

SHOW OPEN

Bright colorful lights roll across the entire arena, the fans go wild as the DEFTv opening video is played on the DEFiatron. Many of the wrestlers we see on a daily basis as well as a few legends are shown before the music video comes to an end. The fireworks go off and the fans get even louder in the WrestlePlex as the red lights come to life on the cameras.

Signs and excitement everywhere!

**DEFIANCE IS NUMBA 1 WRASSLE SHOW
BRING DEFIANCE TO NEW YORK
LET THE CHAOS REIGN
LIGHT UP THE PENDEJOS!
WORDS ON SOME CARDBOARD!!
CASSIDY WANTS TO TASTE MURIEL'S PUDDING
BALLYHOO DAT!?
WHO'S KABALLEN ME NOW!?!
DEFTV NEEDS GVP
IT'S MY SNOWFLAKE IN A BOX
WOOOOO IS DEAD
PIN COFFIN, WIN TITLE. SEEMS REASONABLE.
DOWN WITH THE CLOWNS
WE WANT WRESTLING
FML EMAILS ARE DOOOPE
HUNTER VS CURTAIN BOOK IT
TOYBOX VS TILLINGHAST BOOK IT
TILLINGHAST NEED AN UBER HOME?
GRAND SLAM CHUMP
HOW MANY BURGERS CAN DEX JOY EAT IN 15 MINUTES?
CARSON WENTZ WEARS A THONG
JAY HARVEY IS MARVELOUS
PERFECTION HAS NO MARBLES
ELISE ARES SHOOK MY HAND ONCE
TULANE CHEER 4 GVP**



SANTA IS REAL!

24KCHRISTMAS!

Ti's a silent night, and, indeed, a holy night inside the DEFArena. The building plunges into a darkness broken only by the scattered cellphone lights around the place, making it look like a still winter's evening. It's genuinely serene for a building that has seen more blood spilled than a bad part of Baltimore on a Saturday night.

Some more lights illuminate around the big screen. Fairy lights, of course, because it's Christmas. Gentle trickles of snow start descending from the rafters, drifting down to the floor below, and bells chime blissfully through the speakers.

Lance:

This is lovely, Keebs.

DDK:

Isn't it just. It's about to be a winter wonderland here in the DEFArena!

A wonderful, wonderful Christmas choir appears on the screen, chanting their way through a heartwarming rendition of 'Carol of the Bells' in some far-off, snow-covered land. Two giant Christmas trees have been set up either side of the entryway. Dozens of presents sit under each, with a team of smiling snowmen watching over from one side. On the other? A gingerbread men family and a team of elves.

DDK:

Can we get some mulled wine out here?! Feels appropriate.

By now the ramp and floor are almost completely covered in the snowflakes. Some of the crowd are chanting along with the choir.

Lance:

You know, I never thought I'd actually enjoy working this close to Christ-- PAH! UGH!

DDK:

What's wrong, Lance?!

Lance:

One of the snowflakes landed in my mouth... oh, god...it's...

DDK:

It's...

Lance:

The snowflake is gold.

DDK:

OH NOOOOOOOOO!

ðŸŽµ "Little Drummer Boy"... you know, the Christmas one ðŸŽµ

While DDK and Lance have figured out what's going on, the crowd have not, and are still very much enjoying themselves when the soundtrack changes.

*ðŸŽµCome they told me
PA RUM PUM PUM PUMðŸŽµ*

Suddenly, there's a huge shift at the stage! The specially made video-screen parts in the middle, opening like a couple of massive doors, and a *HUUUUUUUGE* sled slowly creeps out onto the stage, pulled by a bunch of fake reindeer.

Riding it are Santa Claus and his four little elves.

24K.

DDK:

Damnit, I was enjoying myself for a minute there!

Lance:

Weren't we all, Keebs! Is there anything these guys can't ruin?

The sled is as ridiculous as you'd expect. Jack Hunter is dressed as Santa Claus and ho-ho-ho'ing away in the background, chewing on his fake beard and visibly sweating in his fat suit. Cayle Murray is using a tennis racket to launch sweet mince pies into the crowd. He, like the rest of his 24K brothers, is dressed like one of Santa's elves, goofy little hat and all.

Mikey Unlikely has decorated the FIST of DEFIANCE with tinsel, Christmas baubles, and candy canes. Perfection and Kendrix, meanwhile, are manning a couple of canons spitting fake snow at the crowd, aiming deliberately for their eyes.

Jack Hunter:

HA! HA! HA! MERRY JESUS BIRTHDAY, DEAF FIRE ANTS!

The Superbest's voice booms through the microphone attached to the side of his face. The look on his face suggests he has no idea what he is doing.

Lance:

I have no idea what they have planned but I can say it is maybe the most festive I've seen DEFIANCE in many years.

DDK:

T'is the season to not be annoying. 24K missed the message.

The sled finally reaches close enough to the ring as the group begins their exits with the side elves handing a Golden Microphone™ to Perfection. They make their way one by one up the stairs and into the ring with the ropes being held open by helpers. "Little Drummer Boy" is still playing as Perfection raises the microphone slowly to his lips. The crowd is starting to build up to booing and jeering.

*ðŸŽµI have no gift to bring
PA RUM PUM PUM PUM
That's fit to give our kingðŸŽµ*

The music cuts out and we get just Perfection shouting over the crowd via the microphone.

Perfection:

PA RUM PUM PUM PUM! RUM PUM PUM PUM! RUM PUM PUM PUM!

The crowd boos begin to lighten up to avoid another shouting over the mic by Witherhold.

Perfection:

See! You fools don't like someone shouting over you either do you?!

Lance:

Not the way to start off Christmas, Perfection.

Perfection:

ANYWAYS! As the song says, I doubt any of you *Unfaithful* have brought gifts fit for your *king*!

James points directly at Mikey Money who points at the FIST briefcase.

Perfection:

That is why your *king* has instead given all of you gift! That's right! Even if you all are rude and undeserving of such things he thought of *you* on this eve of Christmas eve. One of a kind gifts for every single person in attendance tonight! Can you believe it?! So generous!

The camera pans the Wrestleplex to the crowd searching around and under their seats.

Lance:

That surely couldn't have been cheap!

Perfection:

Are you ready!?!?

We cut to a few Faithful visibly upset they have yet to find anything before a spotlight blares down on the sled.

Perfection:

Behold your presents!

DDK:

I don't see them.

Lance:

(Sigh) Yes you do.

Perfection:

US- 24K!!

DDK:

Worst. Gift. EVER!

Perfection:

The greatest present any of you have ever received in your lives- PERIOD! The greatest gift this company could have ever unwrapped- BAR NONE! You'll cherish this gift in front of your very eyes and hold us above when you opened your N64 Christmas day!

He stops himself and puts his finger up for a correction of the record.

Perfection:

Actually, I take that back. For the majority of you out there it was your cousins hand me down Atari because your parents didn't love you enough to put the bar money in the bank instead for Christmas cash. So, with that in mind, we are clearly a gift of the ages for you dopes!

The crowd starts to stir like they are going to boo but Perfection cuts them off at the pass and shouts as loudly as he can into the microphone again.

Perfection:

NO - PA RUM PUM PUM PUM! RUM PUM PUM PUM! RUM PUM PUM PUM!!

Lance:

Man, is that annoying.

Crowd is now relatively quiet.

Perfection:

We aren't doing that! Don't be *Ungratefals*! Especially after such a tremendous gift has been bestowed upon you! Now, without further delay I present to you, on his first day on the job...24K's official town crier...JESSE FREDERICKS KENDRIX.

BOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Jesse takes a huge deep breath and pulls at his collar.

Cayle Murray:

It's ok, don't be nervous, you've got the town crier hat and the bell...that means you're the best town crier ever.

Looking pleasantly surprised at being the best town crier on his official town crier debut Jesse lunges his forearm up and down ringing the bell while slowly bringing the mic in front of his mouth.

DDK:

Please don't say it.

Kendrix:

HEAR YE, HEAR Y...

Stopped in his tracks by Mikey's cut gestures in front of his neck, Jesse realizes his tragic rookie town crier mistake but manages to quickly regain his composure as any professional town crier would in what is indeed one of the most difficult jobs in the history of the world.

Cayle Murray:

You can do it!

Kendrix closes his eyes, nods his head and rings that bell like it's never been rung before!

Kendrix:

LISTEN, YEAH, LISTEN, YEAH!

DDK:

Son of a...

Kendrix:

INTRODUCING THE ONLY DEFIANCE GRAND SLAM CHAMPION IN THE HISTORY OF THIS COMPANY...MIKEY UNLIKELY!

Swatting at one of the jingle bells on his green hat, Mikey takes center stage and the microphone from one of his bruvv.

Mikey Unlikely:

WHAT AN INTRODUCTION!

He lets it linger.

Mikey Unlikely:

I want each and every one of the *Ungratefals* in the audience to reach down, pick up some of the beautiful gold snow that has rained upon you, take a gander at your own reflection bouncing off. Then you will see what you truly are! GOLDFLAKES!

He raises the FIST into the air. To a chorus of angry boos.

Mikey Unlikely:

Tonight, for one night only, 24K will HOST this amazing evening of fun and competitive matchups! Tonight live from The North Stripped Pole...

He points to the 24K Sweet Suite that sits high above the DEFplex.

Mikey Unlikely:

We're going to bring DEFIANCE a Christmas Celebration like it's never seen! Full of winter wonder and Christmas time magic! While I cannot grant you the best gift of all, and compete tonight myself, what I can do instead is provide insight and maybe add a little cheer to the events that we have planned! Events like... The Pop Culture Phenoms vs The Lucky Sevens!

The crowds cheer loudly for the PPV calibre tag team match.

Mikey Unlikely:

Nathaniel Eye versus Bobby Horrible!

Kendrix whispers something in his ear.

Mikey Unlikely:

Yea that's what I said... What about when the Freaky Boi Scrow takes on The Former and Never Again FIST OF DEFIANCE, Oscar Burns!?

Once more the fans get excited.

Mikey Unlikely:

We've got all of that and much much more for you this evening! First however there's something I want to say regarding the year 2020 as a whole.

The fans begin to chant

"This Year Sucked!"

"This Year Sucked!"

"This Year Sucked!"

Mikey Unlikely:

I just want to say what an amazing year it's been for me. Not only did I accomplish every dream and goal I've ever had, in winning the FIST of DEFIANCE and becoming the only GRAND SLAM CHAMPION DEFIANCE has ever seen, but... I was also able to mend fences, repair personal relationships, and really got to find out just who I could count on! My friends here... and Jack Hunter! A ROUND OF APPLAUSE FOR THE MEN!

Mikey tucks the mic under his armpit and begins to slow clap trying to get the arena to join in with him. To no avail. The boys all hug one another in a manly hug. Poor Jack is left out of the manliness. He decides to get involved and hugs the turnbuckle pad.

Mikey Unlikely:

2020 was an amazing year. Financially, substantially, and preferentially! Now as we look back with rose-colored glasses, we also look forward to 2021 and all of the blessings it will bestow upon 24K! But for now.... It's time for a 24K Christmas dammit! The greatest time of the year! Coming up next is a matchup between two of the very best tag teams in the world... behind The Hollywood Bruvs!

It's the Pop Culture Phenoms going two on two with The Lucky Sevens! PCP better hope they are the lucky ones after this one! For the rest of the night you'll catch the MEN, up at the North Stripped Pole!

ðŸŽµ *"Little Drummer Boy"*ðŸŽµ

DDK:

Oh Great, as if we didn't get enough of 24K on a weekly basis, they are now HOSTING the show!?

Lance:

Who does that make me Darren? Dean Martin? Frank Sinatra? Seacrest?

The lads leave the ring slowly and return to their sleigh. The four members of 24K get inside and sit back down as the sled starts to move back up the ramp towards the Christmas display. On the outside Jack Hunter pushes with both hands, believing he alone is pushing the enormous sled up the ramp.

Lance:

Get a load of this guy!

DDK:

24K loves to have fun, loves to be cute.... But don't get it twisted Lance, this is a dangerous bunch of guys! As evident by the Championship bound inside the carrying case of Mikey Unlikely!

Cut to elsewhere.

WHAT'S THIS?

The camera cuts to the talent parking lot. A Chevy Malibu speeds into the lot and finds a parking spot off to the right. Out pops Gage Blackwood to a mixed reaction. He opens the trunk, taking his duffle bag. Jamie Sawyers is off to the races in hope to get a word.

Jamie Sawyers:

Gage, it's you and Jay Harvey tonight in the main event. A lot of bad blood there and-

Blackwood puts his hand up... not to stop Jamie from talking but because Blackwood notices something on his car.

Key scratches.

Gage takes a cold hard look into Sawyers' face. The interviewer steps back.

Jamie Sawyers:

I... no... I... would never...

Blackwood rolls his eyes.

Gage Blackwood:

I know that you bloke. I just arrived. Nobody *here* did that...

Blackwood takes another hard look at the scratches as the camera zooms in. The vandalism leave two letters... the *initials* of someone.

"K.S."

Gage Blackwood:

Who the hell is K.S.?

Jamie shrugs.

Gage Blackwood:

You're no help to me. Get out of my way.

Blackwood walks towards the arena as the scene fades.

POP CULTURE PHENOMS vs. THE LUCKY SEVENS

DDK:

What a match we have up first! Months ago when the Lucky Sevens were fairly new on the scene they ran into the Pop Culture Phenoms and what happened was nothing short of ... well complete insanity involving move tryouts, Pauly Shore, a Netflix series and a tag team match in an abandoned tiger encampment.

Lance:

But we're more than a million miles away from that aren't we? We have seen Elise Ares main event for the FIST of DEFIANCE and almost win. The Lucky Sevens came close to winning the unified tag team titles from Comments Section but after that loss they quickly sold their souls to Tom Morrow.

DDK:

It is amazing what a difference a few months can make. Now we are going to see that rivalry be renewed again tonight but we don't know if Elise Ares is at a hundred percent after that match with Mikey Unlikely. As good as the PCP's are tonight I don't like their chances now that Mason and Max Luck are out for blood and out for money.

Lance:

They looked good on Uncut but we'll see how they operate against the PCP's!

♪ "Live For The Night" by Krewella ♪

The Faithful roar in response to the auto-tune. A light show of cyan and magenta floods the arena, while bright white strobe lights mimicking flashbulbs explode around the entrance. First out is The D, playing to the Faithful as Elise Ares struts out behind him wearing her high fashion jacket over her ring attire. Her LED sunglasses flash "MELT" and "24K" as The D shields her from the fake paparazzi.

DDK:

And here comes the PCP's! After the formation of 24K at Elise's expense, the Pop Culture Phenoms have been trying desperately to get their hands on Kendrix and his new best bruv Cayle Murray. However the pair have been doing everything in their power to escape an encounter with the former SEG members.

Lance:

Last time we saw Elise Ares she took a chair to the face. The time before that? A cast to the face. I've heard some rumors that she's been hurting, Darren. The D really needs to pick up the slack if that's true. Do you think we've seen enough from The D to think he can do that?

DDK:

He's had some impressive moments and... some not so impressive moments. It all depends on which D shows up. He's shown potential to be just as successful as his tag team partner, he just hasn't applied himself in the same way.

After posing for the Faithful, The D and Elise Ares -- who has not removed her glasses -- face the stage. The camera is on the stage now where Tom Morrow is standing and Ken Ellis holds out his mic for him so he doesn't have to hold it.

Tom Morrow:

Pop Culture Phenoms ... let me introduce you to the men who are *undefeated* in abandoned tiger encampment tag team matches ... tornado tag matches ... and who just signed a deal with your good buddy Pauly Shore to film "Encino Men" early next year!

DDK:

Oh don't remind me of that whole thing ... please.

He points up and the solid green 7 7 7 appears on the DEFIA-Tron that now become golden dollar signs.

Tom Morrow:

THEEEEEEEEE LUCCKKKKKYYYYY SSSSEEEVVVENNNSSSSSS!!!!

♪ "Money" by Of Mice and Men ♪

The lights come back on and the fans now show the twins putting up "The Winning Hand" while wearing solid green capes! Now both twins have goatees to show that they have indeed turned to the dark side and the weight belts both men wear have green dollar signs. The "Winning Hand" gesture comes out again and the twins look ready to hurt the PCP's.

Max and Mason Luck walk to the ring with both Thomas and Ken behind them cheering them on. They both get to the ring and step over the ropes. The D and Elise do not back down from the two giants but Elise is still hiding behind her sunglasses. The bell rings.

DING DING!!!

The D is the one who gets to start for the PCP's and he meets up with the much larger Mason.

Mason Luck:

I weigh more than both of you combined! You ain't winning this!

Morrow and Ellis watch the action. Mason even puts hands behind his back to give The D the first shot. He has a giant smirk on his face and isn't sweating the veteran high flyer ... until he uses his "free shot" to jump and then stomp on the foot of Mason Luck!

DDK:

That is one way to fight a giant.

Lance:

You are not kidding!

The D hits the stomp and then hits a drop kick rattling Mason back. He gets up and then hits a second drop kick. Mason is still on his feet but The D hits a third drop kick and then finally Mason Luck is left in the corner. The D runs forward at Mason but the massive Mason picks him ... but The D is already on the apron. Mason turns and tries grabbing him but gets his neck grabbed first then dropped like a stunner over the top rope. The D hits a spring board flying knee to the face and that still only rocks Mason. The D goes to the ropes and hits a spring board and hits the A-Lister code breaker!!!

Lance:

What a great barrage of moves!

One ...

Two ... no!!!

DDK:

The D staying one step ahead of Mason! That's the experience level they have over the giants!

The D has brought Mason to a knee and runs again with forearm after forearm. Mason grabs him by the throat and he's thinking of a chokeslam but The D does a back flip in mid move then lands on his feet and goes back to the drop kick on the knee of Big Money Mace. Max Luck gets in on yelling the D but he leaps from the corner rope and drop kicks his giant twin off the apron.

Lance:

This is not how I thought this match would go at first! The D is just outrunning them both!

The DEFIANCE Wrestling faithful love The D and this space will be left open for all jokes. Elise roots for her partner and she wants the tag. He tries to get to her but he gets surprised from a big shoulder block by Mason! The blow is so strong that it knocks the D out from the ring and lands at the feet of the Lucky Sevens's manager and lackey.

DDK:

That's all it takes from these two big men to turn a match. One big move like that!

Tom Morrow:

That's where you belong, PCP's! Right at our feet! Now finish it boys!

Max is back up on the apron and gets tagged by his brother. Max goes outside where The D is and knees him in the chest a few times. He picks him up over his head in a gorilla press and presses him so hard he goes back into the ring. Max walks over and gets high fives from Morrow and Ellis like a proud coach for his team.

DDK:

Good lord they have become so bad.

Lance:

Remember when we said the same thing about the PCP's and their ... unique taste in movies?

Max is in the ring and kicks The D in his ribs and then hits the Box Cars Elbow Drop! He barely puts any effort into a cover.

One ... No.

DDK:

Have the Lucky Sevens not paid attention to what the PCP's have been doing the last couple of months? This isn't the team to do this kind of thing with.

Lance:

That is 100% true!

Max Luck grabs the D's waist and then the Netflix A-Lister is put into a side suplex hold. He tags Mason and then hits a big side suplex to put the D down, but Mason picks him right up and hits a big slam of his own. The D is laid out but Mason is not done with punishing him. He sets him up by arm and then the D is lifted and dropped into Mason's signature pump handle backbreaker.

DDK:

And that move is called the Jackpot Drop! I think we can call this one done!

Mason is now in a more serious cover than his brother with both hands on The D's chest.

One ...

Two ...

No!!!

The D kicks out of the cover but Elise Ares can't take her eyes off her partner even with her sunglasses on.

Lance:

The PCP's definitely need to find a way out of this one. Elise has not been able to tag into this match the entire time yet.

Mason drags The D across the ring by a leg and tags his brother in again for some more mayhem when he sets up The D in their corner. Mason tries to hit a back suplex on The D but when he goes for it, he gets a surprise when The D flips out behind him. He sees Max coming at him right out of the corner of his eye and moves as he runs into his own brother with a clothesline! The official checks on him!

DDK:

That was fancy foot work and evasive maneuvers by the D! Max has him ...

Lance:

Oh, no he doesn't!

The fans give The D a cheer when he hits Da-Dick-Punch-Ah! Right to the Luck family jewels, Max is limping over on his knees and gets With Everything from the D! The spinning wheel kick knocks the giant down fully and that gives Elise a chance to mount a big offensive at last! The sunglasses come off and she heads up top.

DDK:

Here comes Elise Ares! She heads into the ring while Max is down ... springboard senton bomb!

Elise hits the springboard senton bomb but flips off of Max then goes to the ropes again and comes back with a springboard moonsault double knee drop to the chest of Max. She tries to cover the big Luck while he is down and the crowd is cheering on perhaps the biggest underdog of DEFIANCE Wrestling!

One ...

Two ...

No!!!

Lance:

That was close! She almost got him!

Elise does not let Max Luck fully stand up. She hits a super kick as he is down and then a spinning enziguri kick to the back of his head. Max is left cross eyed while he is still down.

DDK:

I think the PCP's might take this one!

Mason goes into the ring and tries to charge Elise but she moves and then The D pulls the ropes down and that sends Mason flying over the ropes and back on the floor where Tom Morrow looks like his head is going to explode. Ken Ellis tries to calm his boss down. The D tries to jump on Mason on the outside and in the ring, Elise Ares does her Que Tal Eso chant just as Max is still groggy. But when she starts running off the ropes Max gets back up to his towering height and nails a big boot so big that Elise flips through the air and crashes to the mat!

DDK:

Elise just got her head taken off with that big boot by Max! He covers her.

The D is trying to make the save but Mason is now holding him in the ropes so he can't come to her rescue. Max turns Elise over and looks down.

One ...

Two ...

Three!!!

DDK:

No way! No way! Elise has taken her share of punishment and survived but ... Max just took her out with one move.

DING DING DING!!!

Quimbey:

Your winners ... THEEEEEEEEE LUCCKKKKKYYYYY SSSSEEEVVVVVNNSSSSSS!!!!

Lance:

I can believe that Max Luck can do what he did but I think something is wrong with Elise Ares! She is the longest reigning Southern Heritage champ and a multiple holder of the tag team titles but tonight she was beat just like that.

Tom Morrow is in some disbelief. He looks equal parts shocked that the big boot did Elise Ares in but not so much that he can't believe his boys have once again defeated the Pop Culture Phenoms! Mason Luck lets The D run back to his partner to check on her while she is still down.

Max joins Mason, Morrow and Ellis on the outside and they are raising one another's hands in really obnoxious celebration.

Tom Morrow:

These are the *real* Netflix A-Listers here now!

Mason and Max agree with his assertion. They celebrate and head up the ramp and in the ring The D and the match official are now tending to Elise. It doesn't take long for a wave to bring down the medical team as Elise Ares begins to stir in the ring. The D is trying to tell his long-time partner to stay still as medical begins their trot down to the ring. As if on instinct alone, the Leading Lady of DEFIANCE looks towards the incoming staff from behind her now broken sunglasses and rolls out of the ring.

DDK:

Elise seems to be in pretty obvious need for medical attention here tonight, but she's rolled away from them just as they slid into the ring to attend to her.

The D gives chase as Elise begins marching back up the ramp. The Faithful show their support for the Queen of Sports Entertainment Style, trying to use their voice to persuade her back down to the ring. There is a small meeting between the Pop Culture Phenoms halfway up the aisle as The D puts his arm on her back and tries to guide her back down to the ring as she holds her face in pain. He hesitates, but eventually Elise waves off the staff and marches to the back, leaving The D jogging to keep up.

COMMERCIAL: BRAZEN



BRAZEN - Where the next generation CLASH!

NATHANIEL EYE vs. BOBBY HARRIGAN

DDK:

Welcome back to more DEF TV action fans! Up next we have Nathaniel Eye looking to try and put together a winning streak. He eliminated several people from that Southern Heritage battle royale including Roosevelt Owens from Heavy Artillery so now his partner Bobby Horrigan wants revenge.

Lance:

Heavy Artillery are bad, bad, bad dudes but Nathaniel Eye is a tough fight in his own right who has taken people like Gage Blackwood to their limits.

DDK:

Yes he has. We'll have to see if Nathaniel Eye can put another win together and overcome Horrigan!

Quimbey:

The following match is for one fall! From Bellingham Washington!! He weighs two-hundred thirty-five pounds ... this is NATHANIEL EEEEEYYYYYYYYEEEEEE!!!!

♪ "Fix Up Look Sharp" by Dizzie Rascal ♪

The crowd is very happy to see Nathaniel Eye who is now rocking the all crushed-velvet-like attire. The cheers from the crowd get a little louder from the ladies when he takes off his Eyes Up Here t-shirt with the arrow pointing up. He throws the shirt into the crowd and he shows off his eight-pack abs. He struts down to the ring to the sounds of his entrance music and then jumps on the apron. He swirls around on the ring apron and bounces on the ropes in tune with his music then he gets inside.

DDK:

No shortage of confidence from Nathaniel Eye! Very decorated young man in BRAZEN and I've heard he has his eyes on trying to go for some gold on the main roster!

Lance:

I believe he could do that at this rate. He's been pretty successful this year!

♪ "Momma Said Knock You Out" by Five Finger Death Punch feat. Tech N9ne ♪

The thundering theme starts to play and the lights flicker on repeat every three seconds between the colors of green and orange as two men stand on the stage. On one side, the 6'1" and 330-pound brawler from Boston, Bobby Horrigan. On the other, the 6'6", 468-pound big man from Georgia, Roosevelt Owens! The two simply nod at one another and then march down to the ring slowly.

DDK:

And he's gonna have massive Owens at ringside too! This can't be good for Eye.

The pretty boy of Brazen does not look afraid of the odds. Bobby Horrigan is in the ring now with Roosevelt Owens.

DING DING!!!

Eye tries locking up with Horrigan but the massive Irish man throws him to the ropes. Horrigan belly laughs at him but that gets Eye ready to try and lock up a second time. Bobby throws him into the ropes again, but he does not expect the former Brazen champion to come back with guns blazing. He strikes Bobby with the forearm and then tries throwing Horrigan but he gets the tables turned on him and flies into the ropes. When he comes back Bobby not only knocks him down with a shoulder but he quickly follows by hitting a low drop kick!

Lance:

That aggressiveness looks like it back-fired for Nathaniel Eye!

DDK:

That it did! Now Bobby Horrigan is throwing some big elbow drops.

The big Irishman gets up and drops what is now a third elbow to the rib cage of Nathaniel Eye. He tries pinning him after that.

One ...

Two ... no!!!

DDK:

Already a close call by Eye there. If he really wants to challenge for gold then he can't risk losing another match on DEF TV. He lasted till the very end and almost ended up with a shot at the Southern Heritage title.

Bobby gets back and then socks Eye in the face with a punch. Nathaniel goes scrambling for a corner but Bobby quickly throws chops to wear him down and then he uses a vertical suplex to throw Eye back to the ground. A good run off the ropes and the crowd is gasping when Bobby Horrigan rolls over Eye with a flipping senton! Eye is now left gasping for breath and he looks like he's really hurt!

Lance:

What a big move by a big man! Bobby is more mobile than he looks!

Roosevelt Owens is telling his tag team partner to go for the pin and Bobby does that very thing.

One ...

Two ...

No!!!

DDK:

Eye just gets that shoulder up but this match has been all Bobby Horrigan so far. He's looking good against Nathaniel Eye!

Lance:

He is. He better step it up though.

Bobby Horrigan is now thinking enough is enough (and it's time for a change). He puts Eye off the mat and on his shoulders where a samoan drop could do him in but Eye starts to frantically fight until he finally gets out at the last moment. When Bobby turns around, Eye throws the jabs like a professional boxer. He throws some jabs to try and wear out the Irishman. Bobby swings and Eye evades it like he's in a game of Punch-Out then uses three more jabs.

He is now trying to get Bobby into the ropes, but Bobby reverses it for the second time. Bobby tries to catch him but Eye uses his great leaping ability to jump over Horrigan then comes back using a flying back elbow off the ropes and it is enough to get Bobby knocked down for the first time. Eye gets up and then grabs his neck and then he puts Horrigan down using a big DDT and then he nips up to his feet right after that. Eye is entertaining the crowd with a little biceps flexing action!

DDK:

He likes to showboat but he needs to keep his focus on winning here.

Lance:

That could be a rookie mistake there for sure. Looks like he might be setting up the Starry Eyed Surprise out of the corner.

Nathaniel Eye is in the corner and he is waiting for Horrigan to get back to his feet. But before he can do anything of the sort Owens grabs his leg from the outside. Eye gets tripped and while the referee does not see it, the official sees Owens outside and puts two and two together quickly. Then orders him away from ringside! Owens is upset but the

crowd is cheering that he's being sent to the back!

DDK:

That's what he gets! The official didn't see the actual trip, but when he sees Owens right there and Eye tripped up inexplicably, he figured it out and sends the big guy packing!

Owens storms off and is forced backstage while Eye is about to get up. He goes to get Bobby back up and finish him, but Bobby stops him with a big sudden upper cut and then nails the Boston Strong buckle bomb! He pulls Eye out from the corner.

DDK:

The distraction might have paid off after all! Is Bobby about to win this?

One ...

Two ...

No!!!

The stubborn lover and fighter kicks out again and that sets Bobby off badly. He throws some stomps to into Eye's chest to set him up for a vader bomb out of the corner. Three-hundred thirty pound man is on the middle rope, but when he jumps he gets nothing but the mat when Eye rolls out of the way at the last second.

Lance:

Wow! I thought he was going to hit that big splash!

Bobby Horrigan tries getting up but when Eye is already there he gets knocked flat on his back with the Starry Eyed Surprise!!!

DDK:

That's the Starry Eyed Surprise! That flying knee strike has been a great equalizer in his arsenal.

Eye doesn't take any chances as Bobby is left stumbling after the move. Eye is standing near one set of ropes, runs off the other and then goes crashing right into Bobby's chest now with a huge spear to make sure that he stays down. Eye is now heading up top when he poses for the crowd. He points to his eyes and then backflips off the top turnbuckle!

DDK:

And that one is called Eye's Up Here! Clever wordplay and a great finishing moonsault!

One ...

Two ...

Three!!!

DING DING DING!!!

The bell rings and the former Brazen champion is getting up slowly. Bobby has put him through pain, but Eye looks like a winner.

Quimbey:

Your winner ... NATHANIEL EEEEEYYYYYYYYEEEEEE!!!!

DDK:

Eye did it! He overcame the brute force of Bobby Horrigan to pick up his second consecutive win! First on Uncut over Kazuo Akamatsu and now tonight against Bobby Horrigan.

Nathaniel Eye is left with probably squishy ribs but he feels like a winner tonight. He turns to Quimbey and asks him for the microphone. He gives it over. When he catches his breath after a bit he smiles.

Nathaniel Eye:

DEFIANCE Wrestling ... how the hell are you tonight?

The DEFIANCE Wrestling faithful show him some love. He smiles right back.

Nathaniel Eye:

Ryan Batts beat me last week and I can accept that ... but that don't mean this pretty boy's gonna give up on gold. So I hear there that new title called the Favoured Saints championship! Held by another former Brazen star, Matt Lacroix who has been tearing! It! up!

He stops and pauses to let the cheers for the home town boy come out.

Nathaniel Eye:

Well Matt if you're still looking for challengers then look ...

Lights go out quicker than a song by Fozzy and Eye is left in the ring wondering what is happening. Eye is left in the dark along with all of the faithful and when he looks over ... a purple light is shining from each of the four turnbuckles. On those lights is what looks like ravens.

DDK:

What What is this?

Then a series of voices come out ...

"DEX JOY! DEX JOY! DEX JOY! DEX JOY! DEX JOY!"

A loud BANG hits the stage, and for a moment Eye's attention is taken from the ravens, who still continue to repeat "Dex Joy." Nathaniel's watches the billow of smoke enveloping the DEFiatron as it disperses the words...

TURN BACK!

Appear on the screen, then suddenly the lights come back on. The weird holographics are gone, and the Defiatron is blank. Eye and the rest of the crowd are left completely dumbfounded by what they've seen.

DDK:

What the hell was that?

Lance:

I don't know! Especially because this is clearly not Dex. You don't think ...

DDK:

Oh, I hope not.

Nathaniel Eye stops talking and hands the microphone. He does show some concern but he decides whatever that was, he won't stick around for right now. He plays to the crowd some more before we go to a commercial.

PRESENTS!!

Backstage, Jestal has a red bag draped over his shoulder. Filled with most likely gifts, judging by the right angles poking out of the bag. He stops short when he sees Tyler Fuse and Princess Desire.

Jestal:

Well if it isn't old Bam Bam Rubble.

Tyler sneers toward Jestal, Desire is not amused herself.

Jestal:

Well, Oscar the Grouch allow me to lighten the mood...I mean since it doesn't look like you have fifteen pounds of gold around your waist.

Tyler's eyes just shout I am gonna rip your head off clown. Jestal reaches into his bag and pulls out a Yellow and Brown present.

Jestal:

Merry Christmas Tyler!

Tyler and Desire stare at the present and do nothing.

Jestal:

Maybe you two don't like things handed to you so here I'll set this right here.

He puts the present in front of Tyler. He tosses his bag over his shoulder and walks off.

Princess Desire:

Oh Jestal?

Jestal stops mid-step. He turns around and walks back to the two and Tyler has the gift in his hands.

Jestal:

See I knew there was some of the old you left inside there Tyler. Now open it I want to see what you think.

Tyler looks at the gift, then at Desire and then... slams the gift over the top of Jestal's head! Jestal pops out of the top of the box with a brand new brown bandana.

Tyler Fuse:

Look at that, just what I wanted, a Jackass in a Box!

Desire giggles as the two leave Jestal a bit stunned.

Jestal pulls the present off his head and looks at the damaged box.

Jestal:

Sigh, I will make you smile one of these days Tyler.

Jestal turns and stops when Avril Selene Kinkade stands in front of him. GVP not far behind her.

Jestal:

Ah yes, I have been meaning to meet you two. Matter of fact, consider this a welcome gift to DEFIANCE.

Jestal reaches into his sack and pulls out...a red package and offers it to the two. ASK grabs it and listens for it.

Jestal:

Uh, it's not a clock.

GVP grabs the present from Avril.

Jestal:

Now what you do is rip the paper off and...

GVP punts the gift. Jestal watches the gift fly across the hall landing in a garbage can.

Jestal:

You know what your probl...YAKKK

Before he can finish his sentence GVP grabs Jestal by the throat and slams him into the wall!

GVP:

Ahm all ears.

Jestal: *{gasping for air}*

You lack....joy....in your life.

GVP:

Ah reckon ah'd enjoy bathin' in yer blood, clown...

Jestal: *{gasping for air}*

So... violent....

Van Patton throws Jestal onto the ground, the jester coughs and gasps for air as he holds his throat. ASK takes a knee beside him.

Avril:

Oh, please provoke him again, so I can watch him snap you in half!

Jestal: *{gasping and coughing}*

Sheesh, woman, you're as angry as he is.

Avril:

Humph...

The two walk off. Jestal takes a few minutes to gather himself and try to get his breath back. Patting himself down.

Jestal:

Well, this has turned out wonderful.

Jestal notices a light turning on and off in the distance.

Jestal:

Hmmm, wonder what that is.

He walks up and notices Rezin leaning against the wall flicking his lighter on and off.

Jestal:

Why do I get the feeling, this is not going to end well....screw it REZIN!!!

The Goat Bastard turns to look at Jestal.

Jestal:

You strike me as someone who would love a present!

Jestal rummages through his bag and pulls out a green gift. He thinks for a moment if every member of The Kabal is a scrooge and then says to hell with it and hands the gift to Rezin.

Jestal:

Merry Christmas Rezzie!

Rezin stares at the gift and then at Jestal then back to the gift.

Jestal:

Open it at your leisure, I have more gifts to pass out so if you will excuse me.

Jestal walks off and Rezin finally decides to open the present. His eyes widen and a huge smile comes across his face. He looks back at where Jestal left.

Rezin:

This is the best gift ever!

Rezin drops the box and it's empty?

Narrator:

It was said that upon receiving the gift from Jestal, Rezin's heart grew 10x the size it once was.

Meanwhile back down the hall, Jestal is relieved that the last encounter didn't have someone slamming a present over his head, or slamming him against a wall.

Jestal notices Jack Harmen at a buffet table, he looks rather down in the dumps...what a PERFECT time to cheer someone up Jestal thinks to himself.

He walks over to Jack.

Jestal:

You know Jack, it took me a long time to get over you burning Clucky to a crisp. But this is the season not to hold grudges you seem down allow me to lighten the mood.

He rummages through his bag and pulls out a shoebox-size blue present. Jack reluctantly takes it and opens it. His eyes widen as he pulls out a Turkey Sandwich?

Jack Harmen:

Just what I was looking for!

He takes a bite of the sandwich almost in heaven.

Jack Harmen:

By the way Jestal, sorry about that rubber chicken of yours. I was going through some things back then.

Jestal nods and accepts the apology.

Jestal:

I forgive you, besides it allowed me to meet Clucky again.

Jestal walks off with his bag in tow. Jack stops chewing, trying to figure out what he just said.

In another part of the building, Pat Cassidy is looking over a menu on the menu it says Ballyhoo Brewery. His attention is taken from the menu when he notices Jestal walking up.

Jestal:

Ah another person I know will not hurt me.

Pat Cassidy:

Why would I do something like that?

Jestal:

Nevermind...

Jestal rummages through his bag and pulls out a wine bottle box covered in blue wrapping paper.

Jestal:

Merry Christmas Patty!

Cassidy takes the gift and unwraps it. He opens the box and his eyes light up in joy. It's a bottle of Buffalo Trace Kentucky. The thought of the gift actually brings a tear to Mr. Cassidy's eye.

Pat Cassidy:

Man I don't know what to say...thank you!

Jestal smiles.

Jestal:

You are welcome my drinking ducky.

Pat Cassidy:

Say want to have a shot with me?

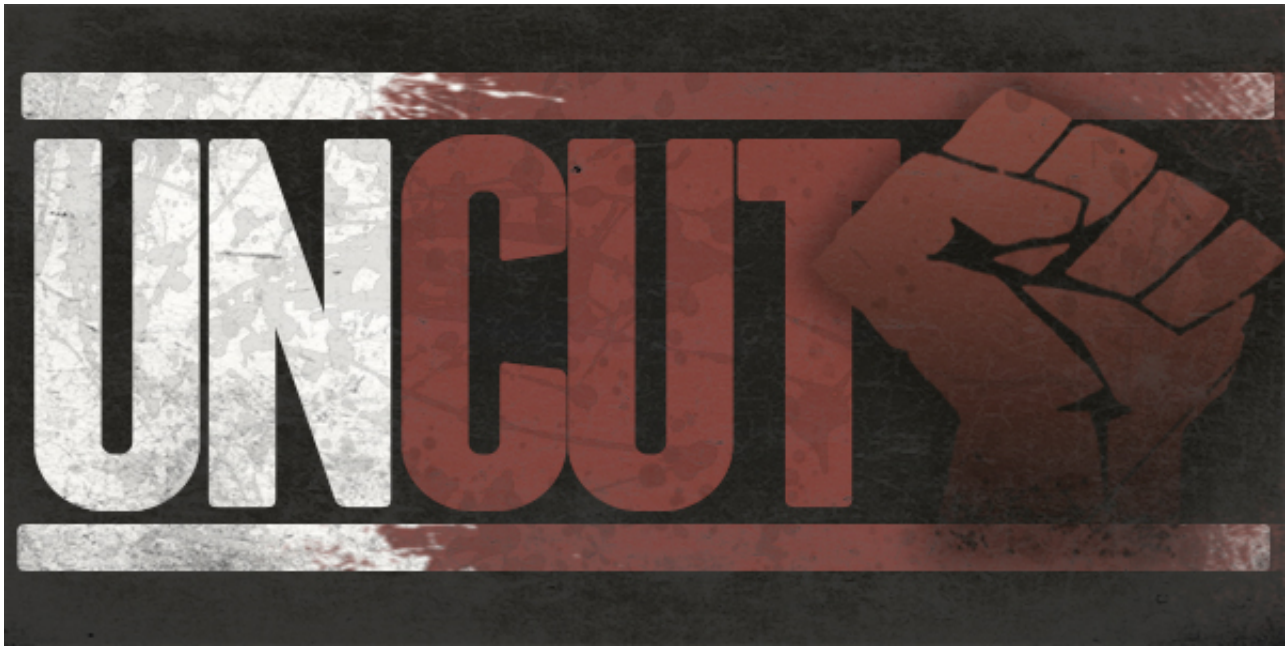
Jestal shakes his head.

Jestal:

Naa that stuff will just go to my hips.

Jestal happily walks off as Pat watches him leave with a grateful smile on his face and a nod to the jester.

Cut to commercial.

COMMERCIAL: UNCUT

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

BETTING MEN

DDK:

Welcome back to the show, folks, and I understand we're gonna have a word with Tom Morrow about both the Lucky Sevens' win over the Pop Culture Phenoms as well as his client's match in just a little bit with Theo Baylor taking on the former FIST of DEFIANCE, Scott Stevens.

Lance:

Do we have to?

DDK:

Sadly, yes... Let's go to Chris Trutt who is backstage with the group now.

The camera goes backstage where Tom Morrow and Ken Ellis look pretty happy with themselves. Behind them, the Lucky Sevens are celebrating the big win, along with another of his group, Alvaro de Vargas! As the three bit men celebrate behind Morrow, Chris Trutt walks up like the goober he is and holds a mic out.

Chris Trutt:

Uh... hey guys! You won tonight! Like, um... how do you feel?

Tom Morrow looks at his men, then back at Trutt.

Tom Morrow:

Um, like, um um... that's how you greet us? SHOW SOME PROFESSIONALISM ASSHOLE!

Ken Ellis:

Yeah!!!

Morrow looks at Ken, who quickly ducks behind him.

Tom Morrow:

Nobody likes a parrot, Ken. (turning back to Chris). Chris, even YOU can't ruin a good mood! Alvaro de Vargas here defeated Flex Kruger on UNCUT in the first-ever Burning Bright Open Challenge, then went and celebrated on a three-day binge of women and booze.

Alvaro takes a nod.

Alvaro de Vargas:

I don't know what these other idiot pimps are complaining about, it's not hard out here at all. No es nada para mi!

Tom Morrow:

That's why he's not competing this week.

Chris Trutt looks at the crown jewel of the group, sipping a Fiji water.

Alvaro de Vargas:

Gotta hydrate, pendejo.

Morrow laughs.

Tom Morrow:

And tonight, our gracious hosts, 24K, gave us this massive opportunity for Christmas and of course, Big Money Max and Big Money Mason made the most of it! I'm still waiting on my no-good father, wherever he is, to give us an answer about what we asked for on UNCUT: A match with The Sky High Titans with their name and likeness on the line. But right now, let's celebrate! Ken! Bottles! Now!

He snaps a finger, then Ken runs off-camera... only to come back with two bottles of champagne. Alvaro shoots Ken a death glare.

Alvaro de Vargas:

Uno... dos... I see two, pendejo. There's THREE of us!

Ken Ellis:

Uh... sorry, guys, I don't have cups, but...

Max and Mason take the bottles from him and pop the corks, shooting champagne all over the set. Alvaro gets caught up in the mood and laughs.

Max Luck:

YYYYYYYYYYYYEAAAAAHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH we won! Two and zero against The PCP's! Now who's the greatest tag team of them all!

Mason Luck:

Uh ... who else? Us!!!

The two brothers clink their entire champagne bottles together (carefully so they don't break) while Alvaro stands behind them.

Alvaro de Vargas:

CHUG! CHUG! CHUG! CHUG! CHUG!

Then Max Luck looks at Ken.

Max Luck:

Kenny ... you're a good man. You've been here at our beck and call since we joined up with the Better Future Agency!

Ken looks stunned at getting a compliment.

Ken Ellis:

Wow thank you!

Mason Luck joins in.

Mason Luck:

Want a hit of this bottle?

Ken Ellis:

Um ... sure man. Tha...

Mason and Max Luck:

CHAMPAGNE IS FOR WINNERS, KENNY!!!!

They pull back and down another refreshing drink, then start high-fiving and laughing with Alvaro like assholes. Ken looks a little put off but Tom Morrow grins.

Tom Morrow:

And this is just the start! Tonight, Theo Baylor was also granted a Christmas miracle of WASTING that overrated hack, Scott Stevens. "Don't Mess With Texas"? Nah, Scott. It's "Keep Your Nose Out of Better Future' Business or Theo Is Gonna Wreck You." Am I right? And sooner than later... we'll be adding a new member!

Alvaro, Max and Mason continue celebrating.

Tom Morrow:

All right, guys, let's...

Morrow and company stop in their tracks when he sees his father and the manager of the Sky High Titans standing in front of him with his hands behind his back. . Max looks like he wants to do something, but Morrow calls him back with his hand.

Tom Morrow:

Dad.

Thomas Keeling:

No-good waste of space for a sun.

Tom Morrow:

Name-calling, Dad? Really? Unlike you, I show professionalism... Anyway... I'm sure you heard what we had to say on UNCUT right? You want this match, right? The Sky High Titans vs. The Lucky Sevens?

Thomas looks at the grinning Lucky Sevens and Alvaro.

Alvaro de Vargas:

Hey, Thomas. Has Uriel's eyebrows grown back yet? Or did la bola de fuego take more off the top than I thought?

Keeling groans.

Thomas Keeling:

I'm sure you're a riot at bingo halls, Mister de Vargas... anyway, son, Minute and Uriel have the night off tonight, but I've come to pass on a message from them to you and your men. I see you've been hard at work conducting business and putting together this little group of yours... so we heard your proposal for a match to control the intellectual property of the Sky High Titans. You want their name, likeness and all if the Sevens win?

Tom Morrow:

That's right.

Keeling shakes his head.

Thomas Keeling:

Well, son... we have a counter-offer.

Morrow turns to the Sevens.

Tom Morrow:

Hey, you guys go take this party back to the Great-Hound and celebrate! I'll be there in a minute!

Max Luck:

That's fine boss. Tell the Sky High dip-shits we said hi, Keeling.

Mason Luck:

That's right. We beat them once and we can beat them again!

Alvaro and the Lucks leave the father and son to themselves to finish out business.

Tom Morrow:

All right, out with it. What's your little counter-offer?

Thomas Keeling:

Well, after your guys attacked mine, I find it fitting that if this match happens there's a little something in it for them. If you win, you'll get the rights to the Sky High Titans name, likeness, merchandise, all that. But in return, if Uriel Cortez and Minute win, then everything you've done since betraying us will blow up in your face.

Morrow scoffs.

Tom Morrow:

Meaning what?

Thomas Keeling:

If The Sky High Titans win... Uriel and Minute both get FIVE MINUTES ALONE with you in that ring and your men are barred from ringside when it happens!

The crowd cheer as Morrow's jaw about drops... he gulps. Then grimaces. Keeling picks up on it and smiles while Morrow is clearly shaken about the prospect of spending five minutes alone with both men.

Thomas Keeling:

Come on, son, I thought you were a businessman? Living large and all that now? Was I wrong about you hitting puberty years ago? Have your balls not dropped ye...

Tom Morrow:

FINE! FINE! YOU HAVE A DEAL!

Morrow handshakes his father quickly then narrows his eyebrows. But Thomas Keeling isn't done.

Thomas Keeling:

Oh, and son... tell that Mason Luck fellow that I just spoke with management a little bit ago. Tell him he'll be fighting "The Titan of Industry:" Uriel Cortez one-on-one on UNCUT. Bye!

Morrow kicks the air as Keeling departs. He shakes his head in disgust and then looks at Trutt, who's been standing there the whole time.

Tom Morrow:

Get out of my sight, you idiot.

Trutt shrugs and gives a quick sigh.

Chris Trutt:

Let's go back to the ring.

Morrow kicks the air next to him, sending Trutt away. Morrow shakes his head and has to get ready for his other match as the scene heads elsewhere.

SCOTT STEVENS vs. THEO BAYLOR

As we shift back to the ringside area we see the fans are ready for the next upcoming matchup.

DDK:

Up next ladies and gentlemen is a match between Scott Stevens and Theo Baylor.

Lance:

Theo issued the challenge last week wanting to prove himself. We've seen Scott Stevens get back into the thick of things with a strong win last week over Thomas Slaine, but this is a massive step up in competition for the former FIST.

DDK:

Theo has looked amazing since becoming a member of DEFIANCE and if he can beat Scott Stevens, one of DEFIANCE's most decorated men, then that would be a massive boost for his career. Let's get to intros in the battle of the bruisers.

First up, out comes "Brighter" Tom Morrow, looking awful smug with himself, along with his toadie, Ken Ellis. With a grin on his face and a headset in his ear, he switches it on and speaks through the microphone attached. He has already been successful once tonight with Better Future and wants to make it two for two.

Tom Morrow:

Ladies! Gentlemen! Introducing the finest in ass-kicking technology! Introducing the man that's gonna put Scott Stevens' teeth all over that ring with those DEVASTATING elbows... and we'll be giving them to 24K as gifts to do with as they please... Standing six-foot five! Weighing 270 pounds! From Los Angeles, California, helping give DEFIANCE the Better Future it deserves... THEO! BAYLOR!

♪ "Greatest" by Eminem ♪

Out comes Theo Baylor, wearing a "Silver Lining Gym" hoodie over his regular ring gear. He lets out a howl and then daps fists with both Ellis and Morrow before heading toward the ring, full of venom and vigor. Once he's inside, he unzips the hoodie and tosses it aside before pacing around the ring.

"A TEXAS SIZE ASS WHOOPIN IS COMING BOY!"

The slow bellow of the guitar hits as 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 jeers that had once filled the arena quickly turn into cheers. 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 and that message reads in bold, capitalized letters... SCOTT STEVENS as

♪ "Dead Man Walking" by Crucifix ft. The Lacs ♪

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 his right fist high into the air.

Darren Quimbey:

And his opponent.....from The Great State of Texas, weighing in at 256 pounds...He is....SCOTT!
STEEEEEEEEEEEEEEENS!

As Stevens makes his way down the ramp he just smirks and shakes his head at the vocal bashers and fist bumps his supporters. Stevens slowly makes his way around the ring completely focused on the task at hand 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 his fist into the air once more before dropping to the canvas as the former FIST shows no emotion as he stretches out on the ropes waiting for the bell.

DING DING!

DDK:

And here we go.....

Stevens and Baylor come out of their respective corners and begin to circle one another. The two lock up and Baylor throws the Texan down to the canvas almost immediately. Theo shouts at the former FIST with a smirk on his face.

DDK:

Baylor trying to intimidate Stevens there.

Stevens just shakes his head and quickly gets to his feet as the two lock horns once more and this time it's Theo Baylor who hits the canvas and Stevens yells at him while mockingly flexes at him.

Lance:

Stevens shows why he's one of the strongest men in the wrestling industry and you would think Theo would've known this.

Theo pops to his feet and charges at Stevens in frustration, and the Texan takes him down with a drop toe hold and floats over to a front facelock! Stevens takes it to the mat.

DDK:

Stevens showed his rare chain wrestling ability with that combination there.

Lance:

Stevens hardly has to show it because he usually outpowers and brawls everyone usually, but Baylor may pose a problem tonight.

Baylor uses his tremendous leg strength to start to get back up and begins to hammer Stevens in the stomach with some elbows.

DDK:

Look at those shots by Theo.

Lance:

Stevens is barely holding on to that

As Morrow and Ellis watch on, Stevens whips Theo to the nearest set of ropes and looks to knock his opponent down with a shoulder block but Theo becomes a brick wall and bounces Scott back. Theo shouts for Stevens to do it again and the Texan obliges by hitting the ropes for another shoulder block and Theo stays his ground again and dusts himself off. Theo tells Stevens to do it again and the Texan shrugs and turns to hit the ropes, but instead spins around full force with a discus lariat turning Theo Baylor inside out! The crowd reacts to Stevens getting fired up.

Lance:

Looks like Stevens was baiting Theo Baylor into a false sense of security.

Stevens drops the leg across the throat and chest of Baylor and goes for the cover.

One... Tw...

Theo powers out. Stevens immediately clubs Baylor in the back of the head with an axehandle blow. He slaps on a reverse chinlock. Theo is able to free himself and quick kick Stevens in the face causing the Texan to drop to a knee. Theo goes to pick Stevens up but the Texan pops up looking for a cutter.

DDK:

TOXIC STING... no... WAIT!

Theo is able to hold onto Stevens and delivers an atomic drop to him. Baylor grabs Stevens and goes to whip him, but Scott reverses the attempt and looks for a back body drop and Theo bounces off of the ropes, but Theo is able to put on the brakes and kick Stevens in the face.

Lance:

Good counter by Theo!

Theo hits the ropes looking to build up momentum, but the former FIST slides down and picks the leg and uses the momentum to roll over.

DDK:

Rolling Texas Cloverleaf by Scott Stevens!

Lance:

I don't think we've seen that before.

He has the hold locked in tight and Theo tries fighting to the ropes. He tries getting there, but because of his power, Stevens has a hard time keeping it on! Morrow points the ropes, trying to lead the way for Theo until the enforcer for Better Future gets his hand underneath the bottom rope!

DDK:

Good strategy here by Morrow! Get his man to the ropes!

Stevens doesn't let up on the offensive, booting Baylor in the back several times. He keeps laying into him with chops and punches until he's left winded in the ropes. He runs off the ropes and tries for a Lariat, but he doesn't expect Baylor to go low and CRACK him in the ribs with an extra-stiff elbow smash! Stevens doubles over in pain but Baylor picks him up and with no effort, DRIVES him across the knee with a big rib breaker!

Lance:

Wow! Way for Baylor to turn that around!

DDK:

Remember, Baylor has that submission he calls Shivers. The Inverted Cloverleaf that once it's on, nobody has not tapped out of it yet. Good strategy by Baylor!

Baylor doesn't let Stevens lay too long. He pulls him up into his grip and then drives him down a second time, then a third rib breaker! After he's down, Baylor goes for a cover.

*ONE... TWO... NO!***DDK:**

Close fall by Baylor, but he's staying on Scott! Up...

Lance:

Nope, there's Stevens fighting back! Right hands!

Punches from Stevens find their mark against the massive torso of Baylor. Stevens gets up again, but before he can do anything, Theo grabs his tights, then pulls him back into a STIFF elbow to the small of the back! The blow brings Stevens to a knee, but Baylor fights back and then hits a few more shots to the back. He scoops him up over the shoulder then drives Stevens into the buckle before coming out and hitting a running powerslam!

DDK:

Big Oklahoma Stampede there! Right into the cover!

ONE... TWO... THR... NO!

Lance:

That was close! But imagine trying to Stevens, a Texan having to live down getting beat by a name after an Oklahoman. ‘

DDK:

Fair point. Now Baylor on that back!

Baylor grabs the neck and pulls him up again, then pulls him back by the hair and then CHOPPING him across the chest!

DDK:

And another cover after The Burning! That chop is devastating!

ONE... TWO... THR... KICKOUT!

The Faithful cheer for Stevens as his arm comes up off the mat! Now Baylor gets enraged after three near falls on the former FIST, ACE and Tag Team Champion not having given him the win he wants. The former Trios Champion pulls Stevens up then tries to set him up for a powerbomb. He tries hoisting Stevens up, but Scott blocks it once by grabbing the leg. Baylor rains down blows on the back, but when he finally gets Stevens up... he slips behind him. He turns...

DDK:

Counter by Stevens! He nails Remember The Alamo!

Lance:

What a vicious superkick! He just bought himself a few moments reprieve!

Stevens doesn't go for a cover and Baylor is left seeing stars. He clutches his back and then tries to get up again while Morrow and Ellis are both having fits outside. He yells at Baylor to get up and fight back and it takes Theo some doing, but the big man is seeing stars. When he's in one corner getting up, Stevens is in the opposite corner. He takes a few moments, then charges forward, finally cracking Theo in the corner with a big lariat. He backs up and then hits a stinger splash to keep rocking Theo, then he Irish whips Baylor into the ropes and then drives him down with the Double S Spinebuster!

DDK:

Big spine on the pine, but Stevens took all he had in that back! He's nursing that back... now into a cover!

ONE... TWO... NO!

Theo kicks out! Stevens doesn't look happy, but Ken Ellis leaps onto the ring apron to stop him.

Lance:

Oh, get him out of here!

Stevens tries to reach out for Ellis, but he jumps off the ring apron in the nick of time and hides away from Morrow. But as Stevens gets up, he gets clubbed from behind by Baylor! The crowd jeers as he tries throwing him into the ropes for his signature running elbow smash, but Stevens ducks...

DDK:

TOXIC STING! HE GETS IT! THAT'S IT! THAT'S IT!

Stevens goes into the cover with a tight leg hook to make sure Baylor stays down.

ONE... TWO... THREE!

Darren Quimbey:

Here is your winner of the match... **SCOTT STEVENS!**

Lance:

What a counter by Stevens! Baylor almost took advantage, but Scott just has the experience behind him!

DDK:

Take nothing away from Theo Baylor, he gave Stevens a lot of grief, but Scott's on the upswing. Now... and wait, what is Morrow doing?

Tom Morrow goes into the ring to check on his guy while Stevens turns to see what's happening. He stands over Morrow, begging him to make a move cause he's itching to hurt somebody else. Morrow starts talking some trash, but Stevens grabs him by the arm. The fans cheer as Stevens looks like has bad ideas.

DDK:

That's what Morrow gets for running his mouth! I know we have to be unbiased but....

Lance:

Wait... OH... NO...

Before he can do anything more, the crowd gasps when out comes a face VERY familiar to not only Scott Stevens, but to the Faithful who have watched them nearly end one another...

OSCAR BURNS.

The crowd gasps. The last time these two met anywhere in the ring was a bloodbath. "Twists and Turns" stares down Scott Stevens while Scott himself lets Morrow go to bow up to his long-time rival.

Lance:

What are we seeing, Darren? Oscar is... HELPING Morrow? Has he joined Better Future?

DDK:

I don't know, Burns has been mum on the subject, but... But we know the history of Burns and Stevens going all the way back to the UTA Invasion of DEFIANCE four years ago. These two fought one another tooth and nail, rose up the card together, and fought over the FIST. Lots of sordid, violent history between them.

Lance:

Remember, too, Scott injured Burns and put him out for four months. Burns came back and these two ended their feud in a Texas Deathmatch where Oscar put his career on the line to win Scott Stevens' FIST title rematch against Kendrix. Burns himself only has one singles victory over Stevens, but he won that final match to save his career, then go on to capture the FIST for a second time.

The crowd is on pins and needles for a moment as neither man makes a move at first. As Ellis tends to Theo Baylor, Morrow stands behind Burns. Eventually, it's Morrow who gets a microphone and gives it over to Twists and Turns. Hesitantly, the former two-time FIST takes it from him as Morrow encourages him to say whatever he needs to say.

Oscar Burns:

Scotty, I'm not stupid... Morrow here isn't a saint by any means... but if you think I'm going to stand by and watch you do harm to anybody else around me, you're out of your damn mind.

DDK:

He's... he's PROTECTING Morrow?

Lance:

Maybe... or he just hates Scott Stevens that much.

Burns grits his teeth and grips the microphone a little tighter.

Oscar Burns:

You may have some people fooled, Scotty, but leopards don't change their spots just like you can't help being a bloody shitbag that will try and injure people. I was right all along when I called Mikey out for being a trash human being before he turned on me and stole the FIST... and I'm right about you, too. So if you want to pick a fight with someone who can actually defend themselves...

He holds an arm out.

Oscar Burns:

...Here I am, GC.

He drops the microphone and now has both arms out daring the Angry Texan to make a move. Stevens doesn't take an eye off Burns the entire time he picks the microphone back up.

Scott Stevens:

Oscar, if you want to get your brains bashed in because of this piece of shit then I'll gladly do it in two weeks at DEFtv 147.

Oscar Burns:

You're on.

DDK:

WOW! SCOTT STEVENS VS. OSCAR BURNS! DEFtv 147! The first time these two will have locked up in almost two years!

Lance:

Like I said, there is a lot of bad blood to relive.

Burns leaves the ring without Tom Morrow or any of his goons, but Morrow can't help but have a massive smile that he may have his hooks into Burns after all... at least, he's smiling until he turns and sees Scott Stevens so he bails out quickly and hurries up the ramp with Ellis and a sore Theo. Stevens raises his hands for the cheering fans before cutting too elsewhere.

FROM THE NORTH STRIPPEE POLE

Upstairs in the Sweet Suite of 24K, Christmas has come early! In one corner of the large suite is a “SaNtA SeNTeR” where Jack Hunter sits in a large chair pulling at the fake beard he’s been forced to wear all night! In the other corner, is the familiar bar that’s been set up since Mikey “Took Office”. Mikey sits at the counter ordering another round of Frapps. JFKayle sit on a couch in their elf costumes watching the monitor and the action that just unfolded.

Unlikely quickly returns with four frapps, hold the whip (It’s just filler). Sets them in front of the boys and begins to watch the monitor as well. He sips hard from the extra wide straw.

Mikey Unlikely:

Remember when Oscar Burns thought he could beat me again! C’MON already! I’m like 1 and 5 against that guy! GIVE. IT. UP!

Perfection moves over to where the group is, he’s got a smile on his face, and a box in his hands. There’s a large bow on top of the box. The name tag says “For: Money From: Men”

Perfection:

Mikey... Cayle, Jesse and I are very proud of you! It’s been a big year! That’s why we got together and wanted to get you something thoughtful.

The FIST looks surprised as well as a little taken aback.

Mikey Unlikely:

Oh come on! You totally didn’t have to do that! I knew I shouldn’t have sent you my Prime wish list! You guys are too much!

Kendrix starts a chant.

Kendrix:

Open it! Open it!

Perfection and Cayle join in putting the pressure on the champ. Unlikely grabs the gift from Perfection and rips it open. He casts aside the wrapping paper and box and pulls the item out.

It’s a championship title. Not just any championship title, it’s the former DEFIANCE World Heavyweight Championship.

DDK:

HOLY MOTHER OF.... I HAVEN’T SEEN THAT THING FOREVER! THE DEFIANCE WORLD HEAVYWEIGHT TITLE WAS RETIRED IN 2015! How did they get that from Eugene Dewey?

Lance:

I have a feeling this is going to be the start of something...

Mikey holds it up so that the face plates are facing him. He smiles widely.

Mikey Unlikely:

THIS IS BEAUTIFUL!

He looks back to the three men and opens his arms. They come together for a great manly hug.

DDK:

All this hugging is making me sick!

Lance:

Do you want a hug?

DDK:

Maybe later.

Cayle Murray:

Can you believe they got rid of such a lovely piece of history and replaced it with a belt with a stupid name?

Kendrix:

There's only one FIST in town and that's the GLUEFIST!

Mikey and Kendrix both gluefist with Frapps in hand.

Perfection:

It's really the stupidest name but that stupid name belt made our man here the first Grand Slam Champion! Cheers to that!

All four men cheers their Frapps as Mikey stares back into the World Heavyweight Championship.

Mikey Unlikely:

What a great Christmas present, men. Thank you. I now hold two pieces of history!

Kendrix:

And a Frapp!

Mikey takes a long sip.

Mikey Unlikely:

Ah! So delicious! I got a present for all of you too on our special christmas night.

The door bursts open and the suite begins filling in with a single line strippers dressed in the skimpiest of Mrs. Clause outfits.

Mikey Unlikely:

Strippees!

DDK:

Where's my invite?!

The women start to surround the men as we see a confused Jack Hunter following behind them.

Jack Hunter:

Ho! Ho! Ho!

Kendrix:

HEY, YOU DON'T CALL THEM THAT!

Jack Hunter:

THERES A BOMB IN THE DRINKS!

With the quickest of movements Jack moves to the group. A Karate chop sends the FIST's frapp flying! (Say that ten times fast). A kick ends JFK's frapp, as the frothy greatness ends up all over him. Hunter grabs the two from Perfection and Cayle. All four of the 24K team members recoil as Jack smashes them together over his head sending the contents flying all over everyone.

We cut back to the desk with Darren and Lance.

Lance:

Well there is certainly a party going on up there!

DDK:

Whatever! If I'm not getting an invite then I'm going to file a police report for a stolen item.

Lance:

You're talking about the DEFIANCE World Heavyweight belt?

DDK:

Yes! How else did they get it!?

Lance:

It's a mystery but I'm more focused on what's coming up next, Keebs. Did they even announce it?

COMMERCIAL: DEFys AWARDS 2020



Live on DEFonDemand!

MANLY MEN OPEN CHALLENGE SERIES #2: ELECTRIC BOOGALOO

Who's that there, walking out onto the promo stage? Why, it's Chris Trutt of course, looking as fidgety and awkward as ever.

Lance:

Uh oh...

DDK:

Harsh on Chris, Lance. Welcome everyone back to DEFtv...

Lance:

I just remember what happened the last time Trutt hopped over to the promo area. That's all.

DDK:

Ohhh, right. The Manly Man Open Challenge Series? What an absolute farce that was. JFKayle, in an attempt at presenting themselves like some kind of fighting tandem, drew their opponents' names from a hat, got "Absolutely" and "Nobody," celebrated like they'd both won the FIST, then legged it after another heinous assault on the PCPs. Still, I don't think Chris' presence necessarily means we're getting a repeat. He works here, after all!

Oh, Keebs.

You dumb little goober.

♪ "Gold" by Sir Sly ♪

Lance:

You were saying?!

DDK:

Oh *cool*.

A building that has already had enough of 24K-related bullshit pours down its bile once again. Cayle Murray comes out first, pushing the curtains aside, dressed in his ring attire but it's coloured green, red, and has a bunch of little Santas and other Christmas bullshit all over it. He stops on the stage proper, waiting, presumably, for his partner...

DDK:

I'm not sure where Kendrix is, folks. You'd think he'd be right there by Cayle's side.

JFK is summoned, as if by magic. This time there are no crutches and certainly no limps. Instead... Kendrix is in a bloody wheelchair. With a big cast around his right hand. Yup.

Jack Hunter wheels Kendrix out from the back. The Englishman screeches with agony as he goes over a tiny little bump on the stage, with Cayle's concerned look turning to a death stare for Jack, who shrugs.

Jack Hunter:

Oopsy el oh el.

DDK:

Wait, who needs a wheelchair for a hand injury?

Lance:

Kendrix wasn't in a wheelchair 20 minutes ago! Either he fell victim to some heinous backstage assault and the medics got that cast on in record time, or... well, you know.

DDK:

The crowd sure are letting them have it anyway!

Murray yells at Hunter to be extra careful with Kendrix's wheelchair as he rolls down the specially-assembled wheelchair ramp to the promo stage. Trutt shuffles sideways, positioning himself directly in front of a big, uh, thing concealed by a black sheet.

DDK:

That's an awfully big hat, if that's what we're doing here.

Chris Trutt pulls a cue card out from his pocket. Just like two weeks ago, he begins running through the lines prepared for him by 24K.

Chris Trutt:

Ahem. Chunkers, chubbos, and lardarses, I, Stumbly McTr--

Cayle suddenly swipes the microphone away.

Cayle Murray:

Actually, you know what? Bugger off back to Russia, Truttsky. These Cajun-spiced Mardi Grassholes don't deserve the joy of a gold-plated introduction tonight. Shoo. Go on!

Hesitating for a few seconds, Trutt finally scampers away, accidentally barging into Jack Hunter as he goes. Jack looks pissed! His face immediately turns a dark shade of red, sending a terrified Chris back a few steps, and he cups his hands to his mouth...

Jack Hunter:

MOOOOOOOOO!

The Superbest springs into life... not at Trutt, but at one of the Christmas baubles attached to JFK's wheelchair. The act of Cow DDT'ing the bauble somehow renders Jack unconscious, because remember, folks: Jack Hunter is a fucking idiot.

Cayle Murray:

Good.

He turns back to the crowd.

Cayle Murray:

Anyway, gibbons, allow my esteemed tag team partner and I to brighten up your shitty evenings for a bit, and turn that Cheeto dust to angel dust...

Suddenly, he pulls away the sheet.

Cayle Murray:

Because it's time for night two of the Manly Men Open Challenge Series!

Behind Cayle and JFK is a big spinning wheel with a bunch of different names on it, all of which are far too small to read from here. Cayle and Kendrix applaud their own efforts.

Cayle Murray:

Whoa, Jesse, are you okay?!

From his wheelchair, Kendrix appears to be wiping a single tear away from his eye. He raises the microphone he somehow has.

Kendrix:

I'm sorry, bruv, I'm sorry, it's just so... beautiful.

Cayle Murray:

Almost as beautiful as you - my dear, mortally wounded friend - coming out here for another all-action, high-stakes, JFKayle match, despite being wheelchair-bound for a potentially career-ending injury, all to bring a little Christmas cheer to a bunch of miserable pricks too poor to even afford a lump of coal this year. Now that's what I call fighting spirit.

Kendrix:

Nobody has more fighting spirit than me. I've always said that.

Cayle Murray:

Yeah but I said it first.

Kendrix:

HE DID THE THING!

DDK:

I've never experienced Chinese water torture, folks, but I imagine it's an improvement on this...

Cayle Murray:

Hey, don't boo him! That man is in a wheelchair.

Kendrix:

Yeah you bunch of disabledists!

Lance: [sounding like he wants to die]

OH MY GOD.

Cayle Murray:

God I hate disabledists.

Kendrix:

I hate them almost as much as I hate the Pop Culture Phenoms.

Cayle Murray:

What do you think, Jack?

Hunter is still laying face-down on the stage, his tongue hanging out on the steel below.

Cayle Murray:

Oh yeah, he died. ANYWAY!

Murray points towards the wheel.

Cayle Murray:

So after drawing names out of a hat to determine our last set of opponents - those two legends of the squared circle, ABSOLUTELY and NOBODY - tonight, we are switching things up. The K in 24K stands for kreative, after all, so tonight... we spin the wheel!

Kendrix:

But who will it land on, Cayle?

Cayle Murray:

Shall we find out!?

Kendrix:

Obvs!

Cayle Murray:

Then let's take this baby for a spin!

A single spotlight focuses on the wheel, complete with a dramatic DUN-DUN through the speaks. Finally, Murray spins it, letting it rotate a couple of times before slapping his hand on its surface, bringing it to a stop. He squints at the time...

Cayle Murray:

Oh my god!

Kendrix:

WOW!

Cayle Murray:

Jesse... I... I can't believe it!

Kendrix:

It's EUGENE DEWEY! WOW!

Jesse feigns excitement, clapping his hands together, then remembers his career-threatening injury and howls in agony.

Lance:

Eugene Dewey. The wheel landed on... Eugene Dewey...

Kendrix:

But who's he going to team with?!

Cayle Murray:

Let's let Jack decide! Oi, Superbest!

Hunter is still on the floor, but Cayle has a plan. He kneels down to where Jack lies, pulls out a tiny photograph of a cow, and hovers it just beneath Hunter's nose. A few seconds pass. Nothing. A few seconds more and the Little Bruiser stirs.

Then suddenly pops to his feet, ready to street fight something.

Jack Hunter:

HAHAHAHAHAHA! SHOW ME THE COWS!

Cayle Murray:

Later, mate. Just... go ahead and spin that wheel for us, eh?

Jack Hunter:

Can I, Jack Hunter, AKA the Superbest, AKA The Little Bruiser, AKA Lil' Broozy, AKA Yung Contusions, AKA the Moo that does the Poohs, AKA the undefeathubbed 6945-0 HASH TAG NEW STREAK, AKA the new member of twenty three carrots gold... cover it in little bruises first?

Cayle Murray:

You do you.

Hunter doesn't spin it, because of course he bloody doesn't. Instead, he superkicks it. The wheel flies backwards off the stage, completely out of the camera's sight...

Cayle Murray:

Oh my god Jesse! IT LANDED ON DAN RYAN!

DDK:

Oh come on!

Kendrix:

Dan Ryan! WOW!

Cayle Murray:

God, man. We're so brave!

Kendrix:

And manly.

Cayle Muray:

So manly.

Jack Hunter:

Mandy.

Lance:

JFKayle vs. Eugene Dewey and Dan Ryan could actually be one hell of a match...

DDK:

If Dewey and Ryan actually worked here.

Lance:

Exactly.

Cayle Murray:

To the ring!

JFKAYLE vs. "DAN RYAN" & "EUGENE DEWEY"

24K's theme starts playing again as they head towards the ring, with Jack Hunter once again pushing Kendrix's wheelchair.

♪ "Gold" by Sir Sly ♪

Darren Quimbey:

Ladies and Gentlemen, the following tag team match is scheduled for one fall! Introducing first, making their way to the ring from the Sweet Suite, they weigh in at a combined weight of 438lbs of solid gold... CAYLE MURRAY and KENDRIX... JAY! EFF! KAYLE!

Lance:

Let's get ready for another grand farce!

DDK:

It's a total waste of airtime, every time this specific combination of 24K members hit our screens. Somebody seriously needs to put these guys in their place! It's getting out of hand now.

Kendrix, Cayle, and Hunter finally make it to the ring. Getting JFK's wheelchair inside the bloody thing is a challenge they obviously hand prepared for. Murray stands on the apron, scratching his head, before barking instructions at Carla Ferrari and a couple of ringside goobers. Ferrari, wanting nothing to do with this, turns her back on 24K, but the goobers surround JFK's wheelchair and start hoisting it onto the apron.

DDK:

Be a shame if they ended up dropping him...

Lance:

That's pretty spicy by your standards, Keebs.

DDK:

Lance, come on. Just look at this...

The hired help have great difficulty hoisting Kendrix's wheelchair over the top rope. It perplexes the lot of them until Jack Hunter marches up, brushes them aside, and somehow lifts Kendrix and his chair over the rope and into the ring.

DDK:

My god, how strong is Jack Hunter?!

Lance:

Where did that come from!

Finally, JFKayle are in the ring. Cayle readies himself for a fight while Kendrix balls his one good hand into a fist. Sir Sly fades from the speakers and, obviously, there is no sign of Dan Ryan or Eugene Dewey. Boos pour down from every corner of the building...

Cayle Murray:

They must be scared, mate.

Kendrix:

Totes scared. Mind you, I wouldn't want to fight me... even in a wheelchair!

Cayle Murray:

Me neither! Carla, do the thing!

Ferrari, who is as fed up of this as anyone else and probably just wants to get on with her goddamn job, starts a count...

ONE!

TWO!

THREE!

Lance:

Yeah, hands up who saw this coming!

FOUR!

FIVE!

SIX!

SEVEN!

DDK:

At least it'll be over soon.

EIGHT!

NINE!

TEN!

DING DING DING!

The bell rings. Kendrix suddenly leaps up from the wheelchair, kicks it away, and punts the fake cast into the air. Jack Hunter watches it arc into the air before headhunting it on the way down, knocking himself out again.

Cayle Murray:

WE DID IT!

Kendrix:

WE BEAT DEWEY AND RYAN!

Cayle Murray:

YASSSSSSS KING!

And there it is, the patented Manly Hug.

Darren Quimbey:

Uhh, ladies and gentlemen, your winners via... forfeit, I guess? Cayle Murray and Kendrix... JFKAYLE!

Kendrix:

Where are our streamers? We deserve streamers!

Cayle Murray:

And fireworks!

Kendrix:

God bless us, every one!

Cayle Murray:

Except Lindsay Troy.

Kendrix:

I hate Lindsay Troy.

Cayle Murray:

Lindsay Troy hates Lindsay Troy.

Kendrix:

Fuck Lindsay Troy.

Suddenly, Cayle's eyes widen, gesturing over at the wheel chair. JFK finally notices.

Kendrix:

Oh that's right, I'm crippled!

Literally hopping to it, he returns to his seated position in the wheelchair.

Kendrix:

WHERE'S MY CAST?! MY ARM HURTS!

Jack Hunter begins to stir, groggy, but responding to the demands of Kendrix to find his cast. As Hunter stirs, so does the Faithful. Rushing from the backstage area, steel chairs in hand are Elise Ares and the D.

DDK:

Here comes Elise, here comes the D!

Elise leads the way, chair raised, as the D rushes to keep up behind her. The two slide into the ring, giving Cayle and JFK just enough time to turn. Kendrix hops out of the wheelchair and rolls it toward PCP. As Elise swats it away, Kendrix and Cayle bail out of the ring on the far side, and rush out together through the crowd.

DDK:

And there go the cowards, JFK and Cayle, refusing to fight.

Lance:

We hadn't heard from medical about Elise's condition, but she must be recovered to be out here now!

Elise climbs up onto the turnbuckle and raises the steel chair toward Cayle and Kendrix, as the two look on without a worry in the world.

The D tugs at her tights and points to the ring, where Jack Hunter is currently wrestle grappling the leftover wheelchair.

It looks like a hotly contested grapple fight.

This is Jack Hunter on PCP.

DDK:

Drive-By At the Roxy from PCP! Jack Hunter goes DOWN!

Lance:

That's a borderline hate crime.

DDK:

If JFCayle aren't careful, one of them could be on the receiving end the next time 'round.

Elise and the D turn back to the crowd where Cayle and JFK were, and they have long since disappeared. Elise turns away in frustration, as the D tries to look after her. Elise then winces, clutching her face as the D leans toward her. She shakes it off, and begins to head back up the ramp.

COMMERCIAL: DEFonDEMAND

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THE AWNSER

Cut to backstage.

Christie Zane, microphone in hand, stands alongside "Sub Pop" Scott Douglas. It's an interview, you know what it looks like.

Christie Zane:

Scott, two weeks ago on DEFtv, Gage Blackwood called you out and laid down a challenge. You've maintained your silence since then but I have to ask, as the Faithful want to know your reaction and subsequent answer. Will we see Gage Blackwood verse "Sub Pop" Scott Douglas for the number one contendership top the FIST?

Scott rubs his stubbled chin, buying himself a second or two before answering.

Scott Douglas:

Gage Blackwood had a lot to say two weeks ago. Obviously, the opportunity to challenge for the FIST is the clear stand out. Although, that's never been the sole reason I'm here in DEFIANCE ... who in their right mind would turn that down?

Scott takes a beat.

Douglas:

Gage said "I am DEFIANCE" and as much as I appreciate the sentiment... I think Gage is missing the point of what DEFIANCE is. What it means to be a DEFIANT. This is bigger than one person and it sure as hell is bigger than me! DEFIANCE was here long before me and I'm willing to bet it'll be here long after ... All I can say is that when it counted the most I stood and I fought to hold back the rising tide.

And another one.

Douglas:

... and if that is all I have to hang my hat on, that's good enough for me.

Zane:

Gage Blackwood suggested that to solidify your place in DEFIANCE's Mount Rushmore ... you have to have been to the top of the mountain, so to speak...

Douglas:

He's not wrong but again, Christie ... I don't think Gage sees things the same way that I do. I was never here for accolades and trophies. I proudly carried the Southern Heritage Championship, just as he did... but I never looked at it as a stepping stone. I've never put myself above DEFIANCE. I played my part and I was always where I was needed most.

Zane:

Gage Blackwood strongly believes that he deserves a shot at the FIST, that he is the Champion this company needs, but he ALSO feels that you deserve it as well - only willing to make that move by going through you. The Faithful desperately want to know, will it be DEFIANCE's Favorite Son verses Gage Blackwood?

Scott thinks for a moment before answering.

Douglas:

The one thing Gage said that I can get fully behind; You're a wrestler. I'm a wrestler. Let's do it.

Scott nods at Christie as he exits the frame. Christie adjusts herself in the center and delivers the outro.

Zane:

There you have it, folks! Scott Douglas goes one on one with Gage Blackwood at DEFIANCE Road! The winner

moves on to challenge for the FIST! Will Blackwood triumph and get his first shot at the FIST ever or will Scott Douglas finally capitalize on the opportunity to capture the biggest prize in DEFIANCE!

Cut back to the arena.

"TWISTS AND TURNS" OSCAR BURNS vs. SCROW

DDK:

We've got our next match up and it is the former two-time FIST of DEFIANCE "Twists and Turns" taking on The Unhinged himself... Scrow. These two mixed it up a few months ago with Burns taking the win by a guillotine choke but both these men are in very different places since then.

Lance:

That's right, Darren. We've seen what some say has been a bit of a fall from grace since Burns lost that incredible Two out of Three Falls match to Lindsay Troy. Meanwhile, Scrow has had this sick obsession with the Southern Heritage Champion Dex Joy.

DDK:

We can't forget about Tom Morrow trying to recruit Burns for weeks. Just earlier tonight, we saw Scott Stevens beat Theo Baylor, only for Burns to get in his face and challenge him to a match in two weeks. We don't know if Burns has been committed to being a full member of Better Future, but he stuck up for Morrow to go against his most hated rival. But right now, Burns has to focus on Scrow. With that said, let's get to the intros.

And to Darren Quimbey we go!

Darren Quimbey:

The following match is scheduled for one fall! Introducing from Wellington, New Zealand... weighing in at 237 pounds, he is **"TWISTS AND TURNS" OSCAR BURNS!**

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

Burns makes his way out and while the reception is mostly positive, he does have some confused detractors who don't know how to react to his recent dealings. Nevertheless, wearing his "I LIKE GRAPS!" t-shirt is up, along with his familiar orange wrestling gear, Burns heads down.

Oscar looks at the surroundings and eyes the ring once before he enters. He warms up in the ring and with the Faithful still mostly cheering him, he raises one finger in the air and leans against the middle rope but doesn't go through with tossing a free shirt into the crowd. The Technical Spectacle leans back in the corner and waits for his opponent.

♪ Diabolical - Nyxx ♪

The lights turn off. A raven appears on the Defiatron first with a close up of its eye. It blinks a few times and quickly is followed by a collage of moments Scrow has been in the ring. From the strikes to said Defiants as Scott Douglas, Oscar Burns, Dex Joy, and finally, the kill shot to Carny Sinclair at MAXDEF! The various clips repeat after Scrow's logo flashes on the screen. The Deftron entrance video illuminates the stage where Scrow stands in a scarecrow pose. Scrow comes to life, he slowly heads to the ring staring down but his eyes look up through his burlap mask. Just behind him, his entrance video is on repeat.

Darren Quimbey:

And his opponent... making his way to the ring from the Fields of Torment ... "The Raven's Eye" SCROW!

The camera stays focused on Scrow's face while the lights flash on and off giving off a horror-like vibe. He reaches the ringside area he walks toward the steps and climbs the steps. He walks the apron and pulls back on the top rope and launches himself over them flipping and landing on his feet in his scarecrow pose. Hologram birds fly from the ceiling and land on his arms for a few seconds and then fly off as he raises his head and removes his mask.

DING DING

Surprising even Scrow, Burns comes out of the gate swinging when he takes off his shirt and tosses it at The Unhinged, catching him off-guard just so slightly. As he bats the shirt away, Burns catches him with a big European Uppercut and sends him staggering to the ropes. Burns then charges in with a second one in the corner and lets him

have it good. Burns then runs off the adjacent rope and then comes back with a big running elbow smash to the side of Scrow's head, leading to Burns pulling him out of the corner and then using a Northern Lights Suplex with a bridge!

ONE... TWO... NO!

Lance:

What... what are we seeing out of Burns? He just ripped off his shirt and used it to give himself an early advantage?

DDK:

I really don't know. You hear these stories in sports of all kinds of big stars going through slumps. This seems like that's been the case since Ascension and seems he's doing anything to end it.

Burns gets back up when that doesn't give him the two-count. Scrow is still caught off-guard when Burns picks him up, only to strike him with a big trifecta of European Uppercuts, the third one finally knocking Scrow back down! Burns starts raising his hands to get mostly cheers from the crowd, but some aren't sure how to react to his current course of attack.

DDK:

Listen to this! Burns still has a good amount of supporters, but he's got some fans not sure what's going on with him.

Lance:

He just needs to get back to what works. He's above tactics like whipping a shirt at people just to distract them for cheap shots. .

Burns grabs Scrow again and then whips him across the ring. He charges in with the intent to hit another big running European uppercut in the corner, but Scrow gets a knee up and catches Burns in the back. The Technical Spectacle gets rattled at first, then Scrow FLOORS him with a sick hook kick out of the corner, catching Burns in the face!

DDK:

What a shot right there by Scrow! Just one deadly kick and he's off his feet!

Twists and Turns tries to sit up and he's still holding his jaw, but that's when Scrow makes him pay for it with a HUGE chest kick! The blow rocks Oscar, but that's nothing compared to what the Kiwi gets next when Scrow alternates between kicking him in the back, then the chest while standing to the side! He fires two from each side until a final chest kick with extra oomph puts Burns down and then Scrow tries to cover now.

ONE... TWO... NO!

DDK:

Scrow is all sorts of crazy. REAL insane. And he's picked up this nickname of being The Unhinged... but point-blank, he can get it done in the ropes with those feet of his.

Scrow runs off the ropes when Burns starts to sit up, trying for another running chest kick, but the crowd cheers him on when Burns grabs the leg! He starts to get up, then grabs Scrow's leg and drops an elbow into the joint before he SNAPS it over with a huge dragon screw!

DDK:

There he goes! If he takes away the legs from Scrow, he's gonna lose a lot of that kicking power.

Lance:

And now look at Burns go! Those signature stomps to the knee! He's gonna try and keep Scrow off his game!

Burns stomps the leg of Scrow several times, then turns him over into a high angled half crab! He turns the hold over and starts holding the leg, but Scrow quickly fights the hold and then tries to hurry to the ropes until he gets there!

DDK:

Scrow makes it to the ropes, but that hold had to do some damage that can affect those kicks.

Oscar breaks the hold without Rex Knox having to warn him to break it, but when Scrow tries standing, Burns hits a running kick to the leg that sends Scrow back to the mat! Scrow howls in pain then Burns grabs the leg and pulls him back to the center.

Lance:

Uh-oh, Burns going for the Graps of Wrath II! That's the same hold that he tapped out Lindsay Troy during that Two out of Three Falls match!

He starts to try and fall backward, but Scrow hurriedly tries to kick his way out using his good leg, then CRACKS Burns in the leg with a few shots from his good foot to get back to his feet, then a stiff thrust kick to send him to the corner.

DDK:

Scrow back up now trying to shake off the pain in that leg!

Lance:

OOH! Bicycle Knee Strike in the corner! Burns is flattened!

Burns crumbles to a knee after the stiff shot by Scrow before he grabs Burns by the neck and pushes him out of the corner. He goes up top and then takes off with the Diving Meteor off the middle rope! Scrow flinches in pain after the knee, but he's sure he's got Burns rocked and then goes for the cover.

ONE... TWO... NO!

DDK:

And just like that, Scrow has turned the tide... wait, what is this?

Lance:

Oh, God, not him. Have we NOT seen enough of him tonight?

Tom Morrow is out from the back immediately being showered with boos like he was trapped in the Duff Factory. He doesn't care, though; his main focus is on running out to support Burns.

Tom Morrow:

Come on, Oscar! Wake up! Fight back! Two-time FIST for God's sake!

Scrow ignores Morrow and then grabs Burns by his neck, then pulls him out to the ring apron. He gets a sinister grin on his face, then falls back, hitting a Falling DDT on Burns right on the apron! The crowd gasps as Burns bounces off it and then falls out to the floor. They jeer Scrow, who looks down at the fallen former two-time FIST on the floor.

Scrow:

HE TOLD YOU, SCROW WOULD BEAT YOU, DEX!

Lance:

This man... he's certifiable.

DDK:

Are you talking about Morrow or Scrow?

Lance:

Yes.

Tom Morrow shakes his head and watches Scrow go to the floor, only to try and get the bigger Kiwi back in. He rolls him over and once he's inside, he goes for another cover.

ONE... TWO... KICKOUT!

The Faithful cheer on Burns as Morrow joins in.

Tom Morrow:

Kick his ass! You got this! Get that leg, rip it off and give it to the fans as a souvenir!

He slaps the ring apron as Scrow then waits for Burns to try and stand, only to grab the arm...

DDK:

Burns is up... SCROW POSE! No way! Burns also uses a version of the Octopus Stretch as a finisher himself, but Scrow has this move he calls the Scrow Pose! He's got him locked!

Burns crumbled at the center of the ring with Scrow tearing away at him! Morrow actually turns to the crowd and gets a chant going.

"BURNSIE! BURNSIE! BURNSIE! BURNSIE! BURNSIE!"

DDK:

Wow... Tom Morrow leading a chant for Oscar Burns is not something I thought I'd say, but people attest to 2020 not really being a stellar year.

Lance:

And now look at Burns! He's trying to fight his way to the ropes with Scrow on him!

Scrow holds the hold tighter, but Burns collapses forward... and grabs the ropes with his teeth! Rex Knox orders The Unhinged to break it up, but unlike Burns earlier he doesn't give him the same respect! He holds until four and finally releases it. Morrow inches closer to Burns.

Tom Morrow:

You got this! You want me as your manager? I will help you any way I can, but you need to FIGHT!

Lance:

Morrow trying to pep-talk him back into this! Can Burns fight back?

Scrow yells at Morrow by calling him Dex, then goes back to delivering some punishing kicks to the chest of Burns, then a high kick to the face. He tries sending Burns to the ropes, but he puts the brakes on and then CRACKS him out of nowhere with a big elbow smash. Scrow pops his head up.

Scrow:

NOT THIS TIME, DEX!

Burns looks confused, then shrugs... then BLASTS him with the Hard Out Headbutt! Burns collapses to a knee and Scrow is flat on his back!

DDK:

Hard Out Headbutt! Burns might have a chance to get back into this.

Morrow continues his pep talks and Oscar finally gets back up. He stands over Scrow and then grabs the waist before hosting him up and over with a huge German Suplex... then holds on! He picks Scrow up for a second... and connects! And then finally hoists him up...

Lance:

Dragon Suplex this time! Bridge!

ONE.... TWO... THR... NO!

DDK:

I thought that was it! Great chain of suplexes, but only a two-count, says Rex Knox.

Both Oscar and Tom Morrow look angry at the count, but Burns keeps on The Unhinged to try and finish him off. Burns grabs him by the arm and then pulls him up again, perhaps going for the Back-Crack-A-Ma-Jig, but Scrow lands on his feet behind him. When Twists and Turns turns (jokes!), he gets clipped with a sole kick by Scrow. Morrow looks concerned and waves a hand at the entrance for something.

DDK:

What is... oh no!

The crowd jeers when Alvaro de Vargas and Ken Ellis right behind him start heading for the ring. He gets there, but Scrow and Burns continue to exchange forearms and blows. Burns lands a stiff right elbow smash to Scrow and sees them coming, then motions for Alvaro and Ken to stop.

Oscar Burns:

NO! NO! MORROW, YOU CAN BE HERE, BUT HE CAN'T! I'M NOT WINNING LIKE...

DDK:

OOOOOOH! HIGH HEAD KICK BY SCROW!

Morrow throws his head up in disbelief while Scrow then measures up a fallen Burns, then CRACKS him with a stiff palm strike across the side of the jaw, attacking a pressure point! Burns crumbles to the mat and then Scrow makes the cover while Knox counts.

ONE... TWO... THREE!

♪ Diabolical - Nyxx ♪

DING DING DING!

The Faithful cannot believe it. Scrow's new attack pays dividends and he leaps to his feet, then starts cackling like a madman while leaning over the ropes!

Darren Quimbey:

Here is your winner of the match... **SCROW!**

DDK:

I gotta call this an upset! Easily the biggest win of Scrow's career! Morrow's attempt to help Burns just blew up in his face completely and Scrow made the most of that amazing opportunity!

Lance:

I know! Burns seems okay with Morrow's coaching, but not any of the extracurricular nonsense the Better Future are known for. I just don't know what's happening here and I don't think Burns knows what he wants.

Scrow revels in the jeers of the fans and then heads up the ramp, well past the likes of Tom Morrow and Alvaro de Vargas.

As Scrow runs off from the ringside area and up the ramp to celebrate a victory he may not even have a clue as to how big it truly is... Tom Morrow and Alvaro de Vargas both get into the ring. Morrow looks over a disappointed Burns, still

laid out on the ground nursing a sore temple. Morrow looks up and looks frustrated... then points at Alvaro.

Tom Morrow:

Help him up. If he's gonna beat Stevens in two weeks, we need to sort this out.

Alvaro looks at Burns...

Alvaro de Vargas:

No mereces mi ayuda...

Almost begrudgingly, El Sol Dorado helps him up. Burns looks groggy and miserable with himself but accepts the help and then Alvaro puts his arm over his shoulder to help carry him to the back.

Lance:

Whatever's going on... this is not the Oscar Burns we know. It's just not.

DDK:

Scrow's strike seemed to drop Oscar instantly. He looks really stunned.

Lance:

If he has mastered the pressure points of the body...Oh man with how deranged he is he could really hurt someone.

CLOSING UP THE 24K TOYSHOP

Back in the Sweet Suite the party seems to be still bumping. Cayle and Perfection are singing a karaoke of "Grandma Got Run by a Reindeer" surrounded by strippees. Jack Hunter is off to the side trying to sing along but for some reason singing "Silver Bells" but has the verses in the wrong order.

The camera pans to Mikey who is staring out the window to the DEFplex below. The DEFIANCE World Heavyweight Championship strapped on his shoulder. Kendrix is standing next to him with his hand on the champs free arm.

Kendrix:

This has been ONE hell of a party...but....About time, yeah, bruv?

Mikey Unlikely:

Yeah. it certainly is.

The FIST nods before raising his hand.

Mikey Unlikely:

SHUT IT DOWN AND BITCHES OUT!

Perfection shuts off the karaoke as Cayle shows the door to the strippees and Jack Hunter. Security shuts the suite leaving the group to themselves.

Mikey Unlikely:

Christmas festivities have ended early, lads.

He turns to face the rest of the group.

Mikey Unlikely:

Now we get to business. New year....new 24K!

Back at the announcer desk.

Lance:

I wonder what he means by business?

DDK:

Anything he or others in 24K suggests surely isn't good for anyone in the company. That's for sure!

Lance:

Well. I can tell you what is, and that's Jay Harvey taking on Gage Blackwood!

DDK:

Couldn't agree more and that's next!

COMMERCIAL: DEFIANCE ROAD

Don't miss the DEFIANCE ROAD, only on DEFonDemand!

BUT I'M NOT CRAZY

Cut back from commercial.

Shots of the sold-out crowd hit your screen. The fans are going crazy as the cameras catch the madness inside the Wrestle-Plex. Before you know it "Bullet Holes" by Bush hits. The Faithful are on their feet! The drum and bass continue as the guitars blare across the PA System.

DDK:

Listen to this crowd!

Lance:

Jay Harvey making his way down to the ring!

Jay Harvey emerges from the curtain and the crowd is going nuts! Harvey looks like he means business as he makes his way down to the ring. He slaps the hands of the fans who extend their arms into his path.

DDK:

Jay Harvey has been on a bit of a hot streak as of late, Lance.

Lance:

Indeed, Darren. Jay Harvey has continued to be one of the hottest stars on the DEFIANCE roster.

DDK:

As Harvey makes his way to the ring, I have to bring up what happened last time we saw him. He took on David Hightower where he picked up a massive victory but I want to talk about what happened between him and Mikey Unlikely.

Lance:

We saw the two... former allies as it were... have a face to face.

Harvey walks up the ring steps and gets onto the ring apron. He poses for the cameras as he opens up his leather jacket, leaning his back and shoulders against the top rope.

DDK:

Jay Harvey was giving his thoughts about his match later that night with David Hightower and his interview was interrupted by Mikey Unlikely and members of 24k.

We cut to a replay of the last DEFtv.

DDK:

Mikey Unlikely kind of let Jay Harvey have it. Very uncharacteristic of Harvey to hold his tongue, Lance.

Lance:

Well, Darren... Jay Harvey is very smart and he knew what his options were at that time and he just held his tongue.

We go back to live-action where Harvey is in the center of the ring with a microphone in hand. The crowd is dying down to hear what "The Natural One" has to say.

Jay Harvey:

Last time you all saw me... I was getting beaten down.

The crowd murmurs slightly as Harvey paces the ring.

Harvey:

Not only did I get beaten down physically by David Hightower but I was beaten down verbally by Mikey Unlikely.

BOO!

Harvey goes to put the mic back to his lips and The Faithful interjects.

MIKEY SUCKS!

MIKEY SUCKS!

MIKEY SUCKS!

Harvey cracks a smiles and rubs at his nose, allowing the thousands in attendance to speak their mind.

DDK:

This sold-out crowd is not a fan of the FIST of DEFIANCE... and I don't blame them!

Harvey:

Now... I've never been one to back down from a fight, whether it be physical or verbal. But... Mikey was right.

The crowd boos.

Harvey:

Mikey was right when he said he gave me a chance. He saw something in me and wanted me by his side. If it wasn't for him... I wouldn't even be here right now.

The crowd is unsure about how to react to Harvey's words.

Harvey:

You know what? I deserved that! I needed that! Mikey Unlikely wants to see Jay Harvey back at his side...

BOO!

Harvey:

Mikey Unlikely wants Jay Harvey by his side... because he knows that I'm a threat to him, his group of kiss-asses, and the championship around his waist!

The crowd roars!

Harvey:

Mikey... I'm not THAT guy anymore! Mikey... the only reason you still have all your teeth in your mouth is because I might be ballsy... but I'm not crazy. I know the deck was stacked against me. You wanted me to say something. You wanted me to swing first.

Harvey continues pacing the ring but suddenly stops.

Harvey:

But I'm not stupid, Mikey. You know that! Maybe you forgot... You don't sign my checks anymore, Buddy. I don't work for you anymore.

The crowd is cheering like a mah-fucka.

Harvey:

I never was and will never be one of your sheep! You try to keep the wolves at bay but you know... You have a target on your back! Each man you side with would cut your throat when the time is right! You guys can be in your sleighs, dressed like elves... Just laugh it up! You know what makes me laugh? You guys thinking you run this-

♪ "The King of the Highlands" by Antti Martikainen ♪

The crowd boos as Blackwood makes his way out to the top of the entrance ramp. Blackwood waves off the idea of speaking and gives a frustrated huff. Instead, he's making his way down, ready to fight.

DDK:

Blackwood and Harvey IS the main event tonight!

Lance:

And we will get to it... right now!

GAGE BLACKWOOD vs. JAY HARVEY

Gage Blackwood enters the ring and Referee Hector Navarro is seen coming into the frame and now stands in the ring. Harvey gestures for Blackwood to "come at him". Blackwood and Harvey start throwing fists as Navarro calls for the bell!

DING DING

DDK:

Here we go, folks! A matchup of TWO former Southern Heritage Champions. It was at ACTS OF DEFIANCE where these two went head to head for that same title. Jay Harvey was unsuccessful at capturing the Southern Heritage title for the second time.

Lance:

That match was a classic! Every time these two are in the ring it's arguably a five-star affair!

DDK:

Gage Blackwood and Jay Harvey are throwing rights in this, your Main Event of the night!

Blackwood gets the upper hand with some forearm shots to Harvey's jaw, creating distance between the two. Blackwood hits the ropes and comes back at Harvey- *OOOH!* Overhead Belly to Belly Suplex from Harvey! Blackwood sits close to the ring ropes and Harvey knocks some of the cobwebs loose.

He then hits the ropes himself and sends both boots to the back of Blackwood's skull with a Basement Dropkick! Harvey keeps the pressure on his opponent and grabs his neck from behind and Snapmares him over. Jay Harvey has the Bitter Pill submission hold locked on!

DDK:

Harvey with the Bridging Reverse Chinlock!

Lance:

He calls this submission the Bitter Pill! Blackwood has nowhere to go!

The fans are on their feet! They want to see Blackwood tap out and they let him know it!

TAP!

TAP!

TAP!

Harvey pulls up more and more on his grip around Blackwood's neck and throat! Blackwood tries kicking at the ropes but he is too far to get a break! Referee Hector Navarro is right there to ask Blackwood if he wants to give up and obviously, Blackwood is in no mood to say, "yes".

TAP!

TAP!

TAP!

Blackwood tries desperately to break Harvey's grip from around his head. Blackwood is all shades of red as he continues to fight Harvey to release the hold. Harvey wrenches in the Bridging Reverse Chinlock deeper and deeper. Blackwood doesn't want to tap and isn't close enough to break the hold so his only option is...

DDK:

Gage Blackwood is biting Jay Harvey!

Lance:

That's one way to get out of a submission hold!

Jay Harvey lets the Bitter Pill go and Blackwood sees his opening. Navarro warns Blackwood about the biting but Blackwood doesn't seem to care or be listening. Blackwood rolls to his back and uses all his might to land several kicks to Harvey's face and head!

Harvey is rocked and this allows Blackwood to get to his feet. He comes at Harvey and plants him with a Single Arm DDT! Blackwood is still showing signs from the Reverse Chinlock submission, holding at his throat. Blackwood's eyes go wide and he keeps the pressure on.

Blackwood gets Harvey on his feet and hooks him around his head in a Side Headlock. Blackwood then takes off, bringing Harvey with him, and executes a Running Bulldog! Blackwood is working fast and keeping the offense going.

Lance:

Blackwood is inflicting a lot of damage with these maneuvers!

DDK:

Let's take a look at that on replay!

We see the DDT and Bulldog back to back before going back to live-action.

DDK:

Blackwood is just punishing Jay Harvey right now!

Lance:

Gage Blackwood and Jay Harvey have their history, Keebs! Blackwood won the last match these two had and he's looking to make it two in a row!

DDK:

Indeed! The former Southern Heritage Champion looking to get back to his winning ways here...

Blackwood is all smiles as he looks at the downed body of his opponent. Blackwood grabs at Harvey and puts Harvey's head under his armpit. Blackwood tosses Harvey's right arm behind his head and if you blinked you would have missed that Snap Suplex that sends Harvey crashing to the mat!

Blackwood seems to be taking his time with the punishment. Blackwood again looks down at the fallen body of Jay Harvey who is holding his back in pain. Blackwood keeps his momentum going as he once again picks Harvey up and appears to be going for another Suplex.

Blackwood muscles Harvey up into the air! He pauses for a moment before dropping Harvey down on the mat with a bang! Harvey is in excruciating pain! A camera nearby is catching all the action. Blackwood looks right into the lens, almost to you at home, and mouths the words "That's two!".

DDK:

Gage Blackwood just destroying Jay Harvey's back! Blackwood is looking to complete The Scottish Trinity!

Lance:

Normally Gage is a little quicker with these moves but this is a message! A message to Harvey and the rest of the roster that Gage Blackwood is still a man to fear!

Blackwood looks to finish the Trinity- JAY HARVEY WITH THE SMALL PACKAGE!

ONE!

TWO!

BLACKWOOD KICKS OUT!**DDK:**

This crowd is on fire!

Lance:

Jay Harvey almost stole this match!

Harvey out of pure instinct and desperation was able to pull that off! Blackwood is fuming! Blackwood almost got defeated and he is steaming about it! Harvey is down, reaching for the ropes to get himself to his feet.

Blackwood is back to a vertical base and has his sights on Harvey. Blackwood makes his way over to the ring ropes across the ring from Harvey. He takes off and plants the Royal Tattoo Dropkick to the midsection of his opponent!

Jay Harvey is down again and sucking wind! Blackwood, ever so pleased with his actions, takes in the crowd's boos. Blackwood is looking to put an end to Harvey and this match!

Lance:

Gage Blackwood just brutalizing Jay Harvey for most of this one!

DDK:

Gage Blackwood is a killer! I think... I think this is gonna be it, Lance!

Lance:

Gage Blackwood is calling for The Gaelic Storm!

Jay Harvey has enough piss and vinegar to get himself to the corner, just putting his back against the bottom turnbuckle. The crowd can sense the end and let their displeasure be heard.

Blackwood lays in wait for his spot to put Harvey away for good. Blackwood gestures that he's going for it. Blackwood takes off- HARVEY MOVED OUT OF THE CORNER! BLACKWOOD HITS BOTH KNEES AGAINST THE MIDDLE TURNBUCKLE!

Blackwood holds at his knees, stumbling around. Harvey flips a switch and the intensity is all over his face! Harvey is back to his feet and behind Blackwood! Gage turns around and instantly gets Exploder Suplexed into the turnbuckles!

The crowd is on their feet! The roar is so loud those in the streets outside the Wrestle-Plex can hear the action! Harvey is back to his feet and gets Blackwood back to his. Blackwood just swings his fists wildly at Harvey. He ducks Blackwood's wide right and takes his back.

DDK:

SNAP RELEASE DRAGON SUPLEX!

Lance:

JAY HARVEY IS IN THE DRIVER'S SEAT!

The crowd is on fire knowing what is coming next! Harvey is back up and now waits by the ring ropes across from Blackwood. Gage is down and trying to crawl toward the ring ropes. Harvey is looking to put this match away and the crowd is loving every second!

Harvey is waiting for the right moment to strike! Blackwood is close to the ropes and Harvey can wait no longer! Harvey rushes Blackwood and hits the Wake Up Call! The crowd is roaring! The impact is such that it sends Gage Blackwood through the ring ropes and crashing to the padded floor on the outside!

Harvey can't believe what just occurred, putting his hands on his head. The crowd lets out a sigh, they know this isn't

what Harvey or they wanted to happen. Referee Hector Navarro begins his ten count on Blackwood.

ONE!

TWO!

The crowd is stirring and we cut to a camera by the entrance ramp that catches Kendrix and Perfection of 24k coming down to the ring. Jay Harvey turns his head and sees the two making their way down the aisle still wearing some remnants of their elf costumes.

DDK:

What are they doing down here?!

Lance:

This doesn't look good, Darren!

THREE!

FOUR!

Harvey's head goes from side to side as Kendrix goes one way and Perfection the other. Gage Blackwood is motionless on the outside of the ring as Navarro continues to count him out. Harvey is a sitting duck in the middle of the ring as the sharks circle him.

FIVE!

SIX!

DDK:

These two monkeys are out here to do Mikey's dirty work!

Lance:

Jay Harvey is outnumbered!

SEVEN!

EIGHT!

Kendrix grabs at the middle rope and Harvey rushes it, making Kendrix back away. Perfection tries the same and Harvey backs him away.

NINE!

TEN!

Hector Navarro calls for the bell and the end of the match!

DING DING DING

Darren Quimbey:

Your winner of the match by Count-Out... "THEEE NATURALLL ONEEEE" JAAAAAY HAAAAARVEYYYY!

The sharks both try to enter the ring. Kendrix is first but Harvey is able to knock JFK off the apron and back down to the floor. Perfection is in the ring and attacks Harvey. Perfection lands some stiff punches by Harvey is able to block one and then land some fists of his own!

Harvey lands a perfectly executed Superkick that knocks Perfection down to the mat! Kendrix is now in the ring and goes after Harvey. Kendrix swings wildly and HE GETS HIT WITH A SNAP DRAGON SUPLEX!

DDK:

Jay Harvey is fighting off Kendrix and Perfection!

Lance:

LOOK OUT!

Perfection comes out of nowhere and chop blocks Harvey in the back of the leg. Harvey is down to his knees and Perfection goes to work! Harvey is trying to battle him off but Kendrix comes to and begins punishing Harvey with his 24K mate.

DING DING DING DING DING DING

The two beat Harvey down to the mat and lay the boots to him. Harvey tries fending off the attack but is unsuccessful. Kendrix drops to the mat and begins hammering down left hands to Harvey's skull. He pops up to his feet giving Perfection an opportunity to drop a right knee across the face of "The Natural One".

Kendrix yells for Perfection to get Harvey up! Kendrix rips off his elf costume jacket to reveal a super weird train t-shirt. Perfection obliges and gets Harvey to his feet. Kendrix gestures for Perfection to give Harvey to him. Perfection pushes Harvey forward and Kendrix connects with his BellEnd finisher!

DDK:

Can we get someone out here to stop this?!

Lance:

Jay Harvey is being beaten like a dog!

The crowd is a massive boo as they are forced to witness the destruction of Jay Harvey! Kendrix gets up and celebrates pulling at his t-shirt to emphasize the sweet-looking train on it. Perfection not to be outdone calls for Kendrix to get Harvey to his feet. The two joke for a second before Kendrix gets Harvey vertical. Kendrix sends Harvey over to Perfection who now sets him up for the Photo Finish.

DDK:

PHOTO FINISH BY PERFECTION!

Lance:

Jay Harvey is out, Darren!

DING DING DING DING DING DING

Referees and officials come from the back to try and get 24K out of the ring. It's too late and 24K has made their point. We cut back to the entrance ramp and see Mikey Unlikely holding the FIST across his shoulder and elf hat upon his head, clapping his hands at the mayhem perpetrated by Kendrix and Perfection. Cayle Murray brings up the rear, stripped-down of most of his costume.

Harvey is out cold and being checked on by a referee and staff member while the others deal with getting Kendrix and Perfection out of the ring. We go back to Mikey who looks to be loving what has been going on down in the ring.

Kendrix and Perfection make their exit from the ring as Harvey is still being tended to.

DDK:

DO YOU LIKE THAT MIKEY?! YOUR GOONS JUST TOOK OUT JAY HARVEY!

Lance:

This has just started, Darren! Jay Harvey isn't going to forget this!

Kendrix and Perfection now stand with Mikey and Cayle on the entrance ramp. The Faithful begin tossing their trash at 24K. Soda cups and popcorn fly past 24K as they continue to look down at the ring. We cut to the ring where Harvey is still out and being tended to by staff.

Gage Blackwood is seen sitting by the barricade. He doesn't look happy and we cut back to 24K on the ramp.

DDK:

This is only the beginning, folks! Like Lance said... Harvey isn't going to forget this! For Lance Warner, I'm Darren Keebler... WE WILL SEE YOU TOMORROW NIGHT! GOODNIGHT!

THIS.

IS.

DEFIANCE.