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Makin' An Example Out Of You!!

Wednesday, November 23, 2005

About Me



Finally The

Champ can Graduate!

To quote the Nature Boy Ric Flair, I'd just like to say "WOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO." We made it, and there was no suffering, it was actually a real eye opener of a class. To say the least I really enjoyed the class, the content, the instructor and the other students.

My biggest goal for this class was to pass it with more than a minimum of 50 percent, I was pushing more for a 75 percent. Based on my results from my assignments I think I'll be pretty good as I got 60 percent on one assignment and the rest of them were 80 percent or better. This I consider to be a huge improvement considering in first year english second semester I passed with 52 percent.

The Homeless Jedi Knight

South of Heaven

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- [Google News](#)
- [Edit-Me](#)
- [Edit-Me](#)

Previous Posts

- [Finally The Champ can Graduate!](#)
To quote the Natu...
- [Before I get started with today's post, I'd like t...](#)
- [This is entry goes out to all my peers, who only k...](#)
- [Everyone has a different belief](#)

My second goal was to wear the Yellow Anti-Social Shirt to every class and I managed to do that as well. The shirt was my reminder that I needed to open myself up and communicate better and get to know my colleagues. This class to me did a phenomenal job, Marc's blogging themes made me really think and see who I was deep down inside. I was able to talk about things I would never have considered in the past. It helped me to discuss my problems with the two people who love me the most, my parents whom I don't have the awesomest relationship with. Based on that alone I think I have become a better communicator and a better.

I loved this class, I'd take it again just for the enjoyment factor, I'm not just saying that as a kiss ass. To me it was an innovative way of instructing, the seminars allowed your peers to teach you and the presentations actually kept you interested. The blogging concept was a different and fun experience, and friendly competition for the blog championship made it a little more fun. I guess only time will tell how well I actually did, but I believe I surpassed my expectations of this class.

On a final note, the worst thing about class was that it was on Monday nights. I missed Monday night Raw every week for the last 11 weeks, but thank god for VCR's. I wish everyone the best of luck with there business degrees. As for this hombre, I'm finally going home to where the heart is, the squared circle. I'll keep posting with updates of the progress. Look forward to reading your comments later on.

Have Fun With Your Next P-Comm 390 Class Marc. Just remember

system, with regar...

- At this moment I feel like a person who was droppe...
- My life is a wrestling ring, within it you only g...
- Well it's that time of year where we sit down at t...
- Today as I stand before you, I notice ...
- As I sit down in the corner after the first round,...
- So it begins, I am missing wrestling for this clas...

Archives

- September 2005
- October 2005
- November 2005



without me it's just aweso. (one day you'll see a wrestling shirt with that On it, I'll send you one)



"the homeless jedi knight"

posted by The Homeless Jedi Knight at 12:46 AM 0 comments

Sunday, November 13, 2005



Before I get started with today's post, I'd like to just take a minute to remember Eddie Guerrero, an amazing entertainer in the wrestling world, who passed away early Sunday Morning. As a passionate person of wrestling, it truly is saddening to see some one who accomplished so much leave this world this early in his life. For more on the story of Eddie Guerrero check out WWE.com.

Anyways we must move onward with our lives and it is at this time I'd like to reflect on my life as a project. I'd like to discuss the items that I have already accomplished and am proud of and the aspects of

my life that are still a work in progress.

Being that I am in my 23rd year in this world, I feel I have accomplished a fair amount in my young life, but still have lots of room to achieve more successes. Let me start with the monumental moments that have already been fulfilled by myself. We'll start out with sports, more particularly hockey. As a youngster I always played the game of hockey, I played AAA rep hockey all throughout my minor hockey years. In 3 of my hockey years I was fortunate enough to play in the Provincial AAA championships (twice in pee wee's and once in bantams). Although we never won the provincials, being from a Quesnel, we were always an underdog to the larger Prince George so this was a big deal for us especially at a young age. I also made the junior ranks playing for the Quesnel Millionaires of the BCHL and the Sicamous Eagles of the KIJHL.

I graduated from Quesnel Secondary School in 2000 and also obtained a Business Diploma from Okanagan University College in 2004. I think I have been a good friend to those in my tight circle of friends and I cherish the friendships that have been life long as well as the newer friendships I have obtained through my hockey and school years. I have been fortunate to have an awesome brother, who I would consider a best friend even though we don't always see eye to eye. We always know we will have each other to talk to when times are rough.

As for my work in progress, I am graduating from Okanagan College in 4 weeks with a degree in Business with a major in marketing. This is something I'd never thought I'd do as I regularly told myself I should

just walk away with the diploma and hope for the best. I look forward to January when I can say I pushed myself to finish my school program. After I passed the dream of becoming an NHL superstar, I knew that I wanted to at least try professional wrestling, I will begin my training in January at Storm Wrestling Academy in Calgary. This is something I have looked forward to for the better part of my life, and it is nice to know that I have a lot of support as I venture into this crazy business. One thing I'm working hard on is creating better relationships with my parents, we have a storied history that we are overcoming and I am working hard to share my life with them more. I'd love to sit here and tell you that I want everything that is great in life, but I'm too simple of a person for that, I really just enjoy being happy and having my minimal needs satisfied. I'd rather wrestle for \$25 dollars a show then sit in an office and make a ton of money. That's just my perspective on life though.

I will miss you Eddie Guerrero :(

"the homeless jedi knight"



posted by The Homeless Jedi Knight at 2:49 PM 0 comments

Tuesday, November 08, 2005

This entry goes out to all my peers, who only know me as business

student Mike, prepare yourself for what may be a bit of a shocker. So this week we were asked to do the likeability/unlikeability test provided by our teacher. I take this class pretty seriously and it has opened my eyes to who I really am, so I wanted to answer the questions as honestly as possible.

Currently I am going through a lot in my personal life, that I don't feel needs to be poured out over the internet as it isn't yours or anybody elses damn business, but the stuff that is going on has made me see the person I truly am. So it's sort of ironic that we had to do a likeability test as all of this other stuff is going on in my personal life. It really feels like sometimes I am leading two lives, the performer whom everyone sees, and the real deal whom only a select few know and see.

Anyways after being brutally honest it turns out I got 39 on the likeability test and 55 on the unlikeability test, resulting in a mark of -1.6. Horrible I know, but hey that's how the cookie crumbles. As the results state if you are under 5 you may have relationship difficulties due to a low L-factor, this is me, for real, I have poor relationships not just with girlfriends, but with my parents as well, and I've come to notice this recently and need to work on it, even if it means getting professional help.

I think I come off as an approachable, fun, likeable person, but the reason for that is because I keep my real feelings inside. I am willing to admit that I have a self disclosure issue, its not something I'm overly proud of as I realize it makes it difficult for any relationship to work when you can't be open and honest with the other person

involved. As a result, I eventually get caught up in a web of lies that burns the bridges of the relationship and makes me look like an untrustworthy person and a compulsive liar. These are issues I'm starting to notice are hurting me as an individual as well as other people and I need to quit thinking about myself and more about others. Do I think I'm an egomaniac, no, but I do think that I try to escape reality by taking the easy way out of things and by lying it allows me to do so.

I guess this just goes to show you that things aren't what they seem always on the outside. I'm just glad to say that I'm starting to notice these poor unlikeable characteristics and plan to get help to fix them. It's not easy to admit these things, but hell, you only get to live once, so I'm going to try to be remembered as a good person in the eyes of the people I come in contact with, because I've had enough of rough times and would like to put them behind me.

"the homeless jedi knight"



posted by The Homeless Jedi Knight at 1:19 AM 1 comments

Tuesday, November 01, 2005

Everyone has a different belief system, with regards to what is right and what is wrong, what is ethical vs unethical. Throughout our lives we will be faced to make decisions, some which will go against our

beliefs while others standing true to our beliefs. Growing up in a smaller town, more specifically Quesnel, I was confronted with many situations of peer pressure from the groups that I chose to run with as a teenager.

It's funny looking back on it nowadays, because I remember being in grade 7 playing Pee Wee AAA hockey, so there were guys in grade 8 on our team. Anyways the older guys invited the younger guys to go out to a house party, which was rare because most parties in Quesnel were bush parties even in -30 weather. Anyways this was the first time I'd really been around people my age who were drinking alcoholic beverages, and using illegal drugs such as marijuana. To me it was shocking, but eventually everyone was participating in the drunken scheme of things and I remember Unanimous Grade 8'r asking me if I wanted a beer, knowing that it was wrong, but at the same time wanting to be accepted by my teammates, I lied (unethical) and said I was allergic to alcohol to avoid being pushed into something I didn't want to participate in.

As I got older, the partying got more excessive and so did the pressures of joining the "in" crowd and people just continued to egg me on to try and get me to join in their reindeer games of drunken stupidity. I finally decided to stand up to my friends when I was about 16 and just tell them, I choose not to drink or use drugs, because it's something I'm not interested in. I value my health and think that the use and abuse of these substances can cause harm to it. This is not to say that I hold a grudge against people that use drugs and alcohol, if that was the case I'd probably be more anti-

social than I already am. All of my friends drink, maybe a little too much sometimes, but I am willing to go out with them and have fun and be the guy that gets them home safely. That's another reason I have chosen not to drink, knowing that some of my friends have driven drunk, makes me want to be there for them to ensure their safety. If I was ever to lose a friend due to drinking and driving, I would be crushed, as I do not have a ton of friends, but the friends I do have I consider as family.

I'd like be able to say that I have never tried alcohol, but unfortunately that is not the case, and it was probably for the wrong reasons that I did try it but nonetheless it happened and we can't turn back the clocks. When I was 18 I moved to Sicamous to escape some rough times that were happening at home in Quesnel with the parents. I played hockey for the Sicamous Eagles Jr. B hockey team. At the time I felt like I only had my brother to talk to and Christmas was coming up and I had no money. One night at a party, a deal was offered to me to drink 3 beers, which was horrible, in an hour and I was not allowed to get sick following the beers going down. But the catch was that everyone would chip in some money, to see it happened. It turned out there was about \$120 on the table for me to do this and I really needed the money, so I went against my belief system. Call me a beer-hooker or whatever it need be called when someone accepts money for drinking. This is the one time I caved on beliefs and I'm not proud of it, but at least I was able to get my brother a nice Christmas present. I would never do it again, as I have learned money isn't everything and doesn't create happiness and I

still hang out with 5 guys from that team and they never ask me to drink with them, if anything there just happy we all get to hang out and I can drive them home.

As I complete my schooling at Okanagan College, and enter the world of Professional Wrestling, I am sure more pressures will be put upon me, the biggest one being steroid use, as I am a smaller person and most pro wrestlers are ginormous. If and when I make it to the main event I'll write an autobiography and make sure to put in some of the pressures I had to deal with to get to the level I intend on achieving

"the homeless jedi knight"



*due to me accepting money to go against my beliefs, I have decided to upgrade my marvelous cloak which hides my identity... look at the fancy embroidery

posted by The Homeless Jedi Knight at 3:37 PM 2 comments

Monday, October 24, 2005

At this moment I feel like a person who was dropped in the middle of the ocean, as I have no direction with regards to go with the "freebie" of a blog post. Well at least I've got some direction with regards to my life. It's funny that when I look at my life I started with the back up plan, rather than the ideal goal.

My whole life all I've wanted to do is become a wrestler, but being smarter than the average bear, I realized the personal risks that could occur with becoming a wrestler. Endless wear and tear on the body, critical injuries that could affect my personal and other potential career possibilities and the fact that not everyone establishes themselves as a superstar. So, enter the college student. I know moms is going to be proud when I graduate in December, but at the sametime she will be my #1 fan as I enter the crazy world of the squared circle.

Many people ask why wrestling, as many people perceive it as comic, winking, with *daredevil* action, larger than life cleavages and soap opera plots for men and that's true. To the uninitiated or unconvinced, pro wrestling may seem like a dopey spectacle in which gargantuan men put on ridiculous tights and *pretend* to beat each other up. But like cigarettes, alcohol and drugs, wrestling is my addiction. (note I do not smoke, drink or do drugs, just using them as a comparison for addiction.

To me it's about going out and being able to entertain people on a daily basis, and having people going home and talking about how I put on a show that they will definitely remember in the years to come. I'm not the strongest student but I knew if I could come to class, have a good time and make a few people, even if it was interruptive to the lecture that I was on the right path. So, what if you have to wear tights and show off your manliness, that's all part of the show, the show I hope to capture the imagination of many in years to come.

It's funny to think that 6 months from now, my body will be sore, battered and bruised, but I'll be able to look at my journey and say hey I could be in an office without windows regretting the fact that I never tried to pursue the dream I have. And I'd rather die, trying then never try at all, plus there have been countless nay-sayers, that I'm dying to prove wrong. But leaving the business world will be hard, because I've learned without me the world is just aweso!

"the homeless jedi knight"



In Case you didn't catch it...

the comment without me it's just aweso

is showing that without me there is no awesome

aweso + me = awesome

posted by The Homeless Jedi Knight at 8:07 PM 0 comments

Monday, October 17, 2005



My life is a wrestling ring, within it you only get to see one aspect of my character and one portion of my life performance.

At **school** I am a student, at **work**, an employee, but at home, where none of you see me, I am a homebody and very introverted. I have a lot of self discretion in my personal home life that I have always kept inside, but even at school and work there are disclosed parts of my life. The particular part of my self disclosure that I would like to share with you is my passion to become a wrestler, not just the fan looking in from the outside.

Growing up I always enjoyed a good wrestling match and found the athleticness of the entertainers astonishing. I have always been open to admit that I am a **fan of wrestling** and it never bothered me that these men and women would run around the ring in their tights grappling each others sweaty bodies. But admitting to the world that I wanted to become one of these tights wearing entertainers is something that I have had some difficulties getting out into the public.

A big part of keeping my passion inside is that when/if I do tell someone that it's my dream to entertain people within the squared-circle, they tend to judge me on my physical specimen. I by no means am some sort of **juggernaut** who was naturally built to compete as a wrestler. I do

think I am somewhat athletic and in decent shape for my body frame. Anyways, as I mentioned above, most people that I know are physically bigger than me and think the dream is unrealistic or that I will get my ass handed to me, to put it bluntly.

Recently I consulted with a good friend about my dilemma, they said "Do not be ashamed that you have a passion that you are pursuing. The problem with the people that you tell is that they are to insecure to pursue their own passions." This really stuck with me and as some of you may have noticed I am starting to come out of my shell. Why should I be ashamed of loving something so much that I actually want to try it and not go through life regretting it.

It is tough for me to imagine becoming a big time superstar, but at the same time I remain optimistic about the opportunity ahead of me. Let it be known to all I will become a professional wrestler despite my size and all of those who shunned or turned the idea will know it when I prove you wrong. It doesn't matter if I win a match ever as long as I can make an honest living doing something I am passionate about. In closing I'd like to finish by saying "Pin Me, Pay Me"

"the homeless jedi knight"



***Note: Due to the Issue of Self Discretion, I have uncloaked my metaphorical self**

posted by The Homeless Jedi Knight at 9:19 PM 1 comments

Monday, October 10, 2005

Well it's that time of year where we sit down at the dinner table with family and friends and feast on turkey, mashed potatoes, corn and whatever other delicacies you may choose to have. Well that's ideally what thanksgiving is about, but for this young hombre in the north, being a student with parents 6 hours away results in a fine dining experience at Red Robin. But just because I didn't get the turkey feast I still got a *No Mercy*, *Smackdown* pay-per-view and *Monday Night Raw* which are two things I am thankful for. But in all seriousness I have plenty of things to thankful for that I would like to share with everyone.

Familia: As much as I don't have the greatest relationship with my parents, I have to be thankful for them, because without them I would not be here typing this blog today. Through thick and thin, when we've needed each other we have been there for one another and I am so thankful that they are willing to help me and put up with all my crap. They are also supportive of my life choices and wish me

the best with the wrestling.

Amigos: I will be honest I have a tight knit group of friends, and even though we don't see each other tons, we always are there to help each other out and listen to each other's problems and stories. These guys are the best group of guys I have ever got to know and I am thankful for the hockey times that brought us and have kept us together.

Wrestling: Without wrestling I would not have a passion and drive to pursue something I truly love. More importantly Chris Jericho is a man I have been thankful to watch the last 9 years of my life, and I hope I can go on to achieve have the success he has. He has been my inspiration to go on and pursue my goal of becoming a wrestler.

There is so much to be thankful for in life that I could not possibly squeeze it into this blog. But I am thankful for living in a country that has millions of opportunities and for the freedom that I have and my independence that I have established. I hope everyone can really take the time to appreciate what they have and be thankful for what they have as well, because unfortunately no one is immortal and we should appreciate what we have, while we are here.

"the homeless jedi knight"



posted by The Homeless Jedi Knight at 10:46 PM 2 comments

