

UNBREAKABLE

With the weight of \$500,000 on his shoulders at the IPT's World Open, **EFREN REYES** once again proved he's the greatest pressure player in the history of pool.

– By Audra Quinn



■ PAYOUTS DELAYED, SEE PAGE 12

Wait for prize money a red flag for IPT tour members.

IT WAS THE FINAL MATCH of the International Pool Tour's World Open 8-Ball Championship — the most valuable match ever played in the history of pool. Through a veil of billowing fog illuminated by flashing fluorescent lights, emerged the outline of Efren Reyes, the IPT's 2006 "King of the Hill," and to many, a god of the green cloth. One might expect such a dominant force in pool to cut a more imposing figure, but the unmistakable boxy, shrugging shoulders of Reyes inspired more "awwww" than awe, as he clung to his cue, shielding his eyes from the blinding lights and smiling his shy, toothless grin at the wildly cheering crowd.

The silhouette of his opponent, Rodney Morris, looked strong and solid, and the lights and glitz seemed more befitting of the good-humored Hawaiian as he emerged from the dark. Wearing a serious expression, a diamond-studded gold chain and an expensive suit, he flashed a hang-ten as he cut through the smoke and winked at the camera. The day prior, Morris beat Reyes in a semifinal heart-pounder, 8-7. Ten years prior, he beat Reyes, 11-6, in the final of the U.S. Open. After winning four of five of his semifinal matches at this event, Morris exuded excitement, knowing he was going to be in the final, competing for the biggest prize in pool's history: A cool half mil.

"I feel great!" he said, showing no signs of fatigue after playing 12 hours of pool per day for six straight days. "I could jump off the roof, I'm telling you. I could go one-on-one with Kobe Bryant right now — I'll just make every shot!"

Morris' confidence was apparent all week in his fast, loose play. His break was unwavering, knocking in one, two, three, sometimes four balls. While other players were feeling the mental and physical strain of a format in which every ball, rack, and match carried weight, he was having fun out there, and the fans couldn't get enough of his excited banter. "I'm eating a carrot right now, because I need something hard to bite on. Give me a cue ball, I'll bite right through it!" he

said while snacking between matches.

The question on the minds of everyone was whether Morris could harness that adrenaline and reach the metaphorical \$500,000 carrot dangling in front of his face? Could he continue the brilliant play that got him there and keep his mind off of the \$350,000 difference between first and second place? "I don't know. ... I always keep my mind on my money and my money on my mind," he joked, quoting Snoop Dogg.

Reyes, on the other hand, had been

there before. He won \$200,000 at the King of the Hill event in December. He made it into the top six of the North American Open in July, taking home \$65,000. Sure, he was considered a god in the Philippines, but a win here could catapult him into the greater consciousness of the American population. Both players had to feel the pressure. After the smoke from the fog machine cleared and the match began, it would come down to who could forget about the glitz, the cameras, and the surreal amount of money at stake.

LET'S GET READY TO RAAAAACK 'EM...

On Sept. 2, 200 players representing 31 nations gathered at the Grand Sierra Resort & Casino in Reno, Nev., for a meeting that started promptly at 5 p.m. Tour founder Kevin Trudeau addressed the anxious 8-ballers, and surprised them with a perplexing announcement: He had decided to sell the tour to Asian gambling magnate Stanley Ho. In addition, the next event, scheduled for Oct. 22-29 in London, was cancelled due to several problems with the venue. Also, this event would be the first in which the money would be distributed on a sliding scale, where players are compensated according to their number of matches won and games-won percentage. So, with the tour's future in question, one less event on the schedule, and every game carrying a monetary value, the pressure to do well in this event grew exponentially. Plus, only the top 100 players at the end of the season would be guaranteed a 2007 tour card, which carried a guarantee of \$100,000. Trudeau certainly didn't seem to have the natural cure for stress relief.

"Because we've lost an event with London, there's more pressure to get your card," said Sarah Ellerby, the highest-ranking female on tour. "I suppose it's really your livelihood. \$100,000 is a lot of money, but I also have potential sponsors for next year that are huge outside-industry deals, that are riding on my getting my card," she said.

On the first day of play, no one dared to be late, and players, dressed



COURTESY OF IPT

Beam me up Bata: Reyes' glowing introduction.



AUDRA QUINN

Who will rise to the prize? The final six truly represented an international tour.

to impress, shuffled in hours before the first match. At 10 a.m. sharp, the cacophonous crack of 20 players breaking simultaneously marked the start of the World Open, like a pistol at a horse race.

The 200 players were divided into 40 groups of five. Most were seeded by their finishes in the previous event; the 50 qualifiers were seeded at the discretion of IPT staff. Half of those groups began round one on Sunday, while the second half would play the next day. By the end of Monday's play, 80 players would be sent packing with \$5,000.

Each of the 50 players who qualified to compete in the World Open had already proven their skill and spirit in earning their spot through the none-too-easy qualification tournaments. There was a lot of buzz about 20-year-old Jasmin Ouschan of Austria, who became the first female to qualify for an IPT event, and 17-year-old world 9-ball and 8-ball champion Chia-

Ching Wu of Taiwan. "The competition is gruesome," Wu said.

North American Open champion Thorsten Hohmann proved that not even the top-seeded player was safe. In the first round, Hohmann posted only one win, failing to advance past round one.

"I didn't play bad. I would say I played about the same as in Vegas in the first round, but I think my opponents were highly motivated and they deserved to win. So next time, maybe I'm warned," Hohmann said.

Meanwhile, Reyes posted a perfect 4-0 record and a games-won percentage of 82.05 in round one, allowing his opponents only seven games total. Morris, who had a respectable 34th-place finish at the North American Open, jumped out to an amazing lead in the break-and-run column, posting 21 in the first round, more than half of his total number of break-and-runs in Vegas.

After advancing first in his group, Morris began day two with five break-and-runs in a row and a stunning 8-0 victory over Ellerby. "When I'm doing good, it just looks flawless ... like poetry in motion when I play," he said.

Only six of the 15 female players remained in contention (two more than last event) in round two, and although Ouschan and Allison Fisher came close, none of them made it to round three. Marlon Manalo, runner-up at the North American Open, also joined Hohmann in the stands after posting only one win in round two.

Morris continued to frustrate opponents with his earth-shaking break, advancing first in his group yet again, and leading the break-and-run count with 39.

"I've been working out. I've been eating right. I've lost about 20 pounds in the last three, four months," he said of his energy. Morris had an IPT table put in at Hard Times in Spring Hill, Fla., where he is the house pro, and says his practice has gotten very serious in recent months. Morris said that his girlfriend, Shayna,

NUMBERS GAME

■ 1,941

Total number of matches played.

and his two children were the motivation for his preparation. "Just basically, family life. I have two new babies, so every time I think about them I want to be able to provide, so it's a little more serious now. I don't know how many more years I'm going to be able to play pool, so I want to just win as much as I can."

On the table, however, he seemed to be living for the moment. "In all of my

Reporter's Notes: Scribbles from the sidelines

- Tournament Director Deno Andrews, who was not present for July's North American Open event, due to his wife delivering their child, was back at the helm for the World Open, and anxious to assert his authority. "I've handed out probably \$8 or \$9,000 worth of dress code violations since Sunday," Andrews said on Wednesday afternoon. In the first two days of play, two players were disqualified from the event for use of phenolic tips: Tom Storm, who hails from Sweden, and Hall-of-Famer "Champagne" Eddie Kelly. "I have no idea what 'phenolic' is," claimed Kelly.

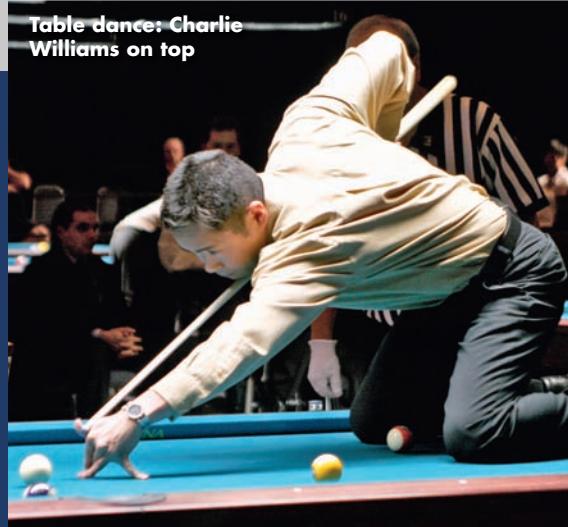
- Controversy ensued in the early rounds over an omission in the IPT rulebook about keeping one foot on the ground. In a match against Johnny Archer, Danny Harriman

removed his shoes and climbed on top of the table to reach a long shot (as several players had done before him). Harriman won the match, and Archer refused to shake his hand. The rule was instated in round four.

- A stat based on all the games played in Reno revealed that those who broke won the game 49.1 percent of the time. Alex Pagulayan intentionally gave up his break in one game, but still ended up losing.

- In his first IPT event, Harriman said he loved the format, but had to go shopping for his first new suit. On the first day of the tournament, he snagged his pant leg on the table. "So these are now my lucky pants, I'm making the 'cut' with them, you get my point?"

Table dance: Charlie Williams on top



JERRY FORSYTH

BOYES' BOYS: U.K. 8-ballers form a band of brothers on the IPT front



From left: Appleton, Hill and Boyes

"I PREDICT the British are going to win it all," proclaimed Bernie Friend, to no one in particular, while hovering around the busy hotel bar where Karl Boyes, Darren Appleton and Mick Hill were partaking in their usual end-of-day beer.

If Friend was trying to be Paul Revere, he was a little late — word spread about the lads from West Yorkshire, their flawless mechanics and cunning pattern play, after their debut in the North American Open. And, it was no secret where they could be found — the closest bar.

"Who was that?" asked Boyes after Friend wandered off, chewing on his cigar. Friend is on the IPT roster, but as with many of the American players, Boyes had no idea who he was. "It's all new to me. I've only seen these players play the 9-ball on TV, and I don't really know them,

because I've only been playing the American game for like 10 months," Boyes said in his thick northern English accent.

Appleton, Hill and Boyes grew up playing British 8-ball, a cousin of the American game. Boyes qualified for the North American Open and the World Open with the assistance of Appleton and Hill, both of whom are tour members. In the North American Open, Boyes was knocked out in the third round, while Hill made it to round four and Appleton just missed a chance to be in the top six. This time around, with experience from last event, the Brits came out swinging, each posting 4-0 records in the first round. In the second round, Appleton went 4-1, Hill and Boyes went undefeated again, and Boyes made a big wave by knocking out Marlon Manalo. The buzz was growing, and so too were variations on how to pronounce "Boyes."

"Boyles" they kept saying. I just left them to it," he laughed.

The plot thickened when Hill and Appleton, best mates for the last eight years, wound up in the same group in round four. Uncharacteristically, they both lost their first two matches of the day, then won their third. They faced one another in the next match, and

whoever won between them would most likely advance, while the other wouldn't.

The match was difficult to watch. Down 5-3, Appleton missed an easy shot, and was beside himself in his chair. A photographer wasted no time getting up close and clicking away as Appleton held his head in his hands. Hill had to ask him to leave him alone. In the end, Hill won, 8-6, and only he advanced.

"It was awkward," Hill said.

Afterwards, Appleton was happy for Hill. "When I lost to Mick, at least I knew one of us had a chance to go through."

Meanwhile, Boyes was unscathed by 8-ball aficionado Dennis Orcollo, beating him, 8-1, and gave German Thomas Engert his first loss of the tournament, 8-3. He incurred his first loss, to Jose Parica, 8-1, but with a 4-1 record, he led his group going into round five.

Both Boyes and Hill were eliminated in round five, but Boyes managed to give Bustamante the boot before the day was done, and hammed it up for the TV cameras. "If I'm playing on the TV, I'd rather do some crazy shot than just play safe to win the match," he said. As for what he planned to do with his \$40,905? "Get drunk."

Once they were all eliminated, the three of them decided there was no better place to do that than in Las Vegas. They booked a flight and were off to Sin City the next morning.

matches, I forgot about break-and-runs and balls and everything, and just win the match and keep doing good," he said.

DOWN TO THE NITTY GRITTY...

Pool players are not usually known for their math skills, but the round-robin format is a breeding ground for ties, so with advancement dependent on games-won percentages, cell-phone calculators received record use at the World Open. In round three, Cory Deuel advanced with only one win, based on his percentage.

"I've never played so bad in my life," Deuel said, citing his break and three missed 8 balls. "But who knows? Something like this happens, maybe I'll end up winning the whole thing."

Morris had no need for a calculator. He played solidly in rounds three and four, although his rate of break and runs began to slow. "It really means a lot that I can win without the break-and-runs," he said. "That means I'm actually fighting and getting out of some tough matches."

BROKE: Morris' break shot fell apart in the pressure-packed final match.

Francisco Bustamante, the only player to remain undefeated at the end of round four, pulled ahead in the break-and-run race by one at 62. But in round five, in which 18 players in three groups would be pared to six, Bustamante went from undefeated to eliminated. Morris handed him his first loss of the tournament with a

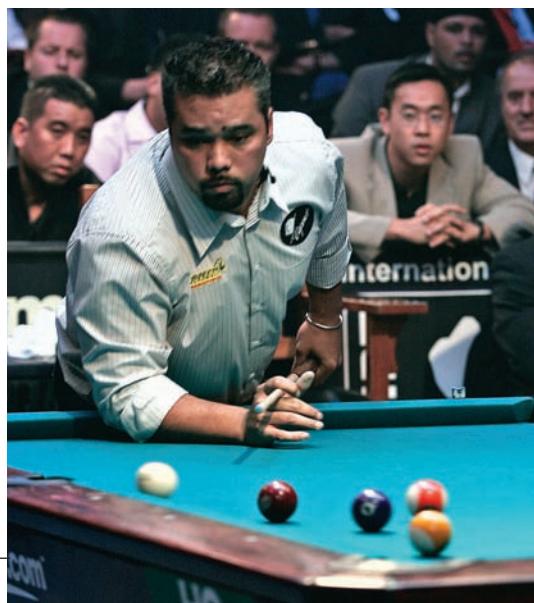
hill-hill win, then he suffered a controversial loss to Spain's David Alcaide. Finally, a loss to 23-year-old British qualifier Karl Boyes spelled Busty's end.

"I hated you for an hour; now I'll love you forever," yelled Deuel as he pawed through the crowd to shake Boyes' hand. Boyes had beaten Deuel, 8-5, in an earlier

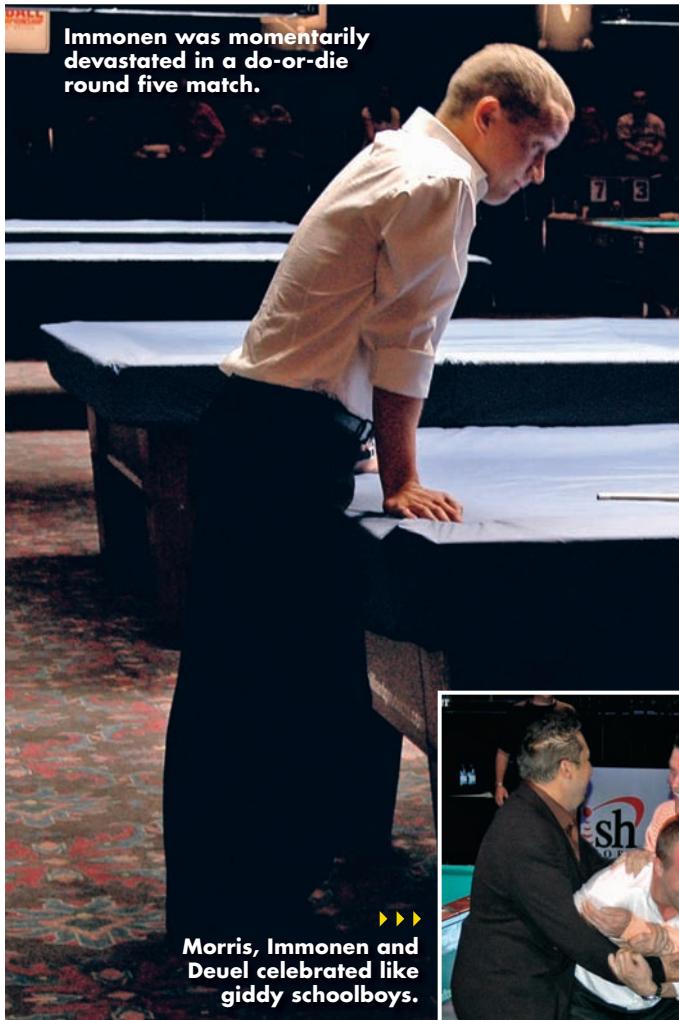
match, but that was his only win going into the last match, so statistically he could not advance. However, his win ousted Bustamante and allowed Deuel to slip through yet again.

Reyes and Germany's Oliver Ortmann advanced to round five without incident in their group, but the final group came down to a three-way tie for two spots. Ralf Souquet, Mika Immonen and Dennis Orcollo each had three wins, and in dramatic door-die fashion, Immonen and Souquet faced off in the final match of the round.

It was a rollercoaster race-to-8. At 7-6, with Immonen on the hill, he missed the second-to-last ball. Furious, Immonen paced around nearby tables. Souquet played safe, knocking in Immonen's last ball, and leaving him with only a difficult kick shot on



JERRY FORSYTH



AUDRA QUINT and Morris), one German (Ortmann), two Filipinos (Orcollo and Reyes) and a Finn (Immonen) advancing to the semifinal.

The next day, one final round-robin round would determine the two finalists. Morris and Reyes met in their first match of the day, and it was tighter than the outfits of the models placed strategically in the front row for the cameras. At hill-hill, Reyes broke, and was maneuvering easily through the rack. He found himself stuck with a tough bank on the ball before the 8. Though his shot was perfectly on line, the ball crawled to a halt an inch from the pocket. Before the crowd finished groaning, Morris was on his feet. Eight shots later, he was the winner.

"I didn't think I had another chance," Morris said, still flushed from the pressure-packed match. "I've been practicing playing with my heart rate beating. I do cardio a lot; I get my heart pumped,

and then I try to play pool, just so I can get used to that situation."

With his toughest match behind him, his pulse restored to normal, and his confidence soaring, Morris went on to beat Orcollo, 8-4, Deuel, 8-3, and ran five racks in a row on Ortmann for an 8-4 victory that sealed his spot in the final two. In the last match, with his guard down, he lost to Immonen, 8-5.

At 52, Reyes looked much fresher than his young opponents, beating Orcollo, 8-6, Immonen, 8-3, and Deuel, 8-4. In the final match of the evening, he lost to Ortmann, 8-6, but his games-won percentage beat out Immonen's, who settled for third place and \$92,000, followed by Ortmann in fourth, for \$80,000.

With his spot in the final secured after six days of 8-ball, Reyes made a quick exit. The "Rocket," on the other hand, was glowing, and for a good hour and a half, he was landlocked by friends and

fans. "I always consider myself kind of like Prudential — everyone's trying to get a piece of the rock," he laughed. "No, just kidding. I always get along with everybody, so that's just my personality. Everyone from Hawaii is like that, so it's not like I can change. If I don't talk to people, it's not me."

Morris was still processing the magnitude of the next day's match. "I just have to think of it as a tournament. You know, I've been in the finals of tournaments before. Ten years ago this month I beat Efren in the final of the U.S. Open. So, I think there's an omen," he said.

NUMBERS GAME

■ 93

Highest number of break-&-runs: Oliver Ortmann (in 28 matches).

With 89 break-and-runs going into the final (second to Ortmann's 93), clearly his break was the key to his success. Accordingly, his strategy for Sunday was to keep Reyes away from the table. "Being in that chair is the worst place to be," he said. "I have to make a ball on the break, because my game revolves around it. If I make a ball on the break and I'm at the table, I get loose, and everything else opens up."

Eventually, he and his cornerman, long-time friend Junne Paudin, snuck away from the crowd to get some won-ton soup and, hopefully, some sleep before the big day.

WELCOME TO THE BIG SHOW

The music was pumping as Reyes and Morris took turns warming up on the table, while the well-dressed crowd found their seats. Laser lights tattooed "Pool is now a sport" on the Diamond tables, and you couldn't help but wonder where the cheerleaders were hiding. Morris and Reyes had been up many hours before the match, doing film bits and posing for photos. "Every day I got to practice for an hour before every match, and today I got to practice like four or five racks. I'm still not warmed up," Morris said.

Even though Reyes was no stranger to the high level of production involved in an IPT final, his cornerman, Santos Sambajon, revealed that his friend was feeling a little weak in the knees. "He can make a ball anywhere he put the cue ball, and now, he tells me that, 'Man, I'm

the 8. Immediately, Immonen shifted gears from dejected to focused, and without a moment's hesitation, he shot away at the 8, nailing it in the center of the side pocket. As soon as he realized he had just won the match and would advance to the semifinal, he let out a massive, tension-releasing roar.

"I was exploding!" he said afterwards, still basking in the glory of making the incredible low-percentage shot on the 8. "That's what champions are made of — that kind of stuff," he said. Once Orcollo beat Niels Feijen, the final six were determined, and everyone else was shooed out of the ballroom.

"We're going to the semis!" sang Deuel, Morris and Immonen as they jumped around and tackled each other. Someone was sent for Coronas, and IPT Production Director John Denny coached the players on how to look serious as he arranged them around the TV table. Clearly "International" was a fitting name for the tour, with two Americans (Deuel

a little bit nervous.' But I say, 'Okay, just wake up man! You can do that!'"

Who could blame them, with a suitcase full of money and a massive golden trophy standing directly in their line of sight, gleaming in the overhead lights. Both players said their families could really benefit from the money. Reyes' son was getting married, and he wanted to help him build his house. Morris had two daughters, Taylor and Shayla, to provide for, and wanted to buy a big, safe SUV to drive them around in.

After all the hoopla of the introductions, the silence was shocking as Reyes won the lag. He broke dry, and Morris stepped up and shot the 1 ball down the rail. "Wooh! Got that one out of the way!" he yelled, cutting into the silence and the tension. Morris soon had the whole rack out of the way, and was on the board, 1-0.

Bad breaks were the story of the match for both players. Ironically, it was Morris' break that provided the weapon he needed to survive the grueling seven-day round-robin tournament, but in the final match he scratched on the break in three games. And Reyes, world renown for his magical cue-ball control, seemed to have lost his authority over the white orb in the all-important final.

At 6-5, Reyes had his first successful break, pocketing one ball. Three balls in, his errant cue ball acted up, and he looked to the sky for answers as he worked his way through a series of bad leaves. It caught up to him at the 8, as "Bata" botched the last ball. Morris played a safe, and Reyes tried to shoot through it, miraculously pocketing the 8! The crowd went berserk, but, fortunately for Morris, Reyes hit a stripe first and a foul was called.

The score was tied at 6-6, and a race-to-2 would determine the winner of \$500,000. The pressure had Morris by the neck, and he committed his third scratch on the break. You could see Reyes' relief, and he ran out the rack to get on the hill. In the final rack, "Bata" was back. He connected perfectly on the break, knocking in a ball, and was shooting confidently. His problem ball, the 6, he stroked left-handed, kissing the 13 as it fell into the corner pocket. The crowd could feel the end was near, and the murmurs grew into a frenzy as he pocketed the final 8. Reyes threw his arms in the air and ran over to

Both Morris (left) and Reyes showed signs of pressure.

CORNED: Players, like boxers, get support between rounds



JERRY FORSYTH

'That's perfect,' Owen, right, tells Deuel.

ONE INTERESTING new innovation of the International Pool Tour is the advent of "the cornerman." As stated in the official rules, "Players are allowed to have one 'cornerman' for coaching and support." Many players asked their friends on tour to sit in their corner, or brought in a person just for that very job. We spoke to a few players, and players turned cornermen, about their "time in the corner."

Is it advantageous to have a cornerman?

Gabe Owen says he always seems to lose when he has a cornerman, or cornerwoman,

in the case of Monica Webb. "It's almost like a little bit of distraction there, and for me maybe a little bit more heat. I'll be someone's corner man, that's fine, but I just don't like it."

What does a player want to hear?

"It's almost like a caddy in golf," Owen said. "You're like a yes-man, like 'Yes sir. You're right. That's perfect.' Pretty much that's the way the conversation goes. Johnny [Archer] likes to talk a lot. He'll say the wrong things though, like 'It's okay, it's okay.' It ain't okay when you just made a mistake."

Should a cornerman be compensated?

"If he wins and wants to buy me dinner then I'll take it," said Tony Drago, who was the cornerman for Francisco Bustamante.

What qualifies someone to be your cornerman?

Rodney Morris enlisted the help of his longtime friend Junne Paudin as cornerman. "He's like a brother to me, that's how close we are," Paudin said. "I have a little four-year-old and Rodney's the godfather. They have the same birthday, Nov. 25."

celebrate with a group of his countrymen sitting in the stands.

Morris vacated the premises for a moment as Trudeau presented Reyes with the spoils. He was clearly disappointed in himself, but came back to address the crowd with class. "I'm really happy that I'm alive to play for this much money in this event," he said. Morris still received an unprecedented \$150,000 for second place.

Reyes made a short speech in Tagalog for the cameras and posed for pictures, nuzzling and even accidentally dropping stacks of money. Afterward, he admitted that the pressure got to him as well. "I want to put the cue ball exactly the way I want, but it don't go. Then I miss the

8 ball, I'm sweating, you know. When I miss the 8-ball I feel like I've got no chance to win, but he missed too, it's like he give me a chance," he said.

NUMBERS GAME

■ 3

Number of scratches on the break by Rodney Morris in the final.

■ 3

Total number of balls sunk on the break by both players in the final.

As for the \$500,000, he joked that he wouldn't be seeing any of it. "I get nothing!" he laughed. "I think well, my son,

he get married, he want to fix his house. If my money comes to the Philippines, I give it all to [my wife] Susan. She takes care of the family, she takes care of the house, she takes care of everything," he said.

Reyes' smile was ear to ear, his eyes little moons as he talked to Susan and his family on his cell phone in the hallway. In his interviews, more than anything, Reyes spoke of his making his family and fellow Filipinos proud. "I think



IPF/JERRY FORSYTH

they're watching on the Internet," he said. "I'm very happy, and all my countrymen, they're happy," he said.

Going into the final, many said that Morris was playing the best pool of his life, but it seemed that he stumbled and fell just as he was about to cross the finish line. "The most important shot, that got me to where I was, is the shot that abandoned me," he said of his break after the final. "I just couldn't see the ball square for some reason. So, I just didn't ... I don't know," he said, struggling for answers. "I know how important it was to

break and run out a rack, and I just didn't do it."

Trudeau said the final was proof that pool can be compelling for TV. "It was fantastic. I don't think it could've been scripted better for Hollywood," he said, and pitched Reyes as pool's next big celebrity. "He is dominating this tour; he's doing a Tiger Woods," he said.

Reyes also solidified his rep as the greatest pressure player in the history of pool. With the World Open's top prize, Reyes now can claim three of the four highest payouts in the history of pool

— the other two being his \$200,000 King of the Hill win, and his \$160,000 victory at the ¥100,000,000 International Billiard Tournament in 2002.

Reyes is truly pool royalty. But even as he walked out on the red carpet, \$500,000 richer and dressed in a sharp suit, it was clear from his excited "Okay!" in response to an offer for a free beer, that he would never be the "Hollywood" type.

Morris walked out with an "entourage" of friends and IPT staff by his side, and met his friends at the hotel bar, who had a Hennessey on the rocks waiting for him. It wasn't long before he was asked to sign an autograph, and as he scribbled his name, he turned to his friends and said, "You know, maybe it's like 'American Idol' — the one who comes in second always sells more albums, right?"

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IPT WORLD OPEN 8-BALL CHAMPIONSHIP SCOREBOARD

1. EFREN REYES (PHIL.)	\$500,000
2. RODNEY MORRIS (USA)	\$150,000
3. MIKA IMMONEN (FINLAND)	\$92,000
4. OLIVER ORTMANN (GER.)	\$80,000
5. DENNIS ORCOLLO (PHIL.)	\$66,000
6. CORY DEUEL (USA)	\$50,000
7. FRAN. BUSTAMANTE (PHIL.)	\$41,995
8. KARL BOYES (ENGLAND)	\$40,905
9. MICHAEL HILL (U.K.)	\$39,815
10. RALF SOQUET (GER.)	\$38,725
11. THOMAS ENGERT (GER.)	\$37,635
12. NIELS FEIJEN (NED.)	\$36,545
13. DAVID ALCAIDE (SPAIN)	\$35,455
14. ALEX PAGULAYAN (PHIL.)	\$34,365
15. HUI-KAI HSIA (TAIWAN)	\$33,275
16. CHARLES WILLIAMS (USA)	\$32,185
17. DIMITRI JUNGO (SWISS)	\$31,095
18. DANNY HARRIMAN (USA)	\$30,005
19. LARRY NEVEL (USA)	\$28,502
20. FABIO PETRONI (ITALY)	\$28,090
21. BEN DAVIES (WALES)	\$27,678
22. DARREN APPLETON (U.K.)	\$27,266
23. RONATO ALCANO (PHIL.)	\$26,854
24. QUINTEN HANN (AUSTRALIA)	\$26,443
25. ANTONIO LINING (PHIL.)	\$26,030
26. CHARLES BRYANT (USA)	\$25,618
27. TONY DRAGO (MALTA)	\$25,206
28. YANNICK BEAUFILS (FRANCE)	\$24,794
29. JASON KIRKWOOD (USA)	\$24,382
30. DARYL PEACH (ENGLAND)	\$23,970
31. ALEX LEY (NED.)	\$23,558
32. MARKO LOHTANDER (FINLAND)	\$23,146
33. MICHAEL SCHMIDT (GER.)	\$22,734
34. JOSE PARICA (PHIL.)	\$22,322
35. NICK VARNER (USA)	\$21,910
36. JASON MILLER (USA)	\$21,498
37. NICK VAN DEN BERG (NED.)	\$20,980
38. GABRIEL OWEN (USA)	\$20,460
39. TONY ROBLES (USA)	\$19,940
40. CHRIS MELLING (ENGLAND)	\$19,420
41. STEVE MOORE (USA)	\$18,900
42. SANDOR TOT (SERBIA)	\$18,380
43. RAJ HUNDAL (U.K.)	\$17,860
44. EDWIN MONTAL (CANADA)	\$17,340
45. ROBERT MCKENNA (U.K.)	\$16,820
46. JAYSON SHAW (U.K.)	\$16,300
47. IMRAN MAJID (ENGLAND)	\$15,780
48. MICHAEL DAVIS (USA)	\$15,260
49. ERNESTO DOMINGUEZ (USA)	\$14,740
50. RAMIL GALLEGOS (PHIL.)	\$14,220