

THE UNDERTAKER



Let me say up front that I am not a fan of professional wrestling. However, I was impressed with one of the wrestlers I met. Let me explain:

A friend of mine who oversees the arena where the wrestlers wrestle had some extra tickets and gave them to me to use for the kids I bring to my ranch. A few nights later the kids and I went to the match. Towards the end of the match, my friend came to where we were sitting and asked me if the kids would

like to meet some wrestler named THE UNDERTAKER. Of course the kids wanted to meet this guy so we all followed the man to the basement of the arena and into an empty room. Among other people in the room was this skinny, sickly, 9 year old boy sitting in a wheel chair with his mother standing behind him. Suddenly this BIG, giant of man comes to the doorway. It was THE UNDERTAKER. The man was so big he had to duck to get through the door. He immediately sees the little boy and walks slowly towards him.

The boy looks at this big man walking towards him and begins to vigorously shake in his wheel chair. So much so you can hear the chair rattle and see small droplets of sweat form on his forehead. THE UNDERTAKER gets to the boy and then paused a moment. You could have heard a pin drop. Everyone in the room was expecting him to say something like “***I am THE UNDERTAKER and I’m going to body slam you.***” If he did that, no body would have thought twice about it because projecting a fierce image is how he makes his money and develops his reputation as a wrestler. Instead of doing this, THE UNDERTAKER kneels down on one knee and puts his arm around the boy’s shoulders. He snaps his fingers and his assistant brings over an UNDERTAKER T shirt. THE UNDERTAKER gently lays the shirt out on the boys chest, spreads it out and waits for the boy to react. However, the boy is shaking so much that the shirt falls to his knees. The UNDERTAKER gently brings it up to his chest once again, smooths it out, and again waits for a reaction. The patience in this man was incredible. The boy eventually looks at the shirt, gradually stops shaking, then slowly looks up to this giant of a man who is still on one knee. The UNDERTAKER makes eye contact with the boy and then flashes a smile. I bet I am the only one to see the Undertaker smile. The boy slowly forces a smiles back. The UNDERTAKER genitally pulls the boy towards him as the boy rests his head on the UNDERTAKER’S chest. The kid was in heaven. Here he was resting his head on the chest of his hero. Life couldn’t get any better.

Now, why do I like this guy so much? Because instead of keeping up his image to impress everyone in the room and maybe scare the heck out of the little boy, he chose to show

compassion and respect instead. And, as I said before, showing respect to those who are weaker than you is a heroic act and thus doesn't diminish your reputation, but rather enhances it. It sure did to those in the room. It sure did in my eyes. Heck man, I almost want to watch wrestling.....NAAAAA.