

EXT. MANHATTAN, NEW YORK- DUSK

The dust has settled on another hectic day in Manhattan, New York. The market has closed and the sun is slowly setting in the western part of the city. As the cars line the street like spartan warriors in Greece, a taxi cab pulls into view. There are men and women flagging them down all over. However, this cab was different. Slightly rusted and smelling of smoke, it approaches the curb. A familiar figure in a smooth gray suit opens the door. We pan up to see his face. This handsome face belongs to professional wrestling's own Rich Morrison. Rich Morrison is someone that the fans of UWL haven't seen in months. When we last left him, he was being carried off in a stretcher at the hands of the 2ma, Jason Hunt and Brad Hunter. After a vicious assault on his knee and leg, it wasn't known whether or not Rich Morrison would ever be able to compete in the squared circle again.

INT. TAXI CAB

TAXI DRIVER

Hey, buddy! Where are you going?

RICH MORRISON

Take me to 8th avenue, please.

TAXI DRIVER

Sure.

After a few moments the taxi driver looks into the rear view mirror at his passenger. His eyes broaden as he recognizes the face.

TAXI DRIVER

Aren't you Rich Morrison, the wrestler?

RICH MORRISON

Yeah, I've been accused of that for a while. How do you even know me? UWL is based in the south, this is New York! The greatest city in the world!

TAXI DRIVER

Oh, come on! You were the LWE Champion! You were the MPW Champion! Those

federations were broad  
casted all over the  
world!

RICH MORRISON  
You know what? You're  
right. I am a pretty big  
superstar.

TAXI DRIVER  
So what do you have to do  
up on 8th avenue? Do you  
have an autograph signing  
or something?

RICH MORRISON  
No, I'm going to be  
recording a pre-taped  
video package for the UWL  
website to hype my match  
that's coming up.

TAXI DRIVER  
Why don't you just show  
up at the show and talk  
there?

RICH MORRISON  
Well, that would be ideal  
except for the fact that  
I don't exactly have a  
contract with the  
Universal Wrestling  
League.

The driver stops short and both men are nearly  
thrown through the windshield. Rich looks shaken  
and adjusts his tie. The taxi driver looks at the  
window and inspects for damages.

TAXI DRIVER  
So, they didn't even sign  
you?

RICH MORRISON  
Well, they've offered me  
plenty of deals but we  
can't come to an  
agreement on pay. I mean,  
you have to remember-  
before I was the  
"Undisputed King of  
Wrestling", I was billed  
as "New Money" Rich  
Morrison. It's not a

gimmick, I don't do a damn thing unless the price is right. I am strictly money motivated.

TAXI DRIVER

You've just been showing up then?

RICH MORRISON

Hell yeah, that's exactly what I've been doing. I buy tickets to the shows and anytime someone is in the ring that I don't like...I jump the guardrail and attack them with brute force. Malcolm X said it best ... "by any means necessary!".

Rich raises his fist in the air with militant intent. The driver then nods with approval.

TAXI DRIVER

So who are you fighting next week on the show? Is it Chester Coban or Abe Benjamins? Oh, or is it Kyle Neverwinter?

RICH MORRISON

No, no, no. Neither of the them. Actually, I'm in a three way dance with JR Zevon and Brad Hunter.

The driver looks confused.

TAXI DRIVER

Um, who the hell are those guys?

RICH MORRISON

Well, seeing as how we don't get UWL and we didn't get POW distributed up here in the Big Apple, I can see why you don't know who they are... or, it could be the fact that they are technically nobodies and don't belong in the same ring, sentence or even

the same airspace as me.

TAXI DRIVER

That could be it. Well, seriously though- who are they?

RICH MORRISON

Brad Hunter was some upstart new boy wonder a few months ago. He came in with his partner Jason Hunt under the tag team moniker "2MA: 2 Man Army". Everyone knows that the only "MA" that mattered was the "nMa: New Money Army". Rich Morrison, Rob Matthews and Chester Coban were the single most influential group in professional wrestling history. This 2ma thing they had going was okay, but they didn't do anything special. All they did was piss me the hell off. That's the reason I was on the shelf for so long. They kicked my leg out of my leg!

TAXI DRIVER

Nice Owen reference by the way. What about that Zevon guy? Who is he?

RICH MORRISON

JR Zevon is just like the other forty guys in this business who piggy backed off of my name, talent and likeness to get anywhere. The guy barely knew me and wrote a book called "101 ways to call Rich Morrison an asshole!". That son of a bitch is lucky I didn't sue him for slander and copyright infringement. Needless to say, I have a bone to pick with both of them.

TAXI DRIVER

Alright boss, this is it.  
8th avenue! That will be  
\$45.21.

Rich Morrison shuffles around in his pocket for a while and pulls out a hundred dollar bill. All he has is hundreds.

RICH MORRISON

Here's a hundred. You can  
keep the change.

TAXI DRIVER

Do you think I can get a  
picture?

RICH MORRISON

Sure.

The driver pulls out his cell phone and snaps a quick picture of Rich Morrison. Rich opens the door and stands in front of a large building.

EXT. MANHATTAN, NEW YORK- NIGHT

Rich Morrison pulls a pack of cigarettes out of his pocket and opens one up. He fiddles around in his jacket and grabs his lighter. He lights the cigarette and takes a few puffs. He throws the butt on the floor when he is done and enters the building.

THE CAMERA THEN FADES INTO A TV PRODUCTION STUDIO.

INT. MORRISON ENTERTAINMENT COMPLEX

Rich is seen walking the halls of the television studio at the Morrison Entertainment Complex. He approaches a producer and begins exchanging pleasantries. After what seems like minutes, Rich walks over to the green screen and an interviewer is given a microphone. Lights, camera, action...

INTERVIEWER

Hello everyone and  
welcome to yet another  
edition of "UWL  
Netshoots". I am Diana  
Lopez and I am standing  
next to one of the most  
controversial men in  
sports entertainment. I'd  
like to welcome Rich  
Morrison into the

studio...

RICH MORRISON  
The pleasure is all yours  
Diana...

FADE TO BLACK AS RICH BEGINS TO SPEAK.