



PRAY,
PRAY PRAY,
PRAY...



WE PRAY
TODAY, TODAY
WE PRAY...



PRAY TO
THE SAINT,
TO THE SAINT
WE PRAY...

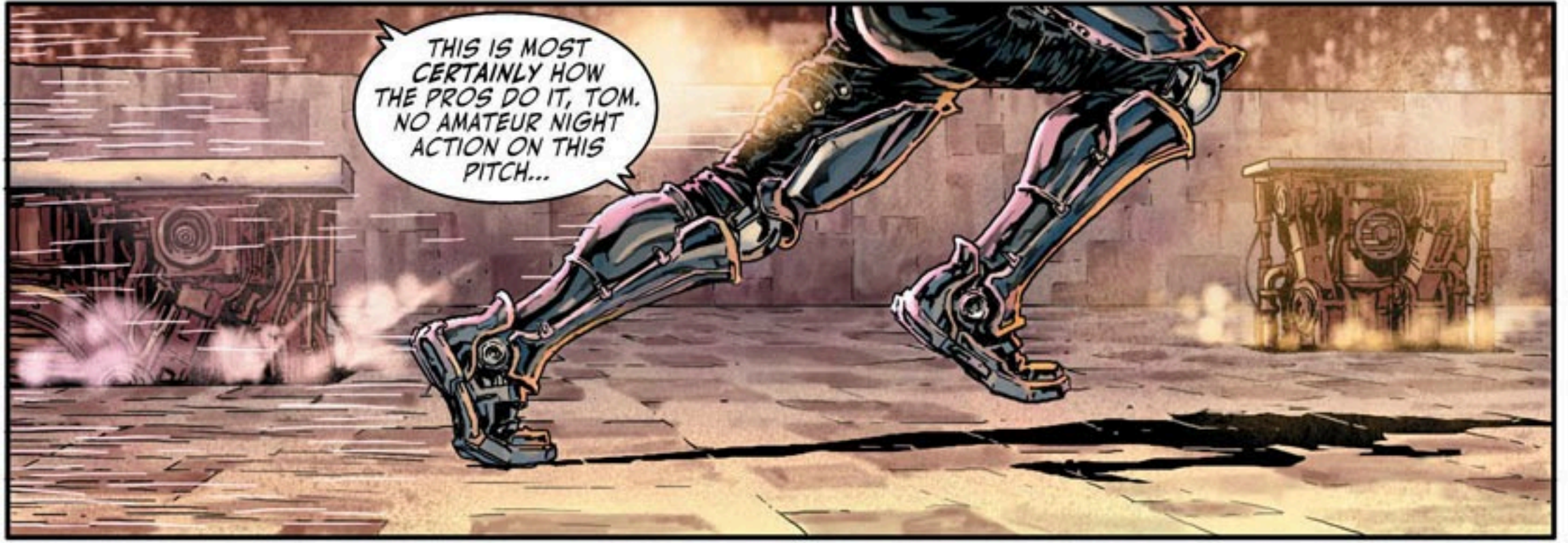


RRRRRAAAAHHHHHHH!

...THE
SAINT OF
SUICIDES!




HOPE THEY'RE WATCHING OVER THERE, CARL. THINK THEY COULD LEARN A THING OR TWO FROM TONIGHT'S MATCH.



THIS IS MOST CERTAINLY HOW THE PROS DO IT, TOM. NO AMATEUR NIGHT ACTION ON THIS PITCH...



DIE!



LOOKS LIKE REAPER HAD SOME WORK DONE ON THOSE LEGS... DIDN'T HAVE THE SAME POWER IN HIS JUMPS DURING HIS LAST MATCH.

MY GUESS IS SOME GLUTE AND GASTROCNEMIUS IMPLANTS... NOTHING TOO OUT OF THE ORDINARY. STILL, PRETTY IMPRESSIVE HEIGHT...

SHANK




CHOK



KLINK

YOU WERE SAYING SOMETHING ABOUT LEG POWER, TOM?



EASY TO HAVE WHEN YOU'VE GOT THE BEST BIO-MECHANICAL SURGEON IN THE BUSINESS ON YOUR PAYROLL, CARL.