Chad Deity Side

(**Chad Deity** snatches the microphone out of EKO's hand as he announces the match winner.)

Do you know how many crispers I have in my refrigerator? Four crispers. Right where your freezer is on your refrigerator, that's where I have two extra crispers. And I don't even use a crisper.

My son, he's got a mini-refrigerator downstairs in the part of the house that's special devoted to him. You know what's in his crispers? Chad Deity action figures. He likes his toys cold. I don't know – he's a weird kid. But my son gets what he wants. Unless what he wants is wrong. And my son, he knows what's right and what's wrong. And because he knows what's right and what's wrong, my son knows not to spit in anyone's face. Ever. And you, Mace, you were making progress, but now you mention my name, you spit in my face, and the decision's made. Chad Deity has to answer, and you both have to go down, and go down big. Two crispers for Vigneshwar. Two crispers for Macedonio. Four crispers for Chad Deity. Unused.