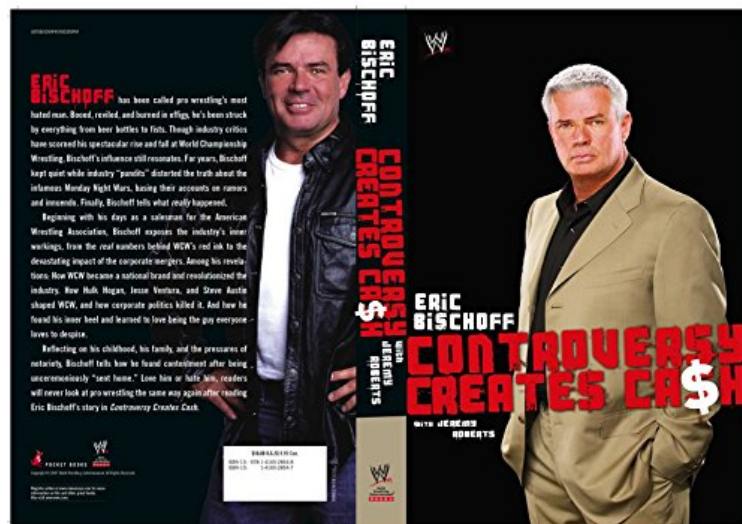


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Eric Bischoff: Controversy Creates Cash

Eric Bischoff, Jeremy Roberts

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Eric Bischoff, Jeremy Roberts : Eric Bischoff: Controversy Creates Cash before purchasing it in order to gauge whether or not it would be worth my time, and all praised Eric Bischoff: Controversy Creates Cash:

0 of 0 people found the following review helpful. Unique perspective on WCW and how he got there, and how it ultimately failed. By R Wong I thought this book was interesting. A lot that has been said about WCW's demise and Eric Bischoff seems untrue. Eric pulled no punches in this book as he gave his candid reflections and thoughts. While growing up I hate Eric Bischoff the character, but as the person behind the scenes running the company, I think he did a lot of good and outside the box thinking. After reading this book, you come to despise the Internet Wrestling Community and the dirt sheets a bit. Because all the negativity takes away from the product Eric tried presenting. Also, when you look at Bischoff working his way from AWA and to running WCW, a lot of it was luck, and being at the right place at the right time. As a non-wrestling guy, he just happen to have wrestling roles dropped on his lap due to AWA's gradual demise. After reading his book, he really deserves a lot of credit for what he's done and how he immersed himself in the wrestling world. But one thing I got for sure in this book: corporations and politics suck. If Time Warner and the corporation wasn't a pure profit heartless machine, we would probably still enjoy a 2nd wrestling brand. Truth be told, I really do believe Eric did his best to save WCW. But hence why he wrote this book. I finished reading this book in 2 days because a lot of what he said was intriguing, 0 of 0 people found the following review helpful. A unique biography that shows the business end of professional wrestling. By John Alapick Eric Bischoff's autobiography, Controversy Creates Cash, differs from nearly all other pro wrestling autobiographies in the fact that it focuses more on the business end that you don't see on camera. Bischoff's story is an interesting one and this results in a book that is an easy read despite it being 400 pages. Bischoff's journey through wrestling and even before is intriguing and the stories behind WCW's spectacular rise and its stunning free fall makes this a must read for all wrestling fans, especially if you watched during its heyday of the late 1990's. You won't always agree with Eric's opinions but you will respect them. Since this book was released by World Wrestling Entertainment, there is a little McMahon kissing up but refreshingly Eric will also tell you in his charming smarta** way about how he enjoyed beating Vince at his own game. On the down side, he does skim over a few topics in this book. I would have liked to

hear more of his side on Ric Flair since the latter pulls no punches on his loathing of Eric in his own autobiography. However, this is still a must read for wrestling fans since it does show a side of the business that you don't hear enough about. 0 of 0 people found the following review helpful. Really enjoyed this read By W76er Really enjoyed this read, especially after seeing Mr. Bischoff doing a long-form interview show with JBL on the WWE network this past week. As a newsman whose employment was ground up by the AOL-TWC merger, I sure empathize with what was going on behind his back at a much higher level. It is good to see EB still out there, and I still enjoy his character on the Monday Night War series. Can't ever forget Lugar's entrance that night on Nitro. Changed the business for sure. I grew up in Pittsburgh, a place he knew well, and also cut my teeth on Saturday TV and house shows with Buddy Rogers, Bruno, Kowalski and the Crusher.....

Eric Bischoff has been called pro wrestling's most hated man. He's been booed, reviled, and burned in effigy. Fans have hurled everything from beer bottles to fists at him. Industry critics have spewed a tremendous amount of venom about his spectacular rise and stupendous crash at World Championship Wrestling. But even today, Eric Bischoff's revolutionary influence on the pro wrestling industry can be seen on every television show and at every live event. Bischoff has kept quiet while industry "pundits" and other know-it-alls pontificated about what happened during the infamous Monday Night Wars. Basing their accounts on third- and fourth-hand rumors and innuendo, the so-called experts got many more things wrong than right. Now, in *Controversy Creates Cash*, Bischoff tells what really happened. Beginning with his days as a salesman for Verne Gagne's American Wrestling Association, Bischoff takes readers behind the scenes of wrestling, writing about the inner workings of the business in a way never before revealed. He demonstrates how controversy helped both WCW and WWE. Eric gives the real numbers behind WCW's red ink -- far lower than reported -- and talks about how Turner Broadcasting's merger with Time Warner, and then Time Warner's merger with AOL, devastated not only WCW but many creative and entrepreneurial businesses within the conglomerate. Bischoff has surprisingly kind words for old rivals like Vince McMahon, but pulls no punches with friends and enemies alike. Among his revelations: How teaming with Mickey Mouse turned WCW into a national brand. Why Hulk Hogan came to WCW. Why he fired Jesse Ventura for sleeping on the job. Why Steve Austin didn't deserve another contract at WCW, and how Bischoff's canning him was the best thing that ever happened to Austin. How Ted Turner decided WCW should go head-to-head against Raw on Monday nights. How Nitro revolutionized wrestling. Where the New World Order really began. How corporate politics killed WCW. And how he found his inner heel and learned to love being the guy everyone loves to despise. Bischoff brings a surprisingly personal touch to the story, detailing his rough-and-tumble childhood in Detroit, talking about his family and the things he did to cope with the stress of the high-octane media business. Now a successful entertainment producer as well as a wrestling personality, Bischoff tells how he found contentment after being unceremoniously "sent home" from WCW. Love him or hate him, readers will never look at a pro wrestling show quite the same way after reading Bischoff's story in *Controversy Creates Cash*.

About the Author Jeremy Roberts (cowriter) has written on a variety of subjects. His nonfiction work includes biographies of Mussolini and Joan of Arc for AE Books. Excerpt. copy; Reprinted by permission. All rights reserved. Prologue East Rutherford, N.J., July 15, 2002: I'm sitting in the back of a stretch limo in the parking lot of Continental Airlines Arena, waiting to make my appearance on a televised wrestling show. I've been on television hundreds of times before, on hundreds of wrestling shows, but tonight is going to be different -- very different. Tonight I'm appearing on the show I almost put out of business. And the person pulling open the car door to welcome me is the guy I almost forced into bankruptcy: Vince McMahon. Could anyone have predicted this day would come? Never! But that's the thing about wrestling. There's a saying in our business: Never say never. "How are you feeling?" Vince asks. "Great." "Nervous?" "Not at all. Excited." Vince looks at me for a second, like he's not quite sure he believes me. We go over what we're going to do onstage. This is only the second time in my life that I've met Vince McMahon face to face. The first was more than a decade before, when he said hello to me after a job interview in Stamford. I didn't get the job. I didn't deserve it. The history of pro wrestling might have been very different if I had. The funny thing is, I feel as if I really know Vince well. We're like two soldiers back from a war; we've been through the same battles, albeit on different sides. "Here's what I'd like you to do," Vince tells me. "When you hear me announce the new general manager of Raw, and you hear your music start to play -- come out, acknowledge the crowd, shake my hand, and give me a big bear hug! And milk it for all it's worth...." He gets out of the car. Inside the arena, the crowd is hopping. They've been told Raw is getting a new general manager, one guaranteed to shake things up. There's an understatement for you. If you're a wrestling fan, you probably know that Raw is World Wrestling Entertainment's flagship Monday-night television show. You probably also know that Vince McMahon is the chairman of World Wrestling Entertainment, better known as WWE. What you may not know is that almost everything that makes Raw distinctive -- its two-hour live format, its backstage interview segments, above all its reality-based storylines -- was introduced first on Monday Night Nitro, the prime-time show I created for the TNT Network. For nearly three years, my company World Championship Wrestling, kicked Vince McMahon's ass. Nitro,

WCW's flagship show, revolutionized wrestling. The media called our conflict the Monday Night Wars, but it was more like a rout. Nitro beat Raw in the ratings eighty-something weeks running. Then Vince caught on to what we were doing, and the real battle began. Unfortunately for me, and the wrestling business in general, the fight wasn't really between WCW and WWE, which was called World Wrestling Federation at the time. In fact, the real battle was between WCW and the corporate suits who took over Turner Broadcasting with the merger of Time Warner and then AOL. That was a fight I was never capable of winning, though, being stubborn by nature, I didn't realize it until it was nearly over. Stephanie McMahon pops her head into the limo. Stephanie, Vince's daughter and one of the company's vice presidents, has come to take me in to the show. Ready? she asks. I'm ready. Nervous? Excited. She stares at me a second, probably convinced I'm lying. I'm sure she thinks I'm a train wreck. The auditorium is packed with people who hate my guts, or I should say hate my character's guts. Not too many people bother to distinguish between the character I play on television and who I really am. Worse, a lot of people think they know who I am because of what they've read on the Internet or in the "dirt sheets," the newsletters that cover the wrestling business for fans. Wrestling fan sites are generally populated by people with too much time on their hands, who have very little real insight into what's going on in the wrestling business. A lot of them create their own stories and realities just to watch other people react to them. As a result of that, there's a lot of misinformation floating around out there about a lot of people, not just me. Which is one of the reasons I decided to write this book. The truth is, I hate most wrestling books. I read a sentence, a paragraph, sometimes a page, then quit. They don't take a serious look at the enterprise. Most are bitter, self-serving revisionist history at best -- and monuments to bullshit at their worst. A lot of the guys who write them seem desperate to have the last word on everything. Rather than telling people what we're really all about, they re-fight old battles that everyone but them has forgotten. They come off like whiners, complaining about everything. That's not me. I've had some bumps and bad breaks. Everyone does in life. But pro wrestling for me has been full of good things. I started out as a salesman and then, by necessity rather than ability, became an on-camera talent. I went from that to being chosen, improbably, to head the second largest wrestling promotion in the country. We were a distant second to Vince McMahon's company, bleeding money every year. With hard work and against heavy odds, we became number one. What had been a company generating 10 million in losses on 24 million worth of revenue, became a company with 350 million in sales pumping out over 40 million in profit. Then things went to hell. After a wild roller-coaster ride I ended up back where I had started -- as an on-air talent, ironically, with the guy I had been at war with for years. And ultimately we became friends. Let's go, says Stephanie. You're on in a few minutes. We get out of the car and begin walking through the backstage area. My appearance has been a well-kept secret until now, and the looks of shock on the wrestlers' faces as I pass confirms it. I can hear the crowd in the arena as I reach the holding area backstage. WWE writers have given me a two-page script to memorize, and the words are bouncing in my head. The funny thing is, I've rarely had to memorize a script before -- all these years on camera, I've improvised my lines. But not tonight. The writers for WWE have spent a fair amount of time on this script; my job tonight is to deliver what they want. But even before I look at the words, I know what I have to do tonight. I have to find my inner heel. Once I'm out there, the adrenaline will take over, and I'll be fine. There's a hush outside. Vince McMahon has come onstage and is about to introduce me. Wrestling began in the United States as a sideshow carnival attraction. It thrived and grew because it blended showmanship, unique characters, and illusion. It still does, in some respects. But it's also a business, and a very sophisticated one at that. The business structure and revenue model are extremely complex. No other form of entertainment, quite frankly, combines the different revenue streams and opportunities that WCW had, or that WWE has now. I hope to give you some idea of that complexity in this book. What happened to WCW while I was there is as much about business as it is about wrestling. A lot of wrestling fans think WCW unraveled because of things like guaranteed contracts for wrestlers and the decision to give Hulk Hogan creative control over his matches. The fact that we may have overpaid some wrestlers was one reason WCW ended up in a position that was difficult to recover from. But it had nothing to do with why WCW failed. If our talent budget was half of what it was, in the end, it would have made no difference. The company failed because of what happened inside Turner after it was bought by Time Warner. Turner's merger with Time Warner, and Time Warner's ultimate merger with AOL, was the single largest disaster in modern business history. WCW was just one of many casualties. There was a lot of collateral damage. Even Ted Turner suffered in the fallout. Did I make mistakes? Sure. I'll list a few of the bigger ones here. But I'm tired of hearing things like, Eric Bischoff killed WCW because he overpaid wrestlers and was a Hollywood guy and so on. That's all bull. Take Eric Bischoff out of the equation, and WCW still goes down in flames, maybe even faster. What happened to WCW is a cautionary tale. My story isn't just about wrestling and sports entertainment, but about what happens to creative enterprises and individuals when they get caught in the maul of a modern conglomerate and the short-term "meet Wall Street expectations" thinking that's so prevalent today. I know I'm not going to convince every reader who picks this book up that what I say is the absolute truth. It's possible that I've remembered some things subjectively or have a very one-sided view of them. Plenty has been written about WCW and my time there. But none of the stories of its demise have come from someone who was there. It's been written by people who were either just making shit up or hearing rumors. I was there, on the front lines. They weren't. I'm on. I walk out toward the man who was my most bitter enemy for four or five years. We embrace. That rumbling beneath your feet, I tell Vince,

is a whole lot of people turning over in their graves. Copyright copy; 2006 by World Wrestling Entertainment, Inc. All Rights Reserved.