



***BIG KNOCKOUTS BOXING #1:***

***CROSSING THE STREAMER***

***BY A. F. COMBAT***

# FIGHT NIGHT:

...AND JACKSON'S REALLY STARTING TO TAKE CONTROL AS WE GO INTO ROUND SIX!



**"PLAIN"**  
**JENNA MCKENNA**  
5' 6.5" 153LBS 34H



GNNHH!

NNFF!

**"JUGGS"**  
**JUANITA JACKSON**  
5' 5" 168LBS 30M



LGGHH!





SHE'S GOT MCKENNA SAT DOWN IN THE ROPES NOW, AND IT LOOKS LIKE JACKSON'S READY TO START GRINDING HER DOWN FOR THE FINISH...



...BUT JENNA'S FINDING SMALL WAYS TO FIGHT BACK THAT "JUGGS" SURE DOESN'T APPRECIATE!



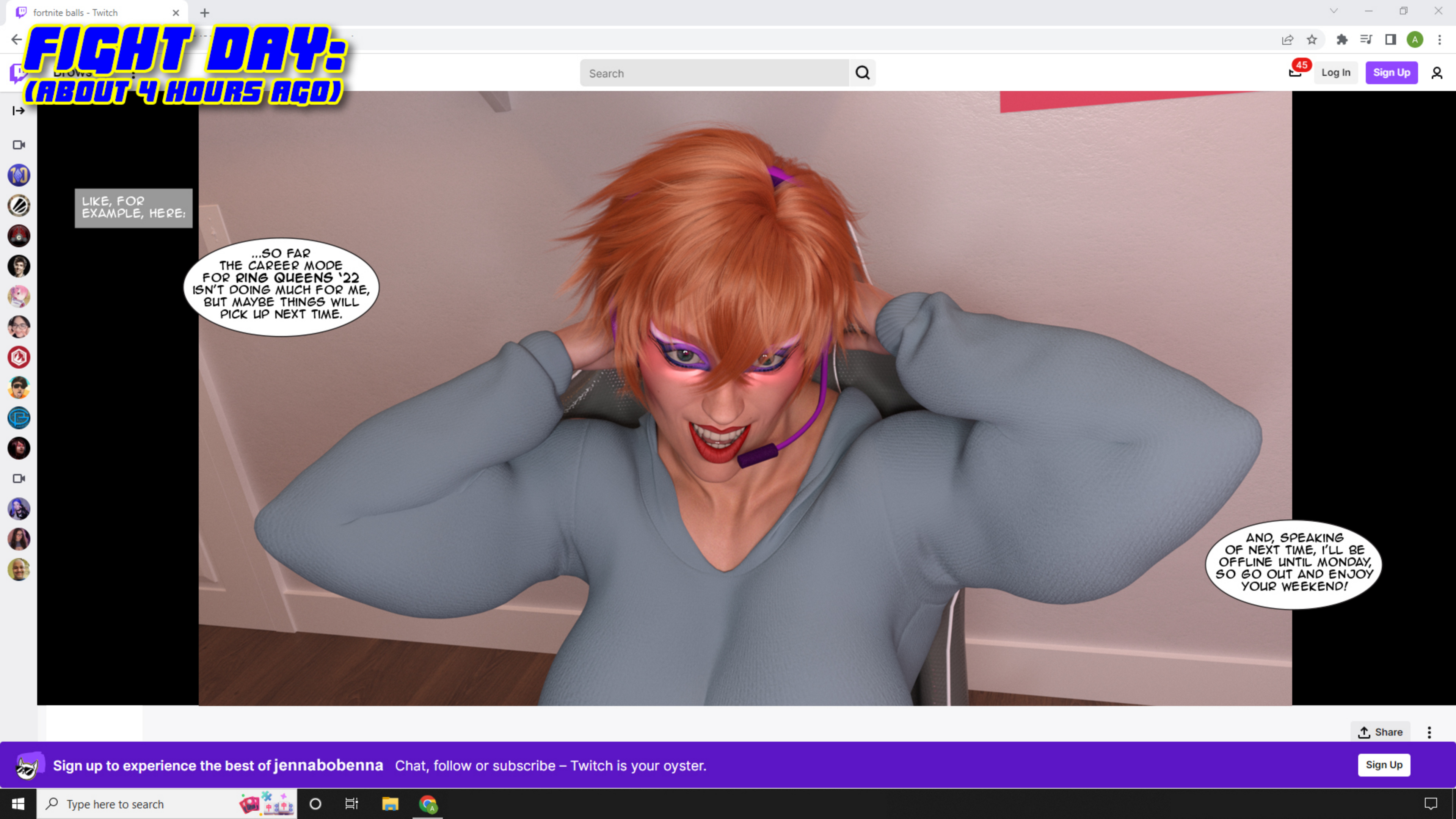


**ONE!**

**TWO!**

THIS IS NOT HOW I'D WANTED TONIGHT TO GO.

STILL WOULDN'T WANT TO BE ANYWHERE ELSE.



# FIGHT DAY: (ABOUT 4 HOURS AGO)

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LIKE, FOR  
EXAMPLE, HERE:

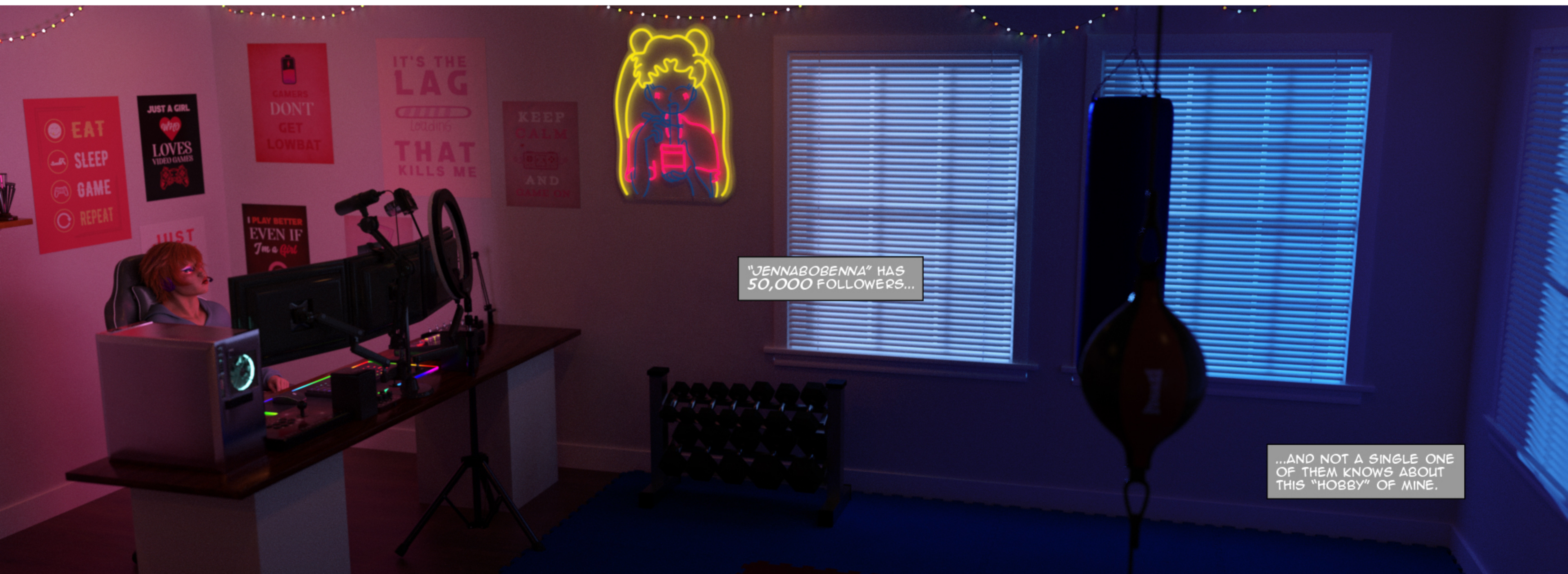
...SO FAR  
THE CAREER MODE  
FOR RING QUEENS '22  
ISN'T DOING MUCH FOR ME,  
BUT MAYBE THINGS WILL  
PICK UP NEXT TIME.

AND, SPEAKING  
OF NEXT TIME, I'LL BE  
OFFLINE UNTIL MONDAY,  
SO GO OUT AND ENJOY  
YOUR WEEKEND!

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OR, MAYBE STREAMING'S THE HOBBY.

I DON'T EVEN KNOW ANYMORE.

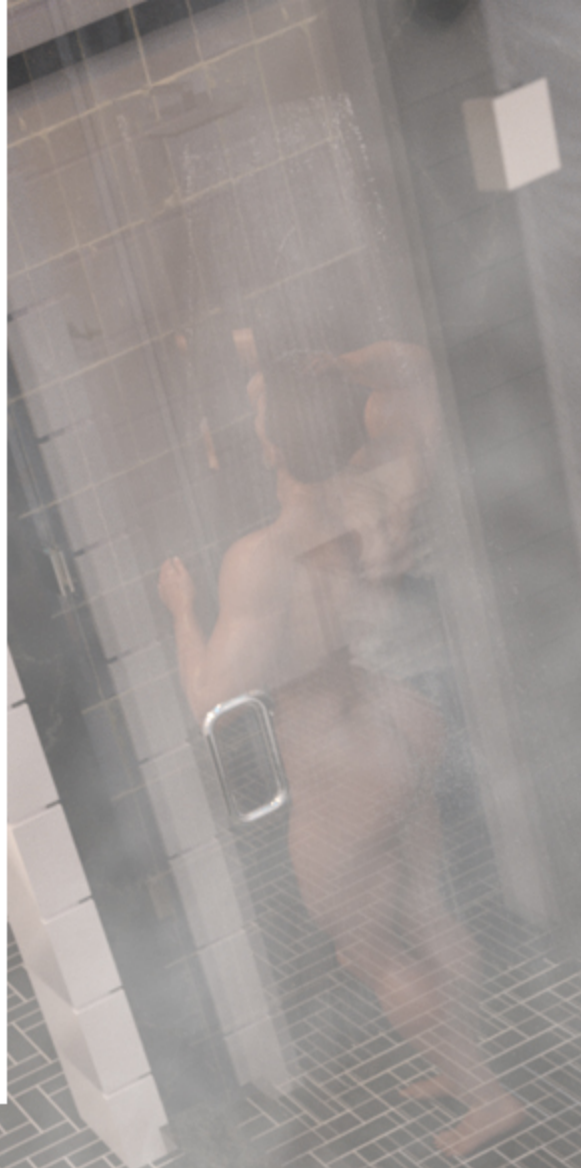


MAKE ABOUT THE SAME AMOUNT OF MONEY FROM EACH.



IT'S MORE LIKE HAVING TWO JOBS NOW, I GUESS.

I PUNCH-OUT FROM ONE...



...THEN HAVE TO GET READY TO GO PUNCH-IN AT THE OTHER.



ALTHOUGH I WONDERED IF THESE WERE GONNA END UP A LITTLE MORE "PUNCHED-IN" THAN I WAS USED TO.



TONIGHT WOULD BE ROUGHER THAN A USUAL SATURDAY NIGHT AT THE BOOM-BOOM ROOM.

TOO LATE TO WORRY ABOUT IT. HAD TO GET MY ASS DOWNTOWN...



...AND WAIT FOR MY TURN WITH THE REST OF THE GIRLS.



SEE, THANKS.

PRESS ON THE FLOOR!

OH, GREAT.

OOH, BRANDI SPICE IS IN THE HOUSE, Y'ALL!



HEY, MCKENNA! WANNA BE IN A MAGAZINE?

I'VE TEMPTED FATE ENOUGH AS IT IS.

ALL I'D NEED IS FOR THE WRONG PERSON TO RECOGNIZE "PLAIN" JENNA MCKENNA UNDER THE WIG, MAKEUP AND SWEATSHIRTS...

...AND MY TWO JOBS WOULD PROBABLY GO DOWN TO ONE.



SO, NO, I DIDN'T WANT TO BE IN A MAGAZINE...

NAH, I'M GOOD.



YOUR LOSS. HEY, JUANITA!

...AND I DEFINITELY DIDN'T WANT TO TALK TO A REPORTER.



UM, SORRY, BUT...

OH, HELL.



...I KINDA DROVE OFF THE WOMAN WHO WAS GONNA WRAP YOUR HANDS.

OKAY IF I TAKE OVER?



...SO, YOU BEEN FIGHTING LONG?

COUPLE YEARS...



"...BUT... JUST IN THE CLUBS, YOU KNOW?"

"NOTHING THIS... BIG."



"I HEAR YOU. IT CAN BE PRETTY FRIGHTENING TO THINK ABOUT BEING IN FRONT OF THAT MANY PEOPLE."



"BUT, TRUST ME ON THIS:"



"ONCE YOU'VE GOT THAT MOUTHPIECE IN..."



"...AND YOU HEAR THEM RING THAT BELL..."

FIGHT!

# ROUND 1:

"...ALL THAT OTHER SHIT  
GOES AWAY AND IT'S  
JUST YOU AND HER."

GOTTA ADMIT, SHE  
WASN'T WRONG.



NEVER SAW ANY OF  
JUANITA'S FIGHTS IN  
THE CLUBS.



SAID SHE LOVED  
TO SLUG IT OUT.



NEVER TOOK A  
BACKWARDS STEP.



JUST LIKE ME.



TALKED TO SOME  
OF THE GIRLS WHO  
HAD, THOUGH.



BEEN CRAVING  
THIS FIGHT ALL  
WEEK.



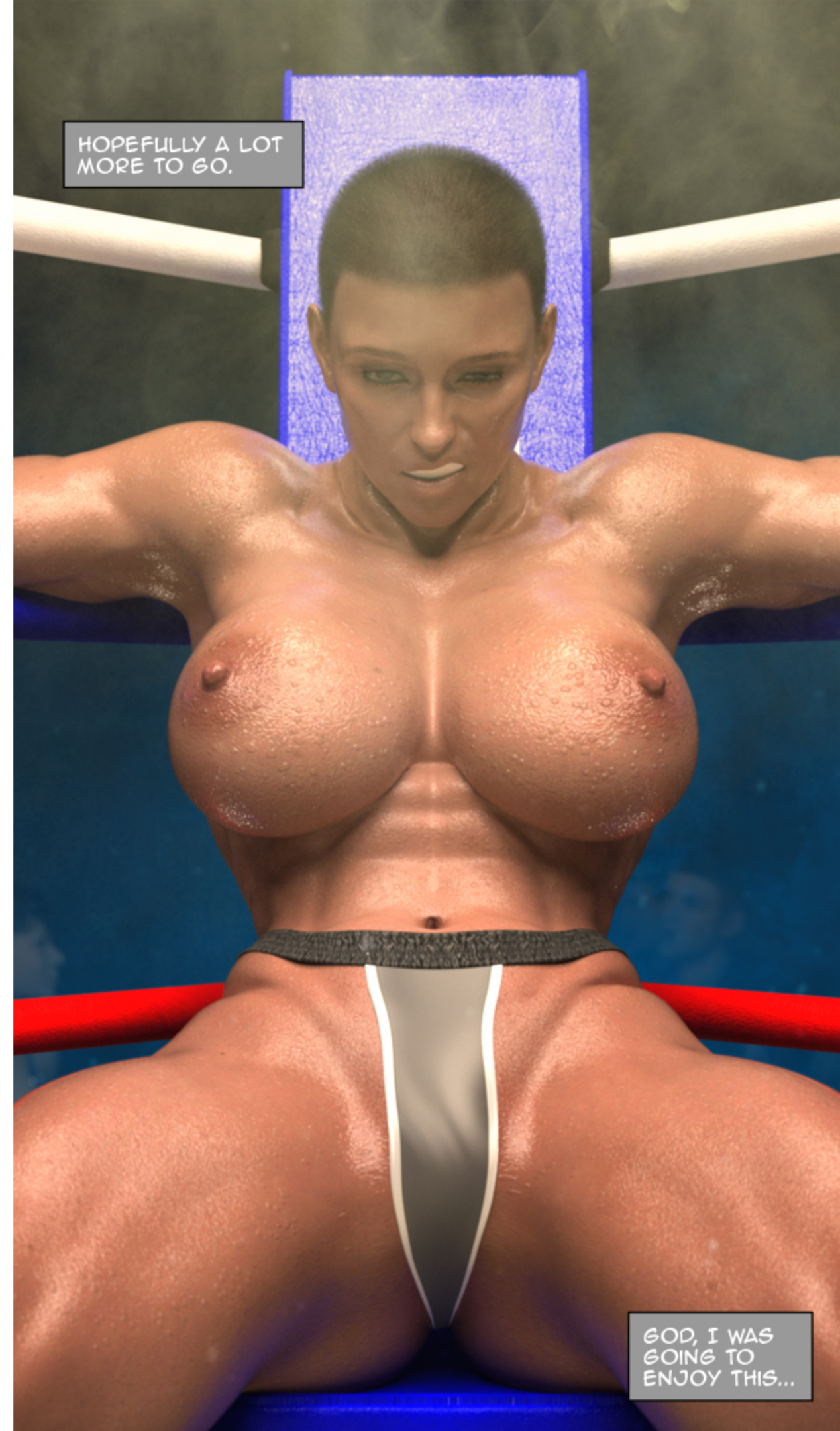
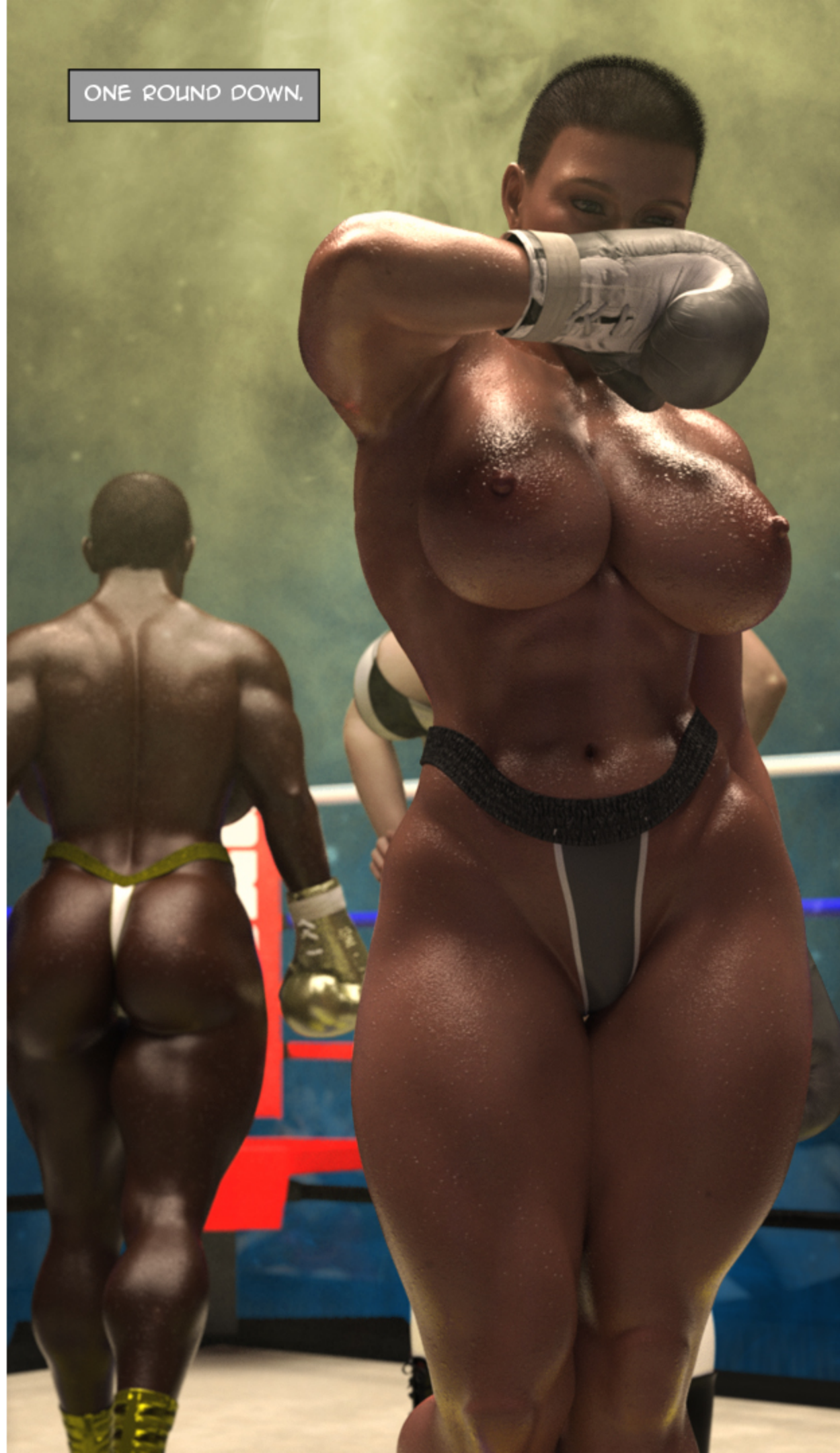
TIRED OF HIDING  
BEHIND A WIG  
AND MAKEUP.



THERE'S NOWHERE  
TO HIDE IN HERE.



THERE'S JUST  
ME... HER...



**AND BACK TO ROUND 6:**

FOUR!

FIVE!

...AND I'M STILL  
ENJOYING IT,  
EVEN NOW.



SIX!

\*GASP\*

AND I'M NOT READY FOR IT TO END YET, EITHER.

SMOTHER'S BROKEN! LET HER UP!

DING!

ROUND'S OVER, ANYWAY.

DON' MATTER. SHE'S MINE NEXT ROUND.

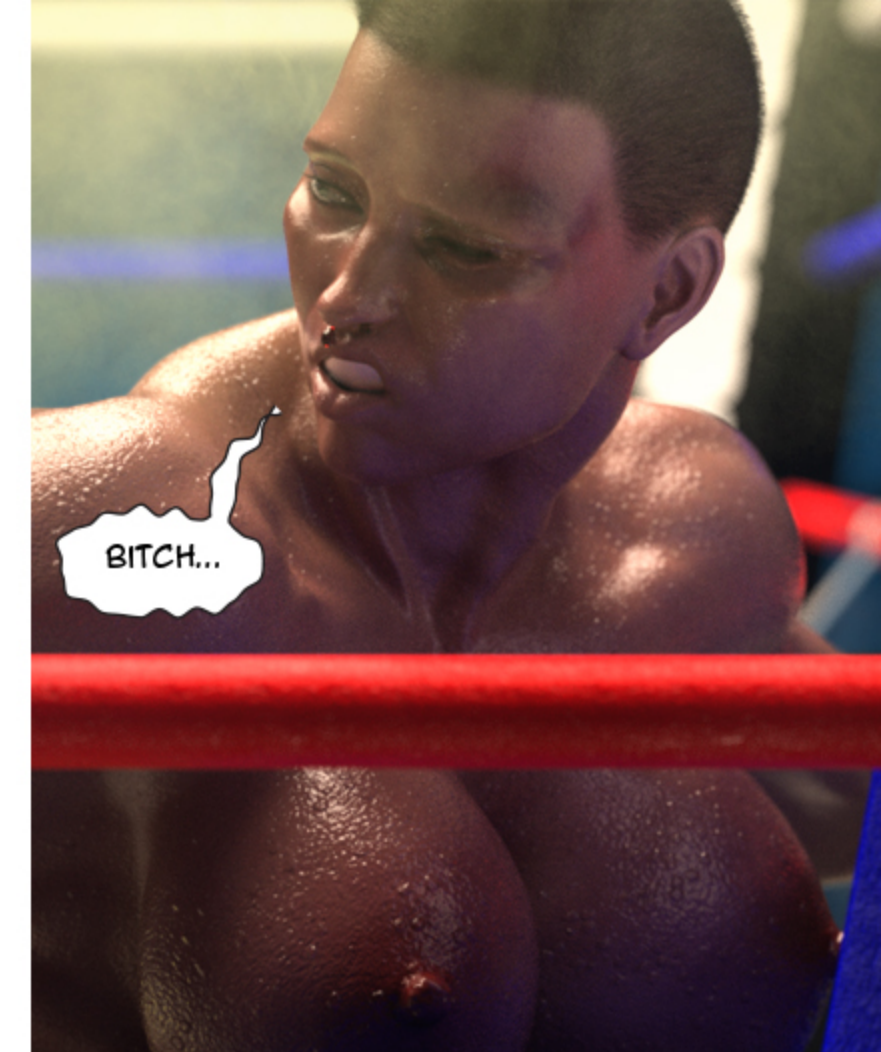
SHE MAY BE RIGHT ABOUT THAT.





YEAH, YOU  
BETTER STAY ON  
YOUR KNEES...

BUT, IF SHE WANTS  
TO KNOCK ME OUT...



BITCH...



C'MON...

...SHE'S GONNA  
HAVE TO FUCKING  
WORK FOR IT.



ALL I NEED...

...IS TO LAND ONE  
GOOD SHOT--



--MAYBE TWO--

--AND I'M RIGHT  
BACK IN THIS THING.

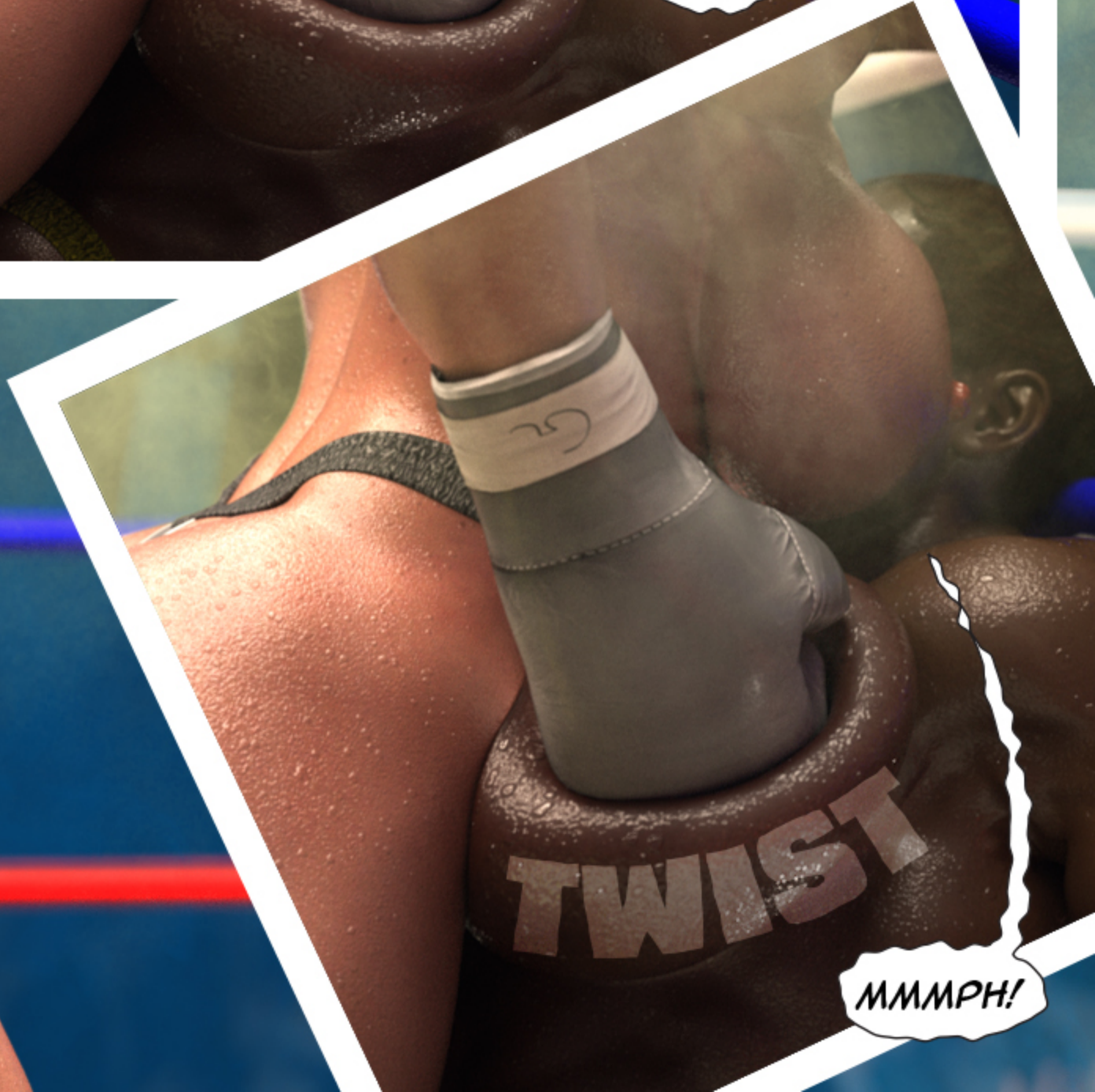




I'M YOURS  
THIS ROUND,  
HUH?



CAREFUL  
WHAT'CHA  
WISH FOR,  
BITCH...



MMMPPH!





--TO PUT ME  
RIGHT BACK OUT.

WAY OUT.







--WRECKING ME--



HUU--



--HUUHHH!



--FUCKIN' WRECKING ME--



GOTCHA NOW...

MMPHH!

THEN SHE BEATS THE BREATH OUT OF ME...

MMRHH!  
MMRHH!  
MMRHH!  
MMRHH!  
MMRHH...

...UNTIL THERE'S NOTHING LEFT.



I BLACKED  
OUT AGAIN.

**EIGHT!**

IT WASN'T FOR  
VERY LONG...

**NINE!**

**TEN!**

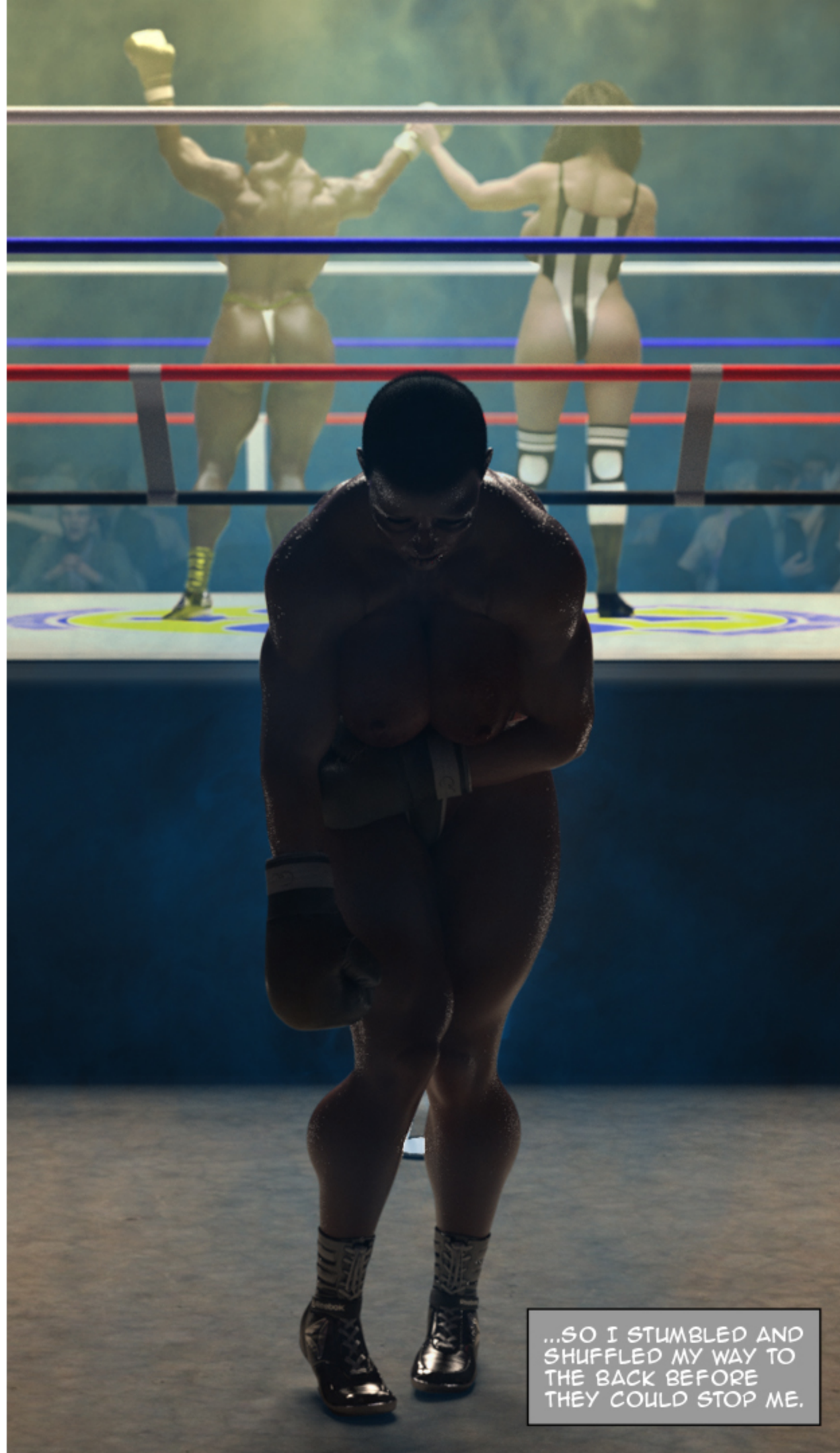
...BUT IT WAS  
LONG ENOUGH.



DING!  
DING!  
DING!

AND THAT  
WAS THAT.

I DIDN'T FEEL LIKE  
HANGING AROUND...



...SO I STUMBLERD AND  
SHUFFLED MY WAY TO  
THE BACK BEFORE  
THEY COULD STOP ME.

THE OTHER GIRLS  
BACKSTAGE ALL KEPT  
THEIR DISTANCE.



COULDN'T BLAME 'EM.

NOBODY WANTS A REMINDER  
OF WHAT MIGHT BE WAITING  
FOR THEM WHEN THEY HEAD  
OUT TO THE RING.



