

SHOW OPEN

The screen fades up from black ...

Energetic music begins to to fade up ...

A white streak of electricity shoots across the screen backed by a red glow.

It's accompanied by an electrical sounding sizzle sound effect.

The 3D block letters of UNCUT appear but the angle obstructs a legible reading of the word at first sight.

The red-lined white streak shoots past the word as it continues to rotate and the background music swells.

As the letters tip upright and begin to reveal the five red letters back with a slight white glow, the white streaks fly behind the letters and wraps around the word angling down as the drumbeat hits and the theme is at full tilt only to abruptly end at the final presentation of the logo and a down note.

The logo fades and on a black screen, words in white appear one at a time.

THIS.

IS.

UNCUT.

WHEN BIG DEX ENERGY MEETS BIG FELTON BIGSBY

Lance Warner stands by backstage with DEFIANCE Wrestling star "The Biggest Boy" Dex Joy, who looks excited for competition.

Lance Warner:

Dex Joy, welcome to Uncut and a little bit later tonight you're going to be in action against Felton Bigsby of No Justice, No Peace. What's going through your mind right now?

Dex smiles.

Dex Joy:

Lancey baby, thanks for having me here! Now ... first off, Big Dex Energy has to address a couple of people. See I went back and I watched DEFIANCE Road 2019 because it was a great show where I showed OK Boomer Landell that I won't be going anywhere any time soon in my DEFIANCE Wrestling career!

Dex pulls out his phone to help plug some product and also to make his point.

Dex Joy:

The thing that got my eye was that I saw that Scrow guy watching me. But I got on DEF On Demand and I watched *you* watching *me*, pally! I'm onto your game and I'm gonna tell you this: if you have a problem with Big Dex Energy then you know where to find me! I'm the big loud guy that wrestles like the boulder from Indiana Jones, running down anybody in its path! And the other person is another new guy named Carny Wilson!

Lance Warner:

No, that's Carny Sinclair!

Dex Joy:

I know what I said, Lance and I meant it! If Carny thinks that I've forgotten about what he did to my buddy Nate, then he better hold on for one more day because after this show, he's in my sights.

Before he can finish his thought, he gets interrupted when his opponent for Uncut, Felton Bigsby, enters the set.

Felton Bigsby:

Boy ... you got a big ass mouth. And I'm gonna slap it right off your damn face when we get out there.

Dex responds to Felton's threat with a smile.

Dex Joy:

Felty B! You've actually be somebody I'd like to face! I haven't fought too many people here closer to my size! I'm itching for action and tonight, Big Dex Energy is gonna do some scratching! Bring your best, Felton cause I'm gonna bring mine!

Felton just stares at Dex with an uncaring gaze.

Felton Bigsby:

Pffttt ... You're a god-damned nerd.

Dex Joy:

Duh ... but I'm also a big guy that's gonna be running you down tonight, Felton. Bring it.

Felton brushes past Lance on purpose and almost knocks him over then leaves the set. Dex helps Lance upright and then brushes off his suit and helps him fix his coat.

Dex Joy:

Don't worry Lance ... Dexy Baby's got this!

Lance watches the big and exuberant brawler leave the set before the scene fades.

COMMERCIAL: MFGA.com

The scene opens up to a household with a young man watching his hero, Oscar Burns, at DEFIANCEWrestling.com. The match that is taking place is Maximum DEFIANCE 2017 in which Burns took on Scott Stevens. The kid is yelling and telling his hero to finish the match, but Oscar Burns doesn't win the match and instead feels the venomous injection of a Toxic Sting leading to his defeat. The young man sits on his bed defeated and destroyed as his hero let him down and he begins to cry when Scott Stevens steps into frame.

Scott Stevens:

Has this happened to you?

The Texan asks as he turns and sees the kid crying and shakes his head.

Scott Stevens:

Has your hero let you down time and time again?

Stevens asks and the kid raises his head from his pillows and shakes his head between snuffles.

Scott Stevens:

Have you ever wondered where all the great FISTs of the past have gone?

Stevens asks and the kid shakes his head.

Scott Stevens:

Then look know further than MFGA.com.

Stevens says with a smile.

Scott Stevens:

What's that you ask? What does MFGA stand for? That's simple. Make The FIST Great Again!

Stevens says emphatically.

Scott Stevens:

Go to MFGA.com and see all the highlights of the last Great FIST, Scott Stevens, as he decimates and destroys everyone, including Oscar Burns on the regular.

Stevens says and the kid immediately gets happy.

Kid:

I'm gonna go right now!

The kid shouts as he types in the web address as fast as he can.

Scott Stevens:

Remember, thats MFGA.com.

Stevens says with a nod.

Scott Stevens:

You want to make the FIST great again?

Stevens says as he holds up his fist.

Scott Stevens:

Because only you can support the man who wants to make the FIST great again.

Stevens says before saluting bringing the commercial to an end.

THE EVIL WITHIN: DESIRE

The bottom left hand of the screen reads "*AFTER DEFtv 129...*"

The scene is backstage, while Fuse Bros. 360's new theme song is playing within the arena. The Gamers don't sound happy and it's clear the aftermath of The WrestleFriend's loss has just played out.

Tyler emerges from Gorilla, looking stoic as always but also with a hint of content. Following behind is Conor, bouncing from wall to wall, extremely happy with things and covered in confetti from The Game Shark.

Conor Fuse:

Goodbye, Batts! Goodbye, Mace! You're starting from World One, Level One all over again!!!

Tyler knocks over an employee who's in his way. The man goes flying back and Tyler isn't even phased. Conor takes a moment to turn and kick the man while he's on the ground.

Conor Fuse:

Hey NPC, outta our way!!

They continue down the hall.

Conor Fuse:

Oh my, this is fun dear brother! The freedom we have now... we can do ANYTHING!!

Conor continues to jump up and down, like a spoiled brat on Christmas.

That's when he noticed his brother has stopped walking. The camera doesn't reveal who's there at first but once it pans around Tyler's standing in front of one of the newest wrestlers and the newest female wrestler in DEFIANCE... Desire.

Tyler doesn't say a thing.

...

...

Finally, Conor pipes up.

Conor Fuse:

Hey, did you have a problem with something?

She says nothing. Tyler says nothing.

Conor Fuse:

Well then get out of my brother's way. Don't get him angry. You wouldn't like it when he's angry...

Desire looks over Tyler and then looks over Conor. She's not impressed.

Desire:

I saw what you two just did. You should be ashamed of yourselves.

Conor Fuse:

Ashamed? ... Ashamed!? Excuse me Mrs. N, P, C but-

Tyler raises his hand and cuts Conor off. Player One sizes up Desire once more.

Tyler Fuse:

You got a lot of spirit to call us out like that... on this being, what, you're first week here?

Desire isn't scared and she's not backing down.

Tyler Fuse:

You have no idea how things work in DEFIANCE.

Desire shakes her head.

Desire:

You're right, I don't. You taught me everything I needed to know just a few minutes ago. You'll get what's coming to you soon enough.

Tyler smiles sarcastically.

Tyler Fuse:

Careful what you say around here. Things come back to haunt you.

Desire shakes her head and looks straight at Conor, then back at Tyler.

Desire:

You don't scare me.

She leaves.

Tyler takes a moment and then continues on his way.

Conor Fuse:

Wow, I never... the nerve of her!

Player One looks back at his brother and grins evilly.

Tyler Fuse:

She'll come around.

The scene fades.

MINUTE VS. URIEL CORTEZ (Presented by The Family Keeling)

DDK:

Folks, welcome to UNCUT! Coming up, we've got a Special Challenge that was put forth by "The Titan of Industry" Uriel Cortez. And to call it a mismatch would be quite the understatement.

Angus:

No shit, Keebs! He challenged MINUTE to a match! The Littlest Flippy-Doo Minute! Five foot five! Against Seven foot one... AND A HALF!

DDK:

That's exactly right, Angus. Minute graduated from BRAZEN to the main roster at the start of the year and has already defeated the first-ever BRAZEN Champion Reinhardt Hoffman, then followed that up with a HUGE upset win over DEFIANCE veteran Jack Harmen! He ran afoul of an angry Uriel Cortez and went to confront he and The Family Keeling in the parking lot where Uriel offered this match up for redemption. Minute is full of heart and accepted without question, but like you said. Minute is five-foot five, barely one-sixty. Uriel? Three seventy five and over seven feet tall.

Angus:

Get the body bag.

DDK:

We've seen mismatches in wrestling and upsets do happen, just like Minute defeating Harmen... but now, can he do it again? We'll find out... now!

The camera cuts to Darren Quimbey in the ring with a rowdy crowd for the introductions.

Darren Quimbey:

The following contest a singles match set for one fall! Introducing first... from Tijuana, Mexico and making his residence in El Paso, Texas... weighing in at 155 pounds... He is the TJ Tornado... **MINUTE!**

♪ "Let's Go (The Royal We, Instrumental) by Run The Jewels ♪

The music hits and out comes the twenty-one year-old diminutive dynamo himself, Minute, scanning the Faithful in the audience and getting a nice ovation from the crowd as he does so. Clad in a black get-up with a new spiked silver mask, he flashes a smile to the crowd. He takes off at turbo speed down the ramp. He jets up the steps, climbs the ropes, and then leaps from one rope, to the adjacent corner, then backflips into the ring! As he lands, his music cuts...

The camera then pans up to the stage where Junior Keeling greets the fans like the non-Scott Stevens bag of shit that he is. In a fancy gray sport coat, he grins.

Junior Keeling:

Introducing the voice behind the voice of our Titan of Industry and soon-to-be-snuffer-outer of Minute... My pop, Thomas Keeling!

The booing is even louder when Thomas walks out behind his son and nods on the stage, looking fancy in a Brooks Brothers gray pinstripe suit and dress shoes.

Thomas Keeling:

Ladies and gentlemen... as my son just so eloquently stated... we'll be introducing the man that's going to be turning the clock towards the end of your fifteen minutes, Minute. Please welcome... standing tall at seven-foot one...

Junior Keeling (with the crowd):

AND A HALF!

Thomas Keeling:

Weighing in at 375 pounds... Presented by The Family Keeling... **"THE TITAN OF INDUSTRY" URIEL CORTEZ!**

♪ "Legend Has It" by Run The Jewels ♪

The fans jeer as the MASSIVE mountain of muscle from California steps out onto the stage, also in a new black suit. He unbuttons his coat slowly, hands the massive coat to Junior and then undoes his cuffs so he can wrestle in his dress shirt and pants. The monster eyes the much smaller Minute as he hops in place inside the ring. Uriel smiles and then steps towards the ropes...

Angus:

He's eyeing Minute like he's dinner.

DDK:

But Minute's not running... LOOK!

As Uriel steps over the ropes, Minute leaps to the second rope and then cracks the large Uriel in the chest with an inside Springboard Dropkick! The blow stumbles Uriel and then referee Benny Doyle calls for the bell...

DING DING!

DDK:

Charging Headbutt by Minute! He just bounced off Cortez, but he's already back up! Dropkick! Dropkick!

Angus:

God, he's all over him!

Both members of The Family Keeling are stunned that Uriel is being taken to task in the opening stages! Minute stands back up after a third Dropkick, but the giant doesn't go down, so The TJ Tornado hits the ropes and comes back off the middle rope a Springboard Gamengiri to the face! Uriel STILL doesn't go down, but he does stumble around and tries to regain his composure.

Uriel stumbles around for a second and then tries to go for a kick, but Minute ducks under, then does a double handspring across the ring, taking a second to land on his feet and pop the crowd!

DDK:

If he's gonna have ANY chance of winning tonight, he's gotta keep sticking and mov... OHHHH! NO!

Minute tries another springboard off the ropes, but The Titan of Industry CHOPS him out of mid-air with a nasty Open-Handed Chop right to the chest! Junior Keeling lets out a sigh of relief at ringside while Thomas regains his composure and watches in his more pensive manner.

Angus:

Well, the kid had a couple of good weeks on the main roster... Oh, DAMN!

DDK:

Uriel with a chop to the back of Minute now! Just two shots and he's hurting bad!

The crowd jeers The Titan of Industry as he now hovers over Minute. He throws a kick into his rib cage and rolls across the canvas until he's hit the ring apron. Uriel then stands on Minute's back and HOLDS it as the crowd jeers! He goes to adjust the tie around his neck as he's doing it while Junior laughs.

DDK:

And there's Junior Keeling, smug as ever. Now Benny's counting for him to get off Minute. This one won't go long.

Angus:

It'll go as long as Uriel Cortez wants it to, let's put it that way.

Uriel then starts to wait and allows Minute to get back to his feet, but when he does so, he doubles him over with a low knee to the gut! The crowd jeers the big man as he then picks up Minute and drops him hard over his knee! Minute cries out in pain, but Uriel holds him and simply **THROWS** him across the ring, putting a spin on it before Minute crashes on the canvas!

As the crowd continues jeering the big man, The Titan of Industry goes to pick Minute up again. With tremendous force, he whips him across the ring so hard, his back crashes into the mat and he crumbles to the mat, now holding his back in pain!

DDK:

Uriel laid out this challenge to Minute, knowing full well Minute is very proud and knowing full well he'd have a great chance at victory.

Angus:

And he can literally defeat just about anybody. Oscar fucking Burns, like our **FIST** of DEFIANCE Oscar Burns has only suffered two defeats since holding the **FIST**. One of those was against **THIS** big bastard!

Cortez grabs Minute again and palms the back of his head before throwing him back up. He looks out to Thomas who tells him to throw him again. Cortez nods and then goes to whip him towards another corner... only for Minute to slide under the ropes and hit the floor! Minute turns around and when Cortez sees him, Minute flips him the double tall man! The crowd cheers!

Angus:

Oh, Littlest Flippy-Doo. That's the hill you're gonna die on.

DDK:

Cortez now going to the outside! He's chasing Minute, who gets back in the ring... **DROPKICK TO THE FACE!** Minute suckered him in!

The Faithful cheer Minute as he surprises Cortez with a Dropkick to the head as he tries to get back in. It's then that he runs off the adjacent ropes quickly and kicks him in the side of the head from his left! An angry Cortez tries to get back to his feet when Minute runs the ropes, heads through the bottom and middle rope and hits a Tiger Feint Kick to the back of his knee, doubling over the giant!

DDK:

GREAT move by Minute! He caught Cortez sleeping and now he's trying to chop down the big man!

Minute then goes for the ring apron and then climbs the ropes as Uriel Cortez tries to pick himself back up. When he comes around, the crowd cheers when he **RUNS** the ropes...

DDK:

NO! Minute was trying for Estrella Fugaz when Uriel caught him... into the corner...

Angus:

HOLY SHIT! CHOP OF AGES! HE'S DONE!

The crowd **WINCES** as Minute gets doubled over in the corner and hit Uriel's signature Double Handed Chop in the corner called the Chop of Ages! He then grabs Minute up and holds him **HIGH**...

DDK:

And there's the Atomic Throw! Minute gets **CHUCKED** across the ring! And now Uriel goes for the cover!

Uriel rushes over and then tries to cover Minute.

ONE...

TWO...

NO!

Angus:

How the hell did he kick out of THAT?

DDK:

Because Minute isn't going to back down from a fight. We don't know too much about Minute, but from what we've seen we do know that!

Thomas orders him to end the match and mimics bending an iron bar... the symbol for his finishing Camel Clutch-like submission, The Industry Great. Uriel nods and then goes to put a knee into Minute's back... but the wiry luchador slips backwards between his legs and then hi-tails it back to the ring apron.

DDK:

He just BARELY escaped the Industry Great, but he needs to find something to counteract the big man.

Angus:

Yeah, like come back with an angry mob.

Minute gets plucked off the ring apron and then HOISTED to the top rope with one hand, but Minute catches him with a kick to the head! He stumbles Cortez, grabs his head and then drops to the ring apron, catching his neck on the top rope!

DDK:

Or that! Minute's in the ring now, but Cortez is already back up!

The monstrous Cortez takes a second to regain himself and then charges at Minute, only to get hit with a pair of feet to the face! He comes at him again when Minute manages to leap up, catch him by the neck and then use a Headscissor to knock Cortez into the corner a second time!

DDK:

He's fighting for all his worth! He's gotta get Cortez off his feet!

While both Thomas and Junior continue to yell at The Titan of Industry to fight back, Minute is back on his feet and then goes right at the leg of Cortez with a series of stiff kicks aimed to throw him off his balance. Uriel blocks one and shoves Minute into the ropes, only for the TJ Tornado to rocket back and hit another Dropkick that doubles him over once again.

Minute then heads to the ring apron again and then wastes no time getting to the top rope in a hurry as Cortez sees him...

DDK:

ESTRELLA FUGAZ! He just RAN across the ropes and hit the Running Dropkick to the back of Minute's head!

Angus:

Good lord, I think this kid's gonna do it!

Cortez is on the ground seething when Minute speeds to the corner yet again. He doesn't waste any time trying to play to the fans, knowing this is his best shot...

DDK:

WOW! What a Shooting Star Press! Does Minute have him here?!

ONE...

TWO...

But Uriel SHOVES Minute off him, sending him flying across the ring, now growling as he sits up holding the back of his head. Minute panics for a second and then thinks of something else when he leaps to the ropes and tries for a Tornado DDT...

DDK:

Uh-oh...

Angus:

Bucklebomb! Oh, shit, he's dead, Jim.

The Keelings both watch in joy as Minute gets chucked into the corner like a lawn dart with a modified Bucklebomb! He crumbles out of the corner and then gets turned around by Cortez...

DDK:

The Facelock Elbow Drop! He calls that the Big Business! But he's not done!

The crowd continues jeering as Cortez turns around to pick up Minute off the ground, thinking that he's going to just pick up the dead weight... when Minute surprises him with a SLAP! Cortez takes a second to smile...

Then DRIVES him to the mat with The Waist-lifted Side Slam!

DDK:

Industry Standard! That's it!

Cortez goes for the cover.

ONE...

TWO...

THREE!

Cortez takes a few seconds to check his lip, then smiles as he heads back to his feet.

Darren Quimbey:

Here is your winner of the match... **"THE TITAN OF INDUSTRY" URIEL CORTEZ!**

The massive monolith stands next to Thomas and Junior Keeling in the ring now. Thomas mouths to the camera that Cortez is coming for gold while Junior Keeling eyes Minute. He looks like he's about to deliver the boots.

Angus:

The kid really does have heart, but he should have picked a fight with anybody other than the biggest damn dude on the roster!

DDK:

And what's Junior doing? He's gonna, wait... Uriel stopping him?!

Before Junior can do anything to Minute, who is still prone on the mat, The Titan of Industry tells him to stop. Cortez then walks over to where Minute lays on the mat then grabs his arm...

DDK:

I don't like this...

Minute is still groggy as all getout... but Cortez suddenly helps him up, dusts the TJ Tornado off and then pats him on the shoulder.

DDK:

Is... is Uriel showing Minute respect? That might be the first time we've seen him do that with ANYBODY here...

Angus:

The fuuuuuuuuu?

Junior Keeling looks nonplussed, but Uriel Cortez thinks nothing of it. Thomas Keeling shakes the hand of his giant before The Family Keeling take their leave, leaving Minute to take in a nice chorus of cheers from the crowd in spite of the fact he lost. He barely has enough energy to acknowledge them, but beats a hand on his chest.

DDK:

He may not have won, but he earned the respect of The Titan of Industry. That's gotta mean something! Coming up, we've also got BRAZEN's Felton Bigsby versus DEFIANCE's Dex Joy so stay tuned!

Angus:

UNCUT HOSSFITE!!!

ANSWERS?

DEFIANCE Wrestle-Plex. Backstage.

As DEFtv rolls on the Faithful and theme music can be heard dully in the background.

♪"Drive It Like You Stole It" by Glitch Mob ♪

Elise Ares storms through the backstage area with Klein and a camera operator in tow. She stops momentarily at each doorway and intersection; quickly looking around before continuing on.

She is clearly on the hunt.

It isn't long before her manic search turns up results. After another quick glance in a random door way, the former Southern Heritage Champion turns on a dime and disappears through a doorway. Klein shuffles behind her quickly as the camera operator needs a second to catch up.

Elise Ares:
YOU!

Elise belts out the pronoun as the camera clears the doorframe and providing the visual of who it is she is accosting.

Anyone who watched DEFtv 129 isn't surprised at all to find that it is Scott Douglas, shirtless and toweling off from his match against the BRAZEN Champion; Victor Vacio.

Ares:
You and I... we have BEEF.

Scott Douglas:
We ... do?

Ares:
I've spent ALLLLL night running around this arena! I even did CARDIO today! Do you have any idea how much my legs burn right now? I'm the GREATEST Southern Heritage Champion of all time, and I DESERVE to be treated with more respect than to be told I'm second fiddle to ANYONE.

Douglas:
Well, it's the internet age. Everyone has an opinion.

Ares:
NO. You don't understand. The Aresites need to know. The WORLD needs to know. I challenge you to a match Scott Douglas. I can see it on the marquee... DREAM MATCH. One-on-one. Winner is without a doubt the GREATEST DEFIANCE Southern Heritage Champion of all time.

Douglas:
I've never been one to turn down a valid challenge ... but is this really that serious? Do you really need to know if you are better than me; that badly?

Ares:
Oh, I TOTES already know. It's Christie Zane who "needs to know." It's Mikey Unlikely who "needs to know." It's apparently THE FAITHFUL who "needs to know." I'm a girl whose got A LOT... and doesn't ask for much. All I ask for Scott is an opportunity to show the world what I feel like I've earned.

Douglas:
One match isn't going to redefine either of our time with the title, Elise ...

Ares:

C'mon Scott...

Elise Ares puts her hand on his shoulder, he looks at it and then begins shaking his head, wondering how in the world he ever ended up in his current position.

Ares:

You don't know me well... but you know me well enough to know I'm not going to leave until I'm satisfied.

Scott thinks on it for a moment. On one hand yes, Elise is nothing if not persistent... but what wicked this way comes? He will likely live to regret this, and it shows on his face, but boy scouts and all.

Douglas:

Fine.

Ares:

YESS!!!!

She turns around into the arms of Klein and they jump up and down like school girls. Scott shrugs his shoulder and then wanders away before he is subjected to any more of their shenanigans.

Ares:

You hear that, Klein? I'm going to show them ALL.

Klein:

You never asked me what I thought.

The Leading Lady of DEFIANCE stops for a moment and thinks back.

Klein:

I think you're the best.

Ares:

That's great, Klein. I appreciate you...

She hesitates for a moment, perfectly placing her words going forward.

Elise Ares:

...but everyone else needs to see what you see. I'll show them all that I'm the GREATEST of all time.

Cut to the next clip.

COMMERCIAL: MFGA SHIRT

STEVENS.

STEVENS.

STEVENS!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Narrator:

The man who brought you the motivational t-shirt, "**FUCK DEFIANCE**" is back with a brand new one!

Clip of Stevens attacking Burns and saying the phrase is shown from DEFYTV 89.

Narrator:

That's right, Scott Stevens is bringing to you the, "MFGA" t-shirt.

Images of the Texas Flag and the American Flag are shown. Instead of a Lone Star and fifty stars it is replaced with a singular FIST and fifty FISTs and on the back it reads, "Making The FIST Great Again!"

Narrator:

You want to support the last GREAT FIST in making the FIST of DEFIANCE GREAT AGAIN?!?!?!?! Then go to MFGA.com and buy.....buy.....BUY!!!!!!!!!! Because only you can help Scott Stevens make the FIST great again!

The images slowly fade on MFGA.com

Scott Stevens:

I am Scott Stevens and I support this ad.

QUESTION MARKS THE SPOT

Fade In.

Black screen. White question mark.

?

Voice:

Yes, your screen is a question mark. *[a pause]* Is this on?

The voice was unrecognizable, almost inhuman. Before you are a black screen with a white question mark, obviously whoever is speaking, they don't intend on exposing themselves. For the top of the symbol, it glows a bright white, but the small circle glows blue for a moment before reverting back to its original white color.

Voice:

It's a shame we didn't stay awhile like we should have or like they... or he... wanted us to. I'm not sure, they want to hear that? The plans I'm referencing. *[another pause]* Don't let the voices win.

A heavy breath, the black screen just sits silently, nothing but a white question mark and a voice.

Voice:

You may ask yourself, why? Why now? Is it because the prophet never really got to tell the story he deserved? Or is it more about those heroes we see today? False... Don't say that, they'll know. They already know.

Pause.

Voice:

Rolling laughter, or is it? Energy levels are hard to tell. All things are a bit weird right now. Perhaps we should stop talking. Everyone is warned now. Revolution is coming.

Another brief moment of silence.

Voice:

You have to remember one thing about this world. It's that once a villain is created, once they are born, till death do they come back to haunt you.

The ever-present question mark beings to change, the red circle then the blue, green and then... dark.

Voice:

I won't torment you for long, not this night, just know that we are here. We are watching.

DEX JOY vs. FELTON BIGSBY

DDK:

Angus are you ready for this next match?

Angus:

It's two large men beating each other up until I get amused. I am all for this.

DDK:

DEFIANCE Wrestling's Dex Joy will take on the Brazen star Felton Bigsby, a member of No Justice, No Peace. Who do you have in this one?

Angus:

Me because they're gonna beat one another! Heck yes! I've got my popcorn, Keebler!

DDK:

That's the longest I've ever heard you go without a biting insult for somebody so with that in mind we're going to the ring for Uncut with Dex Joy and Felton Bigsby.

The lights in the arena start to flicker on and off before simulating a blackout. The lights go out. Fans reach out for their cell phones and try to light up the Wrestle Plex. The lights start to slowly come back in the Wrestle Plex, section by section until on the big screen a cell phone battery display charges ... charges ... charges ... and soon it's at 1000%. "BIG DEX ENERGY!!!!" is on the screen!

♪ "The Touch (epic guitar mix)" by Stan Bush ♪

Quimbey:

Introducing from Los Angeles California ... weighing in at 380 pounds ... he is "The Biggest Boy" and "Dexy Baby" ... DEEEEEEEEXXXXXXXXXX JOOOOYYYYYYYY!!!!

The massive tank-like Dex Joy walks down the ramp and doesn't take his eyes off Shooter. He looks very excited for the opportunity to be competing in front of the DEFIANCE faithful as he enters the squared circle. He is now in the ring and he waits for his opponent to come out to the ring.

♪ "100 Black Coffins" by Rick Ross ♪

Those who recognise Felton Bigsby's entrance music start jeering, and the big Texan brute stomps out onto the ramp and doesn't look happy to be there. Without his No Justice, No Peace members he walks out onto the ramp and eyes Dex with a look that tells him he doesn't believe he should share the ring with him.

Darren Quimbey:

And now coming to the ring from Houston, Texas, weighing in at 285 pounds ... FFFFFFFEEELLLLLTTTTTOONNNN BIIIIIGGGGGSSSSBBYYYYY!!!

Bigsby walks into the ring and when Dex Joy tries to offer him a hand shake he gets rebuffed when Felty B bumps past him and yells at some fans in the front row. Dex looks a little disappointed, but he does get it out of his head. Both men are now facing one another when the bell rings.

Ding ding!

Felton and Dex circle up before they go smashing into one another like big bulls. Dex has the size and the two start to shove him around the ring. The two continue to fight against the other and use their power to try and get the other into a vulnerable position.

DDK:

Look at these two men go!

Angus:

Yeah, smash 'em and bash 'em! Let's go!

Dex wins out on the first struggle when he gets Felton into the ropes. The official gets in the middle of the two and Dex decides to be nice and pats him on the chest before he backs up from the corner with a smile on his face. The angry Felton shoves him back and then grabs his head to keep the bigger Dex trapped before he can think of his next move.

DDK:

A good show of sportsmanship from Dex Joy ... too bad Felton Bigsby can't do the same.

Angus:

He doesn't need to when he can just beat you half to death with his bare hands.

Felton has the head lock tight on Dex, but the large man from Los Angeles hits him in the stomach with elbows and then pushes him into the ropes. Bigsby comes back and tries to run into Dex but he stays on his feet. The Biggest Boy points at the ropes and dares Bigsby to do it again. Bigsby runs and then comes back with another defiant shoulder that only rattles him a little bit.

Bigsby looks incredibly angry that he has met somebody of a rare breed - a man that he cannot knock over easily. He runs the ropes once again but when he comes back he gets caught by surprise when Dex Joy runs to the ropes behind him and then comes back off of the ropes with probably the biggest shotgun-style drop kick in DEFIANCE Wrestling!

DDK:

Wow! Dex already getting Felton Bigsby off his feet in one go!

Angus:

That is a large man to come flying at you!

Dexy Baby is back up on his feet and Felton Bigsby is left wondering what the heck hit him. Dex comes back and when Felton starts to get up, he throws him backwards with a released german suplex! The second the move hits, Dex gets back to his feet with the faithful on his side. Up next comes a big running cross body to the seated Felton where he goes for a cover.

One ..

Two ...

No!!!

DDK:

Good lord! Dex is incredibly agile for a man his size! He can throw that weight around and he almost used it to beat Felton Bigsby that quickly!

Angus:

If he can do anything right, it's that.

Felton Bigsby has the wind knocked out of him and he escapes out to the floor while inside the ring, Dex Joy decides to celebrate with the DEFIANCE Wrestling faithful by raising a fist to all sides of the audience and getting cheers from the crowd.

Angus:

Then he goes and does that! He needs to be less of an oaf and more of a hoss!

Dexy Baby decides to slide out of the ring and goes to follow the powerhouse from Texas. While Bigsby is trying to

regain his breath Dex Joy is already on the outside and lights him up with chops to the chest.

DDK:

Dex not giving him any room to breathe.

Angus:

Which is fitting because he's about to get to the part of the match where he is struggling to breathe.

DDK:

Rude, Angus. Rude.

Dex continues lighting him up with more strikes and Bigsby looks hurt as he tries to get away from Dex. The Biggest Boy pushes him back to the corner and then he rushes him but Bigsby manages to move and the big Los Angeles powerhouse hits the steel ringpost!

DDK:

Ouch! Dex missed wildly with that splash and he just paid for it!

Angus:

He knows how to use that weight, but he's so busy trying to prove himself and impress the people that fatty makes mistakes like that ... and Bigsby is gonna make him pay for it!

Felty B then gets behind Dex and then rams his back into the ring post this time! He turns him around and then does the same by pushing him so far back into the barricade that it moves back a couple of inches! Dex is hurt and things get worse for him with Felton striking him across the back with some punches. Knees then follow before he gets thrown under the ropes.

Angus:

Welp, he had a good run!

Dex is trying to get back to his feet and Felton is there waiting for him. He charges at him in the corner and then rushes with a splash. Dex is left in a bad place when Felton goes back to the ropes and then comes back again with a bigger splash than before. Dex is left hurt when Felton walks across the ring, gets into a charging stance and then goes crashing right into Dex with a three point tackle that finally knocks him flat!

DDK:

After two big splashes in the corner and then the three point tackle, Felton Bigsby finally has him down!

Angus:

There isn't anyone or anything that he can't knock down, Keebler!

Felton now sees his chance for the victory and goes for it!

One ...

Two ...

But it's Dex that kicks out!

DDK:

Felton has turned this match around in his favor and now he's trying to keep Dex down with that choke hold!

Felton has Dex down in a sleeper hold and then tries to choke him out. Panic starts to set in and forces DEFIANCE Wrestling's Dexy Boy to try and fight back. He wiggles an elbow and lands several elbows into Felton's ribs. Lesser men wouldn't be able to hurt Bigsby but Big Dex Energy hits him with enough shots to make him let go. Dex has him

stunned and then runs off the ropes again but he gets caught and planted with a ring shaking thrust spine buster! The moves takes a lot out of Bigsby and he takes the quick second to catch his breath!

DDK:

Wow! We could feel that up here Angus!

Angus:

Come on Bigsby! Now's your chance!

Almost as if he was hearing Angus, Felton Bigsby rushes into a cover on Dexy Baby.

One ...

Two ...

But he kicks out again!

DDK:

If Felton wasn't winded from having to lift all the weight of Dex, I don't know if he could have kicked out of that.

Angus:

Looks like he's gonna try and put him away for good!

The one single strap of Felton comes back down and he takes in some jeers from the crowd. The man known as Houston Strong grabs Dex by his side and then tries to his Houston Strong finisher, but he can't get Joy up on his shoulders. He tries again and manages to get him off the ground, but Joy wiggles free and then fights his way out with a surprise punch.

He fires two punches that rattle Felton but when Dex tries to hit another move, Bigsby fires back with an elbow from the back to rattle Big Dex Energy. Felton tries to hit a belly to belly suplex but it's actually Dex that pushes him into the ropes first and then explodes with a release belly to belly of his own.

DDK:

Bigsby had him on the ropes but Dex comes back with a big move of his own! Both men are down!

Angus:

That's a lot of man in that ring!

Dex tries to get back up first and watches Felton try and stand on his own two feet but his back is too sore to do so right away. Dex is finally up first and pushes Felton into the ropes. When the Houston wrestler goes flying, Dex comes off the opposite side of the ropes ...

DDK:

DEXY'S MIDNIGHT RUNNER!!! NOW IT'S FELTON'S TURN TO FLYING!!!

Angus:

I mean, yeah, great! He went flying! Tone it down, Keebler, I'm right next to you!

It's not many stars in DEFIANCE Wrestling that can make Felton Bigsby go flying, but Dex Joy is one of them! The pounce sends him flying across the ring and Bigsby is left dazed. Dex stands behind him and claps for the chance to hit his finisher with the crowd rooting on the large brawler.

Angus:

Ooooh this is no good ...

DDK:

Here he goes ... Jump For Joy!

The Jump For Joy lands and the cannon ball corner senton crushes Bigsby! Dex gets out of the corner first and pulls Felton out as well then goes for the pin.

One ...

Two ...

Three!!!

Dex Joy gets on his knees and then pumps his fist in the air. The DEFIANCE Wrestling faithful give him a big round of applause when he stands up and celebrates on the turnbuckle and almost slips in the process. He remains seated on the middle buckle and slaps the top buckle with a corny grin on his face!

DDK:

Dex Joy racks up another big win, but it didn't come easy over Felton Bigsby! Bigsby showed why he's a threat to anybody on either DEFIANCE Wrestling or Brazen's roster, but Dex Joy continues the roll that he has been on since DEFIANCE Road!

Angus:

Yeah, yeah, geeky fat kid wins again!

DDK:

Dex Joy has been racking up some good wins! What's next for the big man?

Dex stands in the ring and decides to take turns getting reactions from the various sides of the ring. He pumps a fist on one side and gets cheers. He then turns to the side opposite the entrance ramp and gets louder cheers from that section, then another one from the one to the right of the entrance ramp!