

DAD OF THE YEAR

Open on the backstage area.

We go inside the locker room of the former FIST of DEFIANCE Champion, Scott Stevens, and we see the Texan talking to his son.

Scott Stevens:

Tonight boy, I'm going to show you what a real wrestler looks like.

Stevens says to his son as he is taping up his wrists and hands and Jack slowly nods his head.

Scott Stevens:

You see son, I want you to idealize winners, not some Hollywood stunt double wannabe.

Stevens says as he puts the athletic tape to his mouth and tears it off with his teeth and hits his hands together a couple of times to make sure the tape is nice and tight.

Scott Stevens:

You may think Mikey is someone to look up to Jack, but Mikey has been a loser all his life. Sure, he's had some level of success be that it's been mediocre at best, but he's been more lucky than anything. He says he's a famous musician, but any idiot can become a one hit wonder. He claims to be a famous movie star but he lucked into the movie role that made him famous because he happened to be the tenth guy that starred in it. Hell, Vin Diesel got his start in Saving Private Ryan when he was a soldier in the movie. However, let's leave the entertainment alone and focus on his wrestling career....or lack thereof. Sure, he won the UTA World Championship, but he had to cheat to win, and it seems like cheating is the only thing this guy knows because it took him and two other guys to win the DEFIANCE Southern Heritage Championship from a girl. I mean how bad do you have to be at wrestling when you have to have help to beat a girl? I guess when she had you tapping out in the middle of the ring you need all the help you can get I guess.

Stevens says with a shrug and when he does he notices the air pods in his son's ears.

Scott Stevens:

Jack? You listening?

Stevens gets his answer as his son doesn't reply and the Texan goes over and takes one of them out of his ear startling the young man.

Scott Stevens:

What are you listening to?

Stevens asks as his son as he places the air pod into his ear and hears some "Certified Suburban."

Scott Stevens:

Mikey!

Stevens says in an angry tone as we cut to The Wrestle-Plex packed with the enthralled Faithful.

RUNDOWN

Bright flashes, rolling cameras, and all the action in the world. The live crowd sees the intro video being played over the DEFiatron, as classic moments of DEF's current roster is played on screen. Footage of MAX DEF is briefly shown, Fuse and the Stevens, Kerry and the Light Reaper, the Toy Box retaining over the WrestleFriends, Elise retaining over the D by pulling the SoHers off the ladder, and JFK standing tall over Mikey Unlikely, FIST raised high.

The heavily produced and graphically enhanced video fades out. A sky jib crane shot of the cheering Faithful screaming their lungs out, holding all of your favorite signs while pyro goes off around them.

**WHY BLACKWOOD WHY
PEOPLE STILL BRING SIGNS?
JUSTICE FOR MINUTE
MIKEY LOVES THE KIDS
MONORAIL!
ALL WRESTLE HEROS DONT WEAR CAPES!
YES THEY DO!
ANDY AIN'T SO SHARP
THE QUEEN OF SOHER ENTERTAINMENT
KEURIG > LIGHTLY FLAVORED SODA WATER
THERE ARE MORE STEVENSES?!?
HARMEN NEEDS HAIR REHAB
MONO-D'OH!!
CRIMSON'S CLUES!
OSCAR FOR FIST!**

The camera, in mid-crane shot, swoops down to our announce booth at the top near the entrance ramp. "Downtown" Darren Keebler and Angus Skaaland stand with microphones, dressed to the nines.

DDK:

Welcome to another episode of DEFtv! I am Darren Keebler, alongside my partner in broadcast Angus Skaaland ... and we are ready to call all the incredible action instore for you here tonight.

Angus:

Speak for yourself, Keebs.

DDK:

You *DON'T* plan to call the action here tonight?

Angus:

Think about that question, Keebs ... when have I ever?

DDK:

Touche. Anyhow, folks, we have on HELL of a show for you here tonight! Including ...

GAGE AGAINST THE MACHINE

♪ "Unstoppable" by Danson ♪

Angus:

What's this?

As the music plays and the crowd intrigue grows, one word finally appears on the DEFiatron.

"BLACKWOOD".

BBBBBBB00000000000000000000.

Angus:

Yes!!! The wait is over! We will finally get answers as to why Gage Blackwood beat up Mushigihara at MAXDEF and helped Shooter Landell win!

DDK:

The same Shooter Landell whom injured Gage Blackwood and forced him to retire two months ago!

Gage Blackwood slowly comes out from behind the curtain. He shows no signs of an injury. No neckbrace, no crutches, no walking boot or cast on his arm. Instead, he wears black jeans and a black t-shirt with his long brown hair all wet and wrapped behind his neck.

Angus:

Pretty sure that retirement is off, haha.

Blackwood begins his descent to the ring. He doesn't acknowledge anyone other than keeping his eyes focused on the squared circle in front of him. The Faithful keep booing, although there is still some confusion as to what the fans should do.

Blackwood's new theme song carries him up the stairs and into the ring where he asks for a microphone.

Angus:

I love the new music!

DDK:

So I take it you're a Gage Blackwood fan now?

Angus:

Now? Always have been. The second he put that crutch to Mushigihara, MAN, it just doubled how much I loved him! I've been saying for years The God-Beast is trash.

Blackwood's theme comes to a close as the boos replace the music.

The Scot goes to lift the microphone to his mouth but the boos continue to come in.

DDK:

This man has some explaining to do and The Faithful know it too!

Blackwood raises the microphone again. He waits.

And waits.

...

And waits.

The boos only get louder. He smiles.

Angus:

I love it! Toy with the fans, they're idiots! Make them wait!

DDK:

The 180 you do with your attitude on some of these guys... need I remind you for the past two years you've hated Gage Blackwood.

Angus:

What's that? I can't hear you. The boos are too loud!

Blackwood goes to speak again. He opens his mouth...

And waits.

BBBBB0000000000000000.

And waits.

BBBBBB0000000000000000.

And waits.

BBBBBBBBBBBBBB000000000000000000000000!!!

He smiles again followed by pacing around the ring. This goes on for another minute or so but the fans have not backed down.

DDK:

I'm being told Mushigihara is not here tonight, nor is Eddie Dante. The God-Beast was taken into concussion protocol at MAXDEF and I'm also told he hasn't been cleared yet.

Angus:

Hopefully, *he* can retire!

Finally, Blackwood speaks.

Gage Blackwood:

Why, Blackwood, why?

And that was enough to generate the loudest boos in the arena yet.

Angus:

Yes! Why!?

Gage smiles sadistically.

Gage Blackwood:

I don't owe any of you a thing, let me make that clear. When I'm speaking right now make no mistake about it... this is for me, **not** for you.

BBBBBBBBBB000000000000000000000000.

Gage Blackwood:

First off, if you didn't notice already, I'm not injured.

Blackwood runs his right hand up and down his body as if he's showcasing himself to be in perfect condition. This generates continued heat but Blackwood is loving it.

Angus:

Oh, he *isn't* hurt!

DDK:

Ugh...

Gage Blackwood:

I want to tell you all a little story. It's a story about a man who worked his ass off for years and years and got no respect. It's about a man who finally received a big break and became a part of something for the past two years and continued to work his ass off but got no respect. It's about a man who went to bat for what he believed in and guess what? He **still** got no respect.

Blackwood is getting more and more fired up with every word he says.

Gage Blackwood:

It's about a man who GAVE THIS GOD DAMN FUCKING BUSINESS EVERYTHING AND GOT PASSED OVER FOR THE NEXT GUY AND THE NEXT GUY AND THE NEXT GUY.

Blackwood pauses to look into the stands.

Gage Blackwood:

Oh, hey, *newsflash!* I'm talking about me. I'm talking about me and my time here in DEFIANCE.

Angus:

I knew that's where he was going!!

Gage Blackwood:

Let me explain this in simpler terms. I came into DEFIANCE after working my ass off in the indies for a number of years. I came in here and I started off terribly. I got my ass fed to me by David Hightower but then I put it all together and I earned your respect when two years ago at DEFCON I jumped off the rafters and put Hightower through a table.

Pause.

Gage Blackwood:

And since then I've been defending and fighting for this place since the moment I got here. But what happens to me? Gage Blackwood gets fucked over.

Angus starts obnoxiously clapping at the announce table. DDK just sighs.

Gage Blackwood:

I even got *HURT* defending this place. Crimson Lord, he took me out. He put me on the shelf. And I come back to fight this moron from *Iowa*, Shooter Landell, one-year later at my second DEFCON. I beat him but then as you all know he couldn't take the loss. So he beat the shit out of me and threw me off the stage. And you know what... some of you were even cheering it.

The Faithful start cheering at the thought of it again.

Gage Blackwood:

I don't get it. *I* defended *you*. I fought for *you*. But that was never good enough was it!? WAS IT!?!?

Blackwood shakes his head no.

Gage Blackwood:

No, it wasn't. We live in a world where no one cares what you've done. People only care about what you will do or what you have done for them lately. So as I'm getting my ass kicked in by Shooter, some of you were cheering.

Blackwood pauses again to collect his thoughts and hold back his anger.

Gage Blackwood:

But you turned on me long before then. Even before Shooter Landell, I heard the comments. "Gage Blackwood is washed up." "Gage Blackwood is boring." "Gage Blackwood sucks." Well, fuck you.

Angus:

Yes!

Gage Blackwood:

No one stood there and said "wow, we should get behind Gage. You know what, he helped us get rid of The UTA. He banished Chris Ross! He banished Lisil Jackson! He even *tried* to take on Crimson Lord when no one else would!!" No one says shit like that. It's all What Have You Done For Me Lately?

Blackwood laughs to himself before continuing.

Gage Blackwood:

Oscar Burns, fuck you. That little prick joins DEFIANCE **after** I did and yet he gets a UTA title shot! He gets The FIST! He gets to interact on TV with the likes of Impulse, Douglas and Cayle Murray. While I...

Blackwood shows a sign of disgust.

Gage Blackwood:

I get stuck with a second-class citizen like Mushigihara.

Upon saying his name The Faithful reject the idea The God-Beast is second-class.

Gage Blackwood:

Oh, please. *Spare me* the double standard. How that brat can get by riding on the coattails of his size and power is bullshit. The What Have You Done For Me Lately saying does not apply to him, huh? Because that man has done nothing, let me repeat, NOTHING in DEFIANCE and yet *you* love *him* and *you've* turned on **me**.

Blackwood laughs again.

Gage Blackwood:

Like I said, fuck you.

He gives a passionate middle finger to the entire arena.

Gage Blackwood:

But here's the thing all of you have missed about me. I always get back up. I always keep fighting. What made you once love me will make you all fear me. This should have been my most outstanding trait, my ability to get back up and keep fighting. You, "*The Faithful*" -and I use that term LOOSELY,- should have looked at my ability to get knocked down and keep going as a positive. But you wanted more. Well, now I do the knocking! I will be the one murdering the rest of the roster! You can't keep me down because I ALWAYS heal.

Fuming at the seems, Blackwood's face is beet red, the veins in his neck are popped out and his eyes twitch around, breaking out his thick Scottish accent.

Gage Blackwood:

A'm peely-wally 'n' pumpin' fauchelt o' ilka single yin o' ye!!! Ye wull pay fur how ye treated me!! Ah promise ilka single yin o' ye wull fear me 'n' wish ye ne'er in yer bides crossed me 'n' pissed Gage Blackwood aff!!!

While hardly anyone could make out what he was saying, the sheer raw emotion on display was enough of a statement. Blackwood storms around the ring, his fists so tight the microphone almost breaks apart.

Then, in a very quick and strange manner, he snaps back to a calm and peaceful state of mind. With the least amount of emotion shown in his speech, he talks again. This time in a monotone and emotionless way.

Gage Blackwood:

For the record, I want you to know that I faked the entire injury. While Shooter Landell did hurt me, I didn't fracture my arm, I didn't break my leg, I didn't get a concussion and I certainly did not retire.

More boos.

Gage Blackwood:

As a result, I am not retired. But I promise you when it is all said and done... you'll wish that I had.

♪ "Unstoppable" by Dannon ♪

Blackwood tosses the mic to the floor and throws another middle finger in the air. Then he begins to sign other rude gestures into the crowd before heading up the ramp.

DDK:

That was intense...

Angus:

Wow, Keebs, wow!!! Oh, boy was I wrong about Gage Blackwood! He was AWESOME. He spoke the **TRUTH**.

DDK:

What he spoke about was hurt feelings and inaccurate statements. How did The Faithful turn on Gage? Were there some cheers when Shooter beat him up? Yes, there were some. I'm not naive. But the majority of this crowd was behind Mushigihara *because of* Gage Blackwood's retirement! And don't get me started on his complaint about guys like Oscar Burns. Blackwood had his time! He was also hurt for a month before coming back to fight Shooter!

Angus:

Blah blah blah, Keebs. You're crazy; you're just like the rest of them. You're too hurt to see it. It's right there in front of you! Gage Blackwood just told you all to F Off and you can't take it because he is justified!

DDK:

You drive me crazy! Last month you're ripping on Blackwood and now you like him because he did something stupid and told Mushigihara, the one guy who always had his back, to F Off too! He turned on Mushi. He turned on The Faithful. He turned on DEFIANCE.

Angus:

Blah blah blah. Gage Blackwood, you're the man!

Blackwood reaches the top of the ramp as he gives one final smirk to the crowd before leaving.

COMMERCIAL BREAK: UNCUT

Your bi-weekly source for all things DEFIANCE! Tune in, for the UNCUT, NO HOLDS BARRED DEFIANCE!

HEROES AND KEEPSAKES

We see Mikey Unlikely backstage walking through the DEFplex. He's got his casual wear on and of course the signature aviators. Mikey seems to be headed somewhere.

It isn't long before he comes out of a long hallway and finds himself in a large concourse. He nods to the stagehands as they pass by, he finally comes to someone who stops him cold in his tracks. Mikey takes off his sunglasses.

The camera pans out and reveals Jack... the son of Scott Stevens.

Mikey Unlikely:

JACK ATTACK! What's happening, buddy!? Oh man so good to see you!

The little boy smiles at Mikey. The star puts two and two together.

Mikey Unlikely:

Oh man! Why didn't I think of that! You're here for your dad's big match tonight!

Jack Stevens nods along enthusiastically. He can't believe his favorite wrestler knows why he's here. Mikey holds up one finger as if to tell Jack to wait. Mikey reaches into his back pocket.

Mikey Unlikely:

You know, I had two seats reserved in the front row tonight for my good friend and co-host of my new movie, but unfortunately, he wasn't able to make it tonight... but I still have these tickets!

Mikey reveals two front row seats for DEFtv.

Mikey Unlikely:

Why don't you take them! That way you've got the best seat in the house for your dad's big match! You can watch the action right there instead of back here.

Jack's eyes light up like Christmas morning.

Jack Stevens:

Oh man! Thank you, Mikey! You're the best!

Unlikely waves him off.

Mikey Unlikely:

Oh please, don't worry about it. And I've given you two so if your mom is here...

Jack shakes his head no and looks down to the ground sadly.

Mikey Unlikely:

Well, maybe your dad brought one of your friends with you?

Again the boy looks dejected and sad. Suddenly a lightbulb.

Mikey Unlikely:

I GOT IT! WHAT IF.....

Mikey bends over and whispers into the young man's ear. The boy gets very excited before jumping up and down.

Jack Stevens:

Yes! That would be so cool! PLEASE!

Mikey holds up his hand. It's met with a huge high five.

Mikey Unlikely:

You got it, dude! Now go find your dad! It's not the safest place back here.

Jack nods along. Still pumping his fists excited.

The scene cuts away as Mikey chuckles watching the boy run off.

CAGE! vs. MATT LACROIX

♪ "Heaven Is A Place On Earth" by Belinda Carlisle ♪

The 80s Pop-Rock Ballad plays over the Wrestle-Plex as three men stand in the ring. Hijo del Fishman Deluxe and Walter Levy attempt to conduct the crowd to sing along to the music and a few of the savvier BRAZEN Faithful do, but a majority of the crowd have no idea what's going on as CAGE! stands in the middle of the ring with a microphone in hand above his head, waving it around to the beat of the song.

DDK:

Well, it looks like we've been visited by BRAZEN's growingly infamous ... The Midcard Experiment!

Angus:

Is that Hector Navarro?

DDK:

You know just as well as I do who that is. It's his nephew, Angus, but in that mask, I do have to say the resemblance is uncanny.

Angus:

Are you *SURE* that I know that?

DDK:

Sometimes, Angus... I'm not so *sure*.

CAGE! Taps the microphone against the side of his Nicolas Cage line-drawing on spandex mask to stop the music. Behind him, Hijo del Fishman Deluxe slaps him on the back as he raises a hand into the air.

CAGE!:

So I heard there's a BRAZEN cast off who showed up here last episode and decided to talk trash.

The crowd mutters amongst themselves for a moment as The Midcard Experiment mock looks around the arena.

CAGE!:

Ol' Fish Sticks here told me that Matt LaCroix said that BRAZEN has "some talentless hack in a Nicolas Cage match that couldn't lace his boots." Jealous that you all didn't like him as much as you like me. Well Matthew, if you spent a little bit more time perfecting the English language and a little less time throwing pity parties for yourself maybe people would like you to.

Angus:

Shots fired by the flippy-doo!

DDK:

As much as you respect the fortitude it takes to come out here, I don't think this is a fight he **REALLY** wants, is it?

CAGE!:

So if you wanna come out here and see who should be lacing boots, why don't you come out here and show us who the big maaaaan i...

♪ "Scenotaph" by Emanuel ♪

DDK:

Oh boy.

The lights in the arena go out and smoke fills the entrance. Soon green lights flicker to life, silhouetting a man rising through the floor with his back to the ring, wearing a black leather vest with a Fleur de Li's designed with a spade on

the back. Across the vest it reads LaCROIX as Matt spins around and breaks through the smoke, marching through with a cocky smirk across his lips. The Midcard Experiment back away from the ropes but stand together as a trio.

DDK:

I know these guys were both recently on the BRAZEN roster together and should be considered peers but... eh...

Angus:

Let me make something very clear, Keebs. Matt LaCroix is a coward for not working his way up through the BRAZEN ranks and earning that championship that, let's be honest, with his talent would've only been lost by his own mistakes. But he is *GORRAM* dangerous!

"Scenotaph" ends and the lights come back to normal. The crowd jeers as Matt LaCroix doesn't even take his vest off as he's handed a microphone that he looks at and then spikes onto the mat. Benny Doyle steps into the middle of the ring next to the man known in Japan as The Renaissance, as he points in front of him for a member of the Experiment to step up. CAGE! takes a few steps forward, getting verbal encouragement from Ol' Fish Sticks and Walter Levy as he tries to puff out his chest.

DING. DING.

Immediately CAGE! Bolts outside of the ring and Matt LaCroix gives chase! CAGE! takes a turn around one corner, keeping ahead of the slower ring general LaCroix, and then another. Around the second turnbuckle, The Midcard Experiment try to ambush Southern Strong Style, but he instead dives into the ring where CAGE! also appears thinking he's escaped the wrath of the former Reaper of Light. The masked mascot points at his head as he backs up proud of his team's big brain play when he suddenly bumps into something unexpected. He doesn't even turn around to look before he tries to run away, but he's caught and thrown backward in a half-nelson suplex called High Tide.

Angus:

That was sufficiently head-droppy!

DDK:

The impact bounced CAGE! back up to his feet again!

Angus:

He's probably going to wish his body would've stayed down.

Staggering around on his feet, CAGE! sees LaCroix turn around and swings wildly, but catches nothing but air as The Renaissance follows up with a stiff kick to the torso. A knife edge chop and hard elbow to the mask is followed by a rolling elbow that sends The Midcard Experiment Mouthpiece straight to the canvas. The Faithful express their displeasure but LaCroix presses his finger against his lips telling them to quiet down, only strengthening their jeers. Behind him CAGE! gets up to his hands and knees, where Walter Levy reaches out his hand, offering to pull the masked man out to safety. CAGE! however, waves him off, choosing to finish this fight on his own before getting up to a knee and...

DDK:

Destruction In Spades!

Angus:

That shining wizard nearly took that flippy-doo's head off!

DDK:

CAGE! Looks like he's done, Angus, but Matt doesn't show any signs of stopping here.

Angus:

They came out here and wrote checks they couldn't cash, Keebs. They knew what they were signing up for.

The former BAMF steps on the back of CAGE!'s legs and wraps them around his own, standing on his challenger and pointing at Hijo del Fishman Deluxe standing at ringside before stomping the right knee of CAGE! repeatedly into the canvas. The mouthpiece screams out in pain before LaCroix jumps off the mat, slamming both knees onto the canvas before reaching forward and locking CAGE! into a Romero Dragon Sleeper.

DDK:

The FTW is in!

CAGE! immediately taps out.

Angus:

And now CAGE! is out!

DING! DING! DING!

The crowd boos as "Scenotaph" begins to play over the Wrestle-Plex, but LaCroix doesn't release the hold. It only takes a few seconds for Walter Levy and Ol' Fish Sticks to rush the ring, the former hitting a stiff kick to Matt LaCroix's back to break his friend free. CAGE! just falls to the mat as Matt gets back up to his feet only to be jumped by the other members of the Midcard Experiment. The Renaissance shoves off Levy only to catch a forearm shiver to the back of his skull from Fishman Deluxe. CAGE! comes to and begins barking instructions to the tandem now raining boots down on LaCroix who is on the mat trying to fight his way back up.

DDK:

LaCroix is suddenly in a bad way out here! We might need to get DEFsec out here.

Angus:

He's trying to fight his way up from the bottom, and if he manages to get up I actually wouldn't mind his chances against these goobers out here!

DDK:

Well, it's looking less and less likely by the minute, Angus.

CAGE! Joins into the fray with a couple of shots before helping restrain LaCroix and lift him to his feet. They feed him to Fishman Deluxe who drops him with a Rainbow Connection Driver! The crowd gives a mixed reaction as they quickly scoop Matt back up as Walter Levy sits up on the top rope. The Midcard Experiment begins to lift Matt up to the top rope, setting him up in position for the BIRD BRAAAAAAINBUSTAAAAAAH~!! when suddenly...

♪ "Revolve" by The Melvins ♪

DDK:

Things just went from bad to worse for LaCroix!

Angus:

What's K-Cups doing out here?! These goobers are already doing his dirty work for him!

Kerry Kuroyama sprints down the aisle before sliding into the ring, The Midcard Experiment look confused as Kuroyama goes straight to break up Levy and LaCroix. As Matt falls down to the mat, Kerry stands between him and The Midcard Experiment who quickly escape. Inside the ring, Kerry backs away as his nemesis comes to.

DDK:

Did Kerry just SAVE Matt LaCroix?

Angus:

Why?!

DDK:

All I can figure is that LaCroix is his fight, and he doesn't want anyone else finishing it for him.

Angus:

Well he keeps not taking the opportunities he's given, LaCroix will end it for him.

Matt reaches his feet and sees Kerry Kuroyama standing across from him. He snarls a bit and goes to square up, but Kerry simply shakes his head no. Matt grabs the back of his neck for a moment before pushing Kerry and motioning towards him to fight. Kerry squares up and throws a shot that lands just seconds before DEFsec rush the ring. The crowd boos as LaCroix and Kuroyama are immediately separated from each other. LaCroix spits from behind security as he tries to break free and it lands square on the face of Kuroyama, who flails desperately to break free.

*LET THEM FIGHT!**LET THEM FIGHT!**LET THEM FIGHT!*

"Revolve" plays over the arena as security successfully pulls LaCroix out of the ring and begins to force him up the aisle. He still struggles until he's forced to turn around away from Kerry and pushed into the backstage area. Inside the ring, Kerry Kuroyama is still being restrained by DEFsec as he watches his rival disappear to the backstage area.

DDK:

We almost got to watch them finish the fight there!

Angus:

And then these jack-booted black shirts come in at the worst time possible!

DDK:

It looked like Kerry wanted LaCroix to be at full strength when they fought each other, but Matt wasn't having any of it. He wanted to finish it right there and almost goaded Kerry into playing along!

Angus:

Probably not his best move, but he's stubborn, and that's one thing Kerry and Matt definitely have in common. Heads as hard as concrete. That would've been a HELL of a GORRAM match! Who do I call to make DEFsec let em' loose?

DDK:

I think it's a lost cause for tonight, Angus, but it looks like we might get to see it soon!

FATHERLY LOVE

Earlier today before DEFtv 118 begins, we see Jack Harmen sitting at a small table with a box of headshots. A few Faithful fans are in line, awaiting Jack to sign an 8 x 10, or whatever random objects they may have brought. Harmen has a pair of crutches behind him, just in case, and wears a DEFIANCE t-shirt and blue jeans. He's all smiles, laughing, joking with the fans as Lance Warner walks up to him, cameraman in tow.

Jack Harmen:

Lance! Welcome. Welcome. Hey, Faithful, any of you want a Lance Warner autograph?

The Faithful don't respond super enthusiastically.

Jack Harmen:

I tried. Anyway, what's this for? DEFonDemand?

Lance Warner:

I believe so. Jack, welcome back to DEFIANCE. I'm glad you're mending well.

Jack Harmen:

Not as quickly as I'd hope. There ya go.

Harmen hands over an autograph as the next fan steps forward.

Lance Warner:

Do you have any comments on Crimson Lord's request for you to stay in the light?

Harmen's eyes squint in frustration, as he turns his head to Warner.

Jack Harmen:

I believe I've never seen clearer. Listen, Lance, I got a son, he's right down there.

Harmen points down the table, which has Klein in between Harmen and his son, HFIV from BRAZEN. When HFIV notices Harmen pointing to him, he sheepishly waves back. His line is dwarfed by Harmen and Klein's line.

Jack Harmen:

Now that he's on the program, I should be leading with my best foot forward, no?

Lance Warner:

I guess that's true.

Jack Harmen:

Anyway, Crimson Lord talks about light as if he's some sort of beacon. Guiding wayward seafarers to their ultimate destination, but Lance, I'm pretty sure his lighthouse just leads to a bunch of sirens. In the immortal words of Admiral Akbar, it's a trap.

Lance Warner:

Are you worried what Crimson might do, now that you've said exactly what you've said?

Jack Harmen:

I was worried before. Guy's a loose cannon. And I should know. Anyway, I should get back to the fans. Hey, what's your name? Jeff. Alright. I can sign... oh, you don't want it personalized?

Harmen quickly signs "To Ebay, Love Jack Harmen" on the 8x10 and hands it over.

Jack Harmen:

Next!

The Faithful looks at his autograph, kind of chuckles a bit and walks off as Harmen continues to sign away, all smiles.
The scene fades.

COMMERCIAL BREAK: DEFonDEMAND

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THE BETTER MAN

Cut back from commercial and we find ourselves backstage.

Lance Warner, in his show suit, stands alongside Kerry Kuroyama. Kerry has calmed since his altercation with Matt LaCroix earlier in the night but he clearly isn't happy. "The Pacific Blitzkrieg" impatience is obvious, he is jittery and maintains a solid sight line with the floor. While figuratively biting his tongue - he may literally be doing the same.

Lance addresses the camera head on for the commercial return segway.

Lance Warner:

I'm here now with Kerry Kuroyama.

Lance turns to his right, toward Kerry.

Warner:

Kerry ... obviously your issues with Matt LaCroix, the man that has spent the past few months impersonating you under a previous persona - of which - I won't dredge up here ... has reached a fever pitch.

Lance won't be getting to his question as Kerry's impatience over takes him. Without looking up from the floor he responds.

Kerry Kuroyama:

The masks don't matter anymore, Lance.

Kerry raises his gaze and turns it on, Lance. It is an intense look and given Lance's subtle facial expression he registers but quickly realizes not to be a threat.

Kuroyama:

The Light is a nonfactor. Crimson Lord and his cavalcade of clowns are irrelevant! No more smoke. No more mirrors. This is a man to man issue now ...

The nearly seething Blitzkrieg takes a beat and dials it back ... only for his intensity to ramp back up.

Kuroyama:

I was willing to be the bigger man and put LaCroix's past transgressions aside ... but as a PROFESSIONAL competitor ... I take issue with him dodging my challenge. I do not accept our stalemate at MAXIMUM DEFIANCE and I will say it ONCE more...

Kerry turns toward the camera and steps into the lens.

Kuroyama:

Matt LaCroix, FACE ME and PROVE ... you are the better man.

Kerry pauses for a moment and Lance's face suggests he intends on asking a follow-up question. Although, before he can - having said what he needs to say;

Kuroyama:

Thank you, Lance.

Kerry walks off-frame as Lance quickly pivots to wrap up.

Lance Warner:

Well, there you have it - folks. ALL Reapers aside ... Kerry Kuroyama wants a FINAL and true decision ... against Matt LaCroix. Guys ...

Cut back to the commentary desk, with Darren and Angus.

DDK:

Thanks, Lance ... well if nothing else Kerry Kuroyama has always been the consummate performer, both in BRAZEN as well as DEFIANCE... As well as extremely competitive coming out of Rocko Daymon's dojo in --

Angus:

Yeah, yeah ... KCups is clean enough ... even if you rub him the wrong way he squeaks ... I get it. Moving on!

SCOTT STEVENS vs. RYAN BATTS

As we leave the backstage area we shift to inside the ring where Darren Quimbey is ready to call the next match.

Darren Quimbey:

The following contest is a singles match set for one fall! Introducing first... from Rancho Santa Margarita, California, weighing in at 205 pounds... representing The WrestleFriends... **"BANTAM" RYAN BATTS!**

Voices are now heard over the PA as multiple colors flash throughout the arena.

FIGHTING SPIRIT!

GRAPS!

HOSSING!

FLIPPY THINGS!

BY OUR SKILLS COMBINED... WE ARE THE WRESTLEFRIENDS!

♪ "Come Together" by Gary Clark Jr. ♪

Out from the back, wearing his signature yellow cape and "I'm The G** Damn Bantam!" t-shirt, Ryan Batts marches out with a look of determination on his face.

DDK:

Ryan Batts is no stranger to the Stevens Family as he has been embroiled in a feud with them since being called up to the main roster.

Angus:

And The WrestleDorks have owned The Derp Dynasty when it mattered and tonight will be no different.

DDK:

I don't know about that partner because The Stevens Dynasty is difficult to defeat, but Scott Stevens is a different animal himself as only two people have defeated the Texan in singles matches in his short, but successful DEFIANCE career.

Batts paces back and forth in his corner like a lion who hasn't eaten in weeks as he awaits his opponent.

The lights in the arena go pitch black, as red lasers and spotlights light up the arena as a guitar begins to cue up.

♪ "Ain't No Rest For The Wicked" by Cage The Elephant ♪

The video screen lights up and flashes across the screen a Texas flag, with the words, "Texas Born. Texas Bred." "Texas Forever." branded into the flag. The cheers that had once filled the arena quickly turn into jeers. The Faithful know who is about to walk out and they are letting him know it by chanting his favorite chant as the final image that is displayed across the screen is a giant hand that slowly closes into a FIST as letters slowly appear and form a message and that message reads in bold, capitalized letters... **SCOTT STEVENS.**

Darren Quimbey:

From The Great State of Texas, THE FORMER FIST of DEFIANCE CHAMPION!!! ...SCOTT! STEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEENS!

The wait is finally over as a spotlight shines towards the top of the entrance ramp and Scott Stevens appears from behind the curtain, and as soon as he makes his way to the edge of the stage golden pyro begins to rain down behind him as he raises up his right fist high into the air. As Stevens makes his way down the ramp he just smirks and shakes

his head at the vocal bashers.

DDK:

Stevens is looking to make an example out of Ryan Batts and show what a real winner looks like to his son.

Angus:

Stevens is going to win DEFIANCE Father of the Year for sure Keebs.

Stevens slowly makes his way around the ring talking smack and flipping off the DEFIANCE filth in the crowd until he reaches the nearest set of ring steps and proceeds to enter the ring. Once inside, Stevens goes to the nearest corner and ascends the ropes; looking out amongst the crowd before raising the two unofficial state birds of Texas before dropping to the canvas as a loud chant erupts from the crowd.

"FUCK YOU, STEVENS!" Clap x5

"FUCK YOU, STEVENS!" Clap x5

"FUCK YOU, STEVENS!" Clap x5

"FUCK YOU, STEVENS!" Clap x5

"FUCK YOU, STEVENS!" Clap x5

The Angry Texan shows no emotion as he stretches out on the ropes waiting for the bell to ring.

DING! DING!**DDK:**

And here we go.

The action starts off fast and furious as "The G** Damn Bantam" rushes out of his corner and hits a dropkick to the back of the unsuspecting Texan as he was yelling at his son to pay attention.

DDK:

Batts took advantage of Stevens when he had his guard down.

Angus:

Doesn't DEFIANCE have a don't bring your child to work day Keebs?

Batts continues his fast offense as he lays in some forearm to the face of Stevens. The Texan is able to shove Ryan back, but Bantam stuns the former champion with a running double knee to the chest causing Scott to slump in the corner.

DDK:

The speed and quickness of Ryan Batts has Stevens dazed and confused.

Angus:

The only thing that has Stevens dazed and confused is his brat at ringside.

Batts hooks the Texan and gutwrenches him over and goes for a pin.

ONE

TWO

Stevens powers out at two.

Batts immediately focuses on the arm as he locks in an arm scissors.

DDK:

Batts doing what he does best and that picks apart his opponent.

Angus:

Isn't what he does best is losing Keeps?

Hector Navarro asks Stevens if he wants to quit but the Texan says no and he's able to muscle his way over to the ropes to force a break.

DDK:

The veteran makes it to the ropes to force a break.

Navarro keeps Batts back as Stevens pulls himself back up to a vertical base. Once Scott is back to his feet Batts rushes towards the Texan looking to pounce, but Stevens sees him coming and pulls down the top rope sending the Yellow and Black Attack to the floor.

Angus:

Doing what he does best, huh Keeps?

DDK:

Shut up.

Stevens turns and looks down and waits for Ryan to get up.

DDK:

What is Stevens doing?

Scott waits for Ryan to stand before launching himself over the ropes and colliding with Batts below.

DDK:

Slingshot Crossbody by Stevens!

Angus:

I wouldn't believe it unless I saw it for myself.

Scott Stevens:

That's how you do it!

Stevens shouts as he points towards his son who gives him the thumbs up. Stevens puts the boots to Batts before picking him up and tossing him back into the ring and climbing on the apron.

DDK:

Is Stevens going to fly again.

Angus:

Hopefully, he crashes and burns.

As Stevens waits for Ryan Batts to get to his feet there is a commotion in the crowd.

DDK:

Is that Mikey!? Yes, Mikey Unlikely has made his way through the crowd to sit front row in the empty seat next to the Jack Stevens!

Mikey Unlikely sits down and hands Jack a popcorn and a soda. He points up to the ring and whispers to Jack, who smiles back and nods. Mikey sits down and gets comfortable with the young fan.

Stevens looks back to see if his son is watching and notices Mikey is with him. This infuriates the Texan who drops off the apron to confront Mikey.

DDK:

Uh Oh, it seems just like before Scott Stevens is taking offense to Mikey spending some time with his son.

Scott Stevens hops down and walks over to where Mikey and Jack sit. Mikey holding the popcorn now is talking to a fan on the other side of him when Scott Stevens smacks the Popcorn straight up into the air.

A startled Mikey Unlikely snaps his attention back to Stevens. Scott gets in his face, Mikey stands up to go chest to chest with Scott Stevens. The cameraman finally gets close enough to pick up the encounter.

Mikey Unlikely:

Listen, Bruv, I'm just trying to help him have fun and watch YOUR MATCH!

Scott Stevens:

You leave him the hell alone, he's my son, and he... just like I, don't want anything to do with you! Get the hell out of here! What are you trying to do?

Mikey Unlikely:

You've got the wrong idea, he said you were going to have him in the back....

Scott Stevens:

NO! YOU HAVE THE WRONG IDEA...

Stevens pokes Mikey in the chest with authority. Mikey slowly pushes Stevens hand away. As Stevens and Mikey continue to argue something gets Stevens' attention.

DING! DING! DING!

DDK:

What's this?

Darren Quimbey:

And your winner by count out... **"BANTAM" RYAN BATTS!**

The Faithful go ballistic at the announcement of Batts' victory! It's not exactly a victory that's idea for Batts, but the WrestleFriends member raises his arms in triumph!

DDK:

Stevens took his eye off the ball and he just dropped it, thanks to Mikey Unlikely!

Batts rolls out of the ring, opting to stay out of trouble and head to the back, raising his hands in victory before he disappears from sight. Meanwhile, Stevens goes ballistic as well as he grabs Mikey and smashes his face into the guard rail and Jack screams at his dad to stop.

Scott Stevens:

Get back, boy! He needs to be taught a lesson.

Stevens yells at his son as he pulls Mikey over the guard rail and throws him head first into the nearest set of ring steps.

DDK:

This isn't going to end well for Mikey.

Angus:

And this should be a lesson to Mikey to not interfere with a guy trying to win the DEFIANCE Father of the Year award.

Stevens measures his former boss and delivers a massive superkick that causes the top ring step to come loose from the impact.

Scott Stevens:

You see what you are making me do?!?!?!?!?

Stevens yells at the unconscious Mikey.

Scott Stevens:

This is all on you!!!!!!

Stevens screams as he places Mikey between his legs and delivers a piledriver on top of the steel ring steps and the look on Jack's face afterward is of shock and horror. Stevens looks to continue his assault, but officials and security make their way down to guard Mikey against any more abuse and Stevens hops over the barricade and grabs his son by the arm and forces him to follow as Jack screams for Mikey with tears in his face.

A MESSAGE

As we cut backstage we see Lance Warner standing by.

Lance Warner:

A brutal assault by Scott Stevens to Mikey Unlikely. We want to wish him a speedy recovery and hopefully nothing too serious came from that assault. Speaking of assaults.....

Bo and George come into view causing the Faithful to boo.

Lance Warner:

My guests Bo and George, The Stevens Dynasty.

The Faithful continue the jeers and the cousins don't appear to be in a playful mood.

Bo Stevens:

You saw that Lance?

Bo asks as he puts to the monitor of the attack his cousin made on Mikey Unlikely.

Lance Warner:

Yes I did.

Bo Stevens:

Mikey deserved every bit of it just like the ToyBox did when big Georgie and I laid them clowns out!

The Faithful boo.

Lance Warner:

How did they deserve it.

Lance asks as Bo smirks.

Bo Stevens:

By disrespecting us! By disrespecting the Dynasty.

Bo says as he motions to himself and his cousin which brings a look of confusion onto Lance's face.

Lance Warner:

And how did they do that?

Lance asks as Bo slides his tongue over his teeth.

Bo Stevens:

When that midget made certain false statements about beating every tag team there is and was going to retire the championships because there wasn't anyone left to fight.

Lance Warner:

I see.....

Lance says as Bo nods as Lance is starting to realize the error of the ToyBox.

Bo Stevens:

Now you see the problem we have with them Lance?

Bo asks as Lance nods.

Bo Stevens:

We can't have people going around spreading lies because sometimes the lies you spread come back and bite you in the ass. The Treasure Chest....

Lance Warner:

ToyBox.

Bo Stevens:

Whatever. They cannot make claims of beating everyone when they haven't beaten us!

Bo says as George nods.

Bo Stevens:

We are sick and tired of taking a back seat to these other tag teams getting what is rightfully ours!

Lance Warner:

You've had opportunities but you've come up short.....

George doesn't like Lance's tone and lifts him into the air.

Bo Stevens:

We have never received our direct rematch for the tag titles. We've had to jump through hoops to try and get back to them since Scott and Bo lost the titles, but not anymore.

Lance Warner:

Let me down you big gorilla!

Bo shakes his head.

Bo Stevens:

ToyBox, what happened last show is just a small taste of what we can do to you. You want to relinquish those titles so badly you might as well just hand them to us or what my cousin did to Mikey Unlikely will happen to you because we aren't waiting to get our shot at those titles.

Bo shakes his head no.

Bo Stevens:

We are coming to take them!

Bo informs everyone as he motions for George to drop Lance as the image fades to commercial.

Lance Warner:

AYYYYYYYYYY!!!!!!!!!!

RESIDENT EVIL: OUTBREAK

♪ "Chemical Plant Zone" from Sonic the Hedgehog 2 ♪

The Gamers give a cheer as The Fuse Bros. emerge from the curtain. They aren't dressed in their regular ring attire. Instead, Tyler wears dark brown jeans and a Fuse Bros. "SAVE THE DAY" t-shirt while Conor has dark green jeans and sports a new "UP UP DOWN DOWN A+B" Fuse Bros. t-shirt.

DDK:

We haven't seen The Bros. in a few weeks since their loss to The Stevens at MAXDEF.

Angus:

And I for one welcome not seeing them, so this, to me, is a disappointment.

DDK:

Oh enough.

Angus:

I'm serious. It's the nature of the business to have turnover here. Lots of DEF guys have come and gone over the years but these are two... well I wouldn't mind if they just go forever.

DDK:

I'm not listening to you anymore.

Angus:

I'll do you one better. Keep Tyler then, lose Conor. Conor's an OCD, definitely-on-the-spectrum idiot.

Tyler and Conor greet a few of the Gamers in the front row by the ring stairs before going up them. They don't look to be in the happiest of moods but one month removed from their big loss has probably softened the blow.

Tyler walks to the middle of the ring and takes the mic out of his back pocket.

Tyler Fuse:

The lights go out. Tyler's mic is cut.

Angus:

What the?

DDK:

Not again.

Everyone in the arena slowly catches on, as they have seen this a few times since DEFCON...

Conor can be heard in the darkness as the building awaits what's to come.

Conor Fuse: *[faintly]*

Brother, is it them?

There is a good minute of darkness, while fans begin to light up the stands with their cellphones, creating some visual of The Bros. in the middle of the ring. Tyler readies for a fight while Conor hides himself behind his older brother.

Conor Fuse: *[faintly]*

They're not coming?

And upon that cue...

The sounds of thunder and lightning flood the PA! It's so loud it overcomes the voices of DDK and Angus, too.

As the lights flash on and off Tyler stands in the center of the canvas, not backing down. He looks around all four corners of the ring, making sure they aren't blindsided by a run-in...

Suddenly, men in black trench coats rappel down from the rafters and surround The Fuse Bros. in a perfect circle. There are about 10 of them and they came down from the ceiling so quickly it was a shock to The Gamers and the two men in the ring.

Tyler, however, does not back down. Meanwhile, Conor gets a little smaller behind his brother's back.

Tyler Fuse: *[shouting]*
WHAT DO YOU WANT!?

Tyler shouts so loud the broadcast picks him up over the ruthless thunder and lightning playing on the speakers.

And then...

The two very skinny and tall large men rappel from the rafters, although this time much slower. They land in the middle of the circle the other men have formed around The Fuse Bros. None of the men in trench coats, including the two 6'7" men, show their faces. They are hidden by the hoodies over their heads.

DDK: *[mic is cut]*

The two towering men move right in front of Tyler and Conor.

Tyler Fuse:
YOU HEARD ME... WHAT DO YOU...

One of the towering men reaches into his trench coat and pull out a loaded rubber chicken.

The second towering man reaches into his coat and pulls out a ring bell. They lay the objects at Tyler's feet.

Tyler looks down at them and then back at the two men while Conor continues to hide behind his brother, only to pop his eyes out for a quick second and then vanish again.

The thunder and lightning stop. The house lights come on and a strange silence sweeps the arena as The Gamers anticipate on what's to come.

Angus:
What the hell are those items!?

DDK:
This is just a guess but that looks to be the same rubber chicken --or a replica of the same chicken-- used by The ToyBox against The Fuse Bros. when they lost their Tag Team *Achievements*...

Angus:
And the ring bell?

DDK:
Used by The Stevens to beat The Fuse Bros. at MAXDEF. It also cost them their number one contendership when Bo Stevens used it against Tyler in the three-way with The WrestleFriends...

Tyler stares at one of the towering men and then at the other. He looks around, seeing he's completely surrounded. He gets right into both of the lanky men's faces.

Tyler Fuse:

Get lost.

The towering men look at each other and nod. Just like that, they turn away from Tyler and Conor. The other 10+ men begin to leave the ring.

Angus: *[confused]*

They're going... away?

And then...

WHAM!!

BBBBOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!

DDK:

ONE OF THE BIG GUYS JUST KNOCKED TYLER DOWN WITH A HARD RIGHT HAND!

Conor's standing there... shaking...

DDK:

BIG BOOT BY THE OTHER MAN TO CONOR!

The towering men lift The Bros. to their feet.

Double Chokeslam shakes the ring upon impact!

More boos fill the arena as the towering men exit the ring with the others surrounding it. Thunder and lightning sounds are heard again and the lights go out. Once they come back on all men have vanished.

Only The Fuse Bros. lay in the ring with the objects the towering men put there beside them.

DDK:

I don't know what's going on here, Angus.

Angus:

I want answers!

DDK:

We have to go to a commercial break but we're going to get some EMT's out here to look at The Fuse Bros. We hope to get some answers soon! We'll be right back!

COMMERCIAL BREAK: ACTS of DEFIANCE 2019

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FATHERLY HATE

DDK:

I'm being told there's something going on backstage Angus!

Angus:

Of course there is! It's DEFtv!

The scene cuts backstage, where it seems like there's a bit of commotion. Standing over an obscured figure is Iris Davine, and she has her medical kit next to her. Klein, oddly enough, is trying to give her space, but our cameraman pushes him aside. As the cameraman gets closer, we notice that the fallen individual is none other than High Flyer IV, Jack's son. He's bleeding so much that it's soaked in his mask, and a small puddle remains on the concrete while Iris begins to flash a light into his eyes.

Klein steps up to Iris, and looks down at HFIV.

Klein:

Is he going to be okay?

Iris jumps.

Iris Davine:

Jesus Klein, you scared me. I forgot you talk now. He's going to need stitches and might need a blood transfusion. I can't tell if there's cerebral damage. He's going to need to go to a hospital.

Klein looks away from Iris, lowering his face.

Iris Davine:

It's a good thing you found him when you did Klein. Now, let me take care of him.

Klein nods, and walks over to the cameraman and begins to politely shove him away with his own chest. The last thing we see is Klein's exposed abs as the cameraman awkwardly shuttles away.

ANDY SHARP vs. THE D

DDK:

Coming up next, we've got a match with huge stakes involved! On DEFtv two weeks ago, we saw Elise Ares defend the Southern Heritage Title against a very game "Bantam" Ryan Batts, just after it looked like The D was going to jump in on that.

Angus:

Hahahaha, you said jump on The D.

DDK:

[sighs] Anyway... Elise successfully defended against Batts when she was attacked afterwards by Andy Sharp! The D wants another shot and Andy Sharp wants to stake a claim to a title he felt was his three years ago. The winner of the match will earn a future title shot for the SoHer.

Angus:

Flippy-doo versus a tricky dick. I wonder who's got this one, Keebs. I'm sure we'll find out after Darren Quimbey says all the things.

And to Darren Quimbey we go for the thing-saying.

Darren Quimbey:

The following contest is scheduled for one fall where the winner will earn a future Southern Heritage Championship match! Introducing fir...

Junior Keeling:

Darren, Darren, Darren... sit down. We got this!

Out comes the asshole Junior Keeling with a Family Keeling-branded headset and a FANCY silver sportcoat. He adjusts the coat and points to the stage.

Junior Keeling:

Introducing, my father and the true brains behind The Family Keeling Talent Agency... MEGA-AGENT to the Stars himself... Thomas Keeling! And The Family Keeling's Giant Wrestler, PRIME CUT Slab of beef and Head of Security... URIEL CORTEZ!

The jeers are even louder now as Thomas Keeling Sr. heads out from the back, looking extra debonair tonight in a gray Brooks Brothers business suit. Behind him, out comes "The Titan of Industry" Uriel Cortez, sans music. Cortez calmly brings up the rear as Thomas Keeling laughs.

Thomas Keeling:

Thank you, son. Now allow US to introduce The Family Keeling's new Crown Jewel! A five time former world champion of other organizations, and about to add more in DEFIANCE! Standing 6'4", weighing 230 pounds... the man that OWNS the skies above any wrestling ring he's in... The man that's going to make a joke out of the walking dick joke that is his opponent...

Both Keelings continue.

Thomas and Junior Keeling:

THE FAMILY KEELING PROUDLY PRESENTS... "LORD OF THE SKIES" ANDY SHARP!

♪ "Rabbit's Revenge" by Tom Morello, feat. Bassnectar, Big Boi & Killer Mike ♪

The lights in the arena flash rapidly between hues of gold and red as the music blasts loudly and outcomes Andy Sharp, smug as fuck with a smile on his face, looking out to the jeering crowd behind his tinted red sunglasses.

Angus:

It's going to be VERY full at ringside for this match. Sharp has The Family Keeling and Uriel Cortez. The D will most likely have O-Face and Flex Kruger.

DDK:

Wow, these two are major league assholes... my kind of people, flippy-doo's aside.

Sharp and company head toward the ring with The Lord of the Skies leading the charge. He climbs up the turnbuckle, then LEAPS off with a front flip before landing on his feet, showing off like the gifted prick he is. Sharp takes off his red-tinted sunglasses and hands them to Junior as they wait for their opponent.

♪ "I'm So Humble" by Lonely Island, feat. Adam Levine ♪

Out from the back walks the O-Face, strutting toward the camera wearing her custom metal concert themed torn t-shirt and tight leather skirt. She raises her hands like Vanna White as the D steps out from the backstage area. He's wearing a mid level suit with a monocle, as he walks to O-Face's side and hooks her around the hips. She dangles on his arm and strokes his chest under his jacket as he raises one hand to the Faithful to jeers. Bringing up the rear is Flex Kruger, who stands towering behind the power couple, showing off his muscles. The D doesn't even turn to him as he saunters toward ringside, O-Face keeping pace.

As the D gets to ringside, he walks over to Darren Quimbey and places his hand over his mic before he can begin the intro. The D then rips it out of his hands violently, before looking to the Keelings.

The D:

Would you do the honors? Quimbey is like having an AFTRA talent read a VO.

The D tosses the mic to a confused family Keeling as the D climbs onto the apron. He goes to climb the turnbuckles but hesitates, turning to the Keelings and motioning them to begin.

DDK:

Have... Have you ever seen this before?

Angus:

A douchebag douching? Yes.

Junior Keeling shrugs and decides to take this.

Junior Keeling:

And his opponent, being accompanied by the guy that LOST the BRAZEN Championship to TAG TEAM WRESTLER Jack Mace... and a groupie's groupie that I'm pretty sure he picked up three truck stops ago... Hailing from and soon to be heading back to the land of obscurity... Walking Dick Joke!

The D's eyes go mad, wide eyed and crazy. He hops off the turnbuckles directly to the outside and starts stomping toward the Keelings, only for Uriel Cortez to step up, arms crossed as a defense. The D sneers as Flex steps up to Uriel, raising his arms and flexing in his face. Uriel just cracks his knuckles as the D turns away. O-Face tries to spit at the Keelings but her aim is off.

The D:

Still like him better than Quimbey...

The D slides into the ring. Flex and Uriel have a moment of a standoff before cooler heads prevail.

DDK:

Flex is none too happy about losing the BRAZEN Championship last show Angus. But Uriel isn't backing down.

Angus:

Thinking of Uriel v Flex makes me feel warm inside.

DING. DING.

DDK:

And here we go... and a very unconventional approach from the D.

Angus:

Must not be from behind then.

The D steps toward Andy Sharp and raises his hand above his head, asking for a test of strength from a good few feet away. Sharp looks at him strangely, and acquiesces, raising his hand to meet him. But the D just backs off and rolls outside the ring to jeers. Flex and O-Face there to greet him.

DDK:

The D not ready, but it looks like Andy Sharp is going to take the fight to him.

Sharp rushes off the far side ropes and with a graceful leap, backflips and corkscrews over the top rope. The D is just quick enough to shove Flex in the way and dive to avoid it. Sharp takes Flex down, as the D rushes up from behind as he stands and shoves him shoulder first into the outside turnbuckle post. This brings over Uriel, who stares down the D.

The D:

Whattya want! I'm busy here!

The D grabs Sharp and tosses him back into the ring under the bottom rope. He follows in, and locks in a side headlock.

DDK:

The D looking to slow Andy Sharp down here perhaps. The D is known for his speed, but Sharp may be on a whole 'nother level Angus.

Angus:

I still think the D has Sharp outclassed in the douchebag department, but time will tell.

The D wrenches in his headlock and shouts.

The D:

SEE!? WRESTLING! ARE YOU NOT ENTERTAINED?!

The Faithful respond in kind.

*You Can't Wres-tle! *Clap-Clap-ClapClapClap*

The D shakes his head no, shouting as Sharp fights back to his feet. An elbow, and another breaks what's now a side chinlock, as Sharp rushes off the closest ropes and springboards with a moonsault, catching the D as he turns, and then plants him with an inverted DDT.

DDK:

It looks like Sharp hasn't lost a step in there. He's fluid --

Angus:

He's moving around like a gorram pinball Keeps. I can't keep an eye on him.

Sharp bounces off the far ropes and comes off with a running high knee. Sharp basically runs right through the D and then off the middle ropes with a springboard corkscrew senton. Sharp trampolines off the D's chest and leaps into the corner turnbuckle, flashbulbs going off as Sharp hits the middle rope moonsault. Sharp stays on for the pin.

ONE.

TWO.

DDK:

The D pulls it out! He's still alive!

Angus:

Holding in a laugh I can't even...

Sharp drags the D to the corner of the ring, and then puts his back to him as he hooks the top rope. Sharp leaps up, and then splits onto the top rope, looking to bounce off of it. But the D rushes to his feet and shoves a perched but not hooked Sharp off the top. He lands on the outside with a thud, smashing face first into the ringside barrier.

DDK:

The D able to catch Sharp by surprise!

Angus:

From behind!

DDK:

I heard it that time.

The D rushes off the far side ropes as the Faithful stand on their feet in anticipation. As the D rushes toward Sharp, he baseball slides out of the ring and just punches Sharp square in the jaw. Sharp fires back with an elbow of his own, and then a second, and the third ROLLS through the D.

It's here where O-Face just jumps onto the back of Sharp.

DDK:

O-Face better be careful with this new Andy Sharp. And what is Shields even doing right now?

Angus:

Oh, he's talking to Flex Kruger about high yield dividends and mutual funds.

DDK:

I'm sure they are. Didn't Flex post a video to the PCP youtube where he literally shouted angrily about how he didn't understand what the stock market was?

Angus:

You... you went to their youtube channel?

DDK:

It was for Elise, I swear!

Indeed, Shields has been conversing, distracted by Flex, as O-Face scratches and claws. Sharp just backs up into the guardrail and she gets crunched. Sharp shakes it off, turns and the D rushes toward him with a flying crescent kick to the jaw. Back into the ring, the D waits for Sharp to get up, sizing him and taunting him. As Andy rises, the D grabs him by his hand and hooks him, and then pulls himself into position for the standing backflip shirani.

DDK:

The D looking for Netflix Money, but Sharp slips out of it and the D lands on his feet. That speed Angus.

Angus:

And the D is exposed, Sharp jumps onto his back...

DDK:

Risky Biz!

Angus:

God, I hate that move. BOO! BOO!

The Canadian Destroyer nearly caves in the head of The D! Sharp rolls through and smirks in the direction of O-Face and Flex before he picks up The D off the mat, looking for something big. He underhooks the arms and then tries to lift him up for a move that both Minute and Elise Ares felt, called The Flippy-Don't, but The D squirms then rides down Sharp's back...

DDK:

NO! WHAT A COUNTER! THE D PULLS OUT A DESTROYER OF HIS OWN!

The Faithful go nuts for the deadly move being turned on Sharp as The D hurriedly crawls over unlike his opponent did earlier...

ONE!

TWO!

DDK:

No! Sharp kicked out! You could argue that against a man the caliber of Andy Sharp, that could have been an upset!

Angus:

I could argue both of these two are hurting my head with all this flippy bullshit!

The Keelings collectively bite their tongues, not believing The D had something like that in him. The D goes to pick Sharp up a second time when suddenly, Sharp surges to life and BLASTS The D upside the head with a Superkick! The blow echoes loudly throughout the arena when Sharp waits for The D to stand...

DDK:

SECOND RISKY BIZ FROM ANDY! WILL THE SUPERKICK/DESTROYER SEQUENCE PUT THIS AWAY?!

Sharp hooks the legs of The D.

ONE

TWO

THREE!!

Sharp YELLS loudly and throws his arms in the air after the win while The Family Keeling all celebrate.

Darren Quimbey:

Here's your winner of the match... BEING PRESENTED BY THE FAMILY KEELING... "LORD OF THE SKIES" ANDY SHARP!

DDK:

What a finishing sequence by both men! But Sharp turned the tables on The D! He makes good on his promise to take

out a former member of the SEG group he blamed for his previous injuries and now he'll have a future SoHer shot at Elise Ares!

Angus:

It's not a blame game when IT HAPPENED, KEEBS!

The O-Face and Flex both check on the nearly unconscious The D while Sharp now stands proudly in the ring with Thomas, Junior, and Uriel all looking to their crown jewel of the group. The scene closes in on the four celebrating the momentous victory before cutting to commercial.

WRITTEN IN STONE (OKAY, PAPER)

DDK:

And so, Andy Sharp defeated The D to become the next challenger for the SoHer Championship held by Elise Ares. And speaking of championship implications, we have a contract signing coming up next between our FIST of DEFIANCE Kendrix and his #1 Contender... "Twists and Turns" Oscar Burns. We saw Kendrix continue to slander Burns and mention the two losses Burns has to him, only for Burns to lay him out and submit him in the center of the ring with The Graps of Wrath.

Angus:

That was awesome! Burns with killer instinct! He didn't walk away from that Texas Deathmatch with Scott Stevens and not pick something up along the way.

DDK:

He's going to need it in our main event tonight when he fights in a battle of #1 Contenders! He takes on #1 Contender to the BRAZEN Championship, "Lost Cause" Victor Vacio. Vacio will eventually have a match with the new BRAZEN Champion Jack Mace, but before that With that in mind, we're going to kick things to Lance Warner to oversee this contract signing happening momentarily.

And to the ring we go with Lance Warner in the middle of the ring about to bring the intros.

Lance Warner:

Hello, DEFIANCE Faithful! I'm Lance Warner and we are about to have a contract signing between our champion, the FIST of DEFIANCE Kendrix and his challenger, who will be entering first... Please welcome "Twists and Turns" Oscar Burns!

♪ "Raise Your Flag" by MAN WITH A MISSION ♪

The fans cheer in admiration for DEFIANCE's resident grappling expert as he walks out... and he still looks like he's wearing the wounds of a battle from a few weeks ago in by far his most grueling match against Scott Stevens in their Texas Deathmatch. Burns has on his "DEFIANCE: WE ALL LIKE GRAPS!" t-shirt. With a more pensive aura, he approaches the ring.

Angus:

I'm kind of hoping Burns picks up where he leaves off and decides to just rip Kendrix's body in half.

DDK:

Don't hold back on how you feel, Angus.

Angus:

Thought you'd never ask. Kendrix is a giant thunderc...

DDK:

FIGURE OF SPEECH!

The Faithful get loud for Burns, but he doesn't pay them mind. He ignores the outstretched hands and while he does let some fans try and touch him, he doesn't slap back. The silent Burns walks into the ring and hands Lance Warner a piece of paper before he takes a spot at his side of the table. His music fades out as Burns goes over to the corner.

Lance Warner:

And introducing his opponent at ACTS of DEFIANCE... he is the current, reigning and defending FIST of DEFIANCE... this is... Kendrix!

♪ "Let 'Em Come" by Scroobius Pip ♪

The lights go out in the arena before flashing black and white fills the center of the stage. The lights continue to flash...

but the champion is nowhere to be found.

DDK:

Not sure what's going on here. Burns did a number on Kendrix two weeks ago in the wake of his attack after Kendrix provoked him, but... we know he's scheduled to be here tonight.

Angus:

After what Burnsie did to him last week... I'd be pissing my pants if I had to face him.

Burns waits impatiently for him to arrive, but no such thing happens and the music cuts. Lance Warner looks on puzzled before he decides to go back to the intro.

Lance Warner:

I'm not sure what's happening, folks, my apologies. Please welcome... The FIST of DEFIANCE... Kendrix!

♪ "Let 'Em Come" by Scroobius Pip ♪

The lights go out in the arena before flashing black and white fills the center of the stage for the second time...

And second verse, same as the first.

DDK:

...I'm really not sure what this is. These contract signings have a reputation for degenerating into brawls, but I can't think of a time where they just no-showed. We apologize for this.

Angus:

Just strip him of the title! This is some bullshit.

The music fades out before Burns simply leans back and nods to Lance Warner.

Lance Warner:

Well, folks, I'm sorry. I'm honestly not sure what's happening with Kendrix, but... we do have to move on and right now, Oscar Burns has asked me to read something before he signs this contract.

Lance takes the written statement from Burns and then reads it aloud.

Lance Warner:

"GCs... after what I went through with Scott Stevens and what I've been put through by Kendrix... DEFIANCE deserves better. You all deserve better. You deserve somebody that is focused on winning and somebody that is focused on making DEFIANCE a better place for all of you... The fans. The Faithful. The proud, supportive members that are part of Team Graps! The fans that want the most exciting matches possible! The fans that want sportsmanship and honor restored to the FIST of DEFIANCE..."

Burns nods with the statement as Lance continues.

Lance Warner:

"That is why I am making this decree... effective from this night onward until I win the FIST of DEFIANCE... I, Oscar Burns, have agreed to a vow of silence. There's too much talking already from Kendrix. If that wanker stood in front of the ring for more than twenty minutes stroking his ego any harder, stuff would be streaming everywhere..."

Angus:

Ew.

Lance Warner:

"...and apologies for that vivid imagery. There's too much noise, too much talking and not enough action. I showed

Kendrix that two weeks ago when he pushed me too far. I will never let him push me again and I will NOT rest until I get back the title I lost last year. I will be YOUR FIST of DEFIANCE again at Acts of DEFIANCE. I sign this contract for all of you who support me and for all of you who want change. Let's all win the FIST of DEFIANCE and let's all show people like Kendrix that his kind will NOT be at the top forever!"

A LOUD cheer erupts from the Faithful as Burns signs the contract without hesitation and throws it on the table, no doubt ready for Acts of DEFIANCE and his date with Kendrix for the richest prize in the organization.

DDK:

After fighting for his very career and succeeding against Stevens, not to mention how he approached Kendrix, I have no doubt Burns is taking this match as serious as we've ever seen him.

Angus:

I can respect this approach. No more GC and Team Graps Cap and stupid as a two-bob watch. He's done talking and he's going to beat the shite out of Kendr...

♪ "Let 'Em Come" by Scroobius Pip ♪

DDK:

Third time lucky perhaps?

Angus:

Lucky?

The lights go out in the arena before flashing black and white fills the center of the stage for the third time but this time the arena is greeted by an emergence from the back...but it's not who they were expecting. A rather smartly dressed but unsure individual makes his way cautiously down the ramp.

Angus::

Who the hell is this dork?!

DDK::

I have no idea but he certainly looks like he's not used to the lights and noise of the Wrestle-plex. Looks like he's caught Oscar Burns and Lance Warner's attention. Looks like neither of them know who this guy is.

Making his way up the ring steps he holds onto the top rope and looks Burns in the eye before stepping over the middle and under the top rope. He's straight into discussion with Lance Warner. Lance looks puzzled until the man removes a document from his inside blazer pocket and presents it to him. Lance skims over it quickly and holds the mic to his mouth to address the crowd.

Lance Warner:

Ladies and Gentlemen. It appears that the Fist of DEFIANCE will not grace us with his presence here this evening. Instead, his power of attorney will say a few words for us all tonight on his behalf.

BOOOOOOO!

DDK:

Complete lack of respect shown by Kendrix to his opponent and all of the fans here tonight by no showing this Acts of DEFIANCE FIST contract signing.

Angus:

He's no showing because Oscar has got him shook.

The Power of Attorney nods confidently now and motions for Lance's mic. Lance hands it over to him and the Power of Attorney whose joined on the opposite side of the table by Burns. The two looking at each other face to face, neither

flinching.

Power of Attorney:

Good Evening everyone, if I may...my client Jesse Fredericks Kendrix...

BOOOOOOOOO!

The Power of Attorney looks out to his left and then to his right at the less than adoring reception for his client before looking Oscar Burns dead in the eyes.

Power of Attorney:

Has, after much deliberation following advice from his team of expensive lawyers, decided not to attend this contract signing this evening due to the unprovoked and disrespectful attack made on him by the man standing in front of me, two weeks ago, Oscar Burns.

There's a mixed reaction for that one as but an Oscar Burns chant breaks out

BURNSIE, BURNSIE

BURNSIE, BURNSIE

Angus:

Unprovoked, Kendrix pushed and pushed with that mouth of his for what seemed like 3 hours and then slapped Burns in the face.

The Power of Attorney holds up the same document he presented to Lance Warner out by his side, presenting it to the crowd.

Power of Attorney:

So, as Jesse Fredericks Kendrix's Power of Attorney, I will read my client's personal statement and sign the contract for the FIST of DEFIANCE title match at Acts of DEFIANCE on his behalf.

Angus:

I wonder if this statement will be as long as his Kendrix's ego trip two weeks ago was.

The Power of Attorney removes his glasses from the other blazer pocket and puts them on, studying the document carefully before slowly raising the mic to his mouth.

Power of Attorney:

Listen, Yeah?!

BOOOOOOOOO!

Angus:

He wrote down, Listen, Yeah?! For his Attorney to read out?!

DDK:

Easy partner. Remember what the doctor said about your blood pressure.

Burns looks nonplussed by the POA assigned by Kendrix as he continues his reading.

Power of Attorney:

Even though Oscar Burns has already lost to me twice the ingrate from New Zealand has managed to twist and turn his way around DEFIANCE management to set up a pointless, waste of a match where the entire world knows what the end result will be...because they've seen it twice already.

The Power of Attorney looks back up at Burns, whose face doesn't move a muscle, straight as you like. This time, the Attorney looks through the document rather more hesitant than previously.

DDK:

I think it may have been a good idea for this Attorney to have read the document prior to reading it out for the first time in front of Oscar Burns.

Power of Attorney:

You are personally responsible for holding back younger and more deserving talent in the back who deserve a shot at the greatest FIST of DEFIANCE of all time! So...so...

The Attorney double checks the document and then hesitantly looks back out at Oscar Burns.

DDK:

I don't think this Attorney is happy with what his client has asked him to say next.

Angus:

I just saw him take a huge cartoon-like gulp, Keebs.

The Attorney looks to his left and then to his right, resigned to saying what's on the paper. He leans forward across the table.

Power of Attorney:

FUCK YOU, BRUV!

Burns simply smiles as the crowd getting behind him once more, handing the Attorney his own pen to sign the contract. The Guru of the Graps waits for him to sign and then stands over the twerpy stooge for Kendrix, not daring to show his face tonight... and then jumps forward, making him flinch! The POA falls on his ass and runs out of the ring, heading for higher ground while Lance takes the contract and Burns stares him down.

Lance Warner:

Well... there you have it! At Acts of DEFIANCE, it will be Kendrix defending the FIST of DEFIANCE against "Twists and Turns" Oscar Burns! Oscar, thank you for your time and good luck with your match later.

Burns takes a bow to Warner as his entrance theme plays. The Joint Chief of Joint Locks takes a bow to the crowd to all sides of the Wrestle-Plex before he takes his leave.

DDK:

Well... I can't say I'm surprised that Kendrix no-showed his own contract signing and Burns scared off his Power of Attorney, but... Burns has to look ahead. He's going back to to get dressed for his main event match because in a few moments, we'll have Burns taking on "The Lost Cause" Victor Vacio!

Angus:

This was one time I was hoping this match was going to end with that stupid Power of Attorney picking splinters out of his ass or something. I guess you can't take the goody-good out of Burns completely.

COMMERCIAL BREAK: DEFIANCE LIVE

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OSCAR BURNS vs. VICTOR VACIO

DDK:

And we're finally to our last match of the night! Oscar Burns and a power of attorney representing our FIST of DEFIANCE Kendrix signed a contract to make their main event match official for Acts of DEFIANCE! But before that, #1 Contender to the FIST Oscar Burns has to take on the #1 Contender to the BRAZEN Championship, coming out of our last CLASH of the BRAZEN Special... "The Lost Cause" Victor Vacio.

Angus:

That lunatic marches to the beat of his own drum. We saw what he did to that schmuck Ultimo Phoenix JUST BECAUSE HE COULD!

DDK:

We saw Oscar's League of Extraordinary Graps stablemate "Manpower" Jack Mace defeat Flex Kruger and he'll be defending that title at our next Clash of the BRAZEN Special, so I know somewhere he'll be watching. With all that said, we're off to our main event!

And to Darren Quimbey in the ring.

Darren Quimbey:

The following contest is set for one fall and is our main event of the evening! Introducing first... from Wellington, New Zealand, weighing in at 243 pounds... **"TWISTS AND TURNS" OSCAR BURNS!**

♪ "Raise Your Flag" by MAN WITH A MISSION ♪

The fans cheer in adulation for DEFIANCE'S technically-savvy New Zealander as he walks out, looking VERY focused for the match ahead. With the events of MAXDEF coming up, his mind may be elsewhere but he approaches the ring and throws a finger in the air while standing on the middle buckle, garnering huge cheers from the crowd.

DDK:

And here comes Oscar Burns! This vow of silence that he's taking is for a good cause.

Angus:

It's about time he shuts up and gets serious. He's gonna need that against a guy like Vacio tonight.

Burns wastes no time ripping off his shirt and throwing it into the crowd to wait for his very mercurial opponent.

♪ "Funeral March" - Chopin ♪

Darren Quimbey:

Introducing first ... from MEXICO CITY ... MEXICO!

The haunting piano music drones through the public address system as smoke slowly rises from the stage. The black-clad Victor Vacio steps through the curtain and into the cloud of fog onto the DEFIANCE stage.

Darren Quimbey:

Weighing in at two hundred and twenty-six pounds ... "The Lost Cause" ... **VICCCCTOR VAAAAAACCIIIOOO!**

In the smoky distorted view, his black mask blends seamlessly into his black leather waistcoat. The sheen of his black tights catches the light refracted through the glycerine generated mist as his slow and deliberate pace lightly clangs with each step of black motocross boots meeting the cold metal grating of the stage. The deadly BRAZEN signee makes his way down the ramp with zero fanfare or even the simplest acknowledgment of the event surrounding him.

DDK:

After what he did to Ultimo Phoenix and winning at Clash of the BRAZEN, Victor Vacio has proven he's a bad, bad man. And this match is easily the biggest test of his career against a former FIST of DEFIANCE!

Vacio takes the steps up and into the ring as the camera cuts back to the stage as the piano music fades out.

Angus:

He's ruthless, cold-hearted and everything.

A guitar riff and pounding synth beat kick in and Victor Vacio looks into the ring at Oscar Burns before he climbs inside. The Faithful jeer the brutal fighter as the music fades, giving way to Benny Doyle calling for the bell.

DING DING!

A pensive Burns waits to see if The Lost Cause decides to make the first move, but instead all he does is try and wait things out as he leans against the ropes, almost staring a hole through Burns and daring him to make a move. The camera cuts to a nearby monitor where Burns' stablemate and BRAZEN Champion "Manpower" Jack Mace watches on with interest.

DDK:

Victor Vacio and Jack Mace will lock up for the BRAZEN Championship down the line, but right now Burns... OH! Vacio on the move!

When Burns goes to lock up, Vacio goes on the attack quickly and lands a few good shots across the jaw of Burns in a bid to throw him off his game. The insane luchador goes to whip Burns to the corner, but Burns turns the tides. When Burns comes running at him, Vacio tries to kick Burns... but he grabs the leg!

Angus:

Don't give him a limb, Vacio!

Vacio moves his other leg up and clips Burns in the side of the head, then comes out of the corner like a rocket, landing a Running Dropkick right to the face of Burns out of nowhere! The blow knocks him down and it's right then and there that Vacio goes a hundred miles an hour and swarms over Burns with a volley of vicious right hands!

DDK:

This man truly is unpredictable, but that's exactly what he might need to defeat somebody the caliber of Burns! He caught him unexpectedly with that Dropkick!

Doyle orders The Lost Cause to back off and he does so, allowing Burns a brief reprieve... nope, wait, sorry. He only allowed it to him so he could run off the ropes to land a Dropkick to the side of the head of Burns! The New Zealander goes down and Vacio goes for the cover, trying to pull off the huge upset!

ONE!

TWO!

NO!

DDK:

Close one! But now Vacio's taking this to the outside.

Vacio wastes no time in grabbing Oscar before throwing him through the ropes and out to the floor. The Lost Cause shows off some good agility leaping over the ropes and out to the ring apron before calling his shot. He runs at Burns off the ring apron and connects with a huge Split-Legged Springboard Moonsault to the outside! The Faithful, as much as they don't like Vacio for his recent attacks and unpredictable nature... they do pop for the eye candy maneuver.

Angus:

That was a little too flippy-doo for my liking, but you can't say he isn't getting the job done in there! He's already got Burns on the ropes!

It takes a few moments for Vacio to get back to his feet, but when he does, he doesn't waste any time picking up the #1 Contender to the FIST and throwing him back inside. He rolls into the ring alongside Burns and throws a few kicks into his chest as he tries to rise. Burns gets taken for the ride now and ends up in a corner, only for Vacio to follow him in and plant a good shot across his jaw with a Corner Forearm Smash! Burns gets taken out of the corner next and then turns him around to connect with a Springboard Back Elbow off the middle rope! Burns does down and Vacio tries to take the win!

ONE!

TWO!

NO!

DDK:

I don't believe this! Burns hasn't mustered up much in the way of offense since Vacio attacked him at the jump!

Angus:

Oscar might be looking too far ahead to Kendrix in order to not notice the goddamn masked sociopath in front of him!

With that, Vacio throws Burns back in the corner and grinds his boot harshly across his face slowly, continuing to do so to the jeers of the crowd and almost like he's trying to draw blood. Victor doesn't waste any time focusing on the jeers of the crowd, but instead he runs off the adjacent corner looking for a big move...

DDK:

No! Burns back up with the shoulder to the gut of Vacio! And now a Dropkick to the leg! Now a second Dropkick!

Burns finally finds his opening and The Faithful cheer on The Joint Chief of Joint Locks as Vacio limps on his feet after a pair of low Dropkicks aimed at his knee. Burns grabs the leg and SNAPS him over viciously with a Dragon Screw! Vacio howls in pain but Burns doesn't give him time to recover, suddenly opting to STOMP viciously down on the knee!

Angus:

Tonya Harding ain't got shit on Burnsie kicking the hell out of his knees!

DDK:

This is how Burns works, he fights through and finds a way to chip at their defenses! He'll take punishment to give it back.

Burns continues to stomp down on the knee and then garners some "WOOOS!" from the crowd when he goes right into a Figure Four Leg Lock!

Angus:

What's this whoooing crap?

DDK:

Not sure, but The Faithful love it! Burns has Vacio right where he wants him in the middle of the ring!

Vacio tries to fight through the pain while Burns puts all his body weight into bracing himself on the mat, extending both hands out to make it harder for Victor if he were to try and reverse the hold. The Lost Cause tugs at his mask for a moment, but then goes into trying to roll his way out of the hold. He goes one way, then the other and then tries to reverse the hold and does so... but Burns rolls through!

DDK:

No! Burns still has it on... but Vacio makes the ropes!

The Guru of the Graps breaks the hold before Doyle can start counting, but the damage to Vacio's knee might already be done. Burns gets back up and drills Vacio with a vicious volley of Elbow Smashes that have more stank on them than usual! The blows actually appear to rattle Victor and send The Lost Cause stumbling back to the corner, giving Burns the chance to rush in and SMACK him underneath the jaw with a Running European Uppercut in the corner! The blow stuns Vacio and allows Burns to pose...

Angus:

Oh, shit! Back whacker ma bob!

DDK:

No, that's the Backcrackamajig! The Belly to Back Backbreaker connects and Burns makes the cover!

ONE!

TWO!

KICKOUT!

The crowd can't believe it, but Vacio's shoulder comes up! Burns can't believe it but he does decide to go for the leg again, but Vacio pulls his head away and then pulls his knee up, catching Burns upside the jaw with a leaping Enzuigiri! The blow rings Burns' bell and collapses him to the mat, but Vacio takes a second to shake the pain from his leg. He kicks Burns to the corner, ascends the ropes and comes back down with a hard Asai Arabian Press!

DDK:

That just took a lot out of Vacio! He's clutching the knee, but I think he might have Burns! For the win!

ONE!

TWO!

THR-NO!

DDK:

What a showing by Vacio tonight! He has Burns on the ropes now, but, wait... where's...

Vacio doesn't complain to the official. No raising of his voice, no getting angry and questioning his cadence. Instead, he rolls out of the ring and reaches under to produce a wrench and a screwdriver...

Angus:

Awww, some facial features about to get cut!

DDK:

Come on, Doyle, do something!

Doyle is checking on Burns but when Vacio lands in the ring, he stops with screwdriver in hand. Burns doesn't see it coming, but Doyle does and yells at Vacio to drop the weapon! He does so and complies, allowing Doyle to get it out of the ring... but...

Angus:

Still got that wrench! You got played, Doyle!

DDK:

No, look! It's Jack Mace! He's there at ringside...

The BRAZEN Champion approaches ringside and yells at Doyle to pay attention, showing him what is happening with

Vacio. The Lost Cause throws the weapon away knowing his plan was foiled, but when he turns around...

DDK:

Roll-up by Burns!

ONE!

TWO!

DDK:

NO! Now Vacio with the Su... no! Burns catches the kick! Kicks the bad leg! HARDOUT HEADBUTT!

The blow echoes like a shotgun blast as it catches Vacio in the chest, sending him into the ropes! He stumbles out and back into the grip of Burns...

DDK:

HEADDROP-O-MATIC! WRIST-CLUTCH EXPLODER CONNECTS!

Burns puts all his body weight on his shoulders and hooks the bad leg to prevent a kickout.

ONE!

TWO!

THREE!

The Faithful roar and Jack Mace smiles at ringside, cheering on Burnsie as he raises his hands in triumph over a very, very game Victor Vacio.

Darren Quimbey:

HERE'S YOUR WINNER OF THE MATCH... **"TWISTS AND TURNS" OSCAR BURNS!**

DDK:

Jack Mace foiled Vacio's attempt to do something reprehensible to Burns tonight and it cost him. No doubt though regardless of this outcome, Vacio is a true star on the rise whether you agree with his unique worldview.

Angus:

You mean being batshit?

The mood in the arena swiftly drops before Burns and Mace can celebrate. The big screen switches from Oscar's entrance music to a live shot of a sprawled, beat and bloodied individual by the front wheel of a parked car.

DDK:

Good Lord, what's happened here?!

It's unclear as to who it is as the blood has covered most of the features in bright red. At that moment, a hand reaches down and pulls at the poor individual's hair, lifting and turning his face up towards the camera.

Angus:

Aw, heel, Keebs... that's... That's Ryan Batts!

Burns and Mace look on in complete shock! At that moment, the camera pans out and we see a squatting, hooded individual wearing none other than a WrestleFriends official "SAVE THE DAY!" merch hoodie. Batts begins to stir but he's completely out of it as he gasps for air. Meanwhile the hooded individual turns his attention away from Ryan and out towards the camera, as he does so, he removes his hood.

DDK:

Kendrix! He did this to Batts?!

Angus:

That son of a... look, I'm not the WrestleDorks biggest fan, but he's gone too far this time.

Jesse looks down at Batts who's slowly coming to as he looks back up at his attacker. Kendrix, still holding onto his victim's hair looks back out at the camera. Mace screams at Kendrix with Burns watching on.

Kendrix:

Look what you went and made JFK do, Oscar. Two weeks ago you sent JFK one hell of a message...that you're ready to fight me for my FIST of DEFIANCE...and it seems the whole world....

He looks back down at Batts who's grabbing at his hoodie, desperately trying to haul himself up to a standing position.

Kendrix:

...and your friends...are right behind you cheering you on to take everything I worked so hard for away from me.

JFK puts his free hand around the neck of Ryan Batts and rises to a vertical base, hauling Batts up along with him, but the Wrestlefriend can't stand by himself.

Kendrix:

JFK knows you're ready, Burnsie. This is why JFK is going to do what he's going to do right now.

At that moment, Jesse switches all of his focus onto Batts, both hands around his head as he swivels and launches his victim halfway through the window of the parked car, glass shattering everywhere.

DDK:

Holy hell! Kendrix has lost it!

Angus:

And Burns and Mace are off after him, Keebs. Batts is in a bad way here!

Kendrix looks back at the camera, that smirk there for all to see.

Kendrix:

I can't see what's happening in the ring right now Oscar but I'm guessing you're doing the whole super hero, goodie two shoes thing by running out here to save your bestie. Unfortunately for you, Ryan is already being looked after in the hospital and I'm far away from here.

He nonchalantly looks at his wrist watch and coldly looks back at the camera.

Kendrix:

All premeditated, bruv and all done just as your match started tonight. The message should now be clear, even for you Oscar. You are simply not going to beat JFK at Acts of DEFICANCE...because I will always be a step ahead of you.

He removes the WrestleFriends hoodie and drops it over the back of Batts, gives him a pally pat on the back and walks out of shot...

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