



**MattFnWallace:** The morning of DEATH TWEET '08, I find my thoughts turning curiously to my recipe for exploder lasagna. Omen? Augury? Did I skip breakfast?

**MattFnWallace:** T-Minus 5 hrs and counting 'til DEATH TWEET '08. Am I nervous? Slightly. Am I afraid? Fuck no. Am I inexplicably aroused? You bet your ass.

**MattFnWallace:** T-Minus 4 Hrs and counting 'til DEATH TWEET '08. Cambodian dwarves are sharpening my knives and my armor is laid out. In the shape of DEATH.

**MattFnWallace:** @AnneVF Like a large Scottish warrior trapped in an even larger Scottish warrior's body mixed with some Irish and 3/4's Iroquois.

**MattFnWallace:** T-Minus 3 hrs. and counting 'til DEATH TWEET '08. Now departing for the arena via ice cream truck covered in human skulls.

**MattFnWallace:** T-Minus 2 hrs and counting 'til DEATH TWEET '08 and I have arrived. That's right. Matt Fucking Wallace is IN the building.

**mightymur:** I am in the green room for the DEATH TWEET '08 with @mattfnwallace

**MattFnWallace:** Having pie in the green room with @mightymur. There are three kinds at DEATH TWEET '08: Cherry, key lime, and EGO.

**mightymur:** Today @mattfnwallace will prove why he IS the milkshake punk, bitch

**mightymur:** The mood in the green room is brutal and yet still jovial. Matt laughs as he devours whole pies that aren't yet dead.

**MattFnWallace:** @mightymur and I agree that what the River Otters are eating does not constitute pie. If it involves clam it is officially quish.

**mightymur:** Yes, @mattfnwallace eats LIVE PIES

**jchutchins:** Now in the green room with @MattFnWallace and @mightymur. Wallace is eating Ego Pie. I believe he supports pie.

**MattFnWallace:** Wolfing down ego pie and channeling my inner Jake "The Snake" Roberts en route to cut DEATH TWEET '08 audio promos for @cinemafreak

**jchutchins:** @MattFnWallace has indeed confirmed the existence of PIE.

**jchutchins:** PIE FOR ALL, SO SAY WE ALL!

**jchutchins:** Report from the DEATH TWEET 08 green room: @mightymur is looking regal, as always. @MattFnWallace is ferocious! Pounding his chest! Cursing!

**jchutchins:** Green room report: MY GODS. @MattFnWallace just tore apart -- AND ATE -- a nearby chair! He's in the zone. I am stepping back

**MattFnWallace:** @jchutchins That chair stank of Otter. I AM IN THE ZONE.

**jchutchins:** DEATH TWEET Green Room update: @MattFnWallace is juggling the couch upon which me and @mightymur are sitting, along with balls and plates!

**MattFnWallace:** El Chupacabra has its own green room. It does NOT smell good

**mightymur:** I'm going to sneak into the challenger's green room. El Chupacabra is crouched in the corner, chowing down on a whole goat. It's crying.

**jchutchins:** Green Room update: @MattFnWallace is telling us a story about how he once shot a man for snoring too loudly. DEADLY MAN!

**jchutchins:** @MattFnWallace has finished his tale. Stepped to a corner ... to pray? NO! He just ate a locker. DANGEROUS MAN!

**MattFnWallace:** Lockers taste of eldaberries and I am now departing the green room to PREPARE FOR BATTLE.

**jchutchins:** Follow @MattFnWallace to bear witness to the horrifying DEATH TWEET '08!

**jchutchins:** @MattFnWallace has left the green room. Here with @mightymur. She's wearing an elegant gown/jetpack combo. Where's my jetpack?

**mightymur:** It's so cute. @jchutchins thinks I forgot his jet pack. I brought one for him.

**mightymur:** The best part? he can't tell where I kept it.

**mightymur:** Now I'm looking to find @mattfnwallace's corner, @vfrick and @annevf. They are in the alley, unloading buckets of goats blood. Why?

**jchutchins:** Where in the HELL did that jetpack come from? Thanks, @mightymur!

**mightymur:** @jchutchins looks adventurous in his leather jacket and jet pack. Time to check the crowd.

**MattFnWallace:** In private dojo. Waiting for @AnneVF to change the koi in the reflection garden's pond so I may enter for moment of silent prayer. TO SATAN

**MattFnWallace:** @AnneVF is just bitching because she wanted to be my tag team partner.

**MattFnWallace:** Going tweetless for ten minutes as I enter my mobile titanium-encased reflection garden. I must not fear. Fear is the mind-killer . . .

**jchutchins:** We can no longer see @MattFnWallace, but can hear his ROARS from the private dojo constructed on the far side of the DeathTweetDome...

**mightymur:** JETPACK ON! From the rafters I can report a number of celebrities making their glamorous way in! Oh this is exciting!

**mightymur:** I've spotted @nlowell- he purchased a skybox so he could lounge back in comfy jeans, ship boots and, yes, a thermos of coffee.

**mightymur:** OK, time to check on the lioplorodan. Checking the Magical Ladies' Portal To The Beyond. It lies there. Screeches. Unimpressive.

**jchutchins:** Sweet jeebus. Standing outside the DeathTweetDome, staring at a house-sized aquarium-trailer. Inside: Architeuthis (a.k.a. The Giant Squid)!

**jchutchins:** The Giant Squid is TERRIFYING! Its tentacles end in BLADES! Its beak is the size of a Corrolla! And its eyes ... coal-black portals of DOOM.

**jchutchins:** EGAD! The Giant Squid's tentacle swiped up a dozen men out here in the parking lot! Gobbled them whole! Does @MattFnWallace have a chance???

**mightymur:** Of course, it's picking its teeth with a unicorn's horn, so @mattfnwallace will need to be on his toes.

**jchutchins:** Tweeting from DeathTweetDome infirmary. Encountered horde of sword-wielding, jet pack-clad RIVER OTTERS in the hall -- they messed me up

**jchutchins:** Running for my life back into the "safe" interior of the DeathTweetDome. The squid is evil.

**mightymur:** Taking @jchutchins some band-aids in the infirmary. Preparing a "suck it up" speech - I can't do this alone. And dude, you had a JET PACK.

**jchutchins:** Bandaged up. Heading out to my ringside seats for DEATH TWEET 08. @MattFnWallace is still in his private dojo.

**MattFnWallace:** Emerging from meditative state battle-ready with universal clarity. Eg I now know butter is better than margarine. I see thru the bullshit

**MattFnWallace:** I also feel the holistically interconnected bond between every single living cell on this planet. And am filled with the desire to rape it.

**MattFnWallace:** I am robbed. @AnneVF is checking my armor. @VFRick has handed me my knives. El Chupacabra is first

**mightymur:** OK, pausing to stop a pie vendor on the way to my ringside seat. @VFRick is getting the brushes out and dipping them in the goats' blood.

**jchutchins:** EEEEEK! EL CHUPACABRA is disgusting! A short, but foul thing! Fangs slathered in spit and slime!

**mightymur:** Suddenly realizing pie vendors may not have been the best idea as more than one guest loses his lunch at the sight of the foul beast!

**jchutchins:** Both fighters are in the ring. The ref is speaking now. Will tweet what he's saying.

**mightymur:** Goodness. El Chupacabra looked tall because he's escorted by very short people. LAME TRICK. @mattfnwallace will step on him.

**jchutchins:** "Hailing from Fucking Your Shit Up Central, 300 pounds, 6'4", 7'2" with his battle afro ... MATT FUCKING WALLACE."

**mightymur:** Incidentally, @mattfnwallace grew his 10" battle afro while studying with martial artist in da hood.

**jchutchins:** "Challenging El Chupacabra, who hails from Canada" -- wtf? -- "The interspecies Mexican battle champion!!!"

**MattFnWallace:** FUCK. They had to get me the one Canadian Chupacabra? If he says "Que, eh?" once I'll fucking lose it.

**mightymur:** OMG- and here comes EL CHUPACABRA himself! The foulest of beasts, five feet at the shoulder, blood and slime dripping from its teeth!

**MattFnWallace:** Huh. You know what? I thought El Chupacabra would be bigger.

**jchutchins:** The fighters approach each other ... @mattfnwallace is covered in goat's blood. El Chupacabra is sniffing the air, and drooling.

**MattFnWallace:** I reek of the goat's blood I am slathered with. I thought I left this act back in Bangkok forever

**mightymur:** You know, I normally don't go for the gore-slathered look, but covered in goat's blood, @mattfnwallace is a sexy bitch.

**MattFnWallace:** Goat Killer? Goat FUCKER, says I.

**mightymur:** They're lowering their heads. They're charging

**jchutchins:** WHAA!?! Bizarre! El Chupacabra has charged @mattfnwallace -- but is NOT FIGHTING!!!

**mightymur:** I think @nlowell is trying to distract me from my duties by waving a bottle of Hendricks at me. AWAY FOUL TEMPTOR!

**MattFnWallace:** Here we go . . .

**jchutchins:** The monster is ... egad! ... LICKING THE BLOOD from @mattfnwallace! It's like a happy pooch! @mattfnwallace looks confused!

**MattFnWallace:** Of all my expectations for that battle, El Chupacabra licking my junk was not one of them. Do I have to confess this to my girlfriend?

**MattFnWallace:** And what if she's into it?

**MattFnWallace:** Gasp. What if I'M into it?

**jchutchins:** Referee is speaking: "And the WINNER of THIS BATTLE goes to MATT WALLACE!" El Chupa is happily licking @MattFnWallace's shin. Domesticated!

**mightymur:** @mattfnwallace has slipped a leash around his new pet and hands it off to @annevf! Amazing!

**MattFnWallace:** @AnneVF Take him for me, please. And how do you say "round two later" in Spanish?

**mightymur:** the crowd is shocked, but begins to cheer! @mattfnwallace is not just brawn! he has LAYERS, people!

**MattFnWallace:** The ref called me a "chupa lover." We do not truck with racial epithets in the DeathTweetDome.

**jchutchins:** GAH! @MattFnWallace slugged the ref for forgetting his middle name! Pudgy ref soars from the ring, lands on me! Get this dude a medic!

**mightymur:** THAT was unexpected. Perhaps it was cause he wanted a fight. Or cause he forgot the "f'n" in matt's name, but Matt has knocked the ref out!

**jchutchins:** Medics haul off ref. A new ref is shakily taking to the ring. Giving @MattFnWallace a wide berth.

**mightymur:** Calling up Refs R Us. We need more than one backup, methinks...

**MattFnWallace:** I apologize to all DEATH TWEET fans for that farce. When The Giant Squid gets out here next, you're gonna see some serious shit - Doc Brown

**jchutchins:** Wow. A disappointed and enraged @MattFnWallace is stomping in the ring, demanding the next challenger! The very DeathTweetDome quakes!

**MattFnWallace:** I'm sheathing my knives in favor of horse raddish for this next one. I've eaten this fucker fried before, I'll do it again.

**jchutchins:** ZOMFG. The Giant Squid is MASSIVE! Can barely be contained in its aquarium! The crowd is stunned into silence!!

**MattFnWallace:** FUCK YES. Here we go. They are wheeling out The Giant Squid in one of those tanks from David Lynch's DUNE.

**MattFnWallace:** Okay . . . HE is bigger than I thought he would be.

**MattFnWallace:** What the fuck, man? Did they test this squid for steroids?

**MattFnWallace:** The horse raddish? I am rethinking it.

**jchutchins:** This cannot be. @MattFnWallace appears .... nervous!

**MattFnWallace:** I am NOT hyperventilating, motherfucker. I am merely super-oxygenating for an underwater battle. Shut up

**mightymur:** WHAT? The giant squid stops! A handler approaches the ring! Turns out the squid is on strike! They want more Lovecraft royalties! He leaves!

**jchutchins:** WHAAAAA? Giant Squid is turning tentacle!!! Something about unions? Royalties???

**MattFnWallace:** Wait, wait. The ref is telling me A-Bomb is out of here in a show of solidarity. Squids have a union? WTF? MOTHERFUCKER.

**jchutchins:** Criminy! I'm getting up to snag a quote from the Giant Squid! Working my way through the aisle now, recorder in hand!

**mightymur:** @jchutchins I have heard that cephalopods are not happy with the royalty distribution of Lovecraft's estate.

**jchutchins:** Asking Giant Squid why he's boycotting the fight. His reply: "Ph'nglui mglw'nafh Cthulhu R'lyeh wgah'nagl fhtagn!" Ohhhhkay.

**mightymur:** @mattfnwallace is NOT a happy camper. He has grabbed the new ref and - holy crapbaskets, BITTEN HIS HEAD OFF! F- YOU, OZZY! He screams!

**MattFnWallace:** FTW just became FYO. FUCK YOU OZZY. I regret nothing. Also, referee craniums taste like chicken.

**mightymur:** On the phone with Refs R Us again. The guy is MAD. Sending another ref in for the river otter battle.

**jchutchins:** Back at ringside. WTF? Decapitated ref on the mat? Blood everywhere! @MattFnWallace is licking his chops! What happened?

**MattFnWallace:** AFTER they prep my flugtag for the River Otter battle.

**mightymur:** The new ref arrives and it's... OMG, it's a sea otter! A sea otter to ref the river otter battle! This is gonna be ugly...

**MattFnWallace:** Pay off? Me? NEVER. Besides which, otters don't use moneys. Although my uncle does own a clam digging firm. BAWHAHAHAHAHAHA.

**jchutchins:** Wait a minute.... New ref is a SEA OTTER. He's going to officiate @MattFnWallace's battle with River Otters! BIAS!

**MattFnWallace:** FUCK this shit. I'm turning it up to 11. Ladies and gentlemen, keep your eyes on that bog as I make my best two-pronged Yoda hand gesture...

**jchutchins:** Holy shit. @MattFnWallace is directing his hands at the nearby bog in DeathTweetDome. (For our amphibious spectators.) Something is rising!!

**jchutchins:** It's ... it's an X-WING FIGHTER! @MattFnWallace is levitating the spacecraft with his MIND! Glorious nostalgia!

**mightymur:** The ultimate weapon! An X-Wing hovers above the ring! but- no! Matt is crushing it with his mind! Matt eats jedi for lunch!

**MattFnWallace:** That's right. Luke Skywalker? I fucked him.

**jchutchins:** The crowd gasps! @MattFnWallace has crushed the craft with the

POWER OF HIS MIND! He's taking no prisoners in the next match against otters!  
**MattFnWallace:** And now, I CRAVE OTTER MEAT!!! In a complete heterosexual, non-beastiality way.

**jchutchins:** A LEGION of river otters are soaring into the DeathTweetDome w/jetpacks! Swords glinting! Sweet Christmas! Wait, @ mightymur: takes the mic...

**mightymur:** The otter ref smiles, I call bullshit on his non-bias! Matt licks his lips at circling mammals! Blades spring from the tips of his fingers!

**MattFnWallace:** I AM WOLVERINE, BITCH!

**MattFnWallace:** How am I typing with bladed fingers? Shut your whore mouth, THAT'S how.

**jchutchins:** @MattFnWallace has snarled a taunt! River otters descend to the ring! There are hundreds -- NAY! -- THOUSANDS of them! It's a furry blur!

**MattFnWallace:** Fuck these Otters. It's time for something Gregory Hines taught me while he was tripping balls on acid . . .

**mightymur:** Oh man, too many otters, can't stop sneezing! I can't see matt! he's buried under battle otters! The ref does nothing!

**Jchutchins:** Fucking Otter Referee! BASTARDLY BUCK-TOOTHED SMILE! The otters are swarming @MattFnWallace!!! Their swords are swinging! Where is he???

**MattFnWallace:** That's right, it's . . . BLADED JAZZ HANDS!!! EAT IT, YOU BASTARD COUSINS OF BADGERS!!!

**jchutchins:** Sweet shit! @MattFnWallace is eviscerating the otters with BLADED JAZZ HANDS! Gregory Hines has nothing on this human monster! The blood!

**mightymur:** I'd heard about Matt's fabled jazz hands move! But I never believed it was real! I'm nearly speechless!

**jchutchins:** Fur! Blood! Bones! Bucked teeth! It's a nightmare! And @MattFnWallace! He's ... he's ... LAUGHING!!!!

**MattFnWallace:** AHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! AHHHHHHH-HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! BLACK RAGE!!! BLACK RAGE!!!

**mightymur:** i also wondered why Matt didn't eat much before the match. Now I know! Refs! Otters! THE MAN IS RAVENOUS!

**jchutchins:** @MattFnWallace is making a dark enchantment! "Black rage! Black rage!" A dark hole in the fabric of reality is opening there in the ring!

**mightymur:** OMG - the ref, the only non-armored otter in the ring, has been SWALLOWED in the chaos! No one here to challenge! MATT IS THE VICTOR!!!

**jchutchins:** Otter ref consumed by black fury! @MattFnWallace stands alone in the ring! The hell-portal vanishes! The champion spits blood on the mat...

**MattFnWallace:** Pachoo. Okay. Panting. Tarded in otter blood and featherd in their shredded pelts. Just communed with dark forces. Can I have a Gatorade?

**mightymur:** Armor and fur everywhere. The crowd SCREAMS for more! It's hard to tell where the goat blood ends and the otter blood begins on this warrior

**jchutchins:** Stepping from the corner, @MattFnWallace raises his arms to the sky. What's this? He's beginning to chant again! Screaming! The dome quakes!

**jchutchins:** People falling from their seats!

**MattFnWallace:** And now I pray to the Dark Lord, Steve Jobs, to whom I offer

2GB of this small child's soul, or iSOUL NANO, open the vortex . . . !!!!

**jchutchins:** Something's happening!!

**mightymur:** NOW you know why we said no children at this event, people! Hold onto your hats! The lights go out! the building quakes! Where's my pie?

**jchutchins:** TERROR STRIKES US ALL! The DeathTweetDome -- the entire complex -- is descending into the earth! A portal glimmers below! Dark arts! HORROR!

**MattFnWallace:** MUAWHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!Someone get Mur her pie, serial.

**mightymur:** Ah, as the building stops moving, people are silent. The lights come on. I find my pie. Above the ring, a sign... HELL DIMENSION 5 3/4 !!!

**jchutchins:** Descending into @MattFnWallace's madness!

**jchutchins:** WE ARE IN A HELL DIMENSION!!!

**mightymur:** Seriously, 5 3/4? We couldn't book a whole number hell dimension? I need to talk to Don King.

**MattFnWallace:** Ladies and gentlemen, I have brought you to this Hell dimension, not to torture you, but because my after party is five minutes from here.

**MattFnWallace:** And now: RAISE THE MAGICAL BRIDGE OF HOPE AND WONDER FOR THE MAIN EVENT OF THE EVENING!!!

**mightymur:** The bridge of hope and wonder! Do you know how hard this is to raise in a hell dimension! This makes the X-Wing trick look like gardening.

**jchutchins:** Bright rainbow light blasts our eyes! From the darkness emerges a bridge! So lovely in this foul place! And ... I see ... a shape! Coming!

**jchutchins:** The shape is growing in size, blotting out the light as it strides from the realm of wonder!

**mightymur:** Oh... I am filled with wonder and glory! Lumbering toward us is a magical liopluridon! It screeches stoically! Stands at 12' and 1500 lbs!

**mightymur:** Matt stands and awaits his challenger! Man that thing is slow!  
mightymur

**MattFnWallace:** Okay. Have just realized I'm too drained from opening portal to summon dark forces against this thing. REALLY shoulda thought that one thru.

**mightymur:** No, @mattfnwallace - otters are high in tryptophan, that's all you're feeling! Fight it off! Drink some water!

**MattFnWallace:** Where was my corner on that one? Huh?

**jchutchins:** @MattFnWallace is stunned! Attempts to summon mystical allies! All Dark Art magic ... drained! The BEAST STEPS FORTH MattFnWallace

**mightymur:** he has his blades, a chair from @ PauletteJaxton:, and a bellyfull of otters. Matt cannot be stopped!

**MattFnWallace:** Dark forces have failed me. Uh oh. I've forgotten Plan B. I FORGOT PLAN B!! SHIT!!

**mightymur:** Man that thing can move fast when it wants. With a screech, the mythical beast launches itself high into the air and lands FLAT on matt!

**mightymur:** There's no way he could have survived that! I can't even see him!

**MattFnWallace:** Oh fuck. I think . . . I think magical liopluridon just violated me. Owwww.

**jchutchins:** Where's @MattFnWallace?

**jchutchins:** The beast strides away! @MattFnWallace is a fuckin' PANCAKE!  
Two-dimensional! Destroyed! Dead?

**jchutchins:** He's not moving! I repeat! @MattFnWallace IS NOT MOVING!!

**jchutchins:** WAIT! It's like something out of a Looney Tune! @MattFnWallace is inflating! He's reinflating to three dimensions! He lives!!!!

**mightymur:** This is not happening...

**MattFnWallace:** GAAAH! That's right. Daffy Duck ain't got SHIT on Matt Fucking Wallace.

**mightymur:** he's back! He's up!

**jchutchins:** The beast heard @MattFnWallace's comment! It leaps! CHRIST ALMIGHTY! A Macho Man Randy Savage elbow from off the top of the bridge!

**mightymur:** No! you'd think he would have seen that coming! He's down again (but still 3 dimensional, thank goodness)

**MattFnWallace:** Ohhhhh fuck. I heard it yell, "Snap into THIS Slim Jim, bitch!" and then everything went black? Where am I? Can only move fingers . . .

**jchutchins:** DAMN! The beast just gave @MattFnWallace another elbow ... this one, to the face ... JUST TO BE A DICK.

**mightymur:** I can't watch! I eat when I'm nervous. I'm off to look for a pie vendor.

**mightymur:** So did we get the hell dimension without the pie vendors??? Where the hell are they? Maybe in @nlowell's skybox?

**jchutchins:** Thank heavens! @MattFnWallace stands, sways. I hear him muttering the words, "hulking out." Will he turn green? I see no tanks to throw!

**MattFnWallace:** I just remembered. This morning I trained, said my prayers, and took my vitamins. AND I believe in myself. Liopluridon, WHAT'CHA GONNA DOOO?

**mightymur:** In @nlowell's skybox. No nate. No hendricks. NO PIE.

**jchutchins:** OMG!!! @MattFnWallace isn't turning green! He's HULKING OUT to become ... HULK HOGAN! "You're goin' DOWN, brotherrrrr!" The crowd goes wild!

**MattFnWallace:** Shit, it's been a long time. How does it go? Oh, yeah. Point, pout the lips, punchpunchpunch, irish whip, big boot, and then . . . . .

**jchutchins:** YES! As the arena erupts with MattAMania, @MattFnWallace performs the patented atomic leg drop!! Ka-boom! LIOPLURIDON IS FINISHED!!

**mightymur:** excellent. I have pie from @chrisfixedkitty! I watch the battle from the skybox! The tide has turned! Go @mattfnwallace

**MattFnWallace:** THUMBS UP, BITCHES! Someone toss me an American flag!

**jchutchins:** @MattFnWallace for the win! TRIUMPHANT!!! MattFnWallace

**mightymur:** YES! The Death Tweet 08 grand battle is OVAH! Matt Fn Wallace is triumphant!

**MattFnWallace:** Oh, shit. Those two unicorns. Is there a Candy Mountain in Hell Dimension 5 and 3/4's? What the fuck do they want?

**jchutchins:** Huh? Two galloping unicorns heading for the ring! A flag-draped @MattFnWallace gapes! They charge! What ... oh no ...

**mightymur:** What? Unicorns? In Hell Dimension 5 3/4? Can matt handle this?

**jchutchins:** They've skewered @MattFnWallace! Horns tearing into his flesh! The bloooooood ... noooo ....

**mightymur:** JETPACK ON! VROOOOOOMMMMM!!!

**MattFnWallace:** My kidney!! MY KIDNEY!! WHY AM I TAKING THE TIME TO TWEET WHILE THEY'RE REMOVING MY KIDNEY?!?!

**jchutchins:** The blood.... \*sob\*

**jchutchins:** THE HORROR! What can we do???

**mightymur:** VROOOOM! Swooping in from the skybox! Thanking @nlowell for the launchpad! I'll save you Matt!

**jchutchins:** @mightymur! With a jetpack! A savior! mightymur:

**mightymur:** They don't even see me! Too busy digging for Matt's kidneys! I grab both horns! Thank goodness the jetpack is voice activated. HIGHER! LEFT!

**jchutchins:** She's grabbed the 'corns' horns! Pulling them away!

**mightymur:** Carrying the unicorns! Horns slick with blood, glad I remembered my gloves! Lake of fire over by Dimension 5 7/8! VROOOOOOM!!!

**jchutchins:** They're neighing in protest, the fuckers!

**mightymur:** The sound that unicorns make when you drop them into a lake of fire is unparalleled. glad I brought my iriver. You GOTTA hear this.

**MattFnWallace:** All I remember is Mur making unnecessary "vroom!" noises with her mouth as she descended. What . . .? OH SNAP.

**jchutchins:** @ mightymur: nears the fire lake! Incredible! The strength!

**jchutchins:** @ mightymur: has saved the day -- and @MattFnWallace!

**mightymur:** returning. Facing sexual innuendos for the rest of my life. But @mattfnwallace is worth it.

**jchutchins:** Victorious, @ mightymur: lands on the mat! (Not on Matt.)

@MattFnWallace pushes his kidney back inside his body, tells it to "stay." It does.

**MattFnWallace:** @ mightymur: is a pretty pretty princess and a warrior of goddess-like caliber, and I raise her arm in shared victory this day.

**mightymur:** JETPACK OFF - standing with my friends in hell dimension 5 3/8

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**jchutchins:** An amazing battle royale! @MattFnWallace and @ mightymur: stand proudly in the ring, as the DeathTweetDome cheers them on. Glorious!

**mightymur:** we are triumphant! YES!

**MattFnWallace:** As I stand here in Hell Dimension 5 3/4's, I tell you this was not just a victory for Matt Fucking Wallace. Except IT TOTALLY FUCKING WAS.

**MattFnWallace:** Ladies and gentlemen, thank you for experiencing DEATH TWEET '08. You're on your own getting out of here. Good night and good luck, fuckers!

**mightymur:** Congrats to @mattfnwallace for a triumphant battle! I'm off for a martini at the afterparty. JETPACK ON!

**jchutchins:** Off to the afterparty to flirt with some Sfihs'sawefsg demons. Hell dimension 5 3/4 has got the pretty ladies...

## Your Cast:

Mightymur = Mur Lafferty [[www.murlafferty.com/](http://www.murlafferty.com/)]

Jchutchins = JC Hutchins [[www.jchutchins.net/](http://www.jchutchins.net/)]

MattFnWallace = Matt Wallace [[www.matt-wallace.net/](http://www.matt-wallace.net/)]

[www.outcastmultimedia.com/deathtweet](http://www.outcastmultimedia.com/deathtweet)



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