

JERK OF THE MONTH

Each issue, we take one Superstar to task for his crimes against humanity. This month: **Kenny Dykstra**.

Since deserting his fey cheerleading compatriots, Kenny Dykstra has evolved into a grade-A horse's ass—all on his own! For his amazing solo efforts, we decided it was high time to take Kenny to task. Here's what he had to say.

OUR ACCUSATION

For a guy who is so interested in standing out on his own, you seemed pretty eager to jump onto Edge and Randy Orton's coattails. Are you some kind of hanger-on?

HIS REBUTTAL "I wasn't interested in joining Rated-RKO! I was trying to help them face DX. I'd faced those guys before, and I thought I could give them a little advice. I was trying to be a nice guy; Rated-RKO threw me out at the Royal Rumble. Look what DX did to them. If they'd taken my help, DX would have been finished. Oh well, sorry guys!"

OUR ACCUSATION

The Spirit Squad made you who you are, and yet you ditched 'em to strike out on your own. That's the ultimate betrayal.

HIS REBUTTAL "I didn't betray the Spirit Squad. I just don't need them anymore. They ended up getting into situations where they were laughed at and not taken seriously. I tried to avoid that whenever I could. But whatever the case, here are the facts: there's no more cheerleading, no more funny business. There's just Kenny Dykstra, the soon-to-be-youngest-ever World Champion."

OUR ACCUSATION You beat the Nature Boy clean, but didn't have the common decency to shake the guy's hand. Show some respect!

HIS REBUTTAL "Let me make this clear: I didn't disrespect Ric Flair. The guy lost, and he was trying to save face by saying, 'Gee, maybe I ought to shake this kid's hand because he got the best of me.' When I beat you, just accept it. Don't try to shake my hand and be my pal. Just tuck your tail between your legs and go. Understood?"

THE VERDICT

YOU, SIR, ARE INDEED A JERK.