeper ones, more interesting premises or personalities, some kind of complex origin story. First off, great column, but I miss some of the more obvious *deja vu* in it. First there was the - now luckily over - phase in Big Shows career when he was more or less just an updated version of former "giants" like Andre and King Kong Bundy. Large, mean and for crying out loud, he even wore the same black, one shoulder string attire like both of em did. In fact, he even merely looked like Bundy with a goatee and some more hair. Would the similarities end there, nothing would be wrong. Egomaniacal rich man who comes to the ring in finest threads, looks down on everyone else and always has some goons around to do the dirty work" Could be the Million Dollar Man Ted DiBiase - or Bradshaw. If you have any comments, reactions, rebuttles or thoughts on this column, feel free to send them to the email below, If your email is intelligently written, they will be posted underneath this message.. All other trademarks are property of their respective holders.

### Chapter 6 : Columns - Online World of Wrestling

*a nameless wrestler. CHAPTER I A far in the North-west, cutting its tortuous way through the barrier of the Cascades, flows the Columbia River. A regal stream it is, of rugged ancestry.*

### Chapter 7 : Anonymous Wrestler ðŸ™ ( @wrestlingatitsfinest ) â€¢ Instagram photos and videos

1, Followers, Following, 6, Posts - See Instagram photos and videos from Anonymous Wrestler ðŸ™ ( @wrestlingatitsfinest ).

### Chapter 8 : Nameless: A Centon Story Chapter 5, a wrestling fanfic | FanFiction

## DOWNLOAD PDF A NAMELESS WRESTLER

*Wrestler A: Six Time WWE Tag Champion Former Light Heavyweight, European, Intercontinental, Hardcore Champion  
Wrestler B: Ranked #3 in the PWI in The ONLY wrestler to win all of the major championships on Both Raw and Smackdown 12 Time Former Tag Team Champion Which do you think is better?*

### Chapter 9 : GLOW Netflix Series Features Cameos From a Bunch of Popular Wrestlers (PHOTO GALLERY)

*The new Netflix series GLOW was finally released yesterday and the series included a few surprise cameos from across the world of wrestling!. While the involvement of Awesome Kong and Chavo.*