

Peach's Predictions: 06.10.2014

June 10, 2014 | Studio

PEACH'S PREDICTIONS VIII

The scene opens into Madman's living room, completely empty with all of the lights turned off.

Peach: ...whine...

Peach marches in slowly, with her head down and shoulders hunkered. She sniffs at the floor, letting out another loud whine.

Peach: WHINE!

Peach then looks up, snapping up with a perk to her ears.

Peach: BARK!

Peach runs to the front door, going through the doggie door in the middle.

Peach: BARK!

The camera switches to outside, where Peach sprints through the yard at full speed, then down the road.

Peach: BARK!

Peach jumps over a basketball, then runs through the kids chasing it. The camera follows her running down the road, and then across a busy four-lane avenue. A car slams on its brakes, honking its horn at her.

Peach: GRRRRR!!!!

Peach looks over to growl at the car, but continues running anyway. Next, we see her running into a small airport, climbing into a plane.

Peach: BARK!

Peach is now seen laying on an airplane seat, asleep, yet the seatbelt is buckled. A man is sitting to her left reading a newspaper in the window seat.

Man: Hmmm...stock is coming back up a little bit...

Peach's Predictions: 06.10.2014

We now see the airplane landing. Peach runs out of the door as it opens, bouncing down the steps.

Peach: ruff.ruff.ruff.ruff...

Peach now runs through another couple blocks of city streets, past a ghetto complex with several thugs on the steps. They turn their heads, but do not move.

Peach: BARK!

Thug: WORD!

Thug 2: That's what's up. That's real, dog.

Peach now runs past another couple of city blocks, the camera switching scenes each time she runs past.

Peach: BARK!

Peach finds herself outside a local burrito bar. She stops and puts her nose into the air and sniffs the sweet and spicy aromas coming from the restaurant.

La Flama Blanca: That burrito was... Hi, Peach. What the fuck are you doing here?

Peach: Bark! Bark!

La Flama Blanca: If I would have known that I would have picked you up from the airport. Are you hungry? I just ate but I can get you a taco or something.

Peach: Whines.

La Flama Blanca: You had some peanuts on the plane. Well my car is around the corner come on. Let's go home.

Peach: Bark!

La Flama Blanca: Now I think I know how this works. I bought a red bone and a blue bone. I'll have to save my receipt so your Dad can pay me back. Wait... I do owe him like Twenty bucks so I guess this makes us even. Shit, guy needs to start paying me for this crap.

Peach: Bark!

La Flama Blanca: Yes, Peach I got the all natural food like you asked. You do your predictions like a good girl and Uncle Eddie will feed you, okay?

Peach's Predictions: 06.10.2014

Peach: Whimpers.

La Flama Blanca: You're not getting food until you finish this, end of story.

Peach whines and drops to the floor. She starts taking her front paw and whipping her face and whining.

La Flama Blanca: I don't have time for this. I have bitches to kiss and checks to cash Peach. Let's get this over.

Log Habben vs Abdul Ahad

Flama Blanca sets the two bones in front of Peach. She quickly gets to work sniffing at each.

La Flama Blanca: Who's it gonna be girl?

Peach grabs the blue bone and brings it back to the seated Flama Blanca.

La Flama Blanca: This guy? Are you sure?

Peach: Bark!

La Flama Blanca: Okay, as long as you're sure. Next one.

Blanca puts the bones back near each other and goes back to his seat.

Tobias Devereux vs Abdul bin Hussain

La Flama Blanca: Who's going to win this one Peach?

Peach walks over and sniffs both bones. She stops and drops to the floor and starts licking herself.

La Flama Blanca: Is this your choice?

Peach stops and sneezes and grabs the blue bone and brings it to Flama Blanca.

La Flama Blanca: Interesting Peach. Let's do the next one.

Dan Benson vs Elvis McDonald

Peach goes right for the blue bone without hesitation.

Peach's Predictions: 06.10.2014

La Flama Blanca: Easy enough, next.

Xander Hayes vs Ron Barker

Peach sniffs the blue bone first. She switches to the red bone. Back to the blue bone then back to the red bone.

La Flama Blanca: Make up your mind already.

Peach whines and grabs the red bone.

La Flama Blanca: Was starting to think you were color blind. So you have Xander advancing Peach?

Peach: Bark!

La Flama Blanca: We will see if you're right. Almost done girl.

Sean Jackson vs Yoshii

La Flama Blanca: Now I know how you feel about Sean Jackson, Peach. But you are unbiased and need to call this down the middle.

Peach: Bark! Bark!

La Flama Blanca: Personal feelings aside, who you got?

Peach stops in front of both bones. She growls at the red one and then sniffs the blue one. She slowly picks up the red bone and drops it halfway between her and where Flama Blanca is sitting.

La Flama Blanca: I know that must have been difficult Peach.

Peach: BARK!

La Flama Blanca: Last one girl. Now... if you don't pick the right one here, you might have to sleep outside.

Peach turns her head and has a confused look on her face.

IM Hate vs La Flama Blanca

Peach sniffs around the bones. She starts walking over to La Flama Blanca and jumps up on the couch with La Flama Blanca and lays down.

La Flama Blanca: I think I know what that means. You had a long day, take a nap. I'll call the guys and tell

Peach's Predictions: 06.10.2014

them I'll have to take a rain check. Say goodnight Peach...

Peach has already begun snoring.

La Flama Blanca: Tune into Wrestleshow and see how Peach did. Night night everyone. Get well Madman.

Show Credits

Segment: "PEACH'S PREDICTIONS VIII" - Written by jeremy, will.

Results Compiled by the eFed Management Suite