

RUNDOWN

IN FIVE... FOUR... THREE... TWO...
♪ "I'm Not Buried Yet" - Aram Zero ♪



Lights, cameras, action. The music hits as the highlight reel begins, stock footage and all the other usual introductory start of the broadcast hype. A variety of shots, of all your favourite DEFIANCE stars in various situations of peril and victory, are accompanied by graphic effects and overlays. Old footage dissolves to the live broadcast as the camera sweeps through the arena as pyro explodes around the entrance area, and we catch a few of those all-important fan signs...

DEFIANCE IS DEAD!
GO BACK TO UTAH!
LONG LIVE DEFIANCE!
BURNS BABY BURNS!
MIKEY MONEY > TOILET PAPER
ASSASSINATE JFK! TOO SOON!?
TEAM HOSS, BITCH!
COCK THE GAGE!
THIS IS STILL A THING!?
SUPER MURRAY BROS!

And other such literary genius committed to dollar store poster board. We finally settle in on Darren Keebler and Angus Skaaland, seated behind the commentary booth.

DDK:

Welcome, once again ... to DEFtv!! Number 99 as we continue toward the FINAL DEFtv ... 100!

Angus:

Don't sound so happy about it, Keeps!

DDK:

As we claw our way to the finish - we have some GREAT action for you, here tonight! Scott Stevens ... who somehow is the soul carrier of BOTH of the Tag Team Titles ... will finally DEFEND his dual titleship against ... you'll like this

Angus --

Angus:
TEAM HOSS!

Angus glares at Darren.

Angus:
I have notes too, Keebs! And I can't wait to see Team HOSS destroy this Texas sized tic! Live here tonight!

DDK:
Plus we have received word, Jesse Freddie Kendrix ...

Angus:
...

DDK:
Go ahead ...

Angus:
McFUCKASS LITE!

DDK:
... is here tonight and is NOT happy about the events of last week. Also ...

Angus:
Scott's here. I saw him!

DDK:
That was the next thing out of my mouth ... And not to mention ... THE MAIN EVENT! You know what ... you take this one, 'Gus.

Angus:
NOT A THING! But ... I'd be glad too. THE MAIN EVENT, fuckboys and fuckettes ... McFUCKASS SUPREME and his squirmy BEEN A DICK ARNOLD FUCK BOY, are going to get the GORRAM shit kicked out of them by none other than ... THE MURRAY BROTHERS! Suck on that UTAH!

DDK:
All that a more folks ...coming up!

Cut to backstage.

SUPER SMASH BROS. MELEE

The scene cuts to a backstage television area, where Tyler and Conor Fuse stand. Even Conor does not look too happy. They are waiting to witness Team HOSS and The Stevens Family battle it out for the Tag Team Championships.

Conor Fuse:

Those guys... what are we going to do with those guys!?

Tyler Fuse:

[confused] Which ones?

Conor now paces back and forth, head down and thinking very deeply.

Conor Fuse:

We have one game leff... just one game left!

Tyler nods in agreement.

Tyler Fuse:

Well Team HOSS may deserve this shot, but we certainly do, too. If it wasn't for Aces Wild...

The Faithful give a mixed reaction as the crew of Aces Wild appear behind Tyler Fuse. All four men, as well as Charlie Ace stand there, imposingly. Player One doesn't notice yet, but Player Two does...

Conor Fuse:

Ummm, dear brother...

Tyler turns around. He turns right into Hoyt Williams' face.

Hoyt stares coldly into Tyler. Tyler does the same.

Hoyt Williams:

What?

But before Tyler is able to reply, Conor Fuse gets in-between both of them all fired up.

Conor Fuse:

What? WHAT!? *Objection*, none of you had any business getting in our way last month to decide the number one contenders!

Cristiano Caballero laughs behind Williams.

Cristiano Caballero:

You sure about that, kid?

He slightly pushes Conor Fuse away from Hoyt's face.

Cristiano Caballero:

We have every right to those Tag Team Titles, too.

Leo Brown and Dave Thompson just nod, while Charlie Ace now comes into focus and looks over both Fuse Bros.

Charlie Ace:

I echo my client's statements. We aren't a part of the UTA and we deserved to be in the number one contender match.

Team HOSS winning was unintended collateral, but can they get the job done?

And now cue PCP, The D and Klein. They saunter up, well, the D does. Klein is much more timid and brings up the rear. The D takes out a monocle and places it over his right eye, as he squints, staring down the competition.

There's no need to say anything at this point. Every team looks at the others.

Tyler Fuse:

There's only one way to settle this, then. We have ONE game left.

There seems to be an unwritten agreement among all of them. Well, all of them except Klein who leans in and starts whispering to The D. The D is then visibly annoyed.

The D:

He's not talking about Pogs!

The D smacks Klein on the back and smiles back toward the Fuse Bros.

The D:

And we better get our hands on the Dibbons too... and by our hands, I mean your hands. I wouldn't touch them with a ten foot pole. What I will touch, is those sweet delicious sexy DEFIANCE Tag Team championships again. Oh, how they miss my moisturized and tender skin, my rock hard abs, and Klein... doing... Klein things?

The other teams stand there in silence at The D's statements and are about to turn their attention to the match at hand...

STEVENS FAMILY vs TEAM HOSS

DDK:

Ladies and gents get ready for some championship level tag action as we are kicking off our show with the tag team championships!

Angus:

That's right Keebs! The greatest tag team in DEFIANCE HOSStery is going to reclaim the gold here tonight.

DDK:

Team Hoss has been riding a wave of momentum since they returned as they won the right to challenge the champions when they became the top contenders winning a hard fought triple threat match.

Angus:

It was definitely hard fought because every team in DEFIANCE wants those tag titles back where they belong and the BEST TEAM won and that's bad news for the Stevens retards.

DDK:

Well, speaking of Stevens, he suffered his first singles loss last show when Cayle Murray proved he was the rightful FIST OF DEFIANCE when he defeated the Texan in the middle of the ring. You have to wonder how his psyche is holding up?

Angus:

No one cares about Stevens.

♪ "Overlord" by Black Label Society ♪

The music goes right into the thunderous chorus of the song and right away, the camera cuts to the stage. Smoke begins to billow from the stage and through it... out come the two members of Team HOSS.

The 6'3" and 268-pound Brit, Aleczander The Great and the 6'10" and 315-pound Angel Trinidad head toward the ring looking like they're gonna kill a bitch. There's no fooling around from Aleczander today and if it were even possible, Angel is looking extra aggressive. The two enter the ring with a VERY supportive crowd, but little fanfare as their music fades out.

♪ "Hellraiser" by Motorhead ♪

When you look up hatred in the dictionary there is only one man's picture next to it and it's everyone's favorite Texan as the faithful are letting him know how much they hate him as they chant his favorite chant, but hatred is something he thrives on as there is no #FUCKDEFIANCE security, not today as the patriarch of the Stevens Dynasty comes out in a flashy Golden Suit.

DDK:

For those not familiar with the Stevens family, that his Cary Stevens, a legend of Southern wrestling during the territory days, and he's been training his family and others to carry on the family name.

Angus:

Legend smegend.

Scott and Bo Stevens march behind Cary, but there is something different with the usual cocky and nauseating attitude of everyone's favorite Texan as he is dressed like his cousin in which they have a black bandana that covers the lower portion of their faces with a noose around their necks and the Stevens' signature black glove on their right hand.

DDK:

I guess that answers our question about whether or not Stevens would be focused or not.

Angus:

New look, but I can still smell the pee that's running down his leg.

The hashtag shirt is gone and so is flipping off the faithful as Stevens and his cousin slowly climb into the ring and stretch out on the ropes.

Darren Quimbey:

Ladies and Gentlemen, the following contest is for the DEFIANCE TAG TEAM CHAMP.....

Cary interrupts Quimbey's introduction by whispering something in his ear and he shakes his head.

Darren Quimbey:

Ladies and Gentlemen, the following contest is for the UNIFIED WRESTLE UTA WORLD TAG TEAM CHAMPIONSHIPS!

The faithful boo loudly.

Darren Quimbey:

Introducing first, to my right, the challengers... weighing in at a combined weight of 583 pounds... they are former DEFIANCE World Trios Tag Team Champions... they are the team of Angel Trinidad and Aleczander The Great...
TEEEEEEEEAAMMMMM HOOOOOOOSSSSSSSSSS!

The crowd goes WILD as Angel raises a fist and Aleczander flexes his muscles.

Darren Quimbey:

And their opponents! from The Great State of Texas, weighing in at 490 pounds...They are the REIGNING, DEFENDING, UNIFIED. WRESTLE UTA. WORLD! TAG! TEAM! CHAMPIIIIIIOOOOONS!....BO! AND SCOTT! THE STEEEEEEEVEEEEEEEENS! DYYYYYYYNNNNNAAAAASTYYYYYYY!

The Stevens family slowly and methodically raise the UTA and DEFIANCE tag championships high into the air as the jeers of the faithful rain down upon them.

DDK:

Can Team Hoss put the final nail in UTA and take back the tag championships?

The bell rings. The two men in the ring are Scott Stevens and Angel Trinidad and they begin to circle one another and before they go to lock up, cousin Bo, tags himself in.

DDK:

What's this?

Angus:

Looks like Bo wants to get his ass kicked first.

Scott shoots his cousin a look of displeasement but he listens to his father as he tells him to step out and BO-Lieve in Bo. Bo walks into the ring when Angel tries to lunge at him, but Bo ducks underneath him and Scott quickly runs in sans the tag and CLOCKS Angel in the back of the head!

Angus:

HEY! UNFAIR!

The Faithful JEER the crap out of The Stevens Dynasty as it takes both of them to do some damage to Angel, backing up the tall Bronx native in the corner. Scott Stevens rushes at Angel and lets The Beast from The Bronx have it with a big Running Clothesline. Bo Stevens then tries his luck and connects with a Running Back Elbow in the corner!

DDK:

The referee already being liberal with the rules here!

Both Stevenseses whip Angel across the ring with some effort and Scott returns to his corner after helping his cousin. Bo raised his gloved fist and charges at the corner.

DDK:

NO! ANGEL WITH THE DROPKICK OUT OF THE CORNER!

Bo knows pain right now and clutches his chest as Angel stands up now and lets out a roar for the Faithful! Angel then palms the back of Bo's head and THROWS him into the corner head-first when Aleczander makes the tag!

Angus:

OUR HOSS OVERLORDS ABOUT TO WIN THE TITLES!

Angel holds Bo up and throws him into the corner. Angel then charges in with a Running Clothesline of his own and Aleczander flexes his pecs before charging right behind him, clocking Bo! He reels back and blasts him repeatedly with Clubbing Forearms! After doing some Clanging and Banging, he throws Bo overhead with a Belly to Belly Suplex!

DDK:

After the sneaky start by The Stevens Dynasty, Angel and Aleczander now in control.

Angel:

I hope they win the DEFIANCE World Tag Titles and then use those UTA Tag Titles for doorstops...

Aleczander drops a huge elbow on Bo's chest and goes for a cover.

ONE!

TWO!

Scott makes the save and on the outside, Cary Stevens breathes a sigh of relief. Aleczander glares at Stevens who returns to the corner before turning towards Bo. He grabs him by the neck and sets him up...

DDK:

Is the HOSS Toss coming next?

Angus:

Oh, get off the apron, you asshat!

Cary Stevens jumps on the apron and tries to openly distract the official when Bo sneaks up behind him and goes low with a desperation low blow!

Angus:

Damn it!

Bo stumbles away and holds his own Stevens Family Jewels to avert suspicion from the official before making the tag to cousin Scott. The originator of the #FUCKDEFIANCE movement enters the ring now and before Aleczander can get up, he swings and catches him with a Running Knee Trembler!

DDK:

Don't Mess With Texas takes Aleczander down!

Angus:

No, don't call his shit, Keeps! Fuck these assholes!

After the crass comment from Angus, Stevens revels in the jeers of The Faithful instead of actually trying to win the match. Stevens then kneels over Aleczander and goes for the ground and pound game, laying into Weapon Flex with a barrage of right hands. He continues to fire the punches and Aleczander shoves Stevens off to defend himself, only for Stevens to come right back with a solid kick between the eyes!

DDK:

Now The Stevens Dynasty in control! He's got Aleczander and shoves him into the corner!

The Angry Texan throws a series of Shoulder Thrusts into the stomach of Aleczander. He tries to fight back with a solid European Uppercut to the jaw! When Bo tries to restrain him, Aleczander cracks him in the side of the head with an elbow. Aleczander tries to get out of the corner when Stevens grabs him by the hair and throws him back followed by cracking him in the mouth with a right of his own.

He makes the tag and then rushes back a few steps before throwing him down with a Stinger Splash, followed quickly by Bo Stevens running into the ring and connecting with a Running Dropkick to the jaw! After Aleczander goes down, both men rush off the ropes and deliver stereo Knee Drops to the head and chest!

Angus:

Ugh, no, I hate good teamwork!

Bo then goes for a cover on Aleczander.

ONE!

TWO

NO!

Angel angrily watches from the corner as The Stevens Dynasty holds court for the moment over Team HOSS. The Faithful start to chant now as Bo Stevens goes after the arm of Aleczander, stomping on the elbow repeatedly and then slamming it down with a Double Knee Armbreaker.

DDK:

Good strategy there now by Bo... he has a Crossface Chickenwing finisher called the Bo-Flex and he can also keep Aleczander from using those power moves he likes to do.

Aleczander clutches his left arm in pain while Bo takes a moment to gloat about how well he's doing. Weapon Flex is hurt now as Bo grabs the arm and tries to work it over some with an armbar, but Aleczander is too strong and shoves him away with his good arm. Aleczander still holds the arm as Bo gets back up and wraps it around the top rope!

Bo holds the arm in pain again and continues working the joint over when Aleczander brings up a right and CLOCKS him. He throws two more rights to get Bo to let go. Bo rolls back and comes around when Aleczander surprisingly sidesteps him...

Angus:

POWER HITTER SON! YUS!

The explosive Shoulder Tackle unexpectedly catches Bo and nearly takes the younger Stevens out of his boots! But perhaps this could have been a blessing. Cary yells at Scott to make the tag and since Bo is knocked at his corner, he can make the tag easy. Aleczander can't follow up right away due to the arm so Scott continues where cousin Bo left off by stomping away at his left arm!

DDK:

The Stevens Dynasty is looking like a well oiled machine.

Angus:

Yeah, well, even the most well oiled machines get rusty and breakdown at some point.

Stevens takes a moment to relish in the damage done as he begins to smack Weapon Flex upside the head.

DDK:

Stevens showing his arrogance.

Stevens smacks Aleczander again and gets staggered by a right hand. Stevens regains his composure and makes his way back towards his opponent only to be rocked by a vicious upkick from the Mancunian Muscle.

Angus:

Yeah! Tides have turned baby!

Aleczander starts to move his arm to get some feeling back into it and rushes at the Texan and drops him to the canvas with a clothesline. Cary yells at Scott to get up and the oldest son complies with his father's commands but he's sent right back to the mat with a barrage of clotheslines that as Weapon Flex pumped as he lets out a primal yell that the Faithful reciprocate.

DDK:

Aleczander is energized and so is this crowd.

Weapon Flex picks up Stevens and goes to whip him across the ring, but the Texan is able to reverse it and that proves to be a mistake as Angel makes a blind tag and as Stevens goes for a Texas size lariat on Aleczander he has the wind knocked out of him as he experiences a Trampled Underfoot.

DDK:

Trampled Underfoot! And the momentum caused Scott to knocked off cousin Bo from the apron. Stevens is sucking wind and he can't make a tag to save him!

As the winded Texan staggers off of the ropes, Angel hooks Stevens and drives him into the mat.

Angus:

Sack of Shit onto a sack of shit!

Angel immediately goes for the cover.

ONE!

TWO!

THREE!

NO!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Stevens by the skin of his teeth manages to get a foot on the bottom rope!

DDK:

Two and nine-tenths!

Angus:

Bullshit! That was three!

Angel shoots a look of frustration to the official as he shows three fingers, but the official stands his ground saying it was two.

DDK:

It doesn't get any closer than that.

Apparently not as Team HOSS is done playing around as Angel yells for Aleczander to end it. Weapon Flex steps inside the ring and gets ready for Angel to lift him up high.

Angus:

YES!!!!!!!!!!!!!! HERE IT COMES! THE GREATEST MOVE IN THE HOSSTORY OF OUR SPORT.....the hell is that sound.

The sound of a engine being revved is heard over and over and each time louder and closer when we hear a familiar tune.

♪ "Half Crazy" by The Barr Brothers♪

A replica of the General Lee comes to a screeching halt on the side of the stage and out hops Duke and Luke.

Angus:

NO! NOT THESE IDIOTS! DON'T THEY HAVE A SISTER COUSIN TO GET BACK TO???

The Dibbins make their way down towards the ring drawing the attention of Team Hoss particularly Angel as he's begging for the Dibbins to step inside the ring, but Luke and Duke simply smile their toothless grin as their distraction was enough for Bo to recover and drag Aleczander to the outside and lock in the Bo-Flex while Scott delivers a low blow to Angel before driving his face into the mat.

DDK:

Toxic Sting! That's got to be it.

Angus:

Them damn Dibbins!

Stevens immediately goes for a cover and the official's hand slaps the mat....

One.

Two.

Three.

As the bell sounds the place becomes rabid with displeasure as the faithful just saw their team get robbed right before eyes.

Darren Quimbey:

And here are your winners! ANNNNND STILL! REIGNING, DEFENDING, UNIFIED. WRESTLE UTA. WORLD! TAG! TEAM! CHAMPIIIIIIOOOONS!...BO! AND SCOTT! THE STEEEEEEEEEVEEEEEEEENS!
DYYYYYYYNNNNNAAAAASTYYYYYYY!

Cary snatches the championships from the time keeper as he comes into the ring and pushes the official out of the way as he goes to help up his son.

Cary:

Don't touch my boy!

Cary shouts at the referee as he helps Scott to his feet and hands him is DEFIANCE and UTA tag championships.

DDK:

The Stevens Dynasty escape tonight with the tag titles.

Angus:

Them damn Dibbins! If it wasn't for them Team HOSS would've killed the so-called Stevens Dynasty.

As the Stevens family continue to gloat and parade around in the ring, Cary motions for the Dibbins to join them and they do so.

DDK:

What's this? The Dibbins are now joining the Stevens Family in the ring.

Angus:

Perhaps the Dibbins are trying to pimp out their sister cousin to the Stevens'. You know since it takes an inbred to know an inbred.

Cary makes a simple nod and the Dibbins shoot out of the ring and begin attacking Alecander on the outside while Bo and Scott wait away on Angel.

DDK:

This isn't right!

Angus:

Typical UTA, can't face no one in a fair fight.

Cary directs traffic as he orders the Dibbins to pick up Team HOSS. Duke and Luke do as they are told as Scott and Bo place the DEFIANCE and UTA tag championships on the ground.

Cary:

Spike their asses!

The patriarch of the Stevens Dynasty commands as Duke and Luke throw Team Hoss towards Scott and Bo and they place Angel and Alecander between their legs.

Angus:

Oh shit.

DDK:

The Stevens and the Dibbins looking to end Team Hoss with a pair of Spike Piledrivers.

Angus:

Someone needs to stop this.

As Bo and Scott reach down to lift Team Hoss up to deliver the nail in the coffin of their DEFIANCE careers, a tune brings the faithful to their feet!

♪ "Mach 13 Elephant Explosion" by Masafumi Takada♪

The God-Beast, Mushigihara, sprints to the ring followed by Gage Blackwood as they look to tear some heads off.

Angus:

Backup has arrived!

The Dibbins and Stevens slide out of the ring as The God-Beast and Blackwood slide in.

DDK:

The Stevens and Dibbins want nothing to do with Gage and Mushi.

Angus:

Fucking cowards.

As the UTAH wrestlers continue to talk trash to the DEFIANCE filth in the ring they don't see that their path is cut off by Team PCP and the Fuse Bros.

DDK:

More reinforcements have arrived Angus.

Angus:

Let's see how those cowards from UTAH like it when they are outnumbered.

The jubilation in Angus' tone is only intensified when the Stevens and the Dibbins turn around and eat rights and lefts from Team PCP and the Fuse Bros.

Angus:

Where is my popcorn? This is wonderful!

The Stevens Dynasty and Dibbins are sent running into the crowd embarrassed as the Fuse Bros and Team PCP join Team Hoss and Gage Blackwood and the God-Beast in the ring. One member of each team standing in the ring reaches down and picks up a DEFIANCE and UTA tag title and holds it in the air begging the Stevens and Dibbins to come and get the titles back.

DDK:

The DEFIANCE teams are standing strong as they are making a clear statement right now.

Angus:

They want a shot at kicking the Stevens' asses for the gold!

DDK:

Look up there Angus.

Angus:

That's Aces Wild!

Aces Wild makes their way out onto the stage and looks towards the ring and then out towards the crowd where the Stevens Dynasty and Dibbins are hiding before doing the championship belt motion around their waist before turning and heading backstage again.

DDK:

Aces Wild has thrown their hat into the pool of who wants to take on the Stevens and the question remains who will get the shot at the champs?

YOU SNAKEY FUCK

We see a WrestleUTA Contingent walking down the long corridor, at the rear entrance of the DEFplex. Many of them have their bags slung over their shoulders, just arriving for the nights action. At the end of the row of superstars is Dan Ryan and Mikey Unlikely. Dan Ryan walks in front of Mikey a half smile on his face. Mikey wears a scowl and watches Dan Ryan the entire time, his eyes never leaving the back of the head of the former FIST of DEFIANCE.

They are soon interrupted by Christie Zane who's always first on the scene, trying to get the latest scoop.

Christie stumbles into the picture quickly, eager to get both Mikey and Dan Ryan together. The two stop, Dan Ryan looks happy to see her, Mikey looks very annoyed.

Mikey Unlikely:

Oh dear God, what could you possibly....

Christie Zane:

Guys! Guys! Quick interview?

Mikey begins to walk past her but Dan Ryan obliges her which pisses of the WrestleUTA owner further. He stops and backs up into camera shot again.

Dan Ryan:

Go on Christie, whatcha got?

Christie Zane smiles and puts the mic to her mouth.

Christie Zane:

Dan, just last week you were made the special referee for the FIST match between Cayle Murray and Scott Stevens... During the match you called it down the middle, and in the end, you made the three count for Cayles improbable win... With time running out, what compelled you to count Stevens down.

Mikey raises an eyebrow, clearly interested in the same answer.

Dan Ryan:

That's simple Christie.... Integrity. At the end of the day, me and Mikey want the same thing... we want to beat Cayle Murray, and we want the FIST over here in WrestleUTA! That said... we don't want to cheat our way to the title...

Mikey looks confused.

Mikey Unlikely:

We don't?

Dan shakes his head.

Dan Ryan:

We want to EARN that title. What people don't get is were not just fighting for the FIST...We're fighting to close DEFIANCE! We're fighting to turn this trainwreck into a multiplatform sports entertainment conglomerate.

Mikey looks taken aback. Almost pleased.

Dan Ryan:

We're going to do this completely and we're going to do it the right way! That's why I've asked Mikey directly to have myself inserted into his match with Cayle Murray at DEFtv 100!

The crowd is unsure of what reaction to make of this so it's very mixed. Mikey's eyes narrow and he purses his lips. Christie turns to Mikey.

Christie Zane:

Mikey, is this true?

He nods lightly.

Mikey Unlikely:

Oh Dan Ryan here ASKED to be in the match, yea that's very much a truth, but nothing has been decided Christie, at this time it's a singles match... Mikey Unlikely vs Cayle Murray for the FIST of DEFIANCE. ONE LAST CHANCE!

Dan Ryan puts his hand on Mikey's shoulder who quickly swats it away.

Dan Ryan:

Mikey you have nothing to worry about. I can tell you're worried about my loyalty to the cause. I can tell you're skeptical about Cayle Murray's win last week. Let me assure you that after tonight, all your concerns will be quelled, because I'm going into this tag match with you, with one thought in mind.... Destroy the Murrays... So you need me to prove my allegiance?... I got no problem with that.

Mikey watches him for a second but keeps quiet.

Mikey Unlikely:

Yeah...We'll see...

Mikey walks past Dan Ryan and down the hall. Dan Ryan smiles but watches the WrestleUTA owner go. The scene fades on his face.

ROBBERY, INNIT!?

The scene opens up in the Hollywood Bruvs locker room. We know this as there's ridiculous Bruvs merch laid out everywhere, the most ridiculous of which appears to be a pair of "JFK Bruv Goggles" as well as various memorabilia, such as the bruv's various title reigns, hanging from the walls. The camera continues to pan, bringing in Lance Warner standing by with none other than Jesse Fredericks Kendrix, dressed in a rather dapper looking suit...no goggles though.

Lance Warner:

Ladies and Gentlemen, my guest at this hour is the last ever DOC and one half of the greatest Tag Team to ever grace God's green earth...

Jesse basques in his praise as Lance takes a deep, disappointed in himself, breath before finishing trudging through his sentence.

Lance Warner:

Jesse Fredericks Kendrix...was that better?

Kendrix comes back down to earth, shooting a quick embarrassed look into the camera lens before angrily focusing his attention at a rather worried looking Lance.

Kendrix:

Bruv, how many times do I have to tell you how JFK should be introduced? Seriously? You're so unprofessional! No wonder Angus interviewed Douglas the other day.

Jesse shakes his head, takes the mic away from Lance and points in the direction of the locker room door.

Kendrix:

That was your last chance to interview JFK bruv...

Lance's eyes light up with glee

Kendrix:

Get the hell out of here!

Without a moment's hesitation, Warner leaves to finally never do another JFK interview ever again, Jesse meanwhile turns his attention to the lens, his arms causally held out by his side.

Kendrix:

Listen, yeah?! JFK is out here to report a crime. A crime so heinous, yet has gone unpunished. Two weeks ago, at DefTV 98, JFK was robbed.

His cheeks are puffed out in frustration.

Kendrix:

Two weeks ago, JFK made Scott Douglas tap right in the middle of the ring. I know it, Scott Douglas knows it, the whole world knows it!

He nods at the camera, leaving a little glint of a smirk before taking a step towards the lens.

Kendrix:

Senior Official and official official for the SOHER and HOHER title match, Benny Doyle even called it. Just like the rest of the world, the most important man, the man whose official job it was to call the match right down the middle, Benny Doyle...

Jesse takes a step back to compose himself.

Kendrix:

Benny Doyle saw Scott Douglas tap his hand to the canvas...like the bitch I made him.

Jesse's eyes light up, a wide smile across his face bursts into nothing more than an ironic chuckle.

Kendrix:

But of course a simple title match in DEFIANCE can't go to plan. The better man cannot simply just win like JFK did fair and square. Oh no. Instead, they decide to call the match a draw because of the opinion of an UN-official official..Martin Swords?

He scrunches his nose in apparent confusion of Mark Shields' name.

Kendrix:

I think that's his name, who cares. The point is. The very reason DEFIANCE team WrestleUTA found it so easy to run DEFIANCE out of business...was due to the idiocy within the company in the first place.

That smile fades quickly.

Kendrix:

MARTIN SWORDS WASN'T THE OFFICIAL OFFICIAL! THEREFORE, JFK SHOULD BE STANDING IN FRONT OF THE WORLD RIGHT NOW AS THE DOUBLE SOHER AND HOHER!

Seething, absolutely seething with angry energy.

Kendrix:

THEREFORE, JESSE FREDERICKS KENDRIX IS DEMANDING THAT DEFIANCE DO THE RIGHT THING. STRIP SUB POP SCOTT DOUGLAS OF HIS TITLES AND PUT THEM AROUND MY WAIST IN THE MIDDLE OF THE RING, TONIGHT!

Puffing his cheeks out and taking a much needed breath, he nods his head and holds his arm out presenting the chaos of merch behind him.

Kendrix:

Look how deadly serious JFK is about the robbery. I've even made sure all Hollywood Bruv merch is safeguarded in the Bruvs' locker room for safe keeping!

He looks back at the lens and takes a step forward, eyes focussed.

Kendrix:

Scott, do the right thing with those belts tonight. In fact, scrap that. Sub Pop, do the right thing with the HOHER. JFK couldn't give a monkeys about the other red neck thing you carry around with you.

With that, the scene fades as Jesse walks off shot.

DAVID HIGHTOWER vs. MUSHIGIHARA

BOOM. SNAP. BOOMBOOMBOOM SNAP.

BOOM. SNAP. BOOMBOOMBOOM SNAP.

♪ "Mach 13 Elephant Explosion" by Masafumi Takada ♪

Darren Quimbey:

Introducing first, being accompanied by Eddie Dante, from Mito, Ibaraki Prefecture, Japan, he is THE GOD-BEAST, Mushigihara!!

Both Dante and The God-Beast emerge, looking all business. This isn't the first time Mushigihara has been seen tonight, as he and Blackwood helped fend off The Dibbins a little earlier.

Angus:

The God-Beast is prime to get some UTAH tonight!

DDK:

Yes and against a man we haven't seen in a while...

Darren Quimbey:

His opponent... from West Memphis, Arkansas, David Hightower!

♪ "Country Boy Can Survive" by Hank Williams Jr. ♪

David Hightower emerges, an imposing muscular giant as always. There is no Jamie Sawyers tonight. Just the UTA wrestler ready to make his mark. He marches down the ring and steps over the top rope ready to go.

DING DING DING

But not a second after...

DDK:

THE DIBBINS!

Angus:

[irate] I am really getting sick of these guys ruining matches!

Jeers fill the arena. Luke and Duke are stomping away on Mushigihara with everything they have. The bell has already rang, again, indicating no match. The Dibbins lift Mushigihara to his feet and feed him to a smiling David Hightower...

DDK:

CLOTHESLINE FROM HELL!!

Luke taps Duke on the arm and giggling like a hick scoring a date with his cousin, he digs into his overalls and pulls out...

DDK:

Brass knuckles! The same brass knuckles that sidelined Gunther Adler for good!

Angus:

And the reason why we saw Gage Blackwood earlier today seeking revenge against The Dibbins, along with The God-Beast!

This time, David Hightower lifts Mushigihara to his feet. He nails him with a powerbomb and then throws him into the corner.

Duke puts the knuckles around his fingers...

And suddenly, the place goes haywire.

DDK:

HERE COME THE FUSE BROS. AGAIN!!!

Angus:

AND PCP!!

DDK:

Not far off, Aleczander the Great and Angel Trinidad!

Angus:

ACES WILD, TOO!

In a fury, all the teams get into the ring, even Klein though he doesn't contact anyone yet. Luke and Duke are about to escape, but a super fast Conor Fuse catches them both with a dive off the top rope.

And then, in unison, all the teams begin to take apart The Dibbins.

DDK:

IT'S ON!!! FINALLY, THOSE IDIOTS ARE GETTING THEIRS!

David Hightower starts to fight the teams off, but soon he's over-matched, too. That is until The Stevens Family sprints down to the ring and gets involved as well.

By now, it's not even UTA vs. DEFIANCE, as Aces Wild push Conor Fuse off one of The Dibbins so they can get a shot in. A furious Conor pushes Hoyt Williams back.

DDK:

CONOR AND HOYT GOING AT IT NOW!

Next, Aces Wild start to get involved with PCP and Team HOSS.

Finally...

♪ "Millionaire" by Queens of the Stone Age ♪

DDK:

GAGE BLACKWOOD!!!

The Scot bolts down the ramp and slides into the ring, also looking for The Dibbins but instead finds David Hightower standing there. The giant speaks in a low, angry voice.

David Hightower:

I remember you...

Given their past history, Gage goes right after him.

DDK:

Blackwood ducks a clothesline attempt... off the ropes he goes and slingshots himself with a forearm smash!!!

Chaos continues and somehow, somehow, both Luke and Duke slither their way out of the ring and into the crowd. They are hurt and licking their wounds, but they've lived to survive another day.

DEFIANCE referees flood the ring. They attempt to break up the madness but it's pretty crazy to contain.

DDK:

This is too much to contain!!

See?

Angus:

How did The Dibbins escape with their lives? I swear to god...

Fade to commercial.

VENIT

Backstage with Lance Warner, the WrestleUTA Champion Oscar Burns stands.

Lance Warner:

Ladies and gentlemen, we are just one show away from our final show... DEFtv 100... and on that show I have just received word that my guest at this time will be looking to defending the WrestleUTA Championship. Please welcome my guest, said champion... "Twists and Turns" Oscar Burns!

The crowd pops when the quirky, but technically-savvy New Zealander approaches and shakes the hand of Lance.

Burns:

GC, how's it going?

Lance Warner:

Good, good. So I understand that you're looking to put that title on the line one more time, is that correct?

Burns nods.

Burns:

I think everybody's sad about what's gonna happen to DEFIANCE... but as long as I'm here and as long as I have this championship, GC, I'm gonna do what I can and give the fans the best show possible. I've defeated Theo Baylor, I've defeated Danny Diggs and I've defeated THE Jay Harvey... but that's not enough... I'm feeling EXTRA stropopy and I'll be looking to put this belt on the line against anybody that wa...

A clap is heard off camera, Oscar and lance look off screen as the former WrestleUTA Champion Crimson Lord steps into the picture.

Crimson:

Fine speech boy.

Burns: [tensely]

Still in the middle of it, big fella.

Lance:

Did you have something you'd like to add, Crimson Lord?

Oscar's championship is quickly pulled off his shoulder with his right arm. He quickly gets eye to eye view with a glare at the seven footer. Crimson slowly raises his hands up as he looks back at the champion.

Crimson:

I am not looking for a fight here.

Oscar: [confused]

Big fella... the fact that you and THE Jay Harvey jumped me after my match two weeks ago says different. Now, did you come to try and finish the job or what?

Crimson:

I am just here to let you know, I found a loophole in Mikey's little WrestleUTA Championship contract.

Oscar steps back a bit looking down at his championship while his eyes slowly look up at Crimson from the corner of his eyes.

Oscar:

Oh? Do spill the details.

Crimson chuckles a bit before pulling out a piece of paper. He unfolds it and flips a couple pages back over the staple.

Crimson:

Ah yes here it is..

Lord clears his throat, Oscar has put the championship back over his left shoulder.

Crimson:

If the WrestleUTA Champion, should lose via pinfall or submission. The former champion would be unable to receive a rematch for the championship.

Oscar:

Right, bloke, my squinters are working fine. What's your point?

Crimson stares coldly at Oscar for a moment.

Crimson:

Since you did not pin my shoulders to the mat, or force me to tap out...well that means.

Crimson hands the contract to Oscar, he glances down at it for a moment before looking back up at a clearly overconfident Crimson Lord. Oscar gives off a smirk quickly removing Crimson's overconfidence. Crimson slaps his hand on the championship on Burn's shoulder, as the champion quickly stares at Lord's hand on his gold. He slowly looks back at Crimson who removes his hand over the championship not taking his eyes off the champion.

Crimson:

It means the stipulation behind me getting a rematch for my crown jewel is null and void..

He gets eye level with Oscar the cold hard stare between these two bitter enemies gives off a chilling vibe throughout the arena.

Crimson:

So....

Oscar quickly grabs the microphone from Crimson's hand.

Oscar:

Awwwww, big fella, you just made my night. You name the time and place that I hope you're gonna name and I'll meet you there.

Crimson:

I think we both know, Burns... DEFTV 100, you got two weeks to get your dealings in order. After which I end the enigma of "Twists and Turns" Oscar Burns!

Burns shoots him a confident smirk and looks ready for anything the Crown Jewel of the Wrestling Industry has to bring, but Crimson Lord has a SCARY grin on his face. He simply leaves while Burns turns to Lance.

Burns:

Well, there's your news byte, GC.

DDK:

Oscar Vs Crimson Two!! For DEFTV 100, what a hell of a announcement fans!

Angus:

Come on, Burnsie, you can do it!

Burns heads the opposite way Crimson Lord left as the scene heads elsewhere after that blockbuster announcement.

LET IT BURN

Cut to Darren and Angus at the commentary booth.

DDK:

Up next, folks ... hold on.

Angus:

Scotty!

The Faithful pop as the camera abruptly cuts to the curtain to find "Sub Pop" Scott Douglas, already on the stage. The Southern Heritage Title strapped around his waist, the Hollywood Heritage in his right hand and in his left, an aluminum trash can.

DDK:

I don't have anything here about Scott Douglas making an appearance tonight.

Scott's, arguably, not dressed to wrestle; sporting a leather jacket on top of his street clothes that tend to double as his ring gear. He doesn't stop or pause at the ramp, instead he heads straight for the ring, half carrying and half dragging the flimsy trash can.

Angus:

Time to take out the UTAH TRASH!

DDK:

Douglas' latest title defense against Ken -

Angus:

McFuckass Lite!

DDK: [sighing]

Kendrix ... was a highly contested one. Referee Benny Doyle called for the bell after Scott Douglas had tapped out - at the same time Mark Shields, counted a successful pinfall for Douglas. Which ... ended up in a stalemate.

Douglas forgoes any fanfare or hand slapping on the way to ring and tosses the trash can up and over the ropes from ringside before entering the ring himself.

Angus:

Horseshit! Douglas never tapped! He was counting along with Shields in celebration! He knew he had it in the bag!

DDK:

That seems a bit far fetched but nevertheless ... Douglas retained both the Southern and Hollywood Heritage titles. It is interesting though that - disgraced - Mark Shield would be on the side of Scott Douglas in this one.

Inside, Douglas retrieves the now dented can and sets it upright in the middle of the ring.

Angus:

There are no sides in officiating, Keeps! If Benny Doyle hadn't been asleep on the job then there wouldn't have been any reason for Shields to even come down to the ring.

DDK:

Or you ...

Douglas calls for and receives a microphone.

Angus:

What?

DDK:

Looks, like Douglas has a mic.

Douglas places the Hollywood Heritage Title firmly across his left shoulder as he raises the mic with his right.

Scott Douglas:

Last week ...

♪ "Let 'Em Come" by Scroobius Pip ♪

Angus:

Son of a BITCH!

The camera cuts to the ramp as JFK emerges from the curtain, mic in hand.

Kendrix::

Listen, Yeah?!

BOOOOOOOOO!

Angus:

I hate that line.

DDK:

That was a straight to business one.

Kendrix: doesn't even bother to play up to the crowd with it. Instead he points straight at Douglas in the ring.

Kendrix::

JFK is guessing that you heard his request earlier in the evening, I mean of course you did, the whole world tunes in when JFK is talking.

Douglas rolls his eyes and affords himself a little chuckle at Jesse's claims. Ignoring the groaning along the ramp, Jesse takes a couple of steps toward the ring.

Kendrix::

JFK made you tap out. The official referee for our match called it. So do the right thing and hand what is rightfully mine over.

BOOOOOOOOO!

The Faithful aren't having it and the resulting sound is deafening. Douglas raises the mic and waits for the thunderous disapproval to die down.

Douglas:

Last week ...

Kendrix::

We heard that part, yeah.

Douglas:

Last week I tapped.

A wave of disappointment rolls across the Faithful filled arena. It's as if Might Casey has struck out.

Kendrix:

See, I told you! I told you!

Angus:

GORRAM DOUGLAS! DENY, DENY, DENY! This is no time to be a boy scout!

Douglas:

Although, I pinned **Kendrix**.

Kendrix: takes a step back smirking before bringing his mic up.

Kendrix:

Desperation is a smelly cologne, Scotty. Shields is a joke. He had no business getting involved in our match and you know it.

Douglas:

Strangely enough, Jesse ... we agree.

Angus:

WHAT IN THE FUCK!?!?!?

Douglas:

But the fact of the matter is the match was declared a draw.

Kendrix: raises the mic to interject but Douglas cuts him off.

Douglas:

BUT ... fair is fair, Jesse. And speaking of fair ... turnabout is fair play.

Douglas pauses for a moment. **Kendrix:** looks puzzled by his statement.

Angus:

What the hell is all this?

Douglas:

For the past several months, WrestleUTA has ran rutshot over DEFIANCE! They have no respect for the name, the history ... the legacy ... nor the passionate talent that have stood in this ring! At every turn these insurgents have lied, cheated and stole to undermine this company, it's fans and it's talent. So I thought to myself ... if it is all for naught now anyway...

Douglas approaches the aluminum trash can.

Douglas:

If the war is won and DEFIANCE has lost. Why show any form of respect for those who don't understand the meaning of the word? Why preserve honor amongst the truly honorless?

Kendrix looks like he is starting to put together Scott's intentions.

Douglas:

So, I thought to myself ... if you can't beat 'em; join em!

Douglas drops the HoHer in the can and reaches into his jacket pocket.

Kendrix:

HEY!

Scott' reaches into his jacket and produces lighter fluid and empties the contents into the can before dropping the container in as well.

Kendrix::

Don't do it!

Kendrix starts toward the ring as Scott strikes a match and holds it above the trash can. JFK halts dead in his tracks like it's a hostage situation.

Kendrix::

Let's think about this, yeah? Let's not do anything hasty!

Angus:

DO IT! DO IT! BURN THAT CHEAP PIECE OF TIN!

DDK:

Can we have medical on stand by?

Angus:

You mean fire, Keebs. DO IT FOR THE DOC!

DDK:

I meant for you ... I think you are going to give yourself a stroke.

With Kendrix held at bay by the threat of a hot HoHer, Douglas goes back to the mic.

Douglas:

The level of respect afforded to DEFIANCE will be the level of respect ... afforded back to WrestleUTA ... and specifically to you oreo frappuccino sipping cunts!

Scott drops the match and steps back as the lighter fluid catches and flames peak up out of the barrel as the entire house comes to their feet. Kendrix drops to his knees and holds his hands to his head in despair, he can't believe what he has just witnessed. The Faithful are delighted and begin to chant sing.

YOUR BELT! YOUR BELT!

YOUR BELT IS ON FIRE!

WE DON'T NEED NO WATER!

Angus:

LET THAT MUTHAFUCKER BURN! BURN! BURN BABY - OH SHIT!

Jesse has had enough and his disbelief has turned to blind rage. He rushes the ring, sliding in. Douglas quickly reaches behind his back, popping the snaps of the SoHer and letting it fall to the mat. **Kendrix:** pops up and the two collide, trading blows next to the dwindling, but still flaming, can.

DDK:

This is entirely too dangerous next that that fire!

The continues trading shots and shuffling around the ring, narrowly missing the flaming can containing the HoHer.

Angus:

I know what I must do ...

DDK:

Wait, what!?

The sound of a headset crashing to a desk is heard.

DDK:

Angus ... don't -- [sighs] How we doing on that medical ... ?

Angus stomps down to the ring and slides in as Kendrix and Douglas continue to shoot it out. Kendrix has split Douglas' eye and a little bit of blood has begun to trickle down his face as the coagulation accumulates in his eyebrow.

DDK:

I have no idea what Angus thinks he is doing ...

Angus is a man on a mission. Blindly and with incredible focus on the unknown task at hand, nearly walks through the two fighting, fists shoot just by him: in front and in back but never connect or interrupt the dueling pair.

DDK:

What the hell is happening!?

Angus retrieves the SoHer from the matt and ducks out of the ring. Douglas and Kendrix's brawl has landed them in a lock up and a power struggle. They push and pull one another to and fro as Angus head's back up the ramp clutching the Southern Heritage Title.

DDK:

It looks like Angus has risked LIFE and LIMB to secure the Southern Heritage Title from ... OHHHHH! We need security and --

CLANG

Before Darren can finish his sentence; DEFsec rushes out from the curtain and down the ramp carrying fire extinguishers. In the ring, the struggling pair of combatants have crashed into and tipped over the flaming trash can.

DDK:

This is ridiculous!

Some shuffling can be heard via commentary as Angus returns to his seat.

DDK:

Angus, what the hell!?!

A portion of DEFsec hits the ring and begins to pulls apart Douglas and Kendrix as the pair carrying fire extinguishers go to work on the trash can before the ring can catch and be damaged.

Angus:

Huh? What? ... Where'd I get this from?

DDK:

The hell do you mean - you just ...

Angus:

Ahh, I'm fucking with you, Keeps ... you think I was gonna sit here and let Jesse Fuckass Kendrix drop the SoHer in that barrell ...

DDK:

Well it looks like the fire was mostly contained and is now extinguished but the hate and vitral between JFK and Scott Douglas ... is FAR from over!

The pair claw and attempt to get at one another while being held back by the DEFSec.

DDK:

Folks, it is pandemonium out here ... we'll ... we'll be right back!

Cut to commercial.

MIKEY UNLIKELY & DAN RYAN vs. CAYLE & ANDY MURRAY

DDK:

Welcome back folks, and it's main event time here at DEFtv 99, with the returning Andy Murray set to reunite with brother Cayle against Mikey Unlikely and Dan Ryan.

Angus:

We learned earlier this evening that Ryan is trying to enter DEFtv 100's FIST of DEFIANCE match, thus making it a three-way. Bad, bad news for Cayle, but after calling Stevens vs. Cayle straight down the line last week, we'll learn a lot more about his true motivations tonight.

DDK:

That we will! This one is all about THAT match, but let's see how the Murray brothers cope with their opponents...

♪ "Get Busy" by The Roots ♪

It's a song that the DEFarena hasn't heard in close to two years (the last time Cayle and Andy appeared in a tag match), but the pop remains the same. Hint: it's big as fuck. The Scots emerge from the backstage area, ready for a fight. There's no slapping hands with the fans: just a determined march down the ramp and into the ring.

Darren Quimbey:

Ladies and Gentlemen, the following tag team match is set for one fall! Introducing first, hailing from Aberdeen, Scotland, the team of Cayle and Andy... THE MURRAY BROTHERS!

♪ "Blunt Blowin" by Lil Wayne ♪

The crowd boos as Mikey and Dan Ryan come through the curtain to a lot of pomp and circumstance. Mikey keeps an eye on Dan Ryan but otherwise seems to have calmed a bit from earlier this evening. The pair walk together on the way to the ring. Dan Ryan offers to let Mikey go first, but Mikey insists. Before the villains can fully get their bearings, however, the FIST of DEFIANCE bursts from his corner, diving upon both on the outside.

Angus:

JESUS FLYING SHIT.

Ryan and Unlikely are staggered, but not wiped out. This changes when Andy, easily the bigger of the Murrays, comes outside and starts throwing forearms, elbows, and whatever else is good. The frenzied assault catches the evildoers all the way off-guard. 'The Ego Buster' reverses a whip attempt from Cayle, but the FIST hops onto the barricade, then springs back with a leaping forearm. Andy, meanwhile, has rolled Mikey into the ring, and the bell goes.

DING! DING! DING!

Months and months of frustration come out as Andy wails on his former employer, hammering away in the corner, before throwing him across the ring. Mikey tries to scamper away but runs right into Cayle on the outside, with the FIST having used the element of surprise to briefly stifle Ryan. The WrestleUTA head honcho gets caught between the two Murrays and eventually rolled back inside, with Andy taking great pleasure in chopping his chest raw.

Tag to Cayle. Ryan has long since taken his position in his own corner, but is forced to watch as the FIST attacks with trademark speed and technique. He goes for a German Suplex, but Mikey's athleticism comes into play, and he flips out onto his feet. It's not a comfortably landing, though. He stumbles back against the ropes. Cayle charges, and lands on the apron when Mikey throws him over the top, before booting him in the back of the skull. Slingshot spear through the ropes, and Mikey is down!

DDK:

A swift, cathartic assault from the Murrays, who've got to be loving every moment of this!

Angus:

As are the crowd, and as am I! This is fuckin' fantastic, Keeps!

The shine doesn't last forever, though. Andy gets tagged back in. He gets caught up in talking shit to Ryan, and this allows Mikey to down him with a chop block! Unlikely then mounts, blasting away with some closed fists, before rising to his feet and spitting on the mat where Andy lays. Referee Brian Slater has to intervene to prevent Cayle from charging in.

Tag to Ryan, but only after some hesitation from Mikey, who isn't totally sure of his partner's allegiances yet. They work some classic isolation-based offence. Unlikely's trust grows a bit, and soon, him and Dan are tagging in and out, keeping Andy stifled in their corner.

Murray fights back, but eventually gets clobbered by Ryan. One veteran ties the other in a grounded headlock, wrenching away at Andy's neck, before digging sharp MMA-style elbows into his skull. Ryan eventually takes Murray back to his feet and whips him to the ropes, catching him with a belly-to-belly side slam on the rebound. He doesn't go for the cover this time, though.

DDK:

And now the WrestleUTA contingent take control, but do they have the cohesion required to maintain this for any great length of time?

Angus:

Big Andy looks like he's struggling out there. It has been a long, long time since this guy last stepped into the ring, remember...

Ryan continues a smart, technique-based assault, surgically picking the Scot's left knee apart. Murray fires back, countering what looks like a powerbomb attempt by throwing Ryan overhead, but he's on the wrong side to make a tag. He recovers first, and tries to dash over to his brother's outstretched hand, but Ryan hauls him back into the center then connects with a standing Lariat.

Tag to Mikey, and things get cunty. The King Shit of Mount UTA talks all kinds of shit to Cayle as he's slapping his brother another. Mockingly, he lets Andy to his feet, toying with him in a game of cat and mouse. The 40-year-old vet throws a sloppy blow at Mikey, but Unlikely dodges easy, then knocks him down with a Superkick!

DDK:

Wow did you hear that!?

Mikey laughs and steps away from Andy Murray who lay on the mat holding the side of his face. He goes to an empty corner and sits on the top turnbuckle taunting over to Cayle that it's over. Mikey leaps off for a diving fist drop but just at the last second Andy gets a boot into the air, which connects clean on Mikey's jaw, sending him ass over teakettle to the middle of the ring.

Angus:

Yes! Come on ya dirty Scot! Don't you just love when an experienced wrestler catches a younger one off guard? I do! Mikey is fucked!

The crowd is getting louder and louder as Andy Murray inches back towards Cayle Murray. Mikey begins to head for Dan Ryan. Both are near the middle of the ring as the crowd wills on their man. Cayle reaches as far as he can for Andy but before Andy can get there, and even before Mikey tags him, Dan Ryan jumps in the ring and runs full speed across and clubs Cayle Murray knocking him off the ring apron, the crowd boos as Dan Ryan puts the boots to Andy Murray in the ring before finally being pushed out by the Official. Throughout all this, Mikey has continued to inch his way over to his corner, and now tags in Ryan.

Angus:

Damn it! C'mon!

DDK:

Dan Ryan not letting Andy Murray tag out here. He's back on the offensive with clubbing blows to the back!

Wack, Wack, Wack.

The forearms slap as they meet the back of Andy. Dan Ryan takes the legs out of the elder Murray brother. Before dropping a knee into the lower back. Dan Ryan keeps his knee in place, but lifts the head of Andy to face Cayle. Dan Ryan waves Cayle into the ring and smiles at him. Cayle hates what he's seeing and tries to intervene but the referee cuts him off. Mikey takes advantage. He comes in the ring behind the back of the official who is tending to Cayle, and stomps on the shoulder and neck area of Andy repeatedly. As Brian Slater finally turns around Mikey claps his hands, faking the official tag. Brian Slater buys it.

Angus:

Mikey by himself is a fuckstick. He's a moron who doesn't know a thing about wrestling. Mikey with Dan Ryan scares me. Dan Ryan has the smarts to keep Mikey straight, and Mcfuckboi has the cash to back up his mouth, it's a scary combination.

Dan Ryan is out, but the damage to Murray is done, Mikey pulls up on the legs and locks in his finishing hold "The Backstory". Brian Slater slides into position, and that's when Cayle Murray finally gets a clear shot at Mikey. Instead of going through the ropes, Cayle hops from the apron to the top rope, and shoots off towards Mikey landing a flying clothesline, breaking the hold and sending Mikey skittering to the outside.

Cayle goes back out to his position and beckons his elder brother to make the tag. The crowd claps along, trying to will him to the corner. As the momentum builds Cayle stretches his fingers as far as he possibly can. Mikey on the outside climbs up onto the apron, and goes through the ropes desperate to cut off the tag... he's too late!

DDK:

TAG IS MADE! HERE COMES CAYLE! TAKES OUT MIKEY! TAKES OUT RYAN! TAKES OUT MIKEY! TAKES OUT RYAN AGAIN! CAYLE MURRAY IS A HOUSE OF FIRE!

Mikey runs at Cayle but he's backdropped over the top rope and to the outside of the ring. Mikey flies over and splats on the mat hard. Dan Ryan in the ring tries to regain some of the drive of the match back on his side he goes for a big clothesline but it's ducked! Cayle Murray runs back toward Ryan and hits a basement dropkick, taking the legs out from under the big man! Murray back up quickly he goes to the corner and motions to the crowd facing Dan Ryan!

Angus:

He's goin for it! STAHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH-

Crack!

The bell is called for immediately by Brian Slater, as Cayle Murray collapses into a heap in the corner. The steel chair is dented very badly. Mikey stands on the ring apron with a smile on his face as he wipes away the sweat from his head.

Angus:

DAMN YOU! HE WAS THIS CLOSE TO BEATING DAN RYAN!

DDK:

Clearly Mikey doesn't care to win as much as he cares to injure our FIST of DEFIANCE! This isn't the match he's concerned with... he's concerned about DEFtv 100 and the FIST MATCH!

Mikey steps back through the ropes and brings the chair with him. He pulls Cayle out of the corner onto his hands and knees. Mikey reaches back and goes to swing the chair again right over the back of Cayle. A large hand swoops in at the last second and stops him by grabbing the chair.

DDK:

Oh Thank God!

Dan Ryan stops the chairshot. Mikey looks confused, the crowd start buzzing a bit.

Angus:

See I told you he couldn't be ALL UTAH Keeps!

Mikey is skeptical but finally Dan Ryan motions for Mikey to give him the chair. It takes a second before he releases it but he does so very slowly.

DDK:

What is this... has Dan Ryan finally seen the L...

CRACK!

Dan Ryan turns and swings in one quick motion and slams Andy Murray across the head as he tried to come to the aid of his brother. Dan Ryan rains down chair shots on Andy, then turns to Cayle, breathing hard and a bit red in the face. Mikey's look of bewilderment, slowly fades into a smile from ear to ear.

Angus:

That's the FIST! Don't do it! You know him!

Dan Ryan pulls the chair up high, looks over at Mikey, who nods slowly unbelieving what's happening is reality. Dan Ryan slams the chair down into the ribs of Cayle. And Again....and Again... He rocks Cayle Murray until he can't anymore. Cayle finally nears a rope enough for him to pull himself out of the ring, but the damage is done.

Dan Ryan slams the chair to the mat as his chest heaves up and down. Mikey dives and hugs Dan Ryan.

Angus:

What the....

DDK:

This is disgusting! This is not the Dan Ryan we know! Former FIST of DEFIANCE just spit all over everything he's ever tried to protect!

Mikey raises the arms of Dan Ryan with fervor in each direction of the crowd.

DDK:

Folks, join us next week for our final Hulu broadcast! DEFtv100! Cayle Murray vs Mikey Unlikely for the FIST, and Dan Ryan very well may have just "earned" his spot in the match...

The scene slowly fades on Cayle Murray on the outside trying to catch his breath and being attended to by medical teams.

Fade.

This.

Is.

DEFIANCE!