

Peach's Predictions: 04.27.2014

Promotion: United Toughness Alliance

Date: April 27, 2014

Results

PEACH'S PREDICTIONS V

Segment

Peach bounces around the living room as the camera is turned on.

Peach: BARK! BARK! rrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrRUFF!

Madman is laying on his couch, passed out, his maskless face buried into the couch pillows. With no vocal cues or narration, the Peach's Predictions logo appears quietly, then disappears.

Tobias Devereux vs. Perfection

Ariel appears, walking in from behind the couch. She stays long enough to toss both bones to a panting Peach. Peach goes over to the blue one, growling as she drags it to a sleeping Madman.

Peach: grrr....

Madman does not move, so Peach picks it up, continuing her low growl as she walks over to Ariel, the camera moving away towards Ariel in the kitchen.

Ariel: What?

Peach: BARK!

Ariel: Oh, I see, you think Perfection's gonna win.

Abdul Ahad vs. Lyra Starchild

Peach bows before the red bone...

Peach: RUFF!

Peach then brings Ariel the blue bone, as Ariel slowly walks back towards the living room, couch, and sleeping Madman.

Ariel: This your choice, puppy?

Peach: BARK!

Madman doesn't even flinch despite Peach's barks.

CBR & Max Burke vs. La Flama Blanca & Elvis McDonald

Peach catches the blue bone in mid-air, running it over.

Ariel: You're that sure?

Peach runs back towards the red bone, barking at it.

Peach: GRRRRRRRRR BARK! BARK! BARK!

Ariel: Be careful, boys, I think she doesn't like you!

Yoshii vs. Log Habben

Ariel: I don't know where the other bone is, so...

Peach grabs the blue bone anyway.

Ariel: Why don't I just leave the blue bone there...

Sean Jackson vs. Abdul bin Hussain

Ariel: ...Gee, I wonder how this is going to go.

Peach grabs the red bone, bringing it over to Ariel. Ariel is dead silent, as Peach sits at her feet.

Ariel: Come on! Peach...really? Sean Jackson?

Peach soon grabs the bone, pulling it away from Ariel's grasp. Peach then sits on the bone, rises her tail, lifts her hind, and defecates on the bone.

Ariel: OH, GOD...

Madman: ...hmmm...

Madman starts stirring, his voice muffled through the cushions.

Madman: ...oh man, that smell...did I fart or something?

The scene fades to black.

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